

God of Life 1621

Chapter 1621: Powerhouse in the Hall of Gods and Demons

The golden armor is like a sun rising, and the brilliant golden light illuminates the whole land.

This cultivator in golden armor walked up to Fang Yue's face, his breath was strong, as if the vast ocean had infinite vastness.

"The body of the sky!"

Fang Yue stared at this mysterious golden armor man. He has a special physique. Although he is not the first generation, he has pure blood. At least he is of the third generation, or even the second generation!

The body of the firmament, like a firmament, is an extremely ancient physique, which is rare in the history of the entire human race.

The ancients ranked this physique among the top 100 in the special physique, but in fact this trait may be ranked even higher.

Because of this kind of physique, the pubic field is boundless and vast, in which endless infuriating energy can be nurtured, and they can squander freely. They claim to be boundless mana, inexhaustible and inexhaustible when fighting.

"Are you a strong person cultivated in the Temple of Gods and Demons? No, that's not true! Your traits are quite special, and it is difficult to develop pure bloodline!"

Fang Yue stared at this firmament body, his appearance far exceeded Fang Yue's expectations.

Normally speaking, this physique shouldn't appear in the human world at all.

"I am indeed a member of the Temple of Gods and Demons, but I am not a special physique cultivated in the Temple of Gods and Demons. Today, the various special physiques cultivated in the Temple of Gods and Demons are superficial, but in fact there are still big flaws. I am Wu Qianqiu, the lord of the Eighteen Halls of the Hall of Gods and Demons! This time I just played on behalf of myself and has nothing to do with other people!"

Wu Qianqiu hasn't even looked at Qian Ruyi since his appearance.

Fang Yue guessed in his mind that the interior of this hall of gods and demons was also full of contradictions.

Qian Ruyi looked at Wu Qianqiu's eyes with panic and anxiety! Although the powerhouse of the same saint realm, the position of Qianqiu in the Palace of Gods and Demons is far worse!

"In that case, please, Palace Master Wu!"

Fang Yue casually launched a coffin coffin, which is a coffin coffin of a saint-level destroying demons.

The appearance of the Destroyed Demon in this coffin is no longer essentially the same as that of humans. The eyes of this Destroyed Demon are tightly closed, and he is rich and handsome! Even though he was still asleep, there was still a distinctive breath brewing in his body.

With the passage of time and the passage of time, this Destroyer Mozu slowly opened his eyes, and his recovery was silent, but instead of the previous Yin-Yang level Destroyer Mozu's recovery after the recovery, the world was shocking and could not wait for the whole world to know the ostentation.

This Destroyed Demon Race was like a young man, with sharp eyebrows and a rush of heroism.

There was a faint sadness in his eyes.

"A sleep for thousands of years, the sea will turn into a sacred field. One day in the middle of the cave, the world has been thousands of years!"

The Destruction Demon groaned softly.

He has gradually gotten rid of the destructive nature of the ruined demons from the origin of blood. He has other emotions in his heart. At least he has learned the sentimental time passed, and the old man is no longer!

"Did you wake me from my deep sleep?"

The Destruction Mozu did not look at Wu Qianqiu, but instead asked Fang Yue.

He looked at Fang Yue with interest, and vaguely, he could sense some unique aura of Destruction Demon Race from Fang Yue's body!

"I wake you up from your deep sleep!"

Fang Yue didn't deny it, because even if he denied it, it didn't make any sense.

"Interesting, really interesting, a human race actually contains a power of destruction that is purer than the destruction of the demons like me! My life is ancient, I don't know how you call it?"

That Destroyed Demon Clan Fang Yue seemed to treat him differently.

Fang Yue introduced himself and said, "Fang Yue, Human Race."

Gu Kaitian laughed loudly: "It's interesting and interesting, it's really interesting! This is the era's revival, which means that another destruction and rebirth is about to reappear here!"

"Come on! Who wants to challenge me? Just give it a go! I Gu Kaitian slept for so long, I should wake up this time to move my muscles and bones!"

Gu Kaitian's voice gradually became lower and lower, and the aura of destruction in his body surged crazily!

Gu Kaitian looked at Wu Qianqiu.

Wu Qianqiu quickly rose into the air.

The two have to fight in the sky, otherwise, the two saints' superb existence will destroy all the surrounding environment and never recover!

"Let's follow along and see!"

Fang Yue also broke through the sky, and he flew into the sky.

He was quite interested in the battle between Wu Qianqiu and Gu Kaitian.

Whether it is the Temple of Gods or the Destroyer, they are likely to become his future enemies. As the saying goes, knowing oneself and the enemy will never end in battle.

Fang Yue naturally wanted to see what methods they had.

"Dapeng is back!"

Gu Kaitian opened his arms, and a phantom of a golden winged roc appeared immediately behind him. The wings of the golden winged roc was slightly flapped, and a violent storm swept out in an instant, causing the surrounding The space even gave birth to layers of ripples!

"I destroy a clan, I am naturally good at martial arts, and possess many martial skills that are unattainable by the human race. This "Kunpeng Secret Art" was created by the sages of your human race. I used this secret art to slaughter thousands of my destruction clan. A hundred princes. But in the end, I destroyed the clan and finally beheaded the sage of the human race who created the "Kunpeng Secret Technique"! Turn this secret technique into one of the foundations of my destruction of the clan! Poor, this secret technique is already in the human race Lost, but it has become an indispensable means for me to destroy the race! Today I want to use your human race's sage secret arts to kill you, the talent of the human race's special physique!"

Gu Kaitian told the origin of this secret technique.

His words are hitting Wu Qianqiu's mind. This is a great sadness. The martial arts created by the sages of the human race eventually become a tool for the slaying of the talents of the human race.

However, Wu Qianqiu was silent, and there was a golden spear in his hand, and the spear head was stained with mottled blood.

The blood was dried, and there was a vaguely divine breath.

This spear used to kill the gods!

Wu Qianqiu wrestled towards Kunpeng with a spear in his hand.

Wu Qianqiu's martial arts has reached the point where it can be simplified.

Every move and every style are simple to the extreme, but the power hidden in Wu Qianqiu's moves is not weak.

Every time the spear pierced, it poke a huge black hole in the passing space!

Fang Yue was watching the two fight each other, and every move was thorough and simple.

Their fights do not have any gorgeous nirvana, all are the simplest means to fight.

But the danger in this is better than the gorgeous fight, because their energy is all condensed, and there is no leakage, which completely reflects their ability to control energy!

Fang Yue was fascinated as he watched from the sidelines. The two of them had reached a near-state control of their martial arts, and their skills were close to Dao, far beyond Fang Yue's current level.

On weekdays, Fang Yue competes with others for the magic power of the secret magic, majestic and mighty, but after all, his years of practice are too short, and his strength grows too fast, but he has no control and time to temper his strength. . This has also become a fatal shortcoming in him.

Now, Fang Yue has discovered the existence of this problem and he is trying to make up for it, trying to overcome this fatal problem.

The two people in front of them have been immersed in the peak realm of the Saint Realm for many years. In terms of the pure cultivation realm, unless they break through to the level of the Great Saint Realm, they are already inaccessible!

Over the years, they have been obsessed with the study of moves, and have reached the peak and extreme level for thousands of years.

Their fight is the best example of this martial arts demonstration, and Fang Yue's moves are all in mind.

"Naturally natural, antelope hangs horns!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but admire the wonderful place.

Wu Qianqiu and Gu Kaitian didn't have any opinion on Fang Yue's observation, because their moves were all tempered, and even if Fang Yue saw it, there was no value.

These moves, they can change at will, and they have reached the level of lawlessness.

The moves are made at your fingertips, and they are made in the battle.

Instead, he was praised by Fang Yue, who was already at the same level as them in their eyes, which made their hearts quite useful.

When they reach their realm, their desire for secular power and status has gradually weakened. On the contrary, they can be praised by people of the same realm, which makes them quite surprised.

The confrontation between the two became fiercer and fiercer, and they led Dao Ze and continued to outline the path of Dao with the power of the saint. The two different trajectories collided, causing the surrounding space to continue to fragment and then bridge, and the confrontation came down, and both of them were sweating profusely.

"happy!"

Wu Qianqiu shouted loudly, his eyes shone with excitement, and the golden armor on his body gave birth to a brilliant light.

He shook his hand with the golden spear, and the tip of the spear pierced Gu Kaitian's body again.

Gu Kaitian chuckled: "There are talents from generation to generation, and they have been leading the way for hundreds of years! This person of special blood is indeed the backbone of the human race. I Gu gave up this round!"

"If there is a chance, come and fight again! Gu will find a place to restore his cultivation!"

Gu Kaitian ascended into the sky, and the Kunpeng wings behind him suddenly unfolded, and the wind was strong, holding up Gu Kaitian's body!

It was just a blink of an eye, and Gu Kaitian had disappeared without a trace in front of everyone!

The power of Kunpeng represents the extreme speed of the world, even if Wu Qianqiu wants to catch up, it is beyond his ability! Wu Qianqiu watched Gu Kaitian fly away and didn't mean to catch up. In fact, in terms of pure martial arts and combat power, he was even weaker than Gu Kaitian.

The reason why he was able to force Gu Kaitian away was because of his special physique, with monstrous mana, and endless. If he persisted like this, Gu Kaitian would definitely suffer defeat!

But in fact, in the confrontation just now, he was always at a disadvantage.

Gu Kaitian slightly recalled the battle just now.

The strength of this destroying demons really deserves its reputation!

"Fang Yue, this temple of gods and demons defeated a saint-level Destruction Demon Race, shouldn't you also defeat a Destruction Demon Race in the same state!"

Qian Ruyi looked at Fang Yue, his face was full of ambitions!

Chapter 1622: Fight again to destroy the demons

"Of course I will keep my promise!"

Fang Yue was not hypocritical, he took one step, and with one hand he smashed a coffin to pieces.

In this coffin share, a young man among the ruined demons was sleeping. When Fang Yue's palm fell, the boy floated out of the coffin share.

"Since you are awake, why bother to pretend to fall asleep again, you must know all the things just now! If you and I win the battle, the bet between me and the Palace of Gods and Demons will continue, and if I lose, Several of us will contribute our blood to the Temple of Gods and Demons for research!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the young man was floating in the dust. He was dressed in Tsing Yi and thin clothes.

"Do you know who I am?"

The boy looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were very clear. He was not a destroyer of the Demon Race, but a Destroyer. He took refuge in the Destroyer Demon Race, was transformed into a Destroyer, and suddenly possessed the power of Destroyer Demon Race and Destroyer. Double characteristics, strength to a higher level.

"who are you?"

Fang Yue's eyes were blank. He was a standard Ye Luzi who had little knowledge of the cultivators who had left prestigious names in the universe.

"Have you heard of the King of the Night? I was the founder of this exercise at the beginning. My name is Ye Xiao. I feel the breath of King Ye in your body!"

Fang Yue was stunned. Wasn't the king of the night created by brother Qingshi Taoist or something? Ye Xiao has run out now.

"Ye Xiao! It really is him!"

When Wu Qianqiu heard the name Ye Xiao, his loose eyes suddenly gathered, sharp as a knife.

"Ye Xiao, one hundred thousand years ago, the top ten powerhouse among the heavens and ten thousand realms! Before he became holy, he used to be the first-order powerhouse among the saint realm powerhouses, and his brother Ye Lan even more. It was terrible, it was once the number one existence below the saint state among the heavens and ten thousand realms. Before being sanctified, he was a powerhouse who slaughtered the great saint realm! The strength of these two brothers is hard to measure by the realm! "

Ye Xiao nodded slightly.

It is not surprising that Wu Qianqiu can know the names of him and his brother. They were once the strongest under the stars 100,000 years ago, the backbone of the human race, and they have sheltered countless people from the wind and rain.

In the human merit book, the names of him and Ye Lan are ranked quite high. After all, at the level of the master realm, there are probably not a few cases in the history of the entire human race to tear the great sage!

Then, when they reached the latter stage, they were no longer so glamorous. After Ye Lan became a powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm, he suddenly left the Ten Thousand Realms Universe and disappeared, and he became the destroyer of the peak of the Saint Realm!

"I want to know what happened that year that made the two great heroes of the human race choose to betray!"

Wu Qianqiu stared at Ye Xiao, with a solemn expression on his face.

"In those days, the Human Race was actually defeated. Before the endless catastrophe, who would be the opponent of the flood of fate! We used a special method to make a deal with the Destruction Demon Race. Please Destroy the Demon Race to make a move for the Human Race. It was a catastrophe, and as a deal, I became a Destroyer and obeyed the orders of the Destroyer! Even though it is a stigma to bear forever, I am not ashamed of it!"

Ye Xiao's voice was a little depressed, if it weren't for the choice, who would be the slave of others.

"Fang Yue, I am unwilling to fight with you in this battle. With my identity among the Destroyed Demon Race, even the Great Sage of Destroyed Demon Race can't command me, unless it is the imaginary fairy who destroys the Demon Race. Let me wield a butcher knife against the human race."

Fang Yue looked at Ye Xiao, "I don't want to fight with the former heroes of Human Race!"

After speaking, Fang Yue smashed another coffin to pieces. In this coffin, a Destroyed Demon with goat horns appeared. He had a pair of pointed horns and long and narrow eyes. The permeating red light is like a hideous ghost crawling out of hell.

"Who wakes me from my deep sleep?"

The Destruction Demon said with a long tone.

"It's me, why do you have any opinions?"

Ye Xiao spoke to the Destruction Demon Race. The Destruction Demon Race with goat horns became sober in an instant. The concept of the Destruction Demon Race is quite strong. The weak and the strong eat, even if the Destruction Demon Race with the upper horns Both Ye Xiao and Ye Xiao are at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm, but in terms of their true combat power and their position among the Destroyed Demon Race, the goat horn is a thousand miles worse than Ye Xiao.

"Master Ye Xiao, thank you for awakening me from my deep sleep, and the subordinate Chaiyao will swear allegiance to Your Highness!"

The Destroyer Demon Race with goat horns has great ability to see the wind and make the rudder. He saw that the opponent was Ye Xiao, and quickly knelt on one knee to apologize to Ye Xiao!

In the face of life and death, even dignity is nothing!

The wood kiln bowed his head.

Ye Xiao said with an indifferent expression: "Get up! This time your task is to defeat Fang Yue, but you can't kill him. If he is dead, I will ask you!"

Ye Xiao spoke to Chai kiln. Although he did something like Chai kiln to Fang Yue, he still wanted to save Fang Yue's life.

This is where his bottom line lies. It is impossible for him to watch Fang Yue being killed by Ye Xiao.

"Master, obey!"

Chai Yao slowly stood up, then looked at Wu Qianqiu: "Are you Fang Yue?"

Wu Qianqiu slowly shook his head: "Not so!"

Then Chai Yao suddenly locked his breath on Qian Ruyi's body. He was still gloating while waiting for Fang Yue's robbed Qian Ruyi, and suddenly felt a touch of lethal murder!

Without saying a word, Chaiyao swung his sword towards each other. A beam of silver light illuminates Amano. Qian Ruyi desperately resisted, summoning a bronze shield of saint level. The shield is inscribed with the pattern of gods and demons. The true energy of the saint realm was injected into it, and all these patterns were revived and turned into ghosts of gods and demons.

When the long sword of the wood kiln fell, the power of destruction instantly boiled.

All the patterns of gods and demons were shattered, and even the saint's shield in Qian Ruyi's hands had mottled cracks.

Although Qian Ruyi was ostentatious, his own strength was not as strong as he showed.

Although he was hit by the firewood kiln at the moment, he still injured his viscera with a little force through the shield.

Qian Ruyi snorted, then spouted a mouthful of old blood.

His face was as pale as paper, and he quickly defended: "I am not Fang Yue, where is the real Fang Yue!"

Qian Ruyi pointed to Fang Yue's position.

He knew that he was carrying the culprit for Fang Yue this time.

Chai Yao was puzzled, looked at Qian Ruyi and then at Fang Yue.

"Isn't this Fang Yue a powerhouse at the Saint level?"

Chai Yao's heart wondered, since Lord Ye Xiao allowed himself to take action, then the killer must be a powerhouse at the Saint level. From his point of view, Wu Qianqiu and Qian Ruyi might be Fang Yue. .

This Wu Qianqiu has denied that he is Fang Yue's identity, so Qian Ruyi must be Fang Yue!

So he didn't ask, he swung his knife and slashed, but he didn't expect that he had misunderstood the wrong person!

Qian Ruyi's heart was depressed, and he felt distressed looking at the shattered saint-level shield.

What's more, this is a pure disaster.

I stood there and watched the play well, how could I be cut off as Fang Yue!

Fang Yueqiang endured the smile in his heart, then stood up and said: "Yes, I am Fang Yue!"

Chai Yao nodded: "I didn't expect it to be so weak!"

There was a look of disappointment in Chaiyao's eyes. In his imagination, Lord Ye Xiao personally chose the opponent for him, at least a strong man in the Saint realm.

Rotational Realm... is indeed a bit weaker, but I can just make do with it.

"Three tricks for you!"

Chai Yao glanced at Fang Yue and was really unclear about his interest, the peak saint was unable to win against the rotation peak!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue did not refuse Chai Kiln's request.

He took out his saber and stood in various poses.

Before Fang Yue took the shot, Chai Yao hesitated for a while, and then said: "You are only at the pinnacle level of the rotation stage. I will attack you at the pinnacle level of the saint. I will fight you at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. Destroying the demons has the pride of destroying the demons. I will not take the risk of others! Overwhelming people with realm!"

Chai kiln has its own pride.

He didn't want to lose his reputation because of this battle.

Chai Yao's long sword pointed diagonally, chilling.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and said, "No need to do that!"

"I have decided!"

Chai Yao insisted, but Fang Yue didn't say much with a chuckle.

"I'm going to get a knife!"

Fang Yue slashed out. The strength in this sword remained at the level of a practitioner at the peak of the normal rotation state. The blade was simple and simple, but there was no fancy feeling in it.

When the knife came out, layers of light and shadow passed by.

Rippling like ripples, boundless.

Chai Yao resisted, he didn't use any weapons, he just turned his palm into a knife and gently slashed through the void.

A knife wind swept through the air, and no effort was wasted.

This blade wind was like a glimpse of light, without any sound.

The two knives collided, and the void was shattered.

Fang Yue stood in place, watching the two different forces collide with each other, and finally annihilated and dissipated.

"too weak!"

Chai Yao looked at Fang Yue with loss. He thought that Fang Yue could bring him some amazing performances, but he didn't expect his moves to be so crude.

"In this sword technique, strength should be condensed! Instead of wasting some unnecessary power to create a world-shaking aura, it is better to quietly gather all the strength and become a fatal blow."

Without doing it, you will never see where your flaws are.

Fang Yue realized instantly, and the knife in his hand lifted again.

The blade is cold, giving birth to a brilliant light under the sun.

Cut it off with a single blow.

There was no illusion anymore, but the light produced by this sword became a sword of absolute darkness.

This sword energy seemed to be able to swallow all the light around.

In the process of rushing towards the wood kiln, it did not lose any power, but was constantly devouring the surrounding energy to continuously strengthen itself.

The same sword aura, the same power, but the power of the sword light that Fang Yue slashed out again this time was far more terrifying than the last time.

Chai Yao's heart was cold, and he had vaguely felt the threat of this knife.

But it was Fang Yue's growth rate that made him feel more threatened!

Chapter 1623: Learn first, sell first

"This knife is still not delicate enough. The simple knife energy goes straight and can be easily blocked. If you add a little Dao to it, its power will be completely different!"

Fang Yue never regarded the battle with Chai Yao as a life-and-death fight. He said to himself, raising the long knife in his hand again.

When the blade light fell, it was still the darkness that swallowed all the light around it, but this time the blade light was fused with the laws of the Great Avenue of Water!

The law of waves, this is just a branch of the way of water.

In the light of the knife, layers of waves surged.

Chai Yao's complexion was more serious, and Fang Yue's growth rate was astonishing!

This blends the law into the sword technique, and the power of this sword is ten times more powerful!

Chai kiln slowly pushed out an air wall, which separated him from Fang Yue.

The sword qi fell, and the surface of the qi wall was safe and sound, but the thick wall of the qi wall gave rise to layers of ripples that resonated with the sword qi!

The complexion of Chai kiln changed slightly, and the dark road was not good.

He withdrew several steps in succession, and the air wall exploded in the waves.

"The fusion of the law of waves and the sword energy can directly penetrate the viscera regardless of the physical defenses. Fortunately, I am using a wall of air to resist. Otherwise, even with the strength of my physical body, I am afraid that I will suffer a lot of damage."

Chai kiln looked squarely at Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue's level of understanding of the sword technique began to catch up with him.

The law is a manifestation of the order of heaven. Integrating the law into many moves can make the power of the moves soar. This is a very simple truth, and many people understand it, but for most

people, it is clear to understand. But it is easier to know and do than to integrate the rules into the moves.

Chai Yao looked at Fang Yue.

"Three tricks have passed, I have to fight back!"

Chai Yao's voice was low, and his eyes showed a rare solemnity!

However, Fang Yue was still immersed in the comprehension of the sword technique, and he turned a deaf ear to Chai Yao's words.

"The power of this move is still weaker! If you can add some other laws to it, perhaps the power of this sword will be stronger!"

Fang Yue said, he raised the long knife in his hand again.

However, Chai Yao didn't say any nonsense with Fang Yue, and his sense of crisis in his heart became even stronger.

He vaguely felt that if he procrastinated like this, maybe Fang Yue could really comprehend what powerful moves!

Even with his cultivation base, he may not be able to easily block it!

The chai kiln palm knife smashed down, the sword qi continued, and the three successive sword qi slashed towards Fang Yue's direction.

This sword aura contains thunder, which represents the extreme speed of the world.

The lightning flashed, but in the blink of an eye, the three sword auras containing thunder had already appeared in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue still fell in the light of the knife at the same time.

This time, another rule is added to the light of the sword, the burst rule in the road of fire!

When the light of the sword fell, Fang Yue's sword qi and Chai Yao's three sword qi collided with each other.

With a bang, Fang Yue's sword energy exploded, and layers of flames rolled, spreading repeatedly like tides.

The chai kiln's knives shattered abruptly, scattered all over the floor like glass.

"The law of water and fire is inherently unacceptable! However, under the combination of Fang Yue, the two different laws are ingeniously matched in one sword qi! The laws of water and fire are mutually reinforcing, and the three sword qi of this wood kiln are all Can't resist it! From the simple control of the power of the sword, this Fang Yue has already surpassed the wood kiln!"

Ye Xiao spoke, he upholds the principle of openness and justice.

The people present are all discerning people. This Fang Yue's comprehension of the sword technique is too fast, and his momentary progress has rushed to the understanding of many strong men who have been immersed in the sword technique for a hundred years!

When Chai Yao heard Ye Xiao's words, his face changed slightly.

However, he had to admit that Fang Yue's understanding of the sword technique was already in the same state as him!

"Fang Yue, if that's the case, then I must be serious! The three sword auras just now are just the sword auras I slashed casually, and now the sword I want to use is the essence of my knack!"

"Tianming!"

Chai kiln is still holding a knife, but when he stretches out his palm again, the surface of his palm is plated with a light golden luster. The palm of the Chai kiln is slowly raised, as he raises the knife. In the process, the Heavenly Dao around a hundred miles around was actually in harmony with it.

"Heaven and man are one! The firewood kiln has not been idle for all these years of sleep, and his body is silent, but his divine mind is still active and comprehended such a knife!"

There was a bright light in Ye Xiao's eyes.

This knife is no longer a knife of a simple firewood kiln, but Fang Yue is fighting against the Dao of Heaven within a radius of a hundred miles.

This chai kiln's sword art realm has reached the step of the unity of nature and man, and it is definitely the pinnacle of the master class! If he took another step, it would be a sword repair at the level of the masters!

"This way, it's wrong! What I want is not this kind of sword technique, blindly pursuing power, and lost the study of the sword technique itself, it's not appropriate, start over!"

Fang Yue's eyes were full of obsessiveness with sword technique!

He muttered to himself, his voice fell.

The soles of his feet chop the ground. The heaven around here was directly replaced by him.

Fang Yue used to integrate Tiandao Stone's ability to control Tiandao far better than Chai Kiln.

The chai kiln lost contact with Tian Dao, and his sword sound turned into wailing.

The momentum that had just gathered disappeared instantly.

When Chai Yao's moves were interrupted, he also received a serious backlash.

The face of Chai Kiln was pale.

There was a hint of horror in his eyes.

"Isolate Heaven, how is this possible!"

In Chai Yao's cognition, even the strong in the Great Sacred Realm may not have such magical powers.

"My heart, heaven and heart, nothing is impossible! The sword technique I want is not this kind of pure energy accumulation, but a blessing of using skill!"

Fang Yue said sternly at the wood kiln.

Chai Yao saw Fang Yue's serious look, his previous confidence gradually dissipated, and he was a little bit unsure, how powerful is this opponent appointed by Master Ye Xiao!

My heart, my heart, this level seems to exist only in myths and legends!

They can replace part of the heavens with their own will.

"I take back the promise I just made and admit that I underestimated you! I will use the strength of the Yin and Yang level to deal with you, otherwise it will be disrespect for you!"

Chai Yao understands that if he is in the same realm, he has already lost!

Only with a stronger realm against the enemy can he possibly defeat Fang Yue.

At the moment of breaking his promise, Chai Yao felt the hotness on his cheeks.

But compared to face and life, he finally chose the latter!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue didn't refuse Chai Kiln's request. He also felt that if Chai Kiln only sealed his realm at the rotation level, it would indeed be too weak!

Chai Yao still cherishes his own face.

He didn't raise his cultivation realm too much at once.

Although he has slightly unlocked the upper limit of his self-seal, he has only entered the first level of Yin Yang Realm!

"The rotation state is about the rotation of everything, and it is endless. When it comes to the yin and yang state, it is to coordinate the two qi of yin and yang and understand the changes in the heavens! Although the peak of this rotation state and the yin and yang state seem to be only a thin line apart, But there is an essential gap in the understanding of how the world works!"

Chai Yao's hand knife was raised again.

The surrounding heaven and earth spirits rolled frantically toward his palm.

There are two different powers in this sword aura, light and darkness exist at the same time!

The firewood kiln slowly dropped his palm knife.

Cut it down with a ten-foot-long sword spirit!

This is the yin and yang level of sword aura that is far from comparable and comparable to that of the previous peak level of the revolving state!

The sword energy fell, yin and yang flowed, light and dark alternated, and countless changes took place.

"The realm of Yin and Yang, the realm of rotation, interesting and interesting, it is really interesting!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly. He also used his own sword energy blending with fire and water and the Yin and Yang sword energy of Chai Yao to blast each other!

Although there are two kinds of opposites, the power of the sword qi of this chai kiln is obviously more than that of Fang Yue's. There was a faint sign of fusion, and Fang Yue's sword energy was still incompatible with fire and water, and the two different ways were in a stage of resisting rituals.

"It turns out that the fusion of laws is realized from the Yin-Yang realm! If you don't step into that realm, you will never be able to sense the true meaning of the Yin-Yang change in this world!"

Fang Yue knew that this was his fault, and he couldn't make up for the shortcomings of realm perception!

Fang Yue's sword energy burst, although the sword energy composed of light and darkness lost 50% of its power, but the remaining 50% of its power was still rushing towards Fang Yue!

"The sword is domineering, in order to conquer and destroy! The intent of the sword is the will of the person, and I use the power of destruction to destroy the remaining sword energy!"

Fang Yue cut out his sword aura again, without the previous fancy changes, pure destruction has already been cut from his sword aura.

The blade of the wood kiln shattered every inch and dissipated instantly!

Chai Yao was stunned, and Ye Xiao was stunned too!

Is this so special Fang Yue who is thinking of challenging the bottom line of destroying the demons?

Destroy the demons themselves are born in destruction!

The Dao of Destruction is their destiny, and they use the law of destruction in front of the Destroyer Mozu. Isn't this Fang Yue playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong!

But soon, the surprise on Chai Yao and Ye Xiao's faces turned into horror.

Because the power of destruction contained in the sword aura that Fang Yue cut down turned out to be extremely pure!

That strong destructive force directly turned the remaining knife gas of the wood kiln into the smallest particles!

The chai kiln's sword qi was finally annihilated, but Fang Yue's destruction sword qi grew stronger.

"This Fang Yue's use of the power of destruction..."

"It surpassed me to destroy the demons!"

Chai Yao and Ye Xiao exclaimed, like Fang Yue's destructive power that can slash all the sword energy into a particle state, even if both of them are shocked!

Because even they can't transfer the power of destruction to this level, at most they use the power of destruction to destroy matter.

The sword qi is between the spirit and the material, and it can only be scattered but not annihilated!

Chapter 1624: There are thousands of ways

Fang Yue's feat shocked everyone around him.

The people in the Temple of Gods and Demons are estimating what kind of special physique Fang Yue is. In fact, in the mysterious yellow world, although Fang Yue has repeatedly shown his talents and miraculous combat power, he has not revealed the potential of any special talent.

The evaluation of Fang Yue from the Hall of Gods and Demons is also divided into two factions. One faction means that Fang Yue is actually not a special physique, but his understanding is amazing and he has unknown opportunities to become so detached and powerful. The other faction insists that Fang Yue must have a special physique, and that it is still the top one since ancient times, otherwise, Fang Yue is likely to be so powerful.

And Qian Ruyi is actually a insistent of the second argument. Qian Ruyi was always observing the various methods Fang Yue displayed during the fight between Fang Yue and Chai Yao. He was judging what kind of special constitution Fang Yue was, but he still couldn't find the slightest clue. The means that Yue showed were too wild!

It seems that he has an amazing understanding of many methods.

This particular sense of Destruction Avenue is even stronger than Destruction Demon Race.

Qian Ruyi was also wondering what kind of talent Fang Yue was.

At this moment, Chai Yao has become Fang Yue's lobbyist.

"Little friend Fang Yue, I didn't expect you to have such a heavenly way in the destruction of the avenue. The kind of method you just showed, at least you have understood the destruction avenue to the level above the sixth level. If you are willing to join us, the destruction demon As for the clan, I can promise you on behalf of the Destroyed Demon Race, that you will be placed in a high position among the Destroyed Demon Race. As long as you are willing to join the Destroyed Demon Race, your future position will definitely be above me!"

Chai kiln made a promise.

This Fang Yue has not yet become the Destroyer Demon Race. The destructive power is so powerful. If he really becomes the Destroyer, then his perception of the destructive power is even higher. Doesn't it mean that he is possible? Comprehend the seventh or even eighth level of the power of destruction?

There are ruins in this human race, and there are also ruined demons!

Countless civilizations reincarnate. Destruction demons have come to the universe of the ten thousand worlds countless times. They chose to leave after destroying the civilization. However, there have been

many relics in the universe of the ten thousand worlds. These relics carry and Countless secrets to destroy the demons! But these ruins can be found but they cannot be opened.

Because the pass for the destruction of the demons to enter the ruins is the aura of the destruction of the demons and the degree of understanding of the destruction of the avenue. Generally, it contains the ruins of things needed by the powerful people above the saint level, and what is needed is at least the destruction of the avenue to reach the sixth level. Above the realm.

However, although the Destruction Demons have amazing talents in the power of destruction, few have reached the level above the sixth level of the Destruction Avenue.

Even if it is the powerhouse who destroys the Great Sacred Realm among the demons, most of them are still wandering at the fifth level!

"My talent for the power of destruction is amazing, and I must join the Destruction Demon Race, but I also have an amazing understanding of the road of fire, then I want to become a fire elemental creature!"

As Fang Yue said, he raised his palm, and a lotus-like flame spread slowly in his palm.

The lotus unfolds, and there are five colors of red, orange, yellow, green and green.

"This is... the five-color magic fire!"

At the moment of seeing this flame, the wood kiln is like avoiding snakes and scorpions, retreating quickly.

This five-color sacred fire is a flame that can burn saints, and those who do not reach the fifth level of the flame avenue cannot display it!

The lethality of this thing is amazing, even if it is a saint-level powerhouse, they dare not take it lightly.

"Fifth level of Flame Avenue!"

Chai Yao immediately smiled bitterly, knowing that he still underestimated Fang Yue's strength. If he fully demonstrated these Dao, even at the level of the Saint Realm, he would not necessarily be Fang Yue's opponent.

No wonder Master Ye Xiao appointed Fang Yue as his opponent.

"I surrender!"

In the end, Chai Yao didn't have the face to directly restore the cultivation base to the Saint Realm and came to Fang Yue to shoot, and if he only sealed himself at the level of Yin Yang Realm, he would lose again! So he simply surrendered and ended the battle.

"Pity!"

Fang Yue said no longer looking at the firewood kiln.

The firewood kiln loses because of underestimation and arrogance. If he comes up and suppresses him with the peak-level cultivation base of the Saint Realm, the firewood kiln may not lose.

"This time it's your turn again, Qian Ruyi, who do you decide to play?"

Fang Yue looked at Qian Ruyi. And Qian Ruyi's eyes are uncertain!

Qian Ruyi looked at Fang Yue, but he opened his mouth but said nothing.

Who would have thought that Fang Yue could really make Chai Yao surrender.

This firewood kiln was defeated, and there was no strong person on their side who could contend with the saint realm powerhouse among the Destruction Demon Race.

As for letting Wu Qianqiu make another fight on behalf of the Demon Temple, he simply doesn't have the identity and qualifications.

Wu Qianqiu is the master of the eighteen halls in the Hall of Gods and Demons. His cultivation base is shocking, and he can even fight against the powerful who have just entered the Great Sacred Realm.

As the pinnacle of the Saint Realm, if there is no special opportunity, Qian Ruyi has almost no hope to go further. But Wu Qianqiu has unlimited potential and is hailed as the person who has the most hope to reach the level of the Great Sacred Realm in the Temple of Gods and Demons in a hundred years.

Wu Qianqiu smiled, but he looked on with cold eyes. Although he and Qian Ruyi belong to the people of the Temple of Gods and Demons, the Temple of Gods and Demons is also divided into different factions. He is different from Qian Ruyi's faction, and there is no need to stand up for him.

"Fang Yue, I suspect that you are colluding to destroy the Demon Race, otherwise, why the Destruction Demon Race will overtake you! This battle was originally unfair, I think this gambling battle is no longer necessary!"

Qian Ruyi looked at Fang Yue coldly, and he lifted the table directly.

Fang Yue was not angry, but a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Can't you afford to lose? Hall of Gods and Demons, don't let me look down on you!"

"Hmph, Fang Yue, you are collaborating to destroy the demons. You deserve to die. You don't need to talk about any rules with a human traitor like you! Come here! Get all Fang Yue and Sima Xiao arrested for me. They brought them back to the Demon Temple and tortured them!"

Qian Ruyi has completely turned his face, since he is shameless, then carry out the shameless behavior to the end!

The expression on Fang Yue's face also gradually became gloomy.

"Does your Gods and Demon Temples rob and rob people of special bloodlines like this? If you want to add a crime, there is nothing wrong with them. The people in your Gods and Demon Temples are really majestic!"

"The two of us are standing here, I see how much you are going to pay to arrest us!"

Sima Xiao's heart was also an angry blow, and the people in this hall of gods and demons were really shameless to the extreme.

"Although the special bloodlines in this hall of gods and demons are all Xibei goods, I reluctantly accept it!"

Fang Yue's palm sticks out, and the void is pierced. He directly deals with the disciple of the Temple of Gods and Demons that Qian Ruyi has brought behind. This powerful man in the Saint Realm will not die for a while, but he is below the Saint Realm, but he is going to ravage him. !

"what!"

A scream came out.

A disciple of the Divine Demon Temple at the master level was captured alive by Fang Yue.

"Tsk tsk, this is the blood of Vulcan, although it has been rare to the fifth generation concentration, but there are still many people who want to fight for the blood to be extracted!"

Fang Yue's expression became tyrannical. He stretched out a palm and smashed the bones of the disciple of the temple of Gods and Demons.

And Qian Ruyi is also desperate.

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

"You even dare to pour dirty water on me, so why don't I dare to touch your disciples in the Temple of Gods and Demons?"

Fang Yue sneered, his face showed a look of contempt!

Qian Ruyi watched as Fang Yue drew the blood of the disciple at the master level in the Divine Demon Temple and threw it out like a puddle of mud!

However, when Qian Ruyi's voice fell, no one dared to stand up and take action against Yue.

It is estimated that he is not Fang Yue's opponent below the sage level, and the existence above the sage level is on the same level as Qian Ruyi. Although his status is slightly lower, he does not obey Qian Ruyi's command.

They are not stupid, this Fang Yue and Destruction Mozu are definitely not in the same group, this Chai Yao surrendered because he really believed that he might not be able to defeat Fang Yue.

They are far worse than the firewood kiln in terms of pure strength!

Wu Qianqiu said in a cold voice, "Don't get me wrong about Fang Yue. This Qian Ruyi comes from the Ninth Hall of the Hall of Gods and Demons. His actions can only represent the will of the Ninth Hall. He cannot represent the Hall of Gods and Demons. Naturally, it does not represent the character of the Hall of Gods and Demons. Anyway, I would never do things that would break the rules by throwing dirty water on others casually!"

Wu Qianqiu had already glimpsed himself out, and he disliked the ugly money and ugly methods, and the methods were too vulgar.

Qian Ruyi's face was cold.

Unexpectedly, at the critical moment, Wu Qianqiu stabbed him.

"Wu Qianqiu, don't forget your identity. You are the lord of my hall of gods and demons. The hall of gods and demons is in the same spirit. You are ready to stand on the sidelines and watch the elites of the gods and demons hall fall and be This Fang Yue kills!"

Qian Ruyi whispered angrily at Wu Qianqiu.

Wu Qianqiu sneered, "Together? The Ninth Hall of the Hall of Gods and Demons has always looked down on our 18th Hall, because our 18th Hall does not even have a strong man in the Great Holy Realm! I ridiculed our eighteenth temple disciples, and even when we deducted our resources, why didn't we talk about the same spirit? Now that we are killed and remembered, Qian Ruyi, Qian Ruyi, you are smart enough to play this abacus. Could it be this Are all fools in the world?"

Wu Qianqiu's tone became stronger and stronger, and Qian Ruyi was speechless.

"Wu Qianqiu, if you don't make a move today, when I return to the Hall of Gods and Demons, I will definitely report to our Lord Lord to make you look good!"

Chapter 1625: The death of Qian Ruyi

"Oh, want me to look good? Qian Ruyi, you have ever heard of my temperament in the Demon Temple. I like everything, but I don't like others to threaten me! Don't talk about you, even your host I am afraid I dare not say such a thing in front of me!"

Wu Qianqiu's voice suddenly became serious.

Qian Ruyi's heart was startled, and his heart secretly regretted.

After Wu Qianqiu's reminder, he just remembered that the Hallmaster in front of him was the famously aggressive and overbearing man in the Demon Temple!

He once single-handedly cut off the Second Hall Master of the Ninth Hall because of a little incident. The Second Hall Master has reached the realm of the Great Sage!

If Wu Qianqiu was really angry, his strength would definitely not be able to save his life.

"Master Wu, there is no need for this kind of clown to dirty your palms,"

Before Fang Yue could speak, Ye Xiao said it first.

"You didn't mean that Fang Yue was in collusion with us destroying the Demon Race, then we will not allow Fang Yuebai to pour this dirty water on you! Today I will kill you and the people you brought. , Take out their blood! The demons destroying the demons are actually quite interested in these bloodlines, just because they lack experimental materials, I didn't expect you to be here!"

There was a smile on Ye Xiao's face. He looked at Fang Yue as if he was deliberately selling him a favor.

Fang Yue didn't stop it, it would be best if Ye Xiao made a move.

If he wants to kill Qian Ruyi, I am afraid that he still needs to spend a lot of money. If the money Ruyi is not used, it is also the existence of the pinnacle of a saint, and his body contains ancient special blood. He wants to kill it. Easy to talk about.

"Ye Xiao, you!"

Qian Ruyi will do everything possible for this ruining demons to actually attack him!

"Wu Qianqiu, are you watching me being killed by the people who destroy the Demon Race?"

Qian Ruyi bursts out and Wu Qianqiu is his last straw.

It is not saved by death, and it is the destruction of the demons who deal with Qian Ruyi! If this news is passed back to the Hall of Gods and Demons, no matter what Wu Qianqiu's identity is, as long as he is covered with this accusation, there will be no place for him to stand in the Hall of Gods and Demons.

Wu Qianqiu suddenly looked at Ye Xiao.

"Xiongtai, how about a thin noodle?"

"Stop Qian Ruyi?"

Ye Xiao looked at Wu Qianqiu with a smile, who was also a wonderful person in his eyes.

"No, I'm leaving now, and I will kill the money after I leave here. As the owner of the first shop in the Temple of Gods and Demons, I can't watch my disciple being killed, so I asked Xiongtai to give me a thin face!"

"No problem!" Ye Xiao readily agreed.

At this time, Qian Ruyi was stunned.

Does this Ye Xiao have any misunderstandings about the word "saw"!

Can't you see that when I die, I have no relationship with you?

Hey, come back! Save me!

The moment Qian Ruyi was in a daze, Wu Qianqiu was already walking away from the clouds.

Qian Ruyi saw Ye Xiao sharpening his sword, and finally felt despair in his heart!

Killing is just a short effort.

This is especially true for Ye Xiao, who regards killing as a profession!

"Kindness without saying thanks!"

After Ye Xiao slaughtered the disciples of these gods and demons, he said to Ye Xiao with a fist.

"No, I didn't kill them because of you! The blood in their bodies is special, although it has been diluted one layer after another! But if all their blood is extracted, you can still find out something that is very useful for destroying the demons. Something of value!"

"I need to destroy the demons to become stronger with the trend of the times!"

Ye Xiao's voice gradually faded away, and he left with Chai Yao and a few coffins that Fang Yue hadn't opened yet.

After some changes, the messengers of the major forces who stepped forward to press the palace are already in danger.

Even the Saint Realm is dead, their strength is still a fart!

"My lord is forgiving, my lord is forgiving!"

Envoys knelt down one by one, all of them kowtow like smashing garlic. Outside, all of them are high-strength cultivation bases. One thought can determine the life and death of thousands of great lords.

But in front of Fang Yue and others, they have become kowtows without any dignity!

They kneel down one by one, lest they hear bad news.

Fang Yue glanced at these powerful masters on the ground.

"Fang Yue, what should they do!"

Sima Xiao looked at Fang Yue, this time Fang Yue made a great contribution.

If there is no Fang Yue, I am afraid that Sima Chang will be able to put down the rebellion completely. If that is the case, Sima Chang's hole card may be exposed, which will attract the attention of the enemy and even mobilize more powerful forces to destroy Sima family!

"Let them pay their own soul stamps, and they can spare their lives! Then let them persuade their respective families to belong to the Sima family! Now it is a troubled time. This is the time when the Sima family is employing people. There are so many more people. A master at the level of the leader is naturally good!"

Fang Yue said unhurriedly.

And those strong people in the leader realm who can't afford to kneel down are all cursing in their hearts.

It's really a vicious kid who asked them to surrender their soul imprints. You must know that once you surrender your soul imprints, it is no different from directly becoming a slave of the Sima family. Those who master their soul imprints only need One thought is to kill them all, and their lives and deaths will all be in the hands of the Sima family!

"Fang Yue, can you change the way? I can swear to see the Sima family horse leader in the future, and no longer have any evil intentions toward the Sima family!"

One of the experts in the leader realm took the initiative to stand up and said that he felt that Fang Yue's attitude did not seem to want to kill them!

As long as this is the case, then they still have the capital to negotiate, bargaining, and always get better results!

As a result, Fang Yue just glanced at him coldly.

Following that, a beam of knife light fell.

The head of the strong man in the master realm fell to the ground, and on the head of the rolling man, a pair of eyes opened in anger, and it was full of unwillingness!

"Fang Yue, you!"

A strong man in the leader realm showed an incredible expression, this is a strong man in the leader realm!

Magical powers are vast, and the heavens and the earth!

This Fang Yue actually said to kill and kill, not at all ambiguous. Wasn't he still talking about using people just now?

"What's wrong with me? Damn the disobedient! I don't believe your vows! I only believe in the soul mark in your hands! In fact, you don't need to hand over the soul mark, say it yourself, and I will send you to Huangquan!"

The blood on Fang Yue's knife was not dry, and blood was still pouring out of the neck of the corpse of the leader of the master realm!

The powerhouses in the surrounding leader realm were all shocked. They were all scared this time. They signed contracts with Sima Nan of the Sima family one by one, and handed over their soul marks.

In this bronze mountain range, Sima Nan has been in charge for a long time! These families are handed over to Sima Nan to manage, naturally the most appropriate!

"Since you have come to this bronze mountain range, let me go to the depths of this bronze mountain range! The bronze temple in it can be regarded as a rare opportunity for the three of you!"

Sima Chang pondered for a moment, then said.

"In that case, listen to the ancestor's dispatch!"

Then the three men led by Sima Chang to the depths of the Bronze Mountain Range.

Sure enough, there is an ancient cave, and in the depths of the cave is the bronze temple.

The spiritual energy in the cave sky is rich, and there is also an ancient and vicissitudes of life in it.

Fang Yue knew that this should be a prehistoric taste.

This bronze temple is said to be a product of the ancient times, and then it was moved into this cave!

Dongtian has been affected by the bronze temple and has some prehistoric flavor!

If you cultivate for a long time in this cave, you may be infected by the aura of the predecessor, your blood will return to your ancestors and reach a higher level!

Fang Yue found a scarlet, sword-shaped long wormwood at the edge of the cave.

Fang Yue bent down and took it off.

"This is Dracaena. It is said that after taking this spirit grass, practitioners can give birth to the breath of dragon! This dracaena is extremely precious, and it is almost priceless in the outside world, especially some dragons are contained in the body. Dragon people and dragon beasts of the bloodline, they are eager for this Dracaena!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, but he didn't expect that there would be such a good thing in this cave.

He took it off casually.

Sima Chang shouted, "No!"

Unfortunately, his voice fell late, and Dracaena had left the ground!

The breath of a dragon slowly emerged.

The scent of sulfur was mixed in the hot flames.

Fang Yue surprisingly discovered that a ten-foot-high ancient dragon was still asleep among the distant rocks.

The appearance of this ancient dragon is a bit like the sabertooth shown on Earth TV, but the surface of this dragon is burning with endless flames. This flame burns the sky, even if it is only contaminated by the slightest, it can burn the power of the Saint Realm. Ash!

Fang Yue was shocked.

In this cave, there is still such a powerful beast, an ancient dragon with the appearance of a sabertooth, and the lowest level of cultivation is probably at the level of the saint!

"Fang Yue, run! This is Fire Cloud Dragon. Although he is only a subspecies of true dragon bloodline, he has thick skin and thick flesh. It is difficult for ordinary saints to break through their defenses and the flames covering their bodies. It is claimed to be able to burn the heavens! It is difficult for practitioners of the same realm to defeat it! If you encounter him, escape is the most convenient shortcut!"

Sima Chang wasn't unable to defeat this Fire Cloud Dragon, but he didn't dare to do anything in this place. This is the Bronze Mountain. Who knows how many influences and spies are hidden in it!

If they were allowed to know Sima Chang's true strength, then the whole world would know his true strength!

Fang Yue looked at Huo Yunlong, not only did not dodge, but a faint smile curled up at the corner of his mouth, and he rushed up!

Chapter 1626: Archaic

"Well, today the Fire Cloud Dragon has another delicious dinner to enjoy. Someone broke into the bronze temple at this time! Looking at the young man, he should be regarded as a person with delicious meat!"

A contemptuous voice came.

Fang Yue glanced intently, and it turned out that it was a blue-clothed boy who appeared in the bronze temple.

His age is hard to tell by his appearance! But his own cultivation base is not very high, he is only at the seventh level of Yin-Yang realm, but his blood is like a sea, surging and wild like an ocean!

There is a middle-aged beautiful woman in a pink palace dress beside the boy in blue. Her cultivation level is on the fifth step of the leader realm! She smiled at the corner of her lips, looking at the scene in front of her, allowing Huo Yunlong and Fang Yue to fight each other.

Fang Yue could clearly sense that there is a blood connection between this fire cloud dragon and the blue-clothed boy. If he guessed right, this fire-cloud dragon should be the blue-clothed boy's mount, but the blue-clothed boy is very Huoyunlong did not stop him at all! Let it be so ferocious and wantonly misfortune outside.

"Since you don't care about teaching your own Huoyunlong, then I will take care of you!"

Fang Yue had already bullied himself to Huo Yunlong's side.

The Huo Yunlong roared and sprayed a purple flame at Fang Yue.

This is the real fire of Samadhi, the flame in the legend. If this kind of flame is used for alchemy, it will have a very magical effect. Even this kind of flame can burn the body of the fairy. Some ancient times, once dominated the world. The immortal died under this real fire of Samadhi!

Fang Yue saw the flame pounce! There was an inexplicable excitement in his heart. He is proficient in the avenue of fire, but he has never tempered such a flame!

Fang Yue once guessed that he had misunderstood certain key links in the process of cultivating the Dao of Flames, and seeing the real samādhi fire, Fang Yue realized that it was not that his Dao of Flames had insufficient levels. This samādhi real fire itself is not a real fire.

This is a special power formed by the intermingling of three different avenues of flame, darkness, and destruction.

This Fire Cloud Dragon is definitely not an ordinary Fire Cloud Dragon.

Fang Yue was swallowed by the raging samida fire, and even the outside world couldn't see Fang Yue's figure.

"This young man is dead. Is it because this young man pulled out Huoyunlong's Dracaena? Its reaction is so big. The real fire of Samadhi at the first hand burns his body into ashes. This dinner There is nowhere."

The blue-clothed boy didn't seem to care about Fang Yue's life and death. What he cared more about was the evening dinner of the Fire Cloud Dragon!

His eyes are full of indifferent expressions, as if a high **** is looking across the dust!

It's just that the samādhi real fire hunts and burns, but Fang Yue is safe and sound. He bathed in real fire, and he realized how the three ways of flame, darkness, and destruction merge in it, just a few breaths of time, those samādhi real fires It is withered and dissipated.

There is no other reason, this samādhi real fire has been silently decomposed by Fang Yue.

When the three different laws are separated again, the appearance of true samādhi fire naturally no longer exists!

"These samādhi real fires are not all in the same shape. The general term for special fires confined in the form of flames after the fusion of these three laws! However, this fire cloud dragon does not have a deep understanding of the three laws. Even the aggregation of the three laws is quite difficult! This kind of samādhi true fire has absolutely no ability to burn immortals, at most it is the first to deal with practitioners below the Great Holy Realm!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, discussing the samādhi fire product of Huo Yunlong!

The dragon in the cloud had already sensed the extraordinary aura in Fang Yue's body when he had just encountered Fang Yue, so as soon as it got used to it, it displayed its assassin—Sanmai True Fire.

But he knew it was extraordinary, but he didn't know that Fang Yue was so abnormal! Not to mention the successful escape from its true samādhi fire, but also the complete comprehension of the true essence of his samādhi true fire!

Huo Yunlong Fang Yue had an instinctive fear.

This kind of fear made it reluctant to approach Fang Yue.

"Huo Yunlong, what's the matter? How did you take back the real fire of Samadhi!"

The Fire Cloud Dragon is a mount brought by the blue boy from the Primordial Realm. Although this mount is not the strongest among the many mounts in the Primordial Realm, its strength is quite outstanding in the Xuanhuang world. The presence! This fire cloud dragon's samādhi true fire is considered a very powerful means, even if some of the creatures of the great sacred realm encounter samādhi true fire, they have to retreat!

"It's not that it took back the true fire of Samadhi! But I have realized that the true meaning of true fire of Samadhi has cracked the secrets of true fire of Samadhi! I decomposed the true fire of Samadhi, and this fire cloud dragon naturally no longer It's my opponent!"

Fang Yue explained with a smile.

He looked up and down the blue boy, unscrupulously.

The blue-clothed boy felt Fang Yue's gaze and showed an angry expression.

"You humble ant, dare to look at me like this? Are you not afraid that I will break your body into pieces?"

The blue-clothed boy spoke sharply and was quite arrogant. He looked at Fang Yue as if the crown prince was looking at the farmers in the field!

"You should be the Primordial Clan! Come from the Primordial Realm? I once saw the record about you in an ancient book! The Primordial Clan was actually part of the Human Clan back then, but the bloodline in your own body is noble. A certain special era eventually split with the human race, and even turned towards each other! From a certain perspective, you are also traitors to the human race! I did not expect that you were willing to come out of the Primordial Realm after you have been silent for so long!"

Fang Yue looked at the blue-clothed boy mockingly. When he saw the blue-clothed boy for the first time, he would recognize the blue-clothed boy's identity.

Fang Yue is a ten thousand devouring body, and has extremely keen perception of various bloodlines and physiques.

The ancient tribe is always strong!

If it weren't for the scarcity of people, I'm afraid their clan might really become the commander of the human race back then!

Don't look at the blue-clothed youth on the surface that only the peak level of Yin Yang realm is cultivated. In fact, he and Fang Yue belong to the same situation.

Among other things, this Fire Cloud Dragon is just a fierce beast. If this blue-clothed boy can't absolutely surrender to it in strength, this Fire Cloud Dragon will definitely not surrender!

Huo Yunlong let out a dull roar, it could sense the anger in its owner's heart.

"Pointy teeth! Don't think that it is great to be able to crack the real fire of Samadhi! My Primordial clan has so many methods, and the civilization of our clan has never been interrupted. Your human clan has long been a civilization in the cycle of countless civilizations. Withered! It's not worthy to even give us the Primordial Clan shoes! Since this Fire Cloud Dragon can't hold me, then I will kill you personally!"

As soon as the blue-clothed boy Mo Xie raised his hand, he set up an ancient formation under Fang Yue's feet. The formations were densely covered, as if he had made a small world.

Fang Yue was slightly startled, but he didn't expect that this blue-clothed boy Mo Xie knew how to arrange formations! Moreover, these ancient patterns are quite different from the patterns that Fang Yue understands! He might still need to spend some effort to crack these patterns.

"These are ancient **** patterns. There are several great powers in this **** pattern. If you can decipher this **** pattern, you are truly qualified to stand in front of me. Otherwise, it will take no time for these gods. Wen is able to melt and dissolve your body!"

The arrogance and contempt in Mo Xie's tone are even stronger!

He didn't think that Fang Yue could crack his formation pattern, the **** pattern he understood was naturally noble and surpassed the formation pattern.

Even among the Primordial Clan, there are very few who can comprehend the **** pattern!

"Fang Yue!"

Sima smiled with an anxious look. This Fang Yue came to help himself. If he died in this bronze temple, his heart would be ashamed for a lifetime!

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "This **** pattern is a system of its own, and I really can't crack it! However, if this **** pattern can trap and kill me, I don't believe it!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, he stomped slightly, and the stars fell from the sky, forming a series of star patterns under Fang Yue's feet!

The patterns of these stars have formed a formation, a total of eight formations, each of which is different, but the formations work with each other to form a new big formation.

This large formation composed of stars and sacred texts antagonizes each other, and there is a vague posture of court resistance!

"what?"

Mo Xie was shocked, he couldn't make it possible for his **** pattern formation to be cracked by ordinary formations.

Fang Yue went in and out freely, the **** pattern formation had already lost the ability to trap Fang Yue.

"This **** pattern formation is indeed powerful! I have researched out the means of combining eight formations. The ordinary formation is far beyond the reach. Even a saint stepping into it is a lifetime of nine deaths, and this **** pattern formation can actually compete with it. This type of formation is quite powerful!"

Fang Yue sighed in admiration, but the words fell into Mo Xie's ears but it was quite ear-piercing!

His divine pattern formation, even if it is placed in the Primordial Clan, is a well-known unsolvable existence. Unless it is crushed by absolute power at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, this divine pattern will appear in bursts. It is invincible.

However, in Fang Yue's eyes, this divine pattern formation had a feeling of indescribable!

"Fang Yue is indeed excellent. If he is a disciple of our Sima family, then what else can I miss!"

Sima Chang admired Fang Yue's eyes.

Sima Xiao said unwillingly, "I am not bad!"

"Then you should kill the Fire Cloud Dragon first. The meat of this Fire Cloud Dragon is fat, and it is still a great tonic. Even if you eat some of its flesh and blood, the chance of comprehending the Great Way of Fire will increase. Moreover, its flesh and blood are rich in essence, and eating the blood of this Fire Cloud Dragon when it encounters a realm bottleneck can help break through the bottleneck!"

Sima Chang deliberately urged Sima to laugh.

And Sima Xiao also wanted to behave in front of his ancestors!

With Sima Chang covered, he is definitely not life-threatening!

And while he was fighting Huo Yunlong, maybe Sima Chang could give him some pointers!

Sima laughed with a small abacus in his heart, crackling!

Chapter 1627: Strong and unparalleled

Sima Xiao walked to Huo Yunlong and took the initiative to provoke him!

When Huo Yunlong saw a fat man dared to run in front of him, he couldn't help being angry.

Although it was afraid of Fang Yue, he instinctively felt a dangerous aura in Fang Yue's body.

But what kind of thing is the fat fat man in front of him, dare to run in front of him and show him off?

Two fireballs spouted from Huoyunlong's nostrils.

Every fireball is the size of an adult's head!

The fireballs burned towards Sima, they seemed to have eyes, no matter where he ran, the two fireballs would follow them, and the two fireballs were all formed by samaya, which could not be extinguished.

"Oh, it hurts!"

Sima Xiao's buttocks were stained with a scent of real fire, and he wailed again and again with a funny look.

As the ancestor of Sima Xiao, Sima Chang felt embarrassed because of having such a descendant.

Look at Fang Yue, then look at his grandson Sima Xiao.

It's really one place every day, it's simply incomparable.

At this time, the loyal Xuanwu guarding the lord slowly walked over. It stretched out its claws and slapped the fireball out!

Xuanwu is the bloodline of sacred beasts, and their inherited memory is even older and more profound than that of the Primordial Clan. The real fire of Samadhi, which is extremely dangerous to others, actually seems to be the same in its eyes!

The appearance of Xuanwu made Sima Chang's eyes shine.

"Unexpectedly, my son and grandchildren are stupid and blessed. There is a **** beast for protection, and nothing else, just this **** beast is to protect the prosperity of the Sima family, but the strength of this Xuanwu seems to be weak. It should be born soon or in infancy!"

Sima Chang was truly well-informed. He saw this basalt beast and roughly inferred its strength.

But Huo Yunlong was wilting this time, and it continued to pretend.

Is this really a bunch of monsters?

Finally met a fat man who didn't need to be afraid, but fat man's pet turned out to be a basalt beast!

The fire cloud dragon is naturally very clear what the basalt beast means!

This is one of the four elephants representing the heavens and the earth, and it is a top-notch existence among the sacred animals!

Not to mention the cultivation base, not to mention that the realm is only the absolute suppression of the bloodline, which makes it impossible to display its strength!

Mo Xie also had an idea about the situation here. He was not surprised and rejoiced, and said to the palace-dressed woman who followed him to the Xuanhuang world: "Auntie, our luck this time is really good, and we were able to harvest a baby Xuanwu animal! This is destined for me, Mo Xie, to have an adventure!"

Mo Xie's emotions were extremely excited, as if that Xuanwu was already in his pocket.

"Your opponent is me, don't always worry about the tortoise that Sima smiles!"

Fang Yue shook his fist, his moves were ordinary, but there was a kind of power to destroy the ages.

The years are long, as if this punch came through the long river of time!

Mo Xie's face changed slightly!

He has already felt life threat from this punch!

"Damn ants, contaminated with the power of time and space, how can you comprehend such a noble boxing method, it is like you are not worthy of low lives!"

Mo Xie yelled at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue looked innocent, "I don't know what you said! I understood this kind of boxing technique in a confused way. I can't help it!"

Fang Yue is sincerely angry. But when Mo Xie heard this, he almost didn't spray out a mouthful of old blood.

I realized in a daze, what is Fang Yue's boxing technique that contains the power of time and space!

This boxing technique containing the power of time and space is the oldest and most profound boxing technique in the world! It contains endless power.

Fang Yue's fist had already hit Mo Xie's body in the blink of an eye. The two were obviously hundreds of meters away, but Fang Yue's fist seemed to have only traversed a few centimeters.

This is the real horror of space-time boxing, which contains the power of ignoring all space and time barriers.

As long as it is locked by the boxing technique, even if it hides in the end of the world, it will be doomed.

But Mo Xie was not panicked, his blue clothes shattered.

At this time, the power of the air boxing method is extremely powerful, and the powerful wind of the boxing is to tear the blue robe on his body.

Although this blue robe is also a master-level magic weapon, it seems to be made of fabric under the power of Fang Yue's fist!

However, this is not the end, just the beginning!

There was a delicate armor hidden under the blue robe, the armor was blue, and there was no damage or depression under the bombardment of the boxing technique.

"Eternal Blue Gold!"

Sima Chang screamed and lost his voice.

Fang Yue was also slightly surprised when he heard this name.

"That's right, it is the eternal blue gold, the material for forging the magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level! Even if you know this time and space boxing technique, how about it? The eternal blue gold is eternal and immortal. I have armor made of eternal blue gold that is already invincible. The strength of my Primordial Clan is far beyond the comprehension of you people in the wilderness!"

The jealous color on Mo Xie's face was even stronger.

And Sima Chang also showed a solemn expression: "This Mo Xie should also be an existence with an identity and a background in the Primordial Clan! Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to encounter the armor made of eternal blue gold! For the Primordial Clan, this eternal blue gold is also the most scarce material! It is impossible for an ordinary disciple to be equipped with eternal blue gold armor!"

Sima Chang solemnly analyzed, and he made sense.

Fang Yue nodded: "If this is the case, then I will knock him unconscious and let the Primordial Clan come to redeem him. Since he is a big man, he naturally needs the price of a big man!"

Fang Yue's smile was strange.

And then Mo Xie sneered and said, "You want to knock me unconscious, do you have this ability?"

"look into my eyes!"

Fang Yue's voice rang in Mo Xie's ears.

Mo Xie's reason was clearly telling him that he must not act according to Fang Yue's statement, but his body did not listen to his command and raised his head to look at Fang Yue!

Four eyes face each other.

Mo Xie's reason dissipated instantly.

After that, Mo Xie became a walking corpse.

And the complexion of the beautiful woman changed suddenly.

"What happened to you Mo Xie?"

The beautiful woman in the palace dress is the protector of Mo Xie.

This Mo Xie is a prince of the third royal family in the Primordial Clan. If he has a good or evil one, he will definitely receive the harshest punishment among the Primordial Clan!

"It's nothing, just temporarily sealed his soul by means of the soul! This eternal blue and gold armor is mine! And you can go back to the Primordial Clan and tell the great man behind Mo Xie and let them send it. Order eternal blue gold or other precious metals! This Moxie, as long as your ransom is sufficient, I can definitely let him return to the Primordial Clan safely, otherwise, I will give this Moxie to the Temple of God and Demon. There is still great interest in his blood!"

Fang Yue directly extorted.

This made the young woman in the palace dress crazily. She knew that if she really took Fang Yue's words back, she didn't know if the ransom could come, but she was slapped to death by a big man in the third royal family. !

"Boy, take your life!"

The breath of the young woman in the palace dress erupted in an instant, and a volcanic phantom appeared behind her!

The young woman in palace clothes slapped Fang Yue's head.

At this moment of eruption, the strength of the palace-dressed young woman turned out to be a strong one who chased the eighth step of the Saint Realm. You must know that her cultivation base aura is only at the level of the Master Realm.

"Could it be that these Primordial Clan are all perverts that can freely fight across the realm?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he didn't hide the slightest, all kinds of secret blessings, a palm and the young woman in palace costumes!

Then Fang Yue was blown away without any suspense. Even though he was blessed by the secret technique, his strength at the eighth level of the Saint Realm was still too far apart, unless his deity came to him, otherwise, his aura is not a clone. Opponent of young women in palace costumes.

But Fang Yue didn't give up. Originally, Fang Yue was not prepared to be tough with this young woman in palace costume.

"You release the shackles of Moxie's soul, and I will let you make a living and forget the past!"

The face of the palace-dressed woman seemed to be covered with a faint frost.

She didn't dare to kill each other, Yue Zhen, what if this Fang Yue took Mo Xie to bury him before he died?

Mo Xie is dead, she must die too!

The Primordial Clan lacks everything, but there is no shortage of masters!

As Moxie's protector, the only meaning of her existence is to protect Moxie's safety!

"Do you think you really blasted me off just now? I left deliberately! Look what's out of your palm?"

Fang Yue reminded that the young woman in the palace costume just discovered that there seemed to be something extra in her palm.

"Sky Fire God Crystal!"

The young woman in palace costume exclaimed, but it was too late!

With a bang, the Sky Fire God Crystal exploded.

The power of this explosion exploded all the young women in palace costumes far away.

Fortunately, the young woman in palace costume had a strong physical body and a saint-level armor protector. She had only escaped a catastrophe. Otherwise, this saint-level sky fire **** crystal would really blow her to death when she was not. It's really nothing new!

"You, mean!"

The young woman in palace clothes slowly got up, her beautiful eyes were full of hatred!

Who could have expected that Fang Yue was so good at calculations, and it made her feel weird. Her six senses were keen, and she knew everything, but why Fang Yue just squeezed a sky fire **** into her palm. In the middle, she didn't even notice it!

"Thanks for the compliment!"

Fang Yue is not ashamed, but rather proud. It is also a great honor for Fang Yue to be able to calculate the injury to a powerful person on the eighth lower tier of the Saint Realm.

Although the young woman in palace costume escaped a death, serious injuries are inevitable!

At this moment, her strength is not one, and she is no longer Fang Yue's opponent.

Fang Yue walked to the palace-dressed young woman and said, "Really a good servant! The cultivation base of the master realm has the strength comparable to that on the eighth step of the saint realm! I will take your soul The brand is extracted, and then the contract is forcibly signed. From now on, I will control your life and death!"

The more Fang Yue said, the more annoyed this young woman in palace costume became!

She did not know that she did not check for a while, she would be calculated by Fang Yue!

Chapter 1628: May Autumn

"You can't do this, you can't do this, you don't even know the horror of our Primordial race. If you dare to turn me into your slave, the Primordial race will not let you go!"

Aunt Mei's voice was full of horror. She never thought that her noble body would one day become a plaything for a humble human race ant.

"It seems that if I didn't do it to you, the Primordial Clan would let me go! You are rude and impolite, and you hit me! I have reached the realm of immortality with the Primordial Clan!"

Fang Yue's face showed a look of disgust.

This Primordial Clan is really self-righteous, does he really think that people in the world are afraid of them?

Fang Yue's words made Aunt Mei startled slightly.

She thought she knew it was referring to the prestige of the Primordial Clan. In this world, endless creatures bowed their heads and obeyed, but when they met Fang Yue, they didn't like him. This guy is A look of deep hatred is incompatible with the Taikoo clan.

Aunt Mei knew that if she didn't pay a price, she and Mo Xie would be inevitable.

"Actually, this time the attack on you is not meant by the Primordial Clan, but a private transaction between us and the Hall of Gods and Demons. As long as you bring you and Sima Xiao back to the Hall of Gods and Demons, the Hall of Gods and Demons will give We have a blood potion of the Primordial Clan! In this age, the Primordial Clan has continued to intermarry in order to maintain the number of members of the tribe, and the bloodline of the Primordial Clan has been continuously diluted to a certain extent! Moxie's body The Primordial bloodline in his body already occupies one-sixteenth of all the bloodlines in his body, and my bloodline is even thinner, and the Primordial bloodline is not even one-fifth! If it is truly pure-blooded Primordial blood Arriving, even the level of Yin-Yang realm will have almost invincible strength in the level of Saint Realm! You can defeat Mo Xie because of his impure blood, and there are still shortcomings and defects in spiritual power, but if you encounter To the real powerhouse with pure blood in the Primordial Clan, your mental attack method is definitely hard to work!"

Aunt Mei has absolute confidence in the blood of the Primordial Clan.

Fang Yue said softly.

"It turns out that the people who instigated you from behind turned out to be from the Temple of Gods and Demons, but it is no wonder that they have a large number of blood formulas in their hands. In other words, if I encounter this kind of conditions, I will be excited, but you reveal it. This secret is not enough to redeem the lives of you two. In fact, it just wants me to leave my spiritual mark in the depths of your soul. Even if you don't say it this time, I can still easily understand the depth of your heart. Keep all the secrets, so Aunt Mei, you should accept your fate! You and Mo Xie chose the wrong target this time, so you are destined to sink into my slaves!"

This time Fang Yue had already eaten the weights, and he was determined to turn this Aunt Mei and Mo Xie into his slaves. Although the blood of the Primordial Clan in the two of them is not pure, they still have great potential in the future. If both his cultivation bases were raised to the pinnacle of the leader level, Fang Yue even felt that he could have two more fighters comparable to the peak strength of the saint!

Just as Fang Yue was about to cast his soul imprint on Aunt Mei, an old voice suddenly came from the void.

"Little friend stop!"

The old voice came from afar, piercing the void!

Fang Yue looked in the direction where the sound came from.

He saw an old man with white beard and hair stepping on the void, his figure seemed to be slow, but every step he fell, a silver formation was reflected under his feet.

In three to five steps, this old man came to Fang Yue's face, his face was peaceful, he looked like a child, and he had a feeling of being old and strong! The old man's breath is like a pine cypress, giving people a feeling of old and strong! He was dressed in a black robe, which gave people an inexplicable depression.

"Second Uncle!"

Aunt Mei saw the old man coming, as if she had met a savior, she whispered.

But the old man ignored her.

"The old man Meiqiu has seen Master Fang Yue and Master Sima Chang!"

Mei Qiu clasped his fist, he actually recognized Sima Chang at a glance.

Sima Chang's face also showed a slightly surprised expression. He had never seen this Meiqiu before.

However, Sima Chang still clasped his fists, not arrogant, because Mei Qiu's body revealed a breath that was almost a saint.

Mei Qiu's realm should be roughly at the peak realm of the leader realm and half of his feet had already reached the realm of saints.

Moreover, in his body, the blood of the Primordial Clan is stronger than that of Aunt Mei and others!

Aunt Mei is still a long way from the top level of the leader realm. She has a combat power close to the eighth level of the saint realm. This Meiqiu's cultivation realm has reached the peak level of the leader realm. He is truly The strength is naturally more unfathomable.

"In this Xuanhuang world, all those who are included in the strongest people who are suspected of having great sacred level combat power are recorded in the Primordial Clan! Although Senior Sima Chang doesn't walk outside often on weekdays, in the past, I have also left a great reputation in this mysterious yellow world, so I will know it later!"

Before Sima Chang asked, this Meiqiu had already revealed the truth.

Sima Chang's heart was slightly startled, but he didn't expect this ancient tribe to have a plan for Xuanhuang!

"As for the little friend Fang Yue, please come to see the ancestors of the Fang family in the coming day to say hello to the ancestors of the Fang family! The Fang family's ten thousand realms are the board, and the endless creatures are the children. This plant and tree cannot escape Fang. Family calculations!"

My Primordial Clan is also willing to go down. I just hope that when the day comes, the powerful people of the Fang family can leave some seeds for the Primordial Clan, so that they will not be completely annihilated in the long river of time!"

Mei Qiu was quite jealous and polite to Fang Yue, or the Fang family behind Fang Yue, his evaluation was extremely high!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly shocked, but he did not expect that this Fang family was already so majestic in the eyes of the Primordial Clan! Even the strong like Mei Qiu wanted the other's jealousy and respect.

"In the future, if I can truly enter the Fang family, I will definitely bring the words of the senior!"

Fang Yue could vaguely feel that Mei Qiu was not hostile at all.

"Yeah! Today's matter is indeed the fault of Moxie and Meiyin! But after all, they are members of the Primordial Clan, but they can't be made into puppets by you! This time they colluded with the people of the Demon Temple, using the Primordial Clan privately. I will attack you in the name of, I apologize to you for them, and promise to severely punish these two people in the future!"

Mei Qiu spoke again, and he was on the subject.

His real purpose in coming this time is to save people.

No matter how wrong Moxie and Meiyin are, they are also members of their Primordial clan.

They can die under the precepts of the Primordial Clan, but they cannot become slaves to outsiders! This is a bottom line for the Taikoo people.

Fang Yue's face turned dark.

Although this Meiqiu is strong, he wants to open his mouth and close his mouth, and then both of them have to leave the door!

"Master Mei Qiu, although this Primordial Clan is strong, the people of our Fang family are not afraid of this Primordial Clan. They dare to come this time because the Temple of Gods and Demons wants to capture me alive. Even though I agree, the Fang family behind me may not agree!"

Since this Mei Qiu feared the Fang family, Fang Yue was ready to talk about this tiger skin of the Fang family.

"Fang family?"

Mei Qiu laughed blankly.

"Prince Fang Yue, in your current capacity, may not be able to reach the real core figures of the Fang family! As far as I know, the disciples outside the Fang family can only be qualified to recognize their ancestors and return to their ancestors only when they reach the level of a saint. You can barely become a peripheral disciple of the Fang family, and you can only become an internal disciple of the Fang family when you reach the level of the Great Sacred Realm! Master Fang Yue, you are only at the level of the rotation realm, and you can't represent the Fang family."

Although Mei Qiu said with a smile, he completely tore the tiger skin that Fang Yue had torn out!

Fang Yue didn't feel embarrassed when he heard this. If it is exposed, it will be exposed, but does Meiqiu really think that he really has nothing to do with the Fang family?

"Senior, there are always exceptions to this! Maybe I am the exception!"

Fang Yue readily held out the white jade small tripod.

There is a vague atmosphere of ancient gods and demons in the small cauldron. In this white jade cauldron, too many powerful men have been worshipped, and Fang Han has repeatedly used the white jade cauldron to come to the world, naturally giving birth to a different aura. !

Fang Yue's qi was injected into it.

Then Fang Yue took out one after another strong body from the storage bag and entangled it in the small white jade cauldron.

Fang Han's deity received strands of the source of power, and he immediately understood that Fang Yue might be in trouble.

During the recent period, Fang Yue has rarely offered him sacrifices. One of his clones descended into the universe, beheading powerful enemies everywhere, and providing sacrifices for his deity, so that the deity has gradually recovered some of its former strength. .

And the sacrifices Fang Yue provided were nothing but a drop in the bucket for him!

A faint ancient breath flowed out of this white jade cauldron, and a majestic will descended.

Suddenly, all the essence of the sky was drained, turning into a big Fang Han face.

Fang Han said solemnly, "Fang Yue, why should you report me if you summon me?"

Although Fang Han was just a will, his deity was too strong. He blocked the entrance of the universe and blocked the endless destruction of the demons from the universe. What level is his deity? Even Fang Yue dare not estimate his cultivation base.

The breath contained in Fang Han's will was like a deep abyss, and it was already overwhelming Mei Qiu.

How about the Taikoo?

What about a strong person comparable to the peak of the Saint Realm?

In Fang Han's eyes, these are all vain!

At this level, he can easily shake off his breath and become powder and dust.

Mei Qiu's eyes widened, and he knelt down on one knee involuntarily.

"Tai Koo, Mei Qiu has seen the Fang family seniors!"

Chapter 1629: Almost scared to pee

Mei Qiu's head was buried very deep, and he seemed to be able to hear the thumping thump in his chest, and the trembling heart beating.

This Fang Yue could really communicate with the ancestors of the Fang family.

And the one request is to invite a earth-shattering existence.

Mei Qiu is not an ignorant person. In fact, his status in the Primordial Clan is also not low.

Mei Qiu had once met the chief of the Primordial Clan, but even in the chief, Mei Qiu couldn't feel such a vast atmosphere.

"Old ancestors, this time the people of the Primordial Clan and the Temple of Gods and Demons have joined forces to seek to steal the blood of the Fang family in my body for research! And they have repeatedly provoke the Fang family and do not look at the people of our Fang family. !"

Fang Yue's words came out.

Mei Qiu was almost scared to pee, his old face was pale green.

My little ancestor, when did our Primordial Clan unite with the Temple of Gods and Demons to try to seize the blood of your Fang family and not put the Fang family in their eyes!

This meal can be eaten indiscriminately, but you can't talk indiscriminately.

This nonsense will kill people!

"The Primordial Clan, they are so brave! Back then, they only stole a little opportunity from the Primordial Era, and only then did they get the opportunity to transform their blood, and they achieved the bloodline of the pinnacle of the Earth level. Did they really think that they were the thief of the Primordial Era? Can the little achievement I can really ignore my Fang family?"

Fang Han casually solved the old bottom of the ancient tribe.

He whispered angrily.

And Mei Qiu really almost lost his soul this time.

It wasn't that Fang Han was frightened, but that Fang Han's rage actually contained the power to destroy the soul.

Although he temporarily protected his soul with a treasure that protects his soul, his death penalty is unavoidable, and his living sins are hard to forgive. This soul has suffered serious injuries. At least there is no three to five hundred years of retreat. Maybe healed.

Mei Qiu felt a dizzy feeling in his head, his spirit was damaged, and the speed of his thoughts was a bit slower than usual.

"Senior, I am from the Primordial Clan. The Fang family has always been strong since ancient times. How dare I offend the Fang family's majesty? I was only confused for a while and was bewitched by the people of the Temple of Gods and Demons. , The Fang family who came to ask for forgiveness!"

Mei Qiu repeatedly begged for mercy, his heart was about to touch his throat, and he knew that if he was still arrogant, maybe Fang Han would kill him when he got angry.

If he was killed by Fang Han, he would die in vain!

No matter how powerful the Primordial Clan is, they dare not run to the Fang family's nest to avenge him.

Fang Han was silent, but looked at Mei Qiu coldly.

His meaning is very clear. If you Meiqiu can't give the Fang family a satisfactory answer today, you should use your life to atone for the crime!

"I have a piece of Phoenix Scarlet Blood Gold in my hand that is a divine material for forging a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland. I am willing to dedicate this piece of Phoenix Scarlet Blood Gold to offset my sins!"

Mei Qiu took out a piece of red metal the size of an adult's fist.

This scarlet metal surface is also burning with a thin layer of flame, this flame will never die, as if it has eternal energy!

"Phoenix Scarlet Gold! This Primordial Clan is really strong, and even this scarce divine gold can be obtained!"

There was a hint of sarcasm in Fang Han's tone.

"At that time, the Primordial Era was shattered, and the Primordial Clan really got a lot of benefits. In that era, the world was destroyed, and the destruction of the demons descended endlessly. The creatures of all races went forward and succeeded to fight against the destruction of the demons. War, even if the battlefield is dead, there is no regrets, but what about the Taikoo clan? Nowhere, the entire ethnic group has completely evaporated in the world! Until later, the Taikoo clan was passed down, and the Taikoo clan was passed down. Clan martial arts, survived smoothly!"

Fang Han also participated in the Taikoo War. He even lost many family and friends in that war.

Countless heroes of Tianjiao are fighting for the universe of the universe, even some of the demon who did nothing in the past are willing to fight for their hometown.

However, the Primordial Clan quietly disappeared and became deserters. The line of defense they were stationed was easily taken by the Destroyed Mozu, tearing a hole. Otherwise, the final outcome of the War of the Ancients is really difficult to judge who will win or lose!

Therefore, in Fang Han's eyes, this Primordial Clan was a traitor to the Ten Thousand Realms Universe.

He is naturally not good at traitors.

Naturally, Mei Qiu didn't know the various thoughts in Fang Han's heart.

He never participated in the First World War, and he was born within a thousand years. He didn't even know the history of the Primordial Clan, so he only believed that Fang Han thought the value of the Phoenix Scarlet Gold was too low. So Fang Han was still dissatisfied.

"If the phoenix scarlet gold is not enough, I am willing to offer ten saint-level medicinal pills. These ten medicinal pills are ten thousand saint pills. Collect all kinds of holy spirits and smelt them in a furnace before refining them. These ten Wansheng Pills can add a lot of wisdom and martial arts talent after taking these ten Wansheng Pills. If a person of mediocre aptitude takes these ten thousand sacred pills, he will also become a martial arts wizard, the proud son of heaven."

This time Mei Qiu had lost his money.

This ten thousand sacred pill is no less precious than the phoenix scarlet blood gold. Although this phoenix scarlet blood gold can forge a magical weapon at the virtual fairyland level, the ten thousand sacred pill can make people change their lives and transform into a dragon among people!

"Wan Sheng Pill, I did not expect that your Primordial Clan really developed this kind of pill! In the Primordial Era, your Primordial Clan wanted to make every member of the Primordial Clan be the pride of the world, everyone is like a dragon. Thinking of countless time passing by, your Primordial Clan has really made such a heaven-defying pill! However, the cost of refining this Ten Thousand Sacred Pill is extremely high, and I am afraid that it may not be much in the Primordial Clan. Well, Give Fang Yue the phoenix scarlet gold and ten thousand sacred pills, this time our Fang family will forgive your disrespect!"

Fang Han said with an extremely reluctant expression on his face.

Fang Yue knew that it was not that Fang Han wanted to let go of these Primordial tribe members, but that his deity was restrained by the Destroyed Demon Race, and he couldn't get out and take the initiative.

Once the strong of the Primordial Clan really came, Fang Han's body formed by this condensed will could hardly resist the majesty of the strong from the Primordial Clan.

Fang Yue removed his control of Mo Xie, but Mo Xie's spirit also fell into a state of extreme malaise. His soul was wounded, unless there was something from the Primordial Clan that could heal him. , In three to five hundred years, it was almost impossible for Mo Xie to restore his soul to a normal state.

Three people from the Taikoo tribe left with great gratitude.

Then Fang Han's will also dissipated.

After Fang Han completely left, Sima Chang slowly took a long breath of relief.

"I didn't expect this Fang family to have such a source!"

Sima Chang naturally knew the name of the Fang family of Shencheng, but the Fang family of Shencheng talked about the background and their Sima family was another place.

But Sima Chang saw the arrival of Fang Han and the description from the Primordial Clan before he knew that this Fang family was so powerful and terrifying, almost possessing the power of heaven and earth!

"The Fang family of the God City is not even counted as the periphery of the real Fang family! At best, it is just a withered branch! Even if the Fang family of this God City is slaughtered by someone, the real Fang family may not have the slightest Moving!"

Fang Yue explained to Sima Chang.

For the Fang Family of Shencheng, Fang Yue actually didn't even have any good feelings.

Sima Chang was slightly stunned.

There seems to be some other stories.

"The Primordial Clan, the Temple of Gods and Demons, and those other behind-the-scenes who took action against my Sima family! The water in this mysterious yellow world is getting more and more muddy now! But what do they want in the mysterious yellow world?"

Sima Chang's heart also became more and more irritable. He originally thought that as long as he was born, he should be able to sweep all the powerful enemies for the Sima family as a king.

But now, just a bronze mountain range has brought out so many ancient and powerful forces and ethnic groups, Sima Chang suddenly realized that in this troubled world, he is just an ant, a relatively powerful ant.

"The rumor of the mysterious and yellow world is an ancient battlefield in the ancient times. Perhaps something special has been left in this ancient battlefield. That's why the powerful people from all quarters gather and make arrangements! However, the Sima family is just This is just a relatively old family in the Xuanhuang world, and it won't attract too many attentions. The gathering of so many powerful men in the Bronze Mountains should be just an accident!"

Fang Yue was comforting Sima Chang.

Sima Chang's mouth showed a reluctant smile.

"Fang Yue, I want to become stronger!"

Sima laughed and said Fang Yue extremely firmly.

Sima Xiao thought that he was already the best among his peers, but now it seems that he is still far behind.

With his current strength, he is far from reaching the point where he can help the Sima family resolve the immediate predicament.

In troubled times, only strong strength is the most powerful capital for self-protection.

Fang Yue nodded, he could deeply feel Sima Xiao's current state of mind.

Sima Xiao is like this, why isn't he like that?

He can stand shoulder to shoulder with the powerful in the Saint Realm, but now, the Saint is no longer standing at the top of the pyramid.

The powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm are endless!

He must grow up quickly to be able to protect the people he wants to protect!

"You two are actually good enough, even if you stand in the long river of times to look at it, very few people of your age can achieve the accomplishments of both of you! It's just that the chaotic world is turbulent now, so it seems Your strength is not strong enough! But this bronze temple may have an opportunity to make you strong!"

Sima Chang introduced.

"In this bronze temple, everyone can receive a bronze trial in it. This bronze trial is an opportunity for breakthrough. As long as the trial is successful, practitioners below the saint level can get a chance to be baptized. Break through a realm!"

Chapter 1630: Trial of the Bronze Temple

"The bronze temple, which will last forever! This temple is said to be a wonder of heaven and earth, it is born and bred and bred! And there is a special rule in the bronze temple that can help the cultivation below the realm of the saint One break through the bottleneck! However, to use this rule, you must follow the rules of the bronze temple trial. The bronze temple selects a temple envoy every three thousand years, and the content of this trial is made of bronze. The temple envoy of the temple came to make the appointment!"

Sima Chang seemed to know quite a bit about the bronze temple.

"There is still an envoy in the bronze temple? We have been in this bronze temple for a long time, and there has been a battle, how come this legendary envoy has not appeared!"

Sima Xiao looked around, he wanted to find the so-called bronze divine envoy.

Sima Chang chuckled: "The lowest level of **** envoys in the bronze temple are all powerhouses of the great sacred realm. How could they appear in this bronze temple casually! In the bronze temple, the gods generally only A divine mind clone is left. When someone bangs the bronze ancient bell of the bronze temple, the divine mind clone of the divine envoy will wake up and choose to descend!"

"An ancient bronze clock, is this this thing?"

Sima smiled sharply, and at a glance, he saw nine ancient bells hanging in front of the bronze temple. The nine ancient bells were of the same style, but they were arranged in order from small to large.

Every ancient clock contains the mysterious power of chaos.

Sima Chang nodded slightly: "It is these nine ancient bells. The nine bronze ancient bells have different moods! The difficulty of ringing is also different! Generally, you only need to ring three ancient bells to get the bronze temple trial. If you can ring more ancient bells, there will even be extra rewards!"

"The three of you, who will come first?"

Sima Chang's gaze swept across Di Yi, Sima Xiao, and Fang Yue one by one.

After pondering for a moment, Emperor Yi said: "Then I will come first!"

Emperor Yi's own physique is special, and he has also cultivated the ancient fairy sutras. If it weren't for the sealed part of his mind and emotions, he should be one of the top arrogances in this Xuanhuang world!

As soon as the emperor took a step forward, he walked to the mouth of the ancient bronze bell.

His palm lightly patted the ancient bronze clock, but the ancient bronze clock turned out to be motionless!

"After five hundred years, someone finally re-enters the bronze temple, but this ancient bronze clock is not something everyone can ring!"

A clear voice spread everywhere.

A beautiful woman dressed in a palace costume and a golden phoenix crown walked out from the depths of the bronze temple.

This figure seems to be true and illusion, and it is condensed by a divine mind as Sima Chang said!

"Princess, I didn't expect you to become the **** envoy of this generation of bronze temples!"

When Sima Chang saw this woman, there was a complicated expression in his eyes.

The princess in his mouth seems to be an old acquaintance with Sima Chang.

"Neither did I expect that Sima Chang, who was outstanding at the time, turned out to be this half-human and innocent look! Years make people grow old, there are not many in the same era as ours!"

Although the eldest princess said so in her lips, she could not see the slightest trace of the glory of the years!

She seemed to be immortal, and her beautiful face made people feel ashamed.

"The eldest princess is indeed the eldest princess back then. I am not forgiving! I am old, and the old guys of that year have almost fallen asleep. Only the eldest princess is still so youthful and eternal, you chose to practice The Undead Longevity Sutra is indeed the most wise decision!"

Sima Chang said in admiration.

"It's the last word to live long. Although I wasn't as powerful as you, and there were countless enemies, many people made me out of breath, but I'm immortal, and my life span is a thousand times longer than them, and the years go by, they Those who have not broken through to the level of the virtual fairyland have fallen asleep, and are old and dead. Only I am still active in this mysterious and yellow world, lonely and invincible!"

The theory of the princess is staggering.

Fang Yue saw another kind of power and invincibility from her!

The eldest princess looked at Fang Yue, and her face suddenly showed a bright smile.

"I sensed vigorous vitality and majestic soul power in your body, and your lifespan should be much longer than that of ordinary practitioners! You have the qualifications to pass on to my Taoism and can

practice immortality and longevity! Why? Are you interested in worshiping me as a teacher? I can avoid your temple trial and directly help you break through to the level of Yin and Yang realm!"

The eldest princess is happy to see the hunt.

Their inheritance of this line is extremely difficult. Although the immortal longevity kung fu is a sequence of the immortal scripture, this practice lacks the means of attack and defense that match the name of the immortal scripture!

This celestial scripture has only one effect, that is to make people live a hundred years old with the world!

Therefore, it is difficult for them to recruit disciples. It is really difficult for them to recruit disciples. It is really difficult for them to recruit disciples. It is really difficult for the real tianjiao to only strive for the glory of the first life. It is really difficult to give up the powerful means of attack for longevity. And some people who want to live forever have insufficient qualifications. After all, this immortal longevity skill is An immortal sutra, without the amazing talent, it is difficult to successfully practice this immortal sutra!

"The eldest princess is an honor to Fang Yue. If the eldest princess is willing to accept me as a disciple, I naturally have no opinion!"

Fang Yue originally studied under a hundred schools, and his teachers were too many to count by himself. Among them, the most stable was Ruyizi.

But Fang Han can also be said to be half of his teacher from a certain angle.

Sima smiled with envy.

This long princess is unfathomable, this longevity is long, and she is a contemporaneous person with Sima Chang, she can live to the present, at least the beginning of the level of the virtual fairyland!

There is a strong man in the virtual fairyland who can walk sideways in this mysterious yellow world!

The princess frowned slightly.

"You are so talented. Isn't it possible that no one has ever taken a fancy to your piece of jade?"

The eldest princess felt something was wrong. Fang Yue had grown to such a realm. Even the strong of the Saint Realm could regret it. Wouldn't those old monsters be moved by him and put him in the door wall?

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I also had a teacher before. Perhaps the princess had also heard that he was the Ruyizi of the Tongtian Sect. He was silent one hundred thousand years ago, and then a reincarnation seal was formed and revived again!"

Hearing the name of Ruyizi, the princess couldn't help showing a look of jealousy in her eyes.

In this Xuanhuang World Zhizhi Middle School, she can already be respected, but for some people, she can still try not to provoke.

This Ruyizi is one of them.

An old monster who doesn't know how many lives has been alive has already broken through reincarnation, life and death!

"Ruyizi! Since you are his disciple, then I won't accept you, but it's a pity that no one has inherited my immortal longevity merit, so I am ashamed of my mentor!"

Regret was revealed in the eyes of the eldest princess, and she finally found a suitable disciple, but she did not expect to be someone else's disciple.

"It doesn't matter, I have studied under a hundred schools, and my master Ruyizi doesn't have any opinions. These ten thousand principles are connected, and I may not be able to practice immortality longevity!"

Fang Yue was already interested in this immortal longevity skill, and he said very eagerly to the princess.

After all, it is an immortal scripture, even if it is impossible to practice, the mere comprehension of one or two has a great inspiration for his practice.

The eldest princess shook her head: "The Fa cannot be passed down lightly. Since you cannot be the inheritance of my line, you cannot practice my immortal longevity!"

Fang Yue regretted the princess's refusal.

But he didn't get too entangled. After all, this eldest princess was a strong man of the same generation as Sima Chang, and the temperament of this kind of old antique was generally strange.

If she is really anxious, maybe he will be slapped to death with a slap, and he has no place to reason.

"I am not the eldest princess of the First Dynasty, but the identity of the **** envoy in this bronze temple. Now I have to test you. If you can ring the three ancient bronze bells, I will give you the opportunity to practice the Bronze Temple. If you can't do it, please go back the same way!"

The princess's face became serious, and now she is the guardian of the rules in the bronze temple!

As soon as the emperor continued to ring the bell, he took a picture with all his strength.

The formations on the ancient bronze clock revived, and a crimson light reflected the world!

A sonorous sound of the Golden Ge and Iron Horse came from the ancient bronze clock!

When the princess saw this, she couldn't help but nod her head: "Extraordinary talent and special physique! Can revive the formation pattern in this first bronze ancient clock by one-third of the number, count you as you clear the level!"

The Emperor nodded, but there was no excitement on his face.

Because there are still two ancient bronze bells in front of him, in fact, he knew that his ancient bronze bell had already used 70% of his strength, and he only revived the formation pattern in this ancient bronze bell by 30%. This result is not good!

Can he ring three ancient bronze bells in a row?

Even Emperor Yi had hesitation in his own heart.

Then, as soon as the emperor walked to the side of the second ancient bronze clock, he once again slapped with all his strength.

This time, Emperor Yi made a full blow, and the blood in his body boiled, like a river rolling down.

The endless river surging towards the ancient bronze clock!

The melodious sound of fairy music slowly sounded in the ancient bronze clock.

This time, the array pattern of the ancient bronze clock has only recovered by 20%, and the sound of these two ancient bronze clocks is much lower than when the first ancient bronze clock rang!

Upon seeing this, the eldest princess promoted and said: "Being able to ring two ancient bronze bells in succession proves that you have been a rare genius in a century! Among practitioners, your talent should be counted as a top-notch one in ten million. Talent! But if these are the end of your talents, I advise you not to try the third ancient bronze clock! Because this ancient bronze clock requires you to revive at least one-tenth of the pattern before it can ring. And if the pattern cannot be recovered to one-tenth, the power you injected into the ancient bronze bell cannot be converted into a sound, but it will be reversed! If you are injured by this counter-shock force, it will be more than a loss!"

The princess kindly reminded.

But the emperor hesitated for a moment and said: "Princess, I still want to keep trying!"

"whatever!"

The eldest princess actually doesn't like Di Yi very much. She really values Fang Yue. Even if the talent of Di Yi is high, but it is not suitable for practicing her immortal longevity, it is difficult for her to truly give birth to care and concern. heart!