

God of Life 1761

Chapter 1761: Conspiracy in the Wasteland

The wilderness is actually not as horrible and barren as people think.

And it wasn't Fang Yue's first time to set foot in the wilderness.

The seventh realm and the relic world all belong to the category of the waste world, in which it has derived its own civilization system! The so-called terror is nothing more than the deepest thoughts in people's hearts.

Fang Yue has never been afraid to come to this barren world.

It's just that he doesn't want to be forced into it.

In the wasteland, weeds grow and the vegetation is lush.

The air here contains strands of heaven and earth vitality.

The vitality is a higher aura than aura.

This vitality can promote the rapid growth of practitioners above the heaven and earth realm!

When Fang Yue entered the entrance of this wilderness, he chose to teleport for the first time, because he was worried that someone in this wilderness was already in ambush at the entrance!

Fang Yue teleported away, a full distance of hundreds of kilometers.

At this time, Fang Yue felt relieved and began his own exploration in the wilderness.

"call!"

Before Fang Yue had a firm foothold, he saw a pterosaur-like creature in the sky whizzing past his head.

This creature locked Fang Yue's position, and it swooped down, using Fang Yue as food for its hunt.

The realm of this pterosaur-like creature's cultivation level is not very high, according to Fang Yue's perception, it only has the realm of Yin-Yang realm.

However, the fighting power of this pterodactyl was quite impressive, and his claws were like iron hooks, which instantly hooked Fang Yue's shoulders.

However, this iron hook is still not strong enough, and Fang Yue's body has been tempered repeatedly.

The paw swept across, only to wipe out a series of sparks.

Fang Yue didn't suffer the slightest harm, but the pterosaur-like creature had its claws broken.

Fang Yue grabbed it, and captured the pterosaur-like creature alive.

Fang Yue sacrificed his flesh and blood and threw it into the small white jade cauldron.

The living sacrifice of this white jade small cauldron was full of flesh and blood energy.

This pterosaur of the third and fourth layers of the Yin and Yang realm, the effect of its sacrifice is not weaker than the powerhouses of the first and second layers of the ordinary master realm!

"This desolate world is indeed well-deserved. Did the old antiques hear the name of the desolate world, all their eyes are green! But what are they still inking now? I have all come in, they even have one in mine. There are no people who stepped into the wilderness behind!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, he had left a ray of divine thought at the entrance of the waste world, and he was always observing the situation of the entrance!

Fang Yue had already determined that a terrifying battle would take place at the entrance of this barren world.

And he doesn't want to miss this good show!

However, these old things are surprisingly cautious.

After him, there is not even one person who has entered the wilderness!

What Fang Yue didn't know was that those people didn't want to come in!

Instead, Fang Yue entered the entrance of the wilderness, as if he had activated a certain organ.

The entrance of this barren world has temporarily fallen into a closed state.

According to the judgment of the array mage, it will take at least half an hour before this entrance opens again.

This is why it is difficult for the people in this wild world to enter and exit at will from this entrance!

"Can't the seal of this entrance be unlocked?"

Yuan Dagang was a little upset, why did he send Fang Yue into it first?

The entrance to this barren world can only be accompanied by a few people in a short time!

If there is not much danger in this wilderness, this may be a rare blessing for Fang Yue.

At that time, Fang Yue will use the resources in this barren world to grow stronger, and he has no place to cry!

At the moment, Yuan Dagang felt that his intestines were almost regretful.

His heart is extremely anxious!

"This is not impossible! The film in this space is not insoluble. If you use the void crystals for sacrifice, you can disintegrate the space film in a short time. About ten void crystals can open the space film once! Of course this is only preliminary. Estimated!"

The practitioner of Space Heaven Road hesitated for a moment and said.

"Void Crystal! I have this thing!"

Yuan Dagang's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly took out ten void crystals from his storage bag.

"Quick, quick, quick, put this void crystal on top of this film, I want to enter the wasteland!"

Yuan Dagang was afraid that Fang Yue would take too many opportunities, so he looked impatient and impatient.

"Ok!"

The leader of the Ten Thousand Flower Universe who had understood the way of space and heaven hesitated for a moment before grinding the void spar in his hand into powder.

These powders were evenly sprinkled on the spatial film that blocked the entrance of the wasteland. A very magical thing happened. The spatial film melted on its own, and a complete narrow entrance appeared again!

Yuan Dagang couldn't wait to enter it, and he rushed into the entrance of the wasteland with one stride.

He seemed to be afraid that someone would compete with him.

After Yuan Dagang's figure disappeared, the spatial film appeared again, sealing the entrance!

"Who still wants to enter this barren world?"

Xu Ziling did not leave.

Instead, he looked around at the representatives of the major forces around him.

Each of these representatives watched the nose, the nose and the mouth, and the mouth and the heart. No one wants to be the vanguard.

That Yuan Dagang was really anxious!

Fang Yue hasn't come out of it yet!

No one knows what it looks like in this barren world!

Entering it may only be a blessing, but it may also be a curse.

"finally come!"

Fang Yue's divine mind, which stopped at the entrance of the waste world, felt the aura and the fluctuation of Qi and blood at the moment Yuan Dagang just entered!

He didn't expect that the person who entered was actually Ape Taigang, but at this time, it didn't matter who entered it!

Fang Yue just wanted to find someone to be a pathfinder to see if there was a corresponding ambush in this barren world.

As a result, Yuan Da had just entered it, as if strolling in a leisurely garden, surrounded by emptiness and desolation, there was no murderous and embarrassed scene that Fang Yue had imagined!

"What is the attention of the people in this wild world! Just now I clearly saw that Hong Gang's smile was obviously mocking and goodwill!"

A faint doubt arose in Fang Yue's heart!

He absolutely did not believe that the people in this wild world would be so kind to let the outside world enter it and share the resources of the wild world!

Yuan Da has just entered the desert world.

He discovered the mystery of vitality in the air.

However, the effect of vitality is not so obvious for him who has reached the level of saints!

But the problem is that he doesn't need vitality, the descendants of their golden great ape clan still need vitality!

So Yuan Dagang actually sat down and started collecting vitality.

The leaders of each ethnic group are actually not easy, they not only have to consider their own cultivation base, but also have to estimate the many ethnic people under their own hands.

Many of their efforts are often not for themselves, but for their own ethnic group.

This can be clearly seen in Yuan Dagang's body.

If this Yuan Dagang is a lonely man, he doesn't need so many messy resources!

Perhaps without the drag of the ethnic group, he will practice faster!

However, this waste world did not allow Yuan Dagang to collect it for too long.

A wild wolf ran from a distance.

The resources in this desolate world are so abundant that even a wild wolf without any blood can cultivate to the level of the world realm. It seemed that he wanted to see the difference between the wild wolf in this wilderness and the wild wolf outside.

Yuan Dagang snapped his finger.

A wisp of wind swept across the air!

The wolf fell to the ground.

Yuan Dagang was quite experienced and began to perform a detailed dissection of the wolf.

Sure enough, at the heart of the wild wolf, he found a white stone the size of a baby's fist.

This white stone is the crystallization of vitality, and even the legendary vitality stone.

Yuanshi is quite rare in the universe of the Ten Thousand Realms. Except for individual caves and blessed places that can produce vitality from time to time and nourish and give birth to the vitality stone, it is almost impossible to see the shadow of vitality in other places, let alone yuan. Stone!

Therefore, after seeing Yuan Shi, Yuan Shi showed a greedy and crazy expression as if a mouse had seen rice.

Fang Yue chuckled, that's why.

That's it!

He finally knew what kind of calculation this barren world was playing.

To untie the bell, the person who tied the bell is required.

Fang Yue laughed loudly, and then walked toward the depths of the wilderness.

As for that ray of spiritual thought, he also took it back to prevent it from being discovered.

At this moment, Yuanda has just started a new journey.

The speed of this little primordial stone is really too slow, and hunting a wild wolf of the world level is able to harvest a piece of spirit stone the size of a baby's fist. If he can hunt more and more powerful beasts, wouldn't he Can a large number of rough stones be used to quickly cultivate a group of powerful backbone forces for the golden great apes?

Yuan Dagang barked his teeth and laughed.

Others are still grind and harp outside, suspicious, but he has been able to harvest a lot, and he has returned to the golden great ape clan to create the miracle of ZTE's rise!

Yuan Da just started a crazy hunting journey.

And Fang Yue has already traveled nearly a thousand kilometers.

"Sure enough, the surrounding area should have been deliberately cleaned up. The really powerful beasts have been hunted down, and the rest are just some small fish and shrimps."

Fang Yue said to himself, he had a rough guess in his mind.

The traps in this wasteland are more brilliant than he began to imagine, which also means that the people behind this wasteland have a bigger plot!

When Fang Yue walked out of the distance of three thousand kilometers from the entrance of the waste world, he had vaguely sensed the strong sage level fierce beast aura!

The blood in its body is boiling, like a volcano about to erupt!

But from the outside world, there is no difference in its existence!

This is the normal wilderness, with fierce beasts everywhere, killing like life.

And the entrance to the waste world is just a paradise arranged deliberately by someone!

Fang Yue walked in the direction of the fierce beast, and before he was completely approached, a three-eyed ghost ape appeared in front of him.

Just now, the breath he perceives is exactly what the three-eyed ghost ape exudes!

The three-eyed ghost ape, even if you look at the universe of the universe, is a terrifying race. Its body has two diametrically opposed powers, life and death, Yin and Yang. It is said that their third eye can open the path to the underworld and communicate with the dead. It can even reverse the course of time and look back at the past!

Although this golden great ape clan is also known as the king of the ape clan, compared with these three-eyed ghost apes, it is really unworthy to even give them shoes!

If the Yuan Dagang saw the three-eyed ghost ape for the first time when he entered this desert world, he might run away with scared buttocks without a word!

Chapter 1762 mixed into the barbarian

The three-eyed ghost ape saw Fang Yue, and a faint doubt flashed in its eyes, but there was no killing intent, not even a trace of hostility!

Because it felt a faint, familiar breath on Fang Yue's body!

This Fang Yue seems to be an old friend he hasn't seen for a long time!

"It's the breath of life and death!"

When seeing the three-eyed ghost ape's eyes, Fang Yue also let go of his guard.

A Tai Chi pattern appeared in his palm.

This Tai Chi pattern was formed by the condensing of the two qi of life and death in his body. This aura is very similar to that of the three-eyed ghost ape!

Moreover, the aura of life and death contained in Fang Yue's life and death Tai Chi is condensed from the celestial scriptures. These auras are so pure that the three-eyed ghost ape even gave birth to longing and yearning!

"You, human race, give me the breath of life and death in your hands, and you will have the eternal friendship of my three-eyed ghost and ape clan!"

The language of the three-eyed ghost monkey is jerky.

Even the pronunciation is quite vague.

Fang Yue relied on his mental power to discern the meaning of these three-eyed ghost eyes!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate to give this life and death Tai Chi to the three-eyed ghost ape.

The three-eyed ghost ape got this Tai Chi pattern, a treasure of the world, and was extremely happy.

Although only a few hundred strands of zhenqi in Fang Yue's body are condensed, it does not contain much energy, but for the three-eyed ghost ape, it is an introduction, which can make it continuously wipe out the impurities in the zhenqi and quench it. Refine your body and become stronger!

The three-eyed ghost monkey jumped around Mu Xiaobai happily, as if he were a child.

The fierce beasts in this desolate world have simple thoughts and do not have so many intrigues.

As long as who treats it well, it will treat each other frankly.

This is much better than in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe!

The three-eyed ghost ape looked at Fang Yue, he hesitated a little, and then Fang Yue said, "You, outsider, don't be seen by the barbarians in the wilderness!"

The three-eyed ghost ape was very much considered for Fang Yue.

It can even clearly distinguish Fang Yue's ethnic identity, knowing that he is not an aboriginal in this wild world.

Fang Yue smiled brightly: "You don't have to worry about this. Tell me where is the barbarian tribe in this desolate world. I'll see what the barbarian tribe looks like. All counted in!"

The three-eyed ghost monkey saw Fang Yue fearlessly, and did not do much to dissuade him.

It nodded to Mu Xiaobai, and then a golden ray of light shot out from the vertical eye.

There is a huge amount of information in this golden light.

Fang Yue was shocked by the information, and he felt dizziness in his mind.

The three-eyed ghost ape was quite real. Fang Yue wanted the location of the barbarian. He actually printed the map of his daily activities in Fang Yue's mind.

It even includes some detailed markings.

Those signs indicate dangerous places in this nearby area.

"Thank you!"

Fang Yue handed over and expressed his gratitude.

The three-eyed ghost ape also followed Fang Yue's appearance, and said goodbye to him in a manner.

Fang Yue left from the three-eyed ghost ape.

And the strong one at the entrance of the desolate world can't wait any longer!

Both Fang Yue and Yuan Dagang have entered the entrance of this wilderness for a long time, so there is no news!

"There may be no danger in this wilderness. We have thought too much about everything! I just asked for the soul lamp of Yuan Dagang from the hands of the golden great ape clan, and now his lamp is full of flames, filling the sky. If he is in danger or injured, this soul lamp should be reflected!"

Hols held a bronze soul lamp in his hand and said with a sneer.

When everyone saw Dagang's soul lamp, they started to speculate.

"This **** Ape Dagang, he should be reluctant to come out because he has gained some benefits in this wilderness!"

Everyone began to condemn Yuan Dagang.

The friendship between adults is so fragile.

A good friend who used to fight side by side before, now Saru Taigang has become the person whom a thousand husbands refer to!

"Use Void Crystals to open the entrance to this wilderness again! I have Void Crystals in me, I have many Void Crystals!"

Someone was yelling, and they became more and more sure that this barren world was a treasure that had never been explored.

Afterwards, piles of void crystals were put on the space film, and a strong man entered it one after another, vying to get ahead, lest the chance of it be taken away!

A large number of people entered the wilderness, and they were immediately stunned by the strong vitality in it.

"This is a treasure, a great treasure! This barren world is really a rare sacred place for cultivation!"

The strong man with saint state shouts! This barren world simply gave them a great surprise!

With the entry of a large number of strong men, the consumption of the void spar at the entrance of the barren world is also increasing.

No one noticed that the amount of void spar consumed by the obliteration of this space film was getting less and less. At the beginning, ten void spars were needed, but later, only three void spars were needed!

And the space cracks at the entrance of this wasteland are constantly expanding.

At the beginning, only one person was allowed to enter, but as time passed, three or five people were able to enter side by side.

This is a great benefit for those who later entered the wilderness.

Because they want to enter the wasteland at a much lower cost than their predecessors.

After all, this void spar is also rare in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

Many people don't have it at all, and they need to pay a considerable price if they want to enter the wilderness!

Especially at this time, because of the opening of the desolate world, the price of this void spar was fired to a sky high price.

Fang Yue knew nothing about the outside world.

Because he has quietly mixed into this barbaric tribe.

To be honest, Fang Yue instantly refreshed his understanding of this barbarian tribe when he saw the barbarian tribe.

There are more than 3,000 people in the barbarian tribe, and nearly half of them have reached the level of the leader of the cultivation. Their blood is soaring to the sky, which can crush the sky.

Every barbarian also tamed one or several barbarians with similar realm to them.

These barbarians have strong vitality and sturdy flesh. Although they have not deliberately refined their bodies, they are no less physique than some of the body refiners in the universe.

More than three hundred of the three thousand barbarians are saints, and the proportion of these saints is close to half. In the universe of Ten Thousand Realms, this kind of blood is already comparable to some extremely ancient heavenly blood!

Fang Yue is a Ten Thousand Devouring Demon. He easily hunted down a barbarian, merged his blood, and successfully disguised as a barbaric in the wild!

This barbarian tribe looks at the entire wilderness as numerous as feathers.

They are in the same spirit, even if they see strange faces, as long as they sense the similarity of blood, they will warmly entertain them.

As a tribe.

"I am Fang Yue, a member of the Winter Clan. Because I lost my way halfway, I stumbled into this land!"

Fang Yue had animal skins around his waist and a burly figure. He seemed to have become this barbarian costume.

"Brother Fang Yue, come, come, come! It turned out to be a guest, come and sit in the tent!"

A rough man grinned and laughed at Yue.

Their barbarians are quite heroic and have no scheming.

The Hong Gang that Fang Yue met before is perhaps one of them!

Fang Yue quickly became a part of the barbarian tribe.

Fang Yue knew that this barbarian tribe was called the Bone Tribe.

The people of this tribe have thirteen totem bones. They use animal blood to sacrifice the bones day and night. When their tribe is in crisis or encounters a powerful beast, these thirteen totem bones are the guarantee of their tribe's safety. .

Fang Yue also learned that these barbarian tribes actually have different totems, and they have derived different totem secrets based on the totems.

The secret technique of the Bone Tribe is to use the bones of various powerful creatures to transform into the most brave warrior of their tribe.

And Fang Yue's so-called totem secrets of the Winter Tribe should be related to Winter.

Fang Yue panicked when he heard this.

How did he know what totem secrets.

He even made up the Winter Tribe.

However, fortunately, this totem mystery may not be the skill of every barbarian.

Only a small number of barbarians with exceptional talents, who may become the successors of sacrificial positions in the tribe in the future, will generally master the totem mystery!

Fang Yue thought about the totem secret technique.

Anyway, his practice system was originally a mixed bag.

Now he is not ready to follow a single-minded and precise route. It is always okay to just break the tank and learn more to defend himself.

Fang Yue spent half a day in this tribe and learned a lot of information about the wilderness.

This world is just an extremely insignificant corner of the wilderness.

It is said that this was once an ancient battlefield, and at the end of the last civilization era and the last civilization era, it was once one of the battlefields of decisive battles.

It is said that there are gods and demons bleeding, and there are faeries falling.

Part of the taboo is the place where the true celestial fell. There are great opportunities and great horrors!

Before, here were all ferocious beasts that were ruined by evil spirits, only knowing to kill blindly, but starting 100 million years ago, this world began to change, with full of vitality, some ancient races recovered from their sleep, and ferocious beasts gradually Wisdom and nature restored!

The barbarians also began to recover and rise again from that point in time.

But in this world, the barbarians are still not the protagonist.

They can only be oppressed in some marginal land.

The real resource-rich places are the descendants of true immortals and some ancient gods and demons occupy them.

And the opening of the wilderness this time was not the idea of the barbarians.

It was the joint decision of the descendants of the gods, demons and true immortals in the center of the world.

It is said that among them, there are people who have returned to their ancestors.

Someone can already reach the level of the real fairyland by virtue of their blood, and they want to break through the shackles of this desolate world and rule the world.

They are just pawns in the hands of those people.

Help clean up the periphery of the desolate world, guide the monarch into the urn, and let those lifeless creatures from the outside world be introduced into the desolate world and kill the blood sacrifice!

Chapter 1763: Kill him

The armies of all forces moved into the wilderness.

Among them, the three parties are the strongest.

The first to bear the brunt is the Wanhua Universe led by Xu Ziling! This Ten Thousand Flower Universe is just a powerful person above the Saint Realm level, and there are nearly a thousand people here. There are dozens of powerful people in the Great Saint Realm and three powerful people in the virtual fairyland, which makes people shudder.

The second is the people of the Galaxy Covenant. The Galaxy Covenant has been operating in this galaxy for so many years. Although it looks like a tiger and peaceful sun, the Galaxy Covenant is, after all, the Galaxy Covenant. They are quite a lot! In addition to Ye Wushuang, there were more than a dozen powerful men from the Great Sacred Realm who came, and even a young man in a blue shirt also entered this wild world.

Some people recognized that this young man was a great elder in the Galaxy Star Alliance, because he broke through to the level of the virtual fairyland, and since then, the dragon has not seen the end! This young man was named Su Qing, and he was a super strong man who had dominated an era. He was able to resist the attacks of the virtual fairyland powerhouse when he was in the sixth level of the Great Sacred Realm. It can be seen that the talent is quite good, and the combat power is absolutely invincible in the same level!

Finally, there are people from the Vulcan Alliance. Thousands of people came to the Vulcan Alliance this time. They are also led by a strong man in the virtual fairyland, and the strong man in the virtual fairyland is called Calorie.

This name is quite individual. If Fang Yue was there, he would inevitably complain, but this Calorie is extremely serious, and there is a deep scar on his face that has not been erased until now. It is said that this scar is his youth. The era was hurt by a strong man in the virtual fairyland. Unless one day, he can surpass the virtual fairy who left him with scars in his cultivation base and Dao, otherwise, this scar face will be accompanied by His whole life.

Calorie's personality is cold, cruel, and has the title of executioner!

Wherever the Calories pass, all Vulcanists dare not even take a breath.

There are four great saints under Calorie, hundreds of saints!

Each of the remaining forces showed their own background, and some of them pulled their ancestors out of the coffin board!

In order to be able to strengthen the appearance, then be able to share a piece of the wasteland!

The major forces are on their way.

The fish and the dragon are mixed, but they undoubtedly have lost their money this time!

All dispatched the elites and mainstays of the clan.

The fierce beasts in the wilderness simply couldn't resist their footsteps.

Even the fierce beasts of the Great Sacred Realm level are quite unsightly!

The main force's marching speed is quite slow, because they are careful and cautious. They are all elites in the family or behind the forces. If they really die in this place, it may represent the withering and decline of a family in the future.

On the contrary, the sentinels of each family moved very fast, exploring the general landforms in this barren world and analyzing the strength of the creatures in it!

"Look, there is a plane!"

Fang Yue suddenly saw a white smoke passing through the sky.

This is definitely not a scene of a practitioner flying in the sky!

These savages may not know high technology, but Fang Yue recognized at a glance that this is an unmanned surveillance aircraft!

"The people of the Galaxy Alliance are really fast enough! Even these high-tech technologies have been used!"

Fang Yue has never underestimated the technology and methods of this Galaxy Star Alliance. After all, it is a powerful force that has dominated the Milky Way for half an era.

Being able to stand immortal in the ups and downs of the times also proves its power.

Even Fang Yue once suspected that this Vulcan Alliance was formed by the deliberate indulgence of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

This Vulcan Alliance can only shake the position of the Galaxy Star Alliance in terms of performance, but in terms of real strength, the Vulcan Alliance is just a little jumping clown in front of the Galaxy Star Alliance!

Fang Yue waved his palm, and the drone in the sky fell into his hand that day.

The size of this drone is not very large, it is only ten meters in length and five meters in width. There are two rows of bombs hanging on the wings of the plane, and there are laser weapons in the front section of the plane!

"The technology of this drone is about five years more advanced than the current earth! It can be used as a sample for earth scientists to study the technology!"

Fang Yue said to himself, then he opened a space crack and sent the drone directly to the earth.

The prices of these various technologies are quite expensive, and they are extremely expensive to purchase.

In fact, Fang Yue has a lot of channels to buy various technologies. The Galaxy Star Alliance, the Galaxy Bank, and even Mars can use the corpses of the invaders who killed the Wanhua Universe on Mars to exchange them!

However, if the technology of this drone, which is about five years advanced on Earth, if purchased from Mars, it is probably equivalent to the military merits obtained by killing a beast of the cult-master level Wanhua Universe.

The earth's science and technology are basically behind Mars. If you want to buy at this price, it will be a bottomless pit!

Therefore, Fang Yue simply asked Earth scientists to find samples for them to study on their own.

On the contrary, in terms of materials, it is cheaper to buy from Galaxy Bank, so you don't need to spend too much money!

Among the army of the Galaxy Star League, a commander of the saint level with 3D smart glasses was suddenly stunned.

Immediately, he reported to Halls beside him.

"Master Halls, one of our D30 drones disappeared about 3000 meters southwest!"

"Disappeared?"

Halls couldn't help being taken aback.

Can this drone disappear?

The disappearance and destruction of drones are two concepts.

It disappears because it still exists, but it doesn't know where it is.

And destruction was met with monsters, savages, and the like were destroyed!

"Are you sure it is disappearing, not destruction?"

Halls confirmed again.

The saint nodded and said, "Yes!"

"This destruction is actually quite normal but if it disappears, send someone to the place where the drone disappeared to conduct a careful investigation, and report it in time if there is any situation!"

Halls ordered.

Increase the intensity of inspections, and there may be unexpected opportunities where the drone disappears.

"Yes, my lord!"

The saint opened his mouth and dispatched three more advanced D32 drones to conduct inspections. At the same time, five mecha fighters at the master level also ran in that direction!

The pilots of this mecha warrior at the master realm level are all powerful at the master realm level, and with the help of the mecha of the saint level, they can display combat power comparable to the saint level!

This kind of saint-level mecha has a name in the Galactic Alliance-False Saint!

It means that they don't have the life level of the saint realm, but their combat power has exceeded the threshold of the saint realm!

There are many such false saints in the Galactic Alliance, but the real value is consumables in war.

The resources to train a saint-level powerhouse far exceed the cost of making a saint-level armor and cultivating a leader-level pilot.

But even so, in the Galaxy Star League, in order to fight for the position of a false saint, people are trying their best to break their heads and want to fight for it!

The five saint-level mechas are galloping in the wilderness, even in the wilderness, the existence of this saint-level level can be considered high-end combat power.

Fang Yue saw three more drones above his head.

Without saying anything, he took the three drones away.

"This model has changed. It should be about ten years more advanced than the one just now. It just happens to be enough for Earth scientists to do further research specimens!"

Fang Yue's appetite is very good, and he is always willing to come.

The combat effectiveness of this D30 model drone is basically comparable to the ordinary powerhouses who enter and exit the Yin-Yang realm.

And the D32 model, the approximate strength level is between the first layer to the second layer of the Yin and Yang realm, it has more invisibility devices than the D30 model!

"The three D32 drones have disappeared again!"

The saint was already a little speechless.

Someone must have done this deliberately. If the disappearance of one aircraft can be regarded as an accident, then the disappearance one after another is that someone is deliberately searching for drones.

"Who did it? Could it be the natives in this desolate world? This is impossible. I have already asked Hong Gang. The path in this desolate world is the path of practitioners, although in some details it is related to the practice of the Milky Way galaxy. The route of the participants is different, but there is still not much distinction in the general framework!"

Halls quickly rejected his guess.

This high-tech weapon has no effect on the natives in this wild world!

So who took these drones away?

"Let those five mechas go to the place where the drones disappeared and search me fiercely, and at the same time send five D33-type drones to go! This drone is as many as I need in the Galaxy Alliance. Use the drone as a bait, and make sure that the culprit stays in place!"

As soon as Halls' eyes rolled, he had already figured out a countermeasure!

Drones flew past the sky, and Fang Yue was still standing there waiting for him.

"Oh, I'm really embarrassed! This has already sent a D33 drone!"

Although Fang Yue said that he was embarrassed, his speed was not slow.

It is just that the technology contained in these drones, if all researched out, is enough to reduce the development time of the earth's drone technology by at least 30 years!

Just at this time.

The five saint-level mechas were finally long overdue, and they surrounded Fang Yue.

One black hole. The muzzle of the hole faced Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue?!"

A voice came from one of the mechas.

Surprised in this voice!

Fang Yue's reputation in the Milky Way Star Alliance is actually quite good. In the past few live broadcasts, many people in the Milky Way galaxy knew him.

Although Fang Yue's makeup became a native of the Barbarian and became tall and burly, his face did not change much. Therefore, it is normal to be recognized at a glance!

Chapter 1764 Singles or Group Fights?

"Unexpectedly, I'm already so famous in the Milky Way galaxy, anyone can recognize my face!"

Fang Yue is narcissistic and touches his chin.

And those five saint-level mechas turned around and ran without saying a word!

This is so special!

Not to mention that the five of them are here, even if Fang Yue, a mecha group at the level of a fifty-person saint, is going to be the end of meat buns and dogs!

Who is this Fang Yue?

Invincible in this galaxy! Compared with Fang Yue, their strength is simply the difference between reptiles and giant dragons.

"Since it's here, stay here!"

Fang Yue's voice suddenly became cold.

All five people's eyes flashed with confusion.

Ecstasy, this is a rather ancient method recorded in the "Soul Truth"!

Once displayed, it can confuse people's minds and turn them into their own puppets, driving them at will.

Fang Yue's soul level is definitely a crushing level for these five people.

The eyes of the five were blurred, and they became Fang Yue's puppet.

"Report to Master Halls! The five saint-level mechas have also disappeared!"

Now let alone Hols, even the reporter feels toothache!

These five saint-level mechas are gone!

All connections were cut off with them without warning, and the positioning instruments on the mecha were beyond the range of the positioning signals.

What happened to them?

That is a powerful combat power comparable to the Saint Realm level!

Even if you really encounter a native of the saint level in this desolate world, there must be an echo at any rate!

Unless this opponent is really strong to the point where they are invincible, and one move is killed in seconds, there is no power to resist.

Halls' eyes became serious.

"Who is it? Who the **** is doing right with my Galaxy Star Alliance!"

The status of this hypocritical saint is not high, that is relative to the real saint realm powerhouse.

The five saint-level mechas, no matter who falls into the hands of them, will become a very headache.

In fact, what Hols is most worried about is that the people who secretly attacked them were from the Vulcan Alliance or the Wanhua Universe. Now, their biggest opponents on the list of the Galaxy Alliance are these two forces.

Once opponents have thoroughly grasped their pseudo-saint mecha technology and even find out its shortcomings, they may use these shortcomings to carry out targeted attacks on them.

Therefore, if the general Pseudo Mecha is known to be lost, the pilot will promptly choose to blow up.

Or when the pilot falls, the mech will also start a self-detonation program.

This can ensure that even if the mecha is destroyed, it will not fall into the hands of the enemy.

But it's fine now, the whereabouts of this mecha is unknown.

The driver also lives without seeing people or dead bodies!

"Look me up, what was the last recording in this mecha? See if you can find some clues!"

Now, Hols hurts!

I knew I would not accept this exploration mission.

Now the drone is gone, the mecha is gone, and even the pilot has been abducted.

Where does this make sense?

Human traffickers are not really amazing at doing things!

"Here, it seems that there is a recording, one of the drivers said Fang Yue's name!"

The powerhouse at the saint level finally found a clue.

"Fang Yue, Fang Yue, yes, that's him! He is the one who can do this!"

Hols finally breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this. It really didn't matter if these things fell into Fang Yue's hands!

At most, he was researching and stealing some of the technologies. Now Fang Yue's relationship with Wanhua Universe and Vulcan Alliance is not good!

Don't worry about Fang Yue selling these technologies to these two powerful forces.

However, when Hols mentioned Fang Yue, he gritted his teeth with hatred.

"Give me some people, find Fang Yue, and kill him!"

Hols said murderously.

He was embarrassed to do something at that banquet, but in the wilderness, it was still very simple for them to join forces to kill Fang Yue.

This time, Sahatu, the master of Tours, also came!

This Sahatu is a powerful man at the third level of the Great Sacred Realm. Isn't killing Fang Yue as easy as crushing an ant?

Thinking of Fang Yue begging for mercy in front of him, desperate, suffering and dying.

Hols didn't know why suddenly became more comfortable!

The Bone Tribe.

Fang Yue suddenly broke into the camp of the high priest of the White Bone Tribe.

He panicked and said, "High Priest, High Priest, something is not good! This outside invader has come to my bone tribe!"

And the high priest Liu Ruoyun turned out to be a rare beauty.

She wore a green dress, glanced at Fang Yue, then nodded and said, "Got it!"

Liu Ruoyun didn't seem to regard the people of the Ten Thousand Universe as the same thing. Fang Yue kindly reminded him: "According to the news from my channel, some of the powerful people in the Ten Thousand Universe may have already reached the level of the Saint Realm, and there are even people who have reached the level of the Great Saint Realm!"

Liu Ruoyun smiled and said: "It's just a great sage, I already knew it! If they don't come, let them come, if they dare to come to my bone tribe, I will definitely let them come back and forth!"

Although Liu Ruoyun is just a soft and weak woman from the outside, her words and demeanor reveal a domineering decisiveness!

When Liu Ruoyun spoke, Fang Yue's mind was much settled.

This bone tribe is not thin to him, and he doesn't want to cause much damage to this bone tribe because of himself.

However, having said that, this bone tribe will actually have a battle with the coalition forces of the galaxy sooner or later! The coalition forces in this galaxy are burning, killing and plundering everywhere, and the bone tribe and the coalition forces are not far away.

Even if the Turs and others do not come, the army in the other Galaxy Alliance will find the location of the Bone Tribe.

So there is not much guilt in Fang Yue's heart!

Soon Turs came to the door of the white bone tribe with his men and horses.

And Fang Yue had been waiting for Turs and others at the door of the White Bone Tribe for a long time.

"It's been a long time since Tours!"

Fang Yuepi smiled and said without a smile.

Fang Yue is a careful eye. If the pattern is not big, he knows that there is revenge for grievances. There is revenge for grievances. On the same day, Turse and Dagang Yuan joined hands to push themselves to the forefront of the storm, using the way of killing him. When they arrived in this barren world, they became a **** to explore their paths. Fang Yue would never forget this kind of grace!

"Fang Yue, you entered this wild world for you to come to explore the way, but you actually neglected your duty, and you didn't report to me in time after getting the information of this wild world!"

"Fang Yue, do you know how much disaster your earth will bring to your earth? If the earth is destroyed by the coalition forces in the future, it will be because of you!"

Tours threatened Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't eat this set at all.

If these people could destroy the earth, they would have destroyed the earth long ago.

I won't wait until this time to make a move!

This coalition force is indeed not weak, but the strong among the major forces are all with ghosts and will not gather their minds together. What's more, the water on this earth is too deep. How many strong are there, even Fang Yue himself do not know!

If Tours really dare to attack the earth, maybe even the ashes will be thrown into the Pacific Ocean to feed the sharks.

"Tours, you harmed me that day, I came to you today to kill you! Are you single-handedly against me? Or are you prepared for more people to bully less?"

Fang Yue glanced at Tours, the number of their group was really quite large.

There are as many as four saints including Tours. Behind Tours, there is a strong man from the Great Sacred Realm who is steadily pressing for him!

"Hahaha! Fang Yue don't use such a clumsy way to arouse me, I know you want me to be fooled and choose to go head-to-head with you, but I am not that stupid. Since ancient times, the winner is king and the loser is the thief. Now, why do I have an absolute advantage in terms of number of people? So, I choose to fight the brothers!"

Tours roared, and the four saint realm powerhouses surrounded Fang Yuetuan.

Fang Yue looked at Tours pityingly, "Do you think I am the kind of person who knows it is death but seeks death?"

Fang Yue's rhetorical question caused Tours to be stunned.

This Fang Yue was shrewd like a ghost, and he was extremely pitiful.

This is recognized in the entire Milky Way galaxy!

But why is he waiting for himself here?

Unless, Fang Yue still has a hole card!

"Brothers!"

Fang Yue also shouted.

Soldiers from the White Bone Tribe rushed out of the tribe with various weapons. They were full of energy and blood, as if they were the revival of the beasts of ancient times!

Whatever the barbed mace, the magic weapon that can cut the hair with sharp edges, are all taken out!

The warriors of these white bone tribes are all elites in the elite, all of them are powerhouses at the Saint level!

At this rough glance, at least ten barbarians and natives of the White Bone Tribe have come out of the saint level! And each of them is powerful, able to surpass the combat power of two or three small realms in the same realm in the Galaxy Star League!

At that moment.

Tours panicked.

When did Fang Yue collude with these barbarians!

If he had known it, he would bring more people!

Who could have imagined that among this small white-bone tribe, there are actually Hidden Dragons and Crouching Tigers, with so many sage-level experts!

But none of this matters!

No matter how many saints, having his master in a great holy realm is enough to destroy the entire bone tribe.

Moreover, Fang Yue had one more charge for colluding with the indigenous tribes in this wild world.

Hahaha, I am really a genius!

Tours looked back hopefully.

He yelled softly.

"Master..."

"Fuck, Master, how about people?"

Tours found that the master who was still standing behind them just now couldn't even find a shadow!

Tours looked around.

He finally saw his master Sahatu standing not far away and confronting a powerful man in the great sacred realm in this white bone tribe!

There are even strong men in the Great Saint Realm in this white bone tribe?

In an instant, Tours' heart panicked!

Chapter 1765: ruthless

"Fang Yue, how could you have mixed into the barbarian tribe! You are obviously a person in the galaxy, I must tear you down!"

Tours's skills are poor, no matter whether his master can beat the great sage of the bone tribe, but as long as they delay for a period of time, all the four sages will be cold.

And Sahatu seemed to be not very concerned about the safety of the four of them.

After all, Sahatu has a very high status in the Galaxy Alliance, and he has countless disciples under his sect!

There are more than a hundred people in the Saint Realm.

If one dies, Sahatu is not so distressed.

"I'm from the Milky Way galaxy? Tours, open your dog eyes and see what kind of blood is in me!"

The blood in Fang Yue's body rolled over, and the blood of the barbarian was immediately revealed.

Behind Fang Yue, a huge phantom of a savage **** appeared vaguely. He stood upright with long hair, and his eyes contained thunder and lightning vaguely.

Even if Tours is fascinated, how is this possible!

This barbarian **** is the common ancestor of the barbarian tribe.

Moreover, the power of the bloodline displayed in Fang Yue's body was clearly the most successful bloodline among the barbarians.

"Meet the gods!"

"Meet the gods!"

Many powerhouses among the barbarians couldn't help kneeling to pay homage when they saw Fang Yue's phantom of the barbarian **** reflected on the back.

Fang Yue's ten thousand devouring demon body can temper blood and sublimate the essence. The bloodline concentration of Fang Yue was even higher than that of the barbarians he had refined before.

Fang Yue's ability to summon the phantom of the barbarian has proved everything.

Among the many tribes of the barbarians in this desolate world, it is generally necessary to reach the level of the Great Sacred Realm and repeatedly temper their bloodlines to be able to communicate with the legendary barbaric gods and summon the phantom of the great barbaric gods.

Fang Yue's operation stunned Tours.

Fuck, does Fang Yue still have this kind of ability?

Is this Fang Yue the undercover of the barbarians hidden in the earth?

The hidden is so deep, so deep!

"Brothers, give it to me, kill this Tours!"

Fang Yue yelled a hundred responses, his bloodline concentration had already proved the pure blood of his barbarians.

Even Fang Yue's bloodline concentration can already become the saint child in the big tribe among some barbarians.

His future is boundless, his status is lofty, and he deserves to be defended by the people!

"Don't kill me, don't kill me!"

The saint of this barbaric race was originally a strong fighter, and now he is still fighting one out of ten. Naturally, he beat Tours and the others like little chickens.

The four of them were quickly surrendered by the barbarians, and they became trapped one by one. At the same time, the barbarians also smeared a mysterious juice on their bodies, so that the true energy and mana in the bodies of Tours and others were a little bit. None can work.

If they rely solely on the flesh, these saints can't even do the powerhouses of the ordinary leader realm.

Four of Tours were captured alive.

But the Great Sage Sahatu who came with them left in a hurry.

This Sahatu was a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm. Although he was not Liu Ruyun's opponent during the fight just now, it was easy to defeat him, but difficult to kill.

But capturing the four saints was also a bumper harvest for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue searched them, and obtained various high-tech detection equipment in the storage bag, and even some rare resources.

Especially Tours, when he attended the banquet, he represented the face of the Galactic Covenant, and his status in the Galactic Covenant was visible.

When Fang Yue searched Zhengshuang, Liu Ruyun floated behind Fang Yue like a ghost.

Her big beautiful eyes stared straight at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, are you really from my barbarian?"

Liu Ruyun's words caused Fang Yue to strike a sharp spirit.

The brains of these other barbarians are not very bright, so they are naturally foolish. After seeing the phantom of the barbarian gods, they all seemed to be enthusiastic.

But as the high priest of the White Bone Tribe, Liu Ruyun can sit in this position, not only represents a powerful strength, but also represents her unparalleled wisdom!

She was listening to the communication between Fang Yue and Tours and others before.

Involuntarily, she also raised doubts about the identity of Fang Yue.

This person with a strong bloodline can indeed summon a great savage **** phantom, but the purity of the bloodline is extremely high, and it must have a strong cultivation base as support and reliance.

This Fang Yue is only at the level of Yin Yang realm, how high is this bloodline level to be able to summon a great brutal **** phantom.

As the saying goes, if something is abnormal, there must be a demon.

Liu Ruyun felt that Fang Yue, who was of unknown origin, was the demon in the legend!

Fang Yue saw Liu Ruyun's suspicious look.

He couldn't help but be slightly surprised.

Oops, what I just pretended to be a bit too much, now I'm getting retribution!

Fang Yue said: "I am naturally of the blood of this barbarian, and being able to be recognized by Lord Barbarian God is not enough to gain the trust of Lord Liu Ruyun?"

"Since your bloodline level is so high, you should understand the sacrifice and totem art of your tribe! If you can display the sacrifice and totem art of the Winter Tribe, I believe you are my wilderness Among the barbarians!"

Liu Ruyun pointed directly at Fang Yue's flaws.

If this ordinary barbarian clansman does not understand that sacrificial and totem techniques are indeed normal, but if Fang Yue's bloodline is so high and does not understand both, then his identity is questionable and questionable!

Fang Yue couldn't help but stagnate.

This is so cruel!

Fang Yue had already noticed that the clansmen of the surrounding White Bone Tribe gathered together, and Liu Ruyun looked at him with a bit of murderous aura!

It would be great if he could use these two methods, if not, he would be kneeling here!

Tours couldn't help laughing at this scene: "Fang Yue, Fang Yue, you are smart, but in the end you fell into your own hands!"

"shut up!"

Fang Yue yelled at Tours.

"The technique of sacrifice and totem... Fuck, I know this technique of sacrifice, but I just don't know if it is the technique of sacrifice of this barbarian tribe. This technique of sacrifice has been circulated in various worlds and tribes, but it is sacrificed. The methods are different! As for totem, let's talk about it later!"

Fang Yue Sima as a living horse doctor.

He took out the Baiyu Xiaoding.

Then put it in front of him.

"This sacrifice requires sacrifices. The higher the level of the sacrifice, the better the effect of the sacrifice! The essence of the sacrifice is an equivalent exchange! This sacrifice..."

Fang Yue looked at Liu Ruyun and said with some embarrassment.

Liu Ruyun snorted coldly: "These four saints are enough for your sacrifice!"

Liu Ruyun looked at the four of Tours.

Tours and others were shocked!

"My lord, you can't do this!"

Turse's heart screamed like a pig.

"okay!"

Fang Yue responded happily.

Tours panicked, "Fang Yue, you can't come over, you can't come over, ah, no!"

The screams of killing pigs came from the empty forest.

Fang Yue made Tours the first to live in a small white jade cauldron.

The wall of the small white jade cauldron was shining, and the heads of the ancient fierce beasts were vivid.

There are unicorns, real dragons, phoenixes, and Kunpeng.

The golden pattern fell off the top of the tripod wall, as if it was about to evolve a real fierce beast, crisscrossing the world.

However, this scene not only failed to be accepted by Liu Ruyun and others.

On the contrary, the barbarians of the White Bone Tribe were more alert on Fang Yue.

Because this is completely different from their sacrifice method, and even they are almost certain that none of the barbarians in this desolate world masters this sacrifice method.

"Sure enough!"

A cold color flashed in Liu Ruyun's eyes.

No matter the pure barbarian bloodline that Fang Yue obtained, he is definitely not an orthodox barbarian.

The only way to deal with such an agent is to execute him immediately.

Liu Ruyun was about to do it, but the next moment, her breath froze.

"The soul is back!"

Fang Yue whispered softly.

The wind came from all directions.

Time and space reversed, and the figures of the barbarians who had appeared in this position appeared in succession.

They are the former strong men of this white bone tribe, transformed into heroic spirits, and exist forever in the void!

At a certain moment, the figure of a heroic spirit freezes!

He has a burly figure, a serious face, and a heroic spirit.

The outline and corners of his face are even slightly similar to Liu Ruyun.

And this time and space is completely frozen at this moment!

The flesh and blood on that heroic spirit gradually abounded.

This is the result of Fang Yue's sacrifice with the flesh and blood of Tours!

The heroic spirit gradually recovered his glory.

And Liu Ruyun's eyes were full of tears.

"father!"

Those barbarians who wanted to do something were stunned.

This Fang Yue can't kill it!

He unexpectedly summoned the heroic spirits of the old patriarch, the father of Liu Ruyun, the high priest!

He even reversed yin and yang, rebelled against life and death, allowing the old patriarch to appear in this world again.

"Yun'er!"

The old patriarch spoke, opened his arms, and hugged Liu Ruyun.

At this moment, Liu Ruyun removed all the strong pretense, acting like a baby in the arms of the old patriarch, like a child who was not growing up.

Liu Ruyun crooked for a moment in the arms of the old patriarch.

She broke free from it.

"Fang Yue, although you summoned my father's heroic spirit and reshaped his body, your sacrificial art is definitely not from any tribe of the barbarian! So you still have a great suspicion that it is outside this barren world. The outside universe sent to the spies lurking in the tribe, so Fang Yue is sorry, even if it is just in case, I will kill you, in order to repay your kindness, when you die, I will be there for you. Burning paper on the head of your grave is for you!"

Liu Ruyun raised her slender hand, and the power of the Great Sacred Realm began to gather.

The color of her palm changes, like jade, crystal clear!

Fang Yue's eyes widened and his heart beat.

Fuck, ruthless, I even summoned your father, can't you just open one eye, close one eye, and spare my life?

Chapter 1766 Persuasion

"Fang Yue, what else can you say?"

Before Liu Ruyun dropped his palm, Yue asked calmly.

Fang Yue shouted: "Huang Jun, I am a good citizen!"

"To verify my identity, isn't it necessary for me to perform two methods: the sacrificial art and the totem art? Since you don't approve this sacrificial art, then I will use the totem art!"

Fang Yue's words made Liu Ruyun slightly stunned.

Her willow brows frowned, hesitated for a moment, and sighed lightly: "Then let you try it once! If you can't even use the totem technique, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Liu Ruyun's words made Fang Yue let out a sigh, he really didn't want to turn his face with the White Bone Tribe.

It's hard to get into the White Bone Tribe. If he kills him in the blink of an eye, what a thing!

"Fang Yue, use the totem technique!"

Liu Ruyun spoke.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Concentrate, hold your breath, hold your breath.

Fang Yue has done the trick of the magic stick!

Then, the earth shook.

A pale palm broke out of the ground!

Liu Ruyun's eyes widened.

This breath is so familiar!

Immediately afterwards, another bone palm broke the ground from the ground.

With both hands propped up, the whole white bone appeared in front of Liu Ruyun.

This breath, this feeling.

"grandfather!"

Liu Ruyun blurted out.

The other members of the White Bone Tribe were completely thundered.

What is Fang Yue doing?

Did you pick Liu Ruyun's ancestral grave?

First, her father's heroic spirit, now even her grandfather's bones are freed up!

Liu Ruyun's grandfather was the high priest of the previous generation, who had reached the peak of the Great Sacred Realm before his death.

If it weren't for being attacked by the gods and demons and eventually died of serious injuries, their bone tribe would not have fallen to this point!

Now, Liu Ruyun's grandfather's bones were summoned by Fang Yue.

Isn't this the totem mystery in their bone tribe?

Oh, no, the totem mystery of their White Bone Tribe is not that powerful yet.

At the very least, the high priest could not summon the bones of her grandfather.

"This is the totem mystery of our tribe!"

A veteran of the White Bone Tribe said with a trembling voice.

"That's not right! Isn't Fang Yue from the Winter Tribe? Why is it the totem mystery of our Bone Tribe!"

A honest BOY asked quite honestly.

With a bang, he was knocked on the head by the patriarch.

"Which Totem Secret Art is not a Totem Secret Art! Moreover, Fang Yue can summon even the symbol of our barbarian tribe, the barbarian god, and it is normal for us to display the Totem Secret Art of our Bone Tribe?"

The old man roared at the upright boy in the tribe.

Gengzhi Boy stopped talking.

"It seems to make sense, but there seems to be something wrong!"

BOY's bewildered eyes saw Fang Yue's eyes fall on Liu Ruyun again.

"how is it?"

Fang Yue's tone was calm.

Liu Ruyun sighed softly.

"Fang Yue, I believe you!"

Liu Ruyun's voice fell.

Fang Yue clasped his fists and smiled: "Thank you for your trust in the high priest!"

Liu Ruyun nodded, and Fang Yue returned to the White Bone Tribe.

As for Liu Ruyun's father's heroic spirit, he accompanied Liu Ruyun back to the clan, while her grandfather's bones were in peace!

"No, the secret technique Fang Yue used is obviously different from the totem secret technique in my clan, but why does the high priest recognize him as a barbarian?"

Gengzhi Boy's brain circuit was too long, and it was only then that he reacted.

And the veteran looked at Fang Yue and the other members of the clan going away, and he sighed softly, "Don't you think we can't see that there is a problem with Fang Yue's identity? But what if there is a problem with his identity? Yue's strength is unfathomable, and he can even summon the heroic spirit of the old patriarch! No matter what kind of identity Fang Yue is, his ability to do this is already a great blessing for my bone tribe. And he can summon the old man The appearance of the priest's bones has proved that he has the ability to summon the bones of the peak powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm! If you do it, who will deal with the heroic spirits of the old patriarch? Are you still the patriarch? And there are the bones of the old priest, although he It cannot be compared with the strength of his life, but how many members of the White Bone Tribe may hold him back?"

The words of the elders made Geng Zhi BOY's heart a clear understanding.

"What's more, this Fang Yue should not be malicious to my White Bone Tribe, otherwise, the White Bone Tribe may no longer exist!"

The voice of the elder fell.

Gengzhi BOY no longer asked.

Upright does not mean stupid!

It's just that he yearns for the truth more than others.

Fang Yue settled down in the White Bone Tribe.

Liu Ruyun took the initiative to teach Fangyue some special secret techniques of the barbarians, including the bone secret techniques of the Bone Tribe and the sacrifice methods of the Bone Tribe.

Of course, Fang Yue also reciprocated peaches, and gave the remaining saints in the Galaxy Star League to the living sacrifice, and the power of the living sacrifice was passed on to the old patriarch.

The cultivation base of the old patriarch has advanced by leaps and bounds, reaching the peak of the Saint Realm!

It is not that simple to restore from the peak of the Saint Realm to the level of the Great Saint Realm.

No matter how many saints Fang Yue worshipped during this process, it was of no avail.

The key is that he needs to find the origin of the Great Sage.

This is the key to whether the old patriarch can restore to the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

Even as long as there is a group of great saint origin, Fang Yue's nine-tailed white fox and others can restore to the level of great saint realm!

Hundreds of kilometers away, the three leaders of the Wanhua Universe, the Galaxy Star Alliance, and the Vulcan Alliance gathered together. They are all strong at the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm. Although there are strong players at the virtual fairyland level in this operation. , But they won't take it easily!

Xuxian is already another level of existence, they are between the immortal and the mortal, and cannot easily intervene in any mortal things.

Otherwise, it will attract the intervention of the strong in the same realm.

When the virtual fairy of the three families just set foot in this wilderness, they already felt the attention of the powerful virtual fairy in this wilderness.

"This time, my Wanhua Universe has suffered heavy losses. Although I have gained something, the number of losses by the strong is distressing!"

A great sage in the Wanhua Universe opened his mouth. His name was Saint Magpie. His deity was a magpie, not a human.

Among the powerhouses who entered the Great Sacred Realm of the Wanhua Universe this time, it has the highest cultivation base. It is said that the power of combat is already the powerhouse who chased the virtual fairyland!

The sacred magpie spoke, a slightly ugly look on its face.

Originally, it relied on itself, and Wanhua Universe fought north and south. According to the truth, the strength of individual powerhouses should be far better than this ten thousand universe.

However, he did not expect that he would suffer a big loss when he came to this barren world!

The soldiers under his men fell one after another, and several strong men in the Saint Realm were torn alive by the fierce beasts in this wilderness.

Those fierce beasts are extremely arrogant, and the six relatives don't recognize them. Even if they are strong in the Great Sacred Realm, they can't stop their wild steps.

The strong in the Saint Realm are just prey in the eyes of those fierce beasts!

Up to now, they have just entered the wasteland for a day and night, and there are as many as ten powerful saints in the Wanhua universe, and there is even a powerful saint who has suffered serious injuries. Lien Chan His strength has also been affected, and it will take a period of cultivation before he can rejoin the battle!

"Our results are not much better!"

Bill, the leader of the Great Holy Realm of the Vulcan Alliance, also sighed.

"There are too many dangers in this desolate world. It's no wonder that we encountered the joint seal of all the powerful people in the universe! When I stepped into the desolate world, ten saints under me have fallen. As for the powerful people in the leader realm, There are countless. Not only are the fierce beasts in this wilderness, but some places are also called life forbidden zones. There is a saint from the Vulcan Alliance, just because he stepped into a desolate black land with no one, He was grabbed by a hand extending from the ground, grabbed his ankle, dragged it into the black earth, and wiped out all the breath of life in his body!"

Speaking of that piece of black land, Bill's heart is still extremely frightened!

That is simply not a place where humans can set foot.

"My Galaxy Star Alliance has suffered even greater losses. It is not only the creatures in this wilderness that have caused us heavy losses, but even Fang Yue, who came to the wilderness to explore the way, doesn't know when he was mixed into a barbarian tribe! Killed several powerful saints in my galaxy star alliance, and even the guardians of the great saint level were repelled by the powerful of the barbarian tribe!"

The leader of the Galaxy Alliance is the most bleak.

Originally wanted to pit Fang Yue and let him be cannon fodder, with the help of the knives of the creatures in the wilderness, to kill this nasty enemy, but unexpectedly, this Fang Yue was actually mixed into the native tribe of the wilderness. It even fulfilled him.

The three were miserable, but none of them wavered at all.

In fact, they are just talking in their mouths, because the benefits they have absorbed from the wilderness are far better than what they have paid before.

Someone got a drop of virtual immortal blood, which was branded with an ancient heritage!

If all the inheritance in this imaginary blood is refined, you may get a technique that can cultivate to the level of true fairyland!

Someone was beheading a sage-level desolate beast, and unexpectedly found a five-element inner alchemy in the opponent's body. He refined the five-element inner alchemy, and actually cultivated the five-element heavenly way from being impenetrable in one breath. The third level!

All kinds of incredible opportunities appeared one after another.

The various forces that have entered the desolate world have been unable to extricate themselves!

"I heard that there are a total of ninety-nine or eighty-one sacred mountains in this desolate world, and they all have a common name-the desolate mountain! According to legend, there is a great sage in this desolate mountain that has a shortcut to the virtual immortal. There is also the unreported legacy of the real wonderland powerhouse!"

The sacred magpie finally talked about the business, the three of them are now the top powerhouses in the Great Sacred Realm level!

Ordinary treasures have no meaning and value to them!

Only the temptation to step into the virtual fairy can make them desperate and hard to resist!

When the three of them looked at each other, they saw an extremely strong desire in the eyes of each other!

"This great barren mountain is extremely terrifying. It is a forbidden place in this barren world. It's not like a stranger. If you want to enter the mountain to obtain resources, you still need to carefully consider it!"

Chapter 1767: Forcing uphill

For the three great sages, it is their lifelong dream to become a virtual immortal, and even their obsession.

If they can become a strong person in the virtual fairyland, even if it is falling, they don't care.

Hearing this, he can die in the evening, which is exactly the kind of madness and persistence.

Of course, if they could not die, they would definitely not choose to die.

"This great barren mountain is extremely dangerous. Even if you and I are both powerful at the Great Sacred Realm level, I am afraid that you will have to pay a high price if you want to climb the great barren mountain! And the road is very dangerous, the mountain road is rugged, and how dangerous. We can't try our own risk, if there is any difference, it will be a great loss to the forces behind!"

The sacred magpie opened his mouth, and he took it slowly.

This time the matter still needs to be carefully considered, although it is said to be wealthy and dangerous. But this danger can still be reduced as much as possible!

"For me, why don't we find a pebble to explore the way first and help us explore this barren mountain?"

Huang Wudao opened the mouth. Although the three great saint realm powerhouses can be said to come from different great forces, and their interests behind them are different, the powerhouses at the peak level of the great saint realm have the same dedication to becoming a virtual immortal!

What Saint Magpie just said was exactly what he thought in his heart.

"Not bad!"

Bill also agreed with Huang Wudao and Saint Magpie.

"But who is this person looking for? If an ordinary practitioner goes up, I am afraid that he will not be able to find out what will cause a tragic death on the barren mountain! People who have the ability to survive on the barren mountain and can provide us with effective information, This person is not easy to choose!"

Bill pondered for a moment, and candidates flashed in his mind.

Huang Wudao snorted coldly: "In fact, everyone already has candidates in their hearts. Why do we need to give in to each other and let others speak out! If I were to say, the best candidate is naturally Fang Fang. Yue! Although Fang Yue's cultivation realm is not high, his own strength is unfathomable. It is his turn to survive. I am afraid that the general powers of the Great Sacred Realm are dead, and he can still jump alive. Survive!"

"And I recently heard that Fang Yue stayed well in this white bone tribe, but you and I have no such ability!"

A bitter smile appeared on the corner of Huang Wudao's mouth.

This Fang Yue is the biggest thorn in their galaxy alliance, a thorn in the flesh. If Fang Yue can grow up smoothly, I am afraid that this huge galaxy lieutenant will no longer have a place to stand for their galaxy alliance!

Bill grinned: "Just what I want!"

"Yes, yes!"

Saint Magpie nodded and agreed.

Although Fang Yue is powerful, there are too many people who have offended in this galaxy. For the benefit of the earth, he has already offended the largest three forces in the galaxy today.

That's why the three of them can reach a tacit understanding so easily!

A triumphant smile appeared on Huang Wudao's face.

"Fang Yue, it's not that I want you to die this time, but that everyone wants you to die. You are tying yourself up. I hope you will not make the same choice if you have the next life!"

The three powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm soon gathered their men and horses, gathered a hundred saints, and followed them to the position of the bone tribe!

When the three great sages come.

The ground of this white bone tribe shook violently. The dark clouds above the sky are shrouded, rolling, all these scenes seem to be the end of the world!

The Great Sage is coming, the rules are chaotic!

Liu Ruyun was the first to rush out from his residence.

"who are you?"

Liu Ruyun's willow eyebrows were furious, and this white bone tribe had never encountered such an arrogant intruder in this wild world for thousands of years!

"Who are you? We're here to find Fang Yue, and no one can wait for something wrong!"

The sacred magpie was slightly surprised, but Huang Wudao hadn't told him about this bone tribe before.

Therefore, the Saint Magpie didn't know that there was actually such a powerful man at the level of the Saint Realm in this white bone tribe!

Everyone at this great sacred realm level has a hole card, not to mention, this is a wild world, and the strength of the creatures in it may be much stronger than the outside world!

This Liu Ruyun, just drive away.

If you really fight for life and death, one can't help it. The three of them at the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm are naturally unharmed, but the army of saints behind them may suffer.

Once the powerhouse of the Great Saint Realm enters the army of the Saint Realm, it is like a tiger entering a flock.

It is extremely difficult to stop.

"Fang Yue is a distinguished guest in my clan, and if we want us to hand him over, that's impossible!"

Liu Ruyun has a bottom line and a backbone. Even in the face of such a lineup, she still has no intention of shrinking in her heart!

Since she had recognized Fang Yue's position in their tribe before, she would not hand over Fang Yue to ensure the interests of the entire tribe.

It is also Liu Ruyun who has such a responsibility and is responsible for every member of the White Bone Tribe that has allowed the White Bone Tribe to prosper to this day, and there has been no sign of decline!

"If you have something to do, you can come to me! This is our grievance and has nothing to do with the Bone Tribe!"

Fang Yue was late at this time.

He was retreating in the room, and only after the arrival of these three great sages did he feel the breath of these three people.

Fang Yue took the initiative to stand up.

He is not willing to let the internal disputes in this galaxy affect the Bone Tribe.

The moment Fang Yue appeared.

Huang Wudao stretched out his hand to grab Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't have the slightest resistance in front of the strong man in the Great Sacred Realm and was easily grasped by Huang Wudao.

"Yes, yes! This Fang Yue is really in this white bone tribe, so let him use it as a pathfinder stone to see what mystery is on this wild mountain!"

Wudao grinned.

This Fang Yue looked like a little bug in his eyes.

Although humble, it is always difficult to catch. This time it finally fell into his hands. Naturally, he wanted to hold Fang Yue firmly to prevent him from getting out of the way!

Fang Yue was finally caught by Huang Wudao.

Saint Magpie and others are about to leave.

Their time is precious, and the battlefield situation in the outer galaxy is changing rapidly, and it is impossible to delay too long in this barbarian tribe.

But Wudao sneered.

"Wait! Since Fang Yue cares so much about the people in this white bone tribe, he should grab a few as a handle, lest this Fang Yue is disobedient!"

Nowhere to speak. There was a gloom in his smile.

Fang Yue glared and roared: "No way, you dare!"

Huang Wudao coldly snorted and said, "What can I not dare? You are in my hands. Do you think you can stop me?"

Huang Wudao completely regarded Fang Yue as a lamb to be slaughtered, but it seems to be true!

Fang Yue's life was in the hands of Huang Wudao, what Huang Wudao wanted to do, Fang Yue had no ability to stop it at all!

Huang Wudao did not choose Liu Ruyun.

Although this woman's cultivation realm is not as good as him, she is also a powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level after all.

If she really pushed her into a hurry, he might be able to fight him seriously.

At the level of the Great Sacred Realm, who hasn't scored the hole cards yet! If you really use your hole cards, it's normal to fight and kill across three or five small realms.

If they were really injured here, the sacred magpie and Bill beside them would definitely not be good things.

Maybe, these two people will attack him, and one less competitor!

The three powerful saints in the Bone Tribe were taken away by Huang Wudao at will!

These three sages were used as hostages by Huang Wudao to threaten Fang Yue.

Seeing this, Liu Ruyun's eyes were about to split, and he wanted to save his people.

But at this time Fang Yue was secretly transmitting to her, don't worry!

"Although this ridiculous way is powerful, it may not be able to completely control me! And you are not the opponent of the ridiculous way of three people, even if you step forward, you can only find death! Why don't you find some helper, this galaxy People are so arrogant in the wilderness, naturally someone will come to treat them! As for the safety of these three saints, you can rest assured, as long as I have the value of use, the three of them will not die!"

Fang Yue's heart was very thorough, as if it were a mirror.

When Liu Ruyun heard Fang Yue's transmission, her emotions calmed down.

"Okay, Fang Yue, I will trust you once, but if there is something wrong with my three people, I will ask you when I come back!"

Liu Ruyun gave a cold snort to Yue.

Fang Yue smiled kindly.

Afterwards, the army was dispatched, and Huang Wudao captured Fang Yue to the location of the barren mountain.

Although there are eighty-one great barren mountains, every great barren mountain looks different!

This seems to contain some ancient allusion.

However, Fang Yue is not familiar with these allusions.

But Fang Yue once heard Liu Ruyun say that there is a wild temple in this wild mountain.

There are endless opportunities in this wild temple, and everyone who can enter the wild temple will eventually become the proud son of heaven in this wild world.

Fang Yue has actually yearned for this wild temple for a long time.

But he did not expect that he would come with this attitude!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly lamented and sad!

At this time, Huang Wudao left Fang Yue on the ground like garbage.

"Fang Yue, you should know your responsibility! Explore the great barren mountains and give back to us the situation above! In this case, you still have some value, otherwise, with the grievances between you and us, you will die thousands of times It's not enough to make up for our hatred!"

Huang Wudao spoke to Fang Yue.

The voice was cold and stern, he didn't even bother to give Fang Yue the vague promise of forgiving him.

Because Fang Yue didn't believe it, he didn't bother to waste his words!

Fang Yue got up, silently, he had already expected this kind of barren attitude in his heart.

Fang Yue looked up at the great barren mountain above his head. It was majestic and towering. The black mist that lingered all year round was the purest breath of death!

"No way, if I have a chance, I will kill you!"

Fang Yue made a ruthless remark, and stepped on the barren mountain.

Chapter 1768: Weird Wild Mountain

This barren mountain is high without peaking.

And the moment Fang Yue stepped into the Great Barren Mountain, he already felt a strong breath of death rushing toward his face.

Those rich death air made Fang Yue's body stiff.

Death gas can corrode the blood in the practitioner's body! Even the threads are enough to cause terrible harm to practitioners.

After Fang Yue took two steps, he stopped.

He did not use the "Death Scripture" to refine these death auras. He was adapting to the concentration of death auras, because the death auras on the Great Desolate Mountain were completely different from the death auras he had encountered before.

The power of death is not simply the power of death. There are also some strange powers that can corrupt people's minds in the dark.

If it absorbs and refines the death air here, if the number is too large, it will instead be corroded by the death air and become a walking dead.

If this gas of death can be solved by pure refining, I am afraid this great barren mountain will not become a taboo place!

"Fang Yue, where are you doing? Hurry up and explore the mysteries in this wild mountain!"

A saint in the Galaxy Star Alliance saw that Fang Yue was being restrained by the barrenness, and he was also arrogant and began to call each other Yue five and six!

Fang Yue turned around and looked at the man with a smile.

"If you have the ability, you come in and urge me! What's the matter just where you stand? Have kind come!"

Fang Yue hooked his finger and said provocatively to the saint of the Galaxy Star Alliance.

The saint of the Galaxy Star Alliance glanced at the Great Desolate Mountain with fear, and did not have the courage to enter the Great Desolate Mountain.

The surrounding area of the great barren mountain was lifeless. Although he didn't know the danger in it, there was still an inexplicable resistance in his heart.

"Fang Yue, go up the mountain! Don't stay at the foot of the wild mountain. I have limited patience. If you just delay the time, be careful that I wait to catch you from the wild mountain and behead!"

Bill's voice was heavy.

He threatened Fang Yue.

Fang Yue snorted coldly: "You have the ability to come in! If you really dare to enter the range of this barren mountain, do you still use me as this pathfinder?"

Fang Yue has now completely let go of his nature.

The death aura in this wild mountain is not too corrosive to him. He is practicing three celestial scriptures, and he has a profound understanding of the way of death!

He can resolve the deadly hazard in this wild mountain, but if he is replaced by someone else, this may not be necessary!

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

Bill was furious. He was a strong man at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm. There was no one who disrespected all the worlds, except for the very few old antiques who were retreating in the depths of time and space all day long.

Bill has almost stood at the pinnacle of the universe!

Is this Fang Yue dare to provoke a great saint's patience?

After Bill roared.

He pointed to the timid saint just now.

"You, enter this wild mountain and drive Fang Yue out of me!"

Bill said in an imperative tone to the saint who had provoked Fang Yue just now.

The saint wanted to smoke himself a big mouth.

What did you mean by saying that you just said that.

The speed of Fang Yue's walking in the wild mountains has nothing to do with him?

Now he is in trouble, but he dare not defy the opponent's will under Bill's pressure.

"Master Huang Wudao, look at this..."

The saint looked to Huang Wudao and asked him for help. From the root of it, he was a member of the Galaxy Alliance.

This Bill was clearly sending him to death, and only Wudao would plead for him.

It's a pity that Huangwudao is also the kind of person who regards human life as if it were grass.

He didn't want to offend Bill for the life of a mere saint!

"Let you go! Don't you have some forbidden tools in your hand? As long as you use those forbidden tools, Fang Yue should still be able to help you!"

Wudao looked indifferent. He also pushed the saint out.

The saint looked desperate.

"Follow the decree of your lord!"

The saint's face looked desperate, but he still had to pretend to be happy.

Otherwise, without him entering the great barren mountain, this desolate way can slap him to death!

The saint stepped into the range of the wild mountain.

The intense breath of death will drown him in an instant!

The saint wailed, and the life in his body burst out like a flood that opened the gate.

His plump jade body showed signs of shrinking.

The light in the sage's eyes is much dim!

"no, do not want!"

It was just a moment's work, the saint felt like a hundred years had passed since his life, and he quickly pushed out from the breath of death like a ghost.

But he had just walked out of the range covered by the air of death, the air of death turned into a ghost claw, and once again caught him in the air of death!

Fang Yue was taken aback when he saw this scene.

He didn't expect that he would still be troubled by the breath of death when he left the range of this wild mountain!

Fang Yue began to wonder what the laws of death consisted of.

The world's infinite means are like the sands of the Ganges, but there has never been a category that can exceed the ten directions of heaven, the three thousand avenues and the one hundred thousand trails.

Fang Yue quietly refined a ray of death.

After careful analysis, he finally parsed that this was a fusion of the three laws of Death Heaven, Phantom Trail, and Heart Demon Avenue.

However, even though Fang Yue analyzed it, he had never practiced the Phantom Trail, so it was difficult for him to merge the three rules and eventually evolve exactly the same breath of death.

The saint was eroded by the air of death, aging faster, and the blood in his body withered, as if the old wood was rotten.

The saint wailed, but everything was to no avail.

Soon his life was exhausted, and in the end only a layer of skin and bones remained!

Fang Yue's expression was cold, "As a cocoon!"

He commented that before the saint had completely died of his breath, he took out the origin of the saint in his body and put it away.

The origin of this saint is the essence of a saint's cultivation.

If you use it, you can even forge a powerful person in the Saint Realm.

This saint realm? Power, the Galaxy Star Alliance is not rare, but Fang Yue is rare.

The saint screamed after losing his origin, and finally died, and the annihilation of the physical body became a part of this death air!

"Bill, what do you think?"

Fang Yue played with the saint's origin, and said provocatively.

Fang Yue has gradually adapted to the environment of this wild mountain.

Fang Yue discovered that this great barren mountain was his natural battlefield.

Any creature stepping into it will consume a great deal of strength to counter the air of death.

However, Fang Yue could already faintly blend with the breath of death, and he didn't need to resist deliberately!

Bill's face was stiff, and his breathing became fast.

He has never been provoked this way!

there has never been!

But does he dare to step into this wild mountain?

Dare not!

The scene of the saint's death just now has cast a huge shadow in his heart.

Although the powerhouse of the Saint Realm has never been seen by Bill, he is also a Saint after all!

On any civilized planet, it is a hegemon, an invincible giant!

Such a saint fell in this way, and he didn't even have the power to resist in the breath of death!

"Fang Yue, don't be too arrogant, you still have three friends in my hands!"

Huang Wudao warned Fang Yue.

He fiercely grabbed a member of the white bone tribe beside him.

However, his palm was emptied, and the tribe of the White Bone Tribe turned into a withered branch!

"Fang Yue, you are actually calculating me!"

Huang Wudao was so angry.

The tribesmen of the three white bone tribes didn't know when Fang Yue had turned into three wooden branches by Fang Yue.

This is the first time that Huang Wudao has been teased like this, and he is also an ant in the Yin-Yang realm that he has never seen in his eyes.

"You stay here honestly! The treasures on this wild mountain are mine! After I get the treasures, I will return to the Galaxy Star Alliance!"

Fang Yue sneered at those people.

Then he walked towards the higher part of the great barren mountain.

The three powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm are about to be smoked by Fang Yue's Qi Orifices.

This Fang Yue is terrible!

"No, you can't let Fang Yue have the advantage like this. If he gets the treasure on this wild mountain, he will definitely get stronger and stronger in the future. Today we have already made enemies with him, and Fang Yue's little belly chicken intestines character will definitely not let us go. of!"

Huang Wudao proposed to take the initiative.

Bill nodded and said, "Well, if that's the case, then we'll take out our hole cards to no longer hide them!"

To show his sincerity, Bill took out a big golden umbrella.

The big umbrella opened, and a golden light shot out from the big umbrella.

"This is an imitation of the immortal umbrella that can insulate the erosion of lifeless energy. Of course, it needs to be continuously injected into the umbrella of the great holy realm level to maintain the normal operation of this umbrella!"

Bill's umbrella was suddenly lifted.

It resisted all the air of death, allowing everyone to enter the barren mountain smoothly.

Fang Yue was surprised when he saw this.

He was a little too careless just now, he didn't expect that Bill still had such an evil magic weapon in his hands.

However, his surprise has not dissipated.

The practitioner behind Bill had already had a problem.

A saint's eyes suddenly turned red, he took the initiative to shoot at Bill, and the long knife in his hand slashed towards Bill's head.

"Li Hanfeng, you are crazy!"

Someone roared loudly.

"It is not that he is crazy, but that he is no longer him!"

Fang Yue saw the clues at a glance.

This indestructible umbrella can resist the breath of death, but it can't hinder the power of the ubiquitous inner demon.

"dead!"

Bill looked back.

He snorted, and Li Hanfeng directly turned into a pool of mud.

This saint dared to do something to him, no matter what the reason is, it is an absolute sin that cannot be redeemed!

"Fang Yue, I will kill you today!"

After cutting off Li Hanfeng, Bill looked at Fang Yue.

He regarded Fang Yue as his next goal!

Chapter 1769: Shi Ling Blood Fiend

Bill followed Fang Yue's footsteps.

However, he found that his speed was not as good as Fang Yue's, and Fang Yue had no fear of the depths of this wild mountain.

He has adapted to the strong death aura around him, even though the concentration of the death aura is constantly stacking and increasing with the height of his climb, but these death auras still cannot cause any harm to him.

But Bill cannot follow Fang Yue's footsteps unscrupulously. It is not that his speed is not as good as Fang Yue's, but because he has an indelible umbrella in his hand. The range of the indelible umbrella is limited. He can increase his speed, but if other people can't keep up, they will be exposed to this strong death spirit, and they are likely to be corroded by the death spirit and end in a rather miserable end.

Fang Yue climbed to a height of about one kilometer, and he suddenly stopped!

Bill looked overjoyed when he saw this.

"Fang Yue, stop going, take your life!"

Bill now no longer wants to use Fang Yue as his pathfinder stone. In Bill's heart, as long as he can kill Fang Yue, he is done. He feels that the existence of Fang Yue is too threatening to them. Big.

His growth potential is unlimited, and no one knows what realm and level he will eventually reach.

At the level of Yin Yang realm, this Fang Yue's threat is so great, if it reaches a higher realm, will this Fang Yue crush them?

Bill's big hand stuck out, like a grinding disc.

The palm prints evolved, forming a series of ancient and simple golden runes.

Bill's cultivation is extremely deep. He is at least thousands of years old, read thousands of scriptures, and has already stepped out of his own way of fighting!

Bill's big hand fell down, trying to suppress Fang Yue forever.

On the contrary, Fang Yue's figure did not move. When the palm of his hand fell, the figure suddenly became blurred.

"not good!"

Bill found that he had been deceived, and the only thing he hit was Fang Yue's phantom.

And under the phantom, there was a red stone, which seemed to be stained with blood, and it seemed to have a strange aura.

Fang Yue is not only a powerful practitioner, but also masters the "Jie Shi Jing".

He has unique insights in viewing strange stones.

The blood-colored stone shattered directly under Bill's huge palm strength!

Among the stones, a stone man burst out from it. He was about the height of a seven or eight-year-old child. Except that his body was cast from pure stone, he was no different from a normal practitioner in other respects.

But there is an amazing murderous in his eyes.

Murderous like a sword, two eyes turned into two sword shadows, and they fell towards Bill!

With a bang, Bill was hit by murderous intent, leaving two deep bone wounds on his body.

Red blood, gurgling from the wound.

Bill looked at the stone man, his expression a little surprised.

"This is... a natural stone spirit, absorbing the essence of heaven and earth, and forming the supreme flesh shell! These creatures should not exist in this world, because once they are matured and born, they will be strong in the virtual fairyland. Match it!"

Bill muttered to himself, his expression getting more serious.

The palm of his hand just now gave birth to a natural stone spirit ahead of schedule.

Even if this natural stone spirit has not grown intact, it has the strength comparable to that of the Great Sacred Realm. What is even more frightening is that his own physical body is so powerful that it is difficult for him to be effective even if he is a powerful person of the same Great Sacred Realm hurt!

"Fang Yue, you really deserve to die!"

Bill understood that all of this was calculated by Fang Yue deliberately.

This Shi Ling should be born in hundreds of millions of years before he could have a perfect body.

However, because of Bill's palm, he was born ahead of time, and he was not complete enough. It would be difficult for him to reach the perfect state with the hard work of acquired.

Shi Ling had a grudge. He looked at Bill, as if he wanted to firmly remember the face that made him.

Shi Ling shot again, his eyes once again condensed murderous intent, murderous intent became a sword, and slashed at Bill again.

"This Shi Ling looks very strong, but his brain doesn't seem to be easy to use! This Bill is a figure in the pinnacle realm of the Great Sage. He is so old and fine, even his eyelashes are empty! Such a person suffers once, how can he be Suffer the same damage a second time under the same method!"

Fang Yue was speechless for a while, he really believed some legends wrong.

I thought that this stone spirit could give Bill a taste of the pain, but now it seems that with this stone head, it is probably choking.

Bill also slightly despised Shi Ling and relaxed his vigilance towards him.

How could the veteran of his dignified Vulcan Alliance fall twice in the same pit!

The corner of Bill's mouth gave a slight sarcasm.

It seems that Shi Ling is not as difficult as he imagined!

Even Bill was irritated by this stone spirit, which is said to be naturally nourished and contains holy spirit fluid in his body.

The more mature Shi Ling, the stronger the effect of the Holy Spirit liquid in the body.

Even though this Shi Ling was born early, the life fluid in the body should not be weak!

The sword qi fell, and it really didn't hurt half of Bill's hair.

A faint golden light appeared on Bill's body, and this golden light blocked Shi Ling's blow.

However, Bill did not expect that this was just a blindfold of Shi Ling.

Behind him, a scream suddenly came out.

A powerful man in Wanhua Universe who had just entered the realm of a saint was dragged away.

And it was the stone spirit in front of him that dragged away the ten thousand flower universe saint.

This Shi Ling is amazing, and he actually knows how to make a difference.

This avatar technique was amazing, and the Shi Ling Shi Ling that appeared behind their team was actually 80% of the strength of the deity.

This natural stone spirit is a great sage-level existence, and even though his clone is not as good as the deity, it is still easy to deal with an ordinary saint!

The saint was dragged away, no matter how he wailed, it would be useless to ask for mercy.

Click, click, Shi Ling actually swallowed the saint of the Ten Thousand Flower Universe alive, and the evil spirit on Shi Ling's body became solemn.

"This stone spirit does not seem to be an ordinary stone spirit. It can continuously become stronger by devouring the flesh and blood of living beings. This seems to be making up for its birth defects!"

Saint Magpie looked at Shi Ling solemnly, for the saints under him were dragged away and swallowed by Shi Ling, there was no trace of sympathy or regret on his face!

Because the holy magpie was not prepared to save the saint.

He wanted to use that saint as a test object to see how powerful this so-called stone spirit is!

At the same time, he had to figure out why this Shi Ling troubled his saints!

A mere saint, there are so many in the Wanhua Universe that it is not worth cherishing at all!

The more they cultivate to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, the more indifferent the emotions in their hearts.

They have already experienced too much right and wrong, and the things that once allowed them to place their emotional honor and disgrace have become a cloud of smoke and disappeared!

Nowadays, the only thing that can make them feel their heart is longevity!

As for everything else, as long as the price is sufficient, it can be easily discarded!

"This is Shi Ling Blood Fiend, I didn't expect to be able to reach it in this wild mountain!"

The three leaders at the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm present are all veterans who have traveled in the heavens for thousands of years.

They are so knowledgeable that they can be called a living encyclopedia!

Even if it's some side-by-side, weird things, it's nothing more than that in their eyes!

"Shi Ling Blood Fiend?!"

Saint Magpie frowned slightly, as if he had heard these four words vaguely.

But I can't remember where I have heard of it!

"Stone Spirit Blood Evil is a special kind of stone spirit. Generally, stone spirits grow in the blessed land of the cave, enjoying the luster of the sun and the moon, and the grace of heaven and earth, but there is a kind of stone spirit that grows in the worst environment. , Absorbs incomparable evil qi day and night, and grows by relying on these evil qi. This kind of stone spirit is the so-called stone spirit blood evil! Even

if they are inherently imperfect, they can also have a second growth path, which is constantly devouring flesh and blood and forming The suffocating aura of the body guard, these suffocating auras will continue to strengthen their bodies, and eventually become one of the most terrifying creatures in the ten thousand realms!"

Saint Magpie whispered to herself.

He remembered the allusion about the blood evil spirit of Shi Ling.

That was when he was very young, listening to his teacher in the school!

When the teacher explained Shi Lingxuesha, he used to have a very solemn expression.

Because his teacher had encountered a blood evil spirit of a virtual fairyland level.

And his teacher is also a strong person in the virtual fairyland, and has a fighting talent that ordinary people can't match. According to normal principles, even if his teacher is not as good as Shi Ling Xuesha, he should be the same.

But the facts proved that the strength of this Shi Ling Xue Sha far exceeded their imagination.

That imaginary fairyland-level Shi Lingxuesha actually defeated his teacher in just a few breaths!

And the blood evil spirit of Shi Ling threw his teacher from the level of the virtual fairyland to the level of the great sacred realm. If it weren't for a powerful person of the real fairyland level who passed by and killed the blood evil spirit, his teacher might He was beaten to death by that stone spirit blood!

There was a nervous panic in Saint Magpie's eyes involuntarily.

Shi Lingxuesha, there is such a terrifying thing in this barren world, this information must be reported up, so that the invading army in the Wanhua universe must be more careful!

Shi Lingxuesha was still not satisfied after swallowing a saint, and he began to touch the other saints.

The saints seen by Shi Lingxuesha all gave birth to a sense of horror.

The powerhouse of the saint realm, no matter which universe they are in, are always above them.

They have never been seen so much, treated like prey!

Fang Yue watched from a distance.

He moved a small Mazha and sat on it, eating sunflower seeds while watching a good show!

This kind of scene, if you miss it, it is really a pity!

The powerhouses of the saint realm are all creepy, and the powerhouses of the great sage realm have given birth to psychological shadows. This stone spirit blood evil is indeed a well-deserved reputation!

"It's just the evil spirit of the stone. It hasn't fully grown when it was born. According to the classification of the realm, it has at most only the third level of the Great Sage Realm. Even though its combat talent is unparalleled, it is the combination of our three peak-level powerhouses of the Great Sage Realm. , Are you still afraid that this guy will not succeed?"

Huang Wudao is the most calm, he knows that if this situation is delayed, it will get worse!

Instead of waiting passively, take the initiative!

Chapter 1770: Painting holy waste

"Isn't it easy for the three of us at the pinnacle of the Great Sage Realm to besiege this Shiling Blood Fiend at the third level of the Great Sage Realm?"

Saint Magpie gradually walked out of the shadow of childhood, and he began to touch the real world.

He was not the teacher back then, and the stone spirit blood evil spirit in front of him was not the same stone spirit blood evil spirit back then.

The three powerhouses at the peak of the Great Sage began to get serious, and Huang Wudao took the first shot!

He took out a huge brush, and then outlined the mountains and rivers in the void.

Thousands of mountains and valleys, rushing waves, were soon outlined in the void.

The sun and the moon are shining, the stars are dotted, the heavens, the earth and the mountains, this barrenness depicts a complete world.

This world takes shape and evolves into reality.

This world is completely integrated with the surrounding world, directly wrapping Shi Ling Di Sha in!

"This barrenness is actually sanctified by painting?"

Fang Yue was astonished. Although he had heard of the name Luan Wudao, he actually never knew his specific information.

This great saint is quite a mysterious one in the Galaxy Star Alliance, he is closed all year round and rarely makes any moves.

Every time Wudao makes a shot, he will kill Liancheng, and there will be no life within a thousand miles, so no one will know what his tricks and hole cards are!

This world is like a cage, trapping Shi Ling Xuesha into it.

Shi Lingxue Fiend used secret techniques to break free, but no matter how powerful he was, it would be difficult for him to break through the shackles and limitations of this world between illusion and reality!

Fang Yue looked seriously.

This barrenness deserves to be the top figure in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

The world he outlined with a paintbrush turned out to be more powerful than the ordinary world.

"You can freely release the ultimate move against Shi Lingxue Sha, it can't break through the barriers of this world, but your attacks will all fall into this world!"

Huang Wudao proudly explained to the other two powerhouses at the top level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Bill and Saint Magpie looked at each other.

They all saw the vigilance in the eyes of each other!

This barrenness is more powerful than imagined.

His brushes can evolve into a real world!

If they are trapped in such a world, they may not be able to escape easily.

However, the two wanted to return, but now they are still in the same boat on the Wild Mountain. The stronger the teammate, the greater the chance of their lives!

Bill did not hesitate to use his methods, and billions of runes appeared in the void. Who could have imagined that this Bill actually relied on runes to gain enlightenment when he was young, and his real killer move was this endless rune bombardment!

Each rune represents a unique rule.

The character of the text is another carrier of the evolution of rules and Tao.

Rune like rain blasted towards the trapped stone spirit blood evil spirit in that world.

Hundreds of thousands of runes are overwhelming, and the defense of this stone spirit blood is extraordinary, it has also been bombarded to the point of dying, covered with scars, it looks like it is about to die!

At the same moment, the Saint Magpie's attack also arrived, and the Saint Magpie was a quite satisfactory practitioner.

He chopped down with a sword qi, and the void was directly torn apart.

This sword energy fell on Shi Ling Xue Sha, and Shi Ling Xue Sha's body was directly exploded.

However, the holy spirit liquid in the legendary stone spirit was never seen.

Even Shi Ling's Blood Fiend's body turned into strands of green smoke and dispersed.

"Damn it, I was fooled by this Shi Lingblood!"

The arrogant look on Huang Wudao's face immediately abated, and replaced by an angry look!

He has been in the world for so many years, and he has never been played so much by a Shi Ling.

The barren mind let go, looking again for the traces of the stone spirit and blood evil, he suddenly discovered that there were two powerful saints who did not know when they disappeared from the team behind him.

One of them is still a saint in his galaxy alliance.

Slap!

This is simply too slapped!

It is the first time that Huang Wudao has been slapped in the face so many years.

Fang Yue was rubbing his chin next to him.

This Shi Ling's style seems a bit similar to him.

Same despicable, same shameless, same shameless!

Not bad!

Fang Yue's favor with Shi Lingxuesha suddenly doubled!

Click!

Fang Yue's hair exploded.

I don't know when, this Shi Lingxue evil spirit actually appeared beside him.

This Shi Ling Xuesha also took two melon seeds from his hand and knocked it.

It saw that Fang Yue had found himself, and it gave Fang Yue a grin, which was friendly.

This Shi Ling Blood Fiend had a natural feeling of closeness to each other.

This seems to be a manifestation of similarities.

"Shi Ling Xuesha, Fang Yue, you guys have come together! Both **** things will take their lives!"

Bill is almost crazy at the moment!

A Fang Yue is enough for a headache, and now he adds a Shi Ling blood evil spirit, his head is a big circle!

Fang Yue put away his little horse and ran away.

Shi Ling Xuesha also followed Fang Yue's ass, so he did something!

Fang Yue's speed is faster, and Shi Ling's blood evil spirit is faster!

But the others behind Bill and others are catching up!

"It's already time to hide something, so hurry up and take out the treasures at the bottom of the box! If Fang Yue and Shi Lingxuesha are not removed, we will feel better in the future!"

Bill was annoyed. He was worried that Wudao and Saint Magpie were hiding themselves.

Huang Wudao is also considered loyal, he once again outlines a world, let all the saints enter it!

This world can temporarily protect them from being infested and corroded by lifelessness.

Without the drag of saint realm powerhouses.

The three powerhouses of the Great Saint Realm peak realm really let go of their speed to catch up!

But they were chasing after him and suddenly found something was wrong.

How come you only see this Shi Ling Blood Fiend, what about Fang Yue?

Instinctively a trace of badness in the barren heart!

He looked back subconsciously.

He saw that Fang Yue had come to the side of the world where the saints were housed, and he was gently swiping his fingertips on the barriers of the world!

The world in the painting is also the world, and we must abide by the rules of space and heaven!

Fang Yue has a deep understanding of space and heaven, no matter who created the world, he can easily poke a hole!

"Do not!"

Huang Wudao wanted to stop it, but unfortunately it was too late!

Fang Yue drew a cross on the barrier of the world, and the complete world immediately had a gap.

The lifeless spirit poured in and poured in. Among them, the powerhouses of Saint Realm all showed desperate faces!

"Complete the formation and use the formation to share the death aura! As long as these death auras are fully refined, they may not be able to cause too much damage to you!"

Wudao made a hysterical roar at the saints.

Although he is a generation of heroes, cruel and ruthless, the life and death of individual saint realm powerhouses has never been put in his eyes.

But right now, these saints are measured in hundred.

Regarding human life as a must. But it does not mean that Huang Wudao wants to become a polished commander!

Sure enough, the gap in this world is not big, and there is not a lot of death in it.

It seems acceptable that everyone relies on their own means to share and refine it.

At the same time, Huang Wudao had already reached Fang Yue's face and wanted to cut him a thousand times!

"Can you kill me? This is my home court!"

Fang Yue floated away, and a faceless man appeared behind him.

Not being able to refine these death qi does not mean that Fang Yue cannot mobilize these death qi!

"The True Scriptures of Death" is running, no matter what level of death you are, all you must obey Fang Yue's call!

The death air masses turned into faceless people, and these faceless people all feared death, slashing towards the deserted road.

Huang Wudao expressionless, he tapped a finger.

One of the faceless people directly exploded directly.

However, the faceless man just burst into pieces, and he manifested again with the rich life around him!

The lifeless man will not dissipate.

The meaning of these faceless people is that they can't kill you, I'm annoying you!

Huang Wudao finally showed a trace of irritation on his expressionless face!

This Fang Yue is really damn!

If I had known it a long time ago, he should have been pinched to death like an ant in the White Bone Tribe. Later, how could there be so many troubles!

Click, click, click!

Huang Wudao heard the sound of a rat gnawing wood from behind again!

Wudao frowned. He looked forward, Fang Yueming Ming and Shi Ling Xuesha flee in front together.

Who is this behind?

Huang Wudao saw that Kong Kong didn't know when he appeared behind his world, and he ate his world directly one by one!

This gap is getting bigger and bigger, and the lifelessness in it is getting stronger and stronger!

The faces of those saints who could be resisted just now have turned pale!

Can't stand it, can't stand it!

To die, to die!

They hadn't even figured it out, and there was still an empty space after Fang Yue left!

Death invades, life is dead!

Everything is irreversible!

The so-called army, on this barren mountain is actually a drag on death!

Huang Wudao saw that the matter was irretrievable, and he did not try to save the saints anymore, but angrily shot towards Kongkong.

This **** little guy, how come there is it everywhere!

But as soon as Huang Wudao approached, Kong Kong had already been introduced into the void!

It was originally an independent space!

Returning to the void is like going home.

I'm gone, you come after me!

See the emptiness disappearing into the void.

A feeling of powerlessness suddenly appeared in Huang Wudao's heart.

Are pets so awesome now?

Even the powerhouses at the pinnacle of my Great Sacred Realm are helpless!

Huang Wudao is a very knowledgeable saint.

He could see that the essence of this emptiness turned out to be a space.

He can smash the space but it is impossible to smash all the space!

Don't say it's him, not even a virtual fairy or even a real fairy can do it!

If he can't make a move without being empty, he has nothing to do with nothing!