

## **God of Life 1771**

### Chapter 1771 The Unstoppable Rise

Watching those saints become bones in the breath of death.

Wudao's mood is extremely complicated.

After leaving empty, Huang Wudao focused his attention on Fang Yue.

He took a deep breath, and for the first time began to face Fang Yue, who was stirring the situation in the Milky Way.

Although he was reluctant in his heart, Huang Wudao had to admit that this Fang Yue was indeed a character!

If he had to rate him a level, his methods were enough to be on an equal footing with the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm level, even stronger than most Great Sages!

They had underestimated this Fang Yue before. If this Fang Yue rises completely, there is no need to be too high, even if it reaches the level of the leader, I am afraid that any one of their three great sacred realm peak levels. , Not necessarily this Fang Yue's opponent!

I have to admit that there are indeed geniuses in this world!

Fang Yue is!

Huang Wudao knows that this Fang Yue is proficient in space heaven and can move freely in this wild mountain, and at the same time this Fang Yue also has a rare accomplishment in death heaven.

In the great barren mountain is his home field, and there is little hope to catch Fang Yue.

Huang Wudao finally decided to temporarily focus on the treasure of this wild mountain!

Ninety-nine-nine-eighty-one great barren mountains, each one is a forbidden place in this barren world, where there are many dangers, and it is definitely not just the strong death air!

If they put too much attention on Fang Yue's body, they might fall on this wild mountain!

The reality also proves that absurd speculation is not nonsense.

Fang Yue finally encountered the guardian of this wild mountain while climbing.

When he reached the two thousand steps, he saw a piece of white paper slowly falling from the sky.

The white paper fell in front of Fang Yue and turned into a human form.

He looked the same as Fang Yue, but his face was paler and he didn't have such a strong energy and blood as Fang Yue.

"What magical power is this?"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a look of surprise after seeing the paper man.

There is a strong soul aura in this paper man, and there is a thick and extremely dead aura lingering on the surface of the paper man!

The same paper man also fell in front of the three powerhouses at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm. These paper men had the same appearance as them, and the realm of strength was exactly the same.

Both sides dare not act rashly in the confrontation!

It seems that as long as they move a little, this paper man will launch the most violent attack on them!

The enemy won't move, I won't move.

If I move, the enemy must move in a mess!

Fang Yue stood still.

A ray of aura fell into Fang Yue's aura clone and continued to climb towards the top of the barren mountain!

Seeing Fang Yue's avatar going away.

Wudao seems to have been greatly inspired.

The original doppelganger can get rid of the entanglement of the paper man.

I can do this kind of tricks!

Below the Saint Realm, this clone is an exclusive skill, and above the Saint Realm, this clone becomes a general skill!

Huanggudao evolved a clone of its own.

Then the paper man also evolved an identical clone.

"Fuck, it's unscientific! You are the watchdogs of the Great Desolate Mountain. You cannot apply double standards and treat them differently!"

The barren heart is scolding his mother, this is so unfair!

As everyone knows.

Fang Yue's aura clone is a unique skill bestowed by the will of heaven and earth after the heaven and earth realm reaches its limit. It is unique and has anti-counterfeiting trademarks. Others cannot copy or learn it!

This paper man was also restricted by the will of the heaven, so it was impossible to reproduce Fang Yue's clone skills.

Fang Yue's clone just now was just a test. After he was sure that this could only be reproduced, he confidently made ten aura clones.

These ten aura avatars surrounded the paper figures, and they all showed good-will smiles.

You can reproduce my deity's skills and strength, but it's nothing against my clone!

Ten clones beat the paper people in a group. What else did the paper people learn from the deity, but the basic physical fitness is the same, no equipment, no skills, only one attribute version, three times, it was beaten by many clones. The nose and face were swollen and turned into tatters.

The deity is out of the paper man crisis.

But the three powerhouses at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm were not so lucky.

They worked with the paper man opposite to them, and the powerhouse at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm would return to the paper man, and used it more skillfully than himself.

The powerhouses at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm fought one by one.

This is equivalent to fighting another self!

Those powerhouses at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm struggled hard, and they could only watch Fang Yue's figure farther and farther away.

After half a stick of incense has passed.

These paper men finally exhausted the last trace of energy and disappeared in the void.

Fang Yue didn't know where he went!

"Damn the paper man, where did these things come from?"

Desolate and violent, he is the overlord veteran in this Galaxy Star Alliance, and he has never experienced such a thing.

He tried to chase Fang Yue, and the other two followed closely behind.

But at this moment, Fang Yue had already come to the top of this wild mountain.

On the top of the mountain, there really is a wild temple.

The door of this great desolate temple was closed tightly, and its whole body was golden, it seemed to be in this world, and it seemed to exist in another world.

Fang Yue stopped in front of the door of the Great Desolate Temple, and one palm lightly touched the scarlet gate of the Great Desolate Temple.

A huge force came from it, and Fang Yue's whole body was bounced off alive and fell to the ground.

"This strength..."

Fang Yue was hurt all over his body when he was smashed. You must know that in terms of his physical body, he is already able to match the existence of the great saint realm. He has absolute confidence in his physical strength, but he didn't expect it to be. Being bounced back by the wooden door of this wild temple, you can't even enter this door!

"Fang Yue died!"

At this time, Huanggudao and others finally chased and killed them. They saw Fang Yue falling to the ground, and immediately shot, trying to kill Fang Yue to avoid future troubles!

However, at this time, the gate of Dahuang Temple suddenly opened.

An old figure walked out of it, his beard and hair were all white, his skin was wrinkled, and he was full of death.

The death aura on this entire wild mountain seemed to emanate from him.

He is a dead person, and he doesn't know why he resurrected on this wild mountain.

Huang Wudao has not been distracted by the appearance of this old man, he is still the decisive opponent Yue, and he must be wiped out from the world.

"One thought of reincarnation!"

When Fang Yue was about to enter Huangwudao, he suddenly chanted a word in a low voice. The distance between Huangwudao and his formerly close at hand suddenly became infinitely far away, as if there were countless worlds apart!

This reincarnation world is more real than the barren painting world.

After Huang Wudao destroyed several reincarnation worlds in his palm, his power was finally exhausted!

Huang Wudao refused to give up, and the opponent Yue started again.

However, at this time, the old man who came out of the Great Desolate Temple also started his hands at the same time. His figure moved, and a big hand shot Huang Wudao directly into the air.

This wasn't because Fang Yue was born with a different bone and fell in love with Fang Yue, so he gave birth to the heart of cherishing talents and saved Xia Yue.

But the old man felt that this barrenness ignored his existence, and wanted to grab the show under his nose, so he slapped him in the air!

Huang Wudao was directly photographed on the ground, vomiting blood for three liters, and his body was deflated and almost turned into a pool of mud.

Huang Wudao, as a powerhouse at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm, is about to reach the top of the pyramid in this world!

But in front of the old man, he was fragile as if he were a little reptile.

When Fang Yue saw this scene, his heart was about to jump out.

Is this the existence of the real fairyland level?

Huang Wudao said with a weak aura: "You old man dared to do something to me. My Galaxy Star Alliance will not let you go. There are also real wonderland-level powerhouses in my Galaxy Star Alliance! , Your strength is not their opponent at all!"

Huang Wudao was already at the end of his way, and he found that he really underestimated this wild mountain.

After only two or two efforts, he has been crushed to pieces by the Great Sage.

Now he was able to maintain his realm without falling, relying on secret techniques to hold on.

The old man never spoke, he just glanced at Huang Wudao coldly.

After that, the old man opened his mouth and swallowed Huang Wudao's whole person alive!

The barren soul and the origin of life were quickly refined by the elders and turned into training resources.

Do you dare to threaten me?

Sorry!

I have no idea what kind of organization your so-called Galaxy Covenant is.

After devouring Wudao.

The old man's aura became stronger, the life around him weakened a bit, and at the same time, a touch of rosy appeared on the pale and old face!

The old man raised his eyes again and looked at both Saint Magpie and Bill.

Now both Saint Magpie and Bill are about to urinate.

They now finally know why this barren mountain has become a forbidden place for life!

Aside from anything else, this big guy is already worth a thousand troops!

If I had known it a long time ago, I would give them a hundred courage and dare not come!

What treasure, what hope to break through the virtual fairy.

All the fakes are fake.

Now only life is real!

Bill and Saint Magpie looked at each other, they turned their heads and ran away, in order to ensure a chance of survival, they still split up and fled.

If the old man in this real fairyland is not fast enough, maybe one of them can survive smoothly!

Unfortunately, they overestimated their own strength and underestimated the speed of the old man!

The old man raised his hand, and the two figures were all rolled up.

This is a big difference in cultivation level. The Saint Magpie and Bill are not the old man's opponents at all.

However, the old man did not directly swallow the two.

The old man looked at Fang Yue and said in a hoarse voice: "You, help me extract the life essence and soul power in their bodies!"

Then the old man left a strong and immortal seal on Bill and Saint Magpie, making them completely immobile like insects sealed in amber!

### **Chapter 1772: Empty door**

"How do you know that I still know how to extract life force and soul fluid?"

Fang Yue was stunned.

It was the first time he met this old man!

The extraction of this life force and soul fluid is the core secret of his body. It is absolutely impossible for others to see through it at a glance, even if it is a strong person in the real fairyland!

The old man glanced at Fang Yue.

"You are only at the level of Yin and Yang, and you have such a strong vitality and soul power. If you don't understand these two methods, it is absolutely impossible to cultivate to this level! These two great saints, if I am It is too wasteful to swallow it directly. Only after extracting the life force and soul power from their bodies, and then refining and absorbing them a little bit, the best effect can be achieved!"

The old man Fang Yue has a lot of words, it seems that it is not as cold as he imagined!

Fang Yue asked with a guilty conscience: "If I did what you said, would you be able to give me a way out!"

The old man looked at Fang Yue with a smile but a smile: "I have been waiting on this wild mountain for thousands of years, just waiting for prey to be delivered to the door, drawing their soul power and life power, and achieving a balance between yin and yang. , Return to your youth! The power of life and soul in your body are stronger than those of these two. Do you think I will let go of such a plump prey?"

Fang Yue heard this, he was already ready to leave!

This real immortal is too indifferent, working for him and wanting to eat others!

The ripples in the time and space around Fang Yue's body had already begun to ripple.

With a cold snort, the old man actually stopped the void, making Fang Yue unable to escape smoothly.

"You kid, why are you so impatient to wait for me to finish talking!"

"However, I still feel a breath of true fairyland level in your body, but I don't want to work with the powerful guys who are also true fairyland, so I can barely give you a way to survive!"

The old man came out with a big gasp.

Fang Yue was relieved now. But this bad old man's breath sensitivity is quite high.

He has the divine intent placed on him by Ruyizi, can he detect this?

Instinctively, Fang Yue felt that this old man might be better than Yizi.

After all, this Ruyizi does not seem to have such a powerful insight!

It seemed to sense the changes in Fang Yue's mental activity.

The old man shook his head slightly and said: "The strong in the real fairyland has the characteristics of the strong in the real fairyland. In fact, since the beginning of the proving and sanctification, everyone has taken a different path! Everyone has his own way. And the subsequent great saints, virtual immortals and even true immortals are just a process of proving the Dao!"

"Some people, greedy for convenience, walk the way that others have walked, and they may walk very fast at the level of the Saint Realm, but if they reach the Great Saint Realm, they will not be able to walk! And it is true that they can cultivate to become a virtual immortal. Those who have always insisted on walking their own way, those who can cultivate to the realm of true immortality are those who can break through the falsehood and understand the true self! The further the path of cultivation is, the more the character is self in the cultivation! Realm, even qualifications are not so important!"

The old man taught by example to Yue Yan.

Fang Yue thought about what he said.

At this time, another teenager walked out of the Great Desolate Temple, with red lips and white teeth, dressed in white clothes like snow.

What a fairy!

Really immortal again!

Fang Yue didn't expect that in a small wild temple, there were actually two powerful men of truth.

"Old thief, you're here to fool people again! How many people have been delayed by your way of cultivating the mind? Cultivation is more important than longevity is strength! What is the use of high xinxing, there is no power to be beaten to death by someone It's still nothing!"

The young man in white seemed to be quite disdainful of the old man's statement.

The old man glared at the young man.

"What I will say is enlightenment. You barbarians can't understand it, and don't have the qualifications to evaluate! Yan Yichen waits for me to return to the peak, let's make gestures and see whose way is stronger!"

"Ling Xian, you said hundreds of years ago that you would sign with me after returning to the peak, but how many years have passed since you haven't returned to the peak yet! I suspect you are delaying time on purpose! However, The seal of this great barren mountain is about to come. As long as the seal is unlocked, you and I will go down the mountain to preach together to see who has more believers and who teaches stronger disciples!"

The young man Yan Yichen said to the old man Ling Xian.

Fang Yue glanced at the creaking look of the old model, and muttered in a low voice, "Ling Xian...this is such a vain name!"

Although Fang Yue's voice was not high, the two people present were true immortals.

Even the voices of villains made tens of thousands of miles away can be immersive and clearly audible.

Not to mention Fang Yue talking next to him.

"You brat, see if I won't kill you!"

Ling Xian stared at Fang Yue, about to pull out the soles of his shoes!

Yan Yichen, who was next to him, burst into laughter: "Hahaha, it's ridiculous to me, you old thief, why are you hitting someone, is he telling the truth?"

Ling Xian glared at Fang Yue fiercely. If it wasn't because this kid was still useful, he would really kill Fang Yue!

"Actually, we don't have to wait until we get down the mountain. Isn't there a good disciple in front of us? Teach him all the ways of you and me, and let him see who is stronger!"

Ling Xian spoke, his eyes suddenly lit up.

This Fang Yue's talents and aptitudes are all excellent, it is definitely the best material for discipleship!

Yan Yichen touched his chin and said, "Yes, yes! This kid is a good piece of material, but it is estimated that it is not good to be a disciple. He has learned from his teachers and is worse than us in understanding many principles! Let him Coming to be a disciple, I still can't show my face! How about this, the three of us set up a school here, and the three of us will learn from each other and teach each other!"

Yan Yichen looked at Fang Yue, his eyes glowing.

There is something in Fang Yue's body that they both need most but don't have!

Understanding of the power of life and death!

This is what the two of them desperately need. If Fang Yue is allowed to become their disciple, how can they both want to get rid of their faces and ask the disciple for questions!

But if it is the same door, there is no problem!

It is a matter of course for the same goalkeeper to consult each other.

Yan Yichen, you are simply too smart!

Yan Yichen suddenly fell into intoxication with himself and couldn't help himself!

"Martial art? What martial art?"

Fang Yue was shocked by Yan Yichen's unexpected brain circuit!

But after pondering, this matter is also very good for him.



Two more true fairy-level brothers of the same discipline, in the future, he can walk sideways in this universe of ten thousand realms!

"Axe Gang? Exploding Heaven Gang?"

Fang Yue tentatively said the names of two schools.

And Yan Yichen feels too vulgar.

"It's better to call Tianmen!"

Yan Yichen said suddenly.

Fang Yue was slightly taken aback when he heard the name.

Then it was met with a fierce refutation from Ling Xian.

"Yichen Yan, you want to die, but I won't accompany you! Do you know what the name of the Tianmen represents? The luck contained in it, the three of you and I simply cannot bear it! How many people in this universe This day, the word is smashed and finally killed!"

Ling Xian's character is conservative and cautious.

Yan Yichen also pondered after hearing the words, but he didn't feel good.

This day is not very lucky.

For so many years, there are not many heavenly gates of birth and death.

There are 10,086 heavenly gates just destroyed in his hands.

The name is not good. Too bad, unlucky.

"It's better to call the empty door! Empty empty door!"

Fang Yue suddenly proposed.

The two true immortals were inspired, and felt that the name was very charming.

Kongmen, which contains the source of Buddhism, but also contains inexplicable Taoism.

"Okay! That's the name!"

Fang Yue spent the next three days absorbing the life force of Bill and Saint Magpie.

As for this spirit power, I still have to wait for them to die.

The power of life in the two powerhouses at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm is absolutely amazingly rich.

At the same time, they secretly took away their great saint origin.

With the origin of the Great Sage, even if only a trace is used as an introduction, it can restore the heroic spirits under his command to the realm of the Great Sage Realm.

This thing is precious to Fang Yue.

These two groups of Great Sage Origins at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm can create a bunch of Great Sacred Spirits for him!

This Ling Xian was also gradually regaining his youth when he was absorbing his vitality. The folds on his face were obviously less, and there was a piercing look in his eyes!

Ling Xian's aura became stronger and stronger, and his strength increased by 10% in just three days.

Of course, in Ling Xian's words, this is a gradual restoration to the peak level. Today, he doesn't even have the half-century he was in his heyday!

Yan Yichen said he was bragging, but Fang Yue, a small practitioner of Yin and Yang realm, couldn't tell the difference between true and false!

In three days, Fang Yue gradually became acquainted with the two of them. He gradually learned that both of them had actually fallen asleep from the last civilization era until they woke up not long ago.

When he just woke up, Yan Yichen also looked old, but before he fell asleep in his previous life, he prepared an elixir for himself, allowing him to quickly regain his youth and strength!

But Ling Xian was not so lucky!

He didn't leave any panacea, he could only rely on absorbing the life essence and soul power in some climbers who did not live and die to slowly restore his youth and strength!

However, after waiting for a while, the seal on this wild mountain will disappear, and the two will be able to go down the mountain, and then draw a large amount of life and soul power of creatures to restore him to the peak at the fastest speed!

In these three days, the two also taught Fang Yue a lot of inheritance and methods unique to the last civilization era, so that Fang Yue entered a state of enlightenment and broke through to the third level of the Yin Yang realm when he was so addicted. realm!

These two people are of very high level, and they have a unique understanding of spiritual practice. Sometimes a single on-demand broadcast can make Fang Yue suddenly realize and double his strength!

### **Chapter 1773: End of reincarnation**

"Actually, being born in this era is your luck and your misfortune. If you were born at the beginning of this era of civilization, you may have enough time to grow, to experience, and there is an era of time for you to spend as much as you want. In the end, you may be able to swipe the endless calamity, use your own strength to hold up a peaceful sky, protect your relatives and friends and human race, so that they can survive the final catastrophe at the end of the reincarnation, but you were born in the wrong era, and the years are long. It has flown to the end. There is no time for you to grow and become stronger. In the endless catastrophe, no matter how high your talent is, you will eventually be destroyed. The wheels of the times are rolling over, even the supreme arrogant will Become the dust of history!"

Ling Xian stood on the top of the Great Barren Mountain with his hands on his back and sighed.

He was a person who came by, knowing how terrifying the catastrophe at the end of this civilization is.

The mansion was stained with blood, and the true fairy fell. Even as powerful as him, he did not survive the catastrophe at the end of the previous civilization.

They were forced to fall asleep, buried their bodies in this barren mountain, isolated the world, suppressed themselves with eternal power, and waited for the beginning of the next era of civilization, allowing them to pass on the fire.

Fang Yue felt heavy and helpless when he heard this topic.

The calamity at the end of this civilization is a boulder in his heart.

Destroying the demons was only a small beginning, and even the invasion of the Wanhua Universe was just a trivial episode.

But even if it is only these, it is already an unbearable weight for the earth. The future will be surging and the waves will shake the sky. What can the earth resist?

"Could it be that all of this will eventually be unsolvable?"

Fang Yue was unwilling, he knew that the catastrophe at the end of this civilization would be unstoppable, but he still didn't want to die like an ant.

"Everything is fate, who can contend with the will of heaven? Degeneration and emptiness are the reincarnation of heaven. You have a good name for the empty door! The name is good, and the mood is very good!"

Ling Xian laughed, with a slight bitterness in his laughter.

The corners of his eyes were teary and muddy, and Fang Yue's question reminded him of himself.

He was also a young man, full of spirits, white robe and spear, the power of one person, traverse the ages.

Unfortunately, he was ultimately defeated by fate, watching his brother fall into the battle eagerly.

His lover bloodied and died tragically in his embrace, and his younger brother was buried far away on the edge of the universe, not even returning a single ashes!

There was a long silence.

Ling Xian saw Fang Yue's will become depressed.

He sighed softly: "Perhaps everything may not be irreversible!"

Ling Xian was also unwilling to look at Fang Yue, a young Tianjiao in despair and gave up.

He gave Fang Yue a glimmer of hope.

"At the end of civilization, the will of the universe itself will gradually wake up, and it will make the final resistance to bless the creatures in this universe.

This first protection of the will of the universe has begun. Heroes emerge in troubled times. The creatures born in this era will be dazzling stars. Hundreds of arrogances will compete for hegemony. Perhaps someone will make a breakthrough and reach an unprecedented realm. There will be people who do not belong to this era recover, and do their part to survive the catastrophe of this civilization era! "

Ling Xian's voice was heavy, as if a huge boulder fell on Fang Yue's chest.

The past came to Fang Yue's mind.

He suddenly found out that everything had already had signs.

This thousand sails raced and hundreds of horses competed. In this era, there are more arrogances than before, such as Sima Xiao, such as Emperor Yi, and even Fang Yunshan are rare geniuses in ordinary times.

"Senior Brother Lingxian, what do you mean by saying this to me? Are you going to let me go?"

Fang Yue felt that Ling Xian today was a bit wrong.

His tone was extraordinarily heavy.

"Yes, there are rules for the wild mountain on this wild mountain, and every once in a while a seal will be placed on this wild mountain. This seal will imprison you on the wild mountain and cannot descend. This seal follows the practitioner's The realm has improved and become stronger, and layers of seals are constantly stacked, wanting to leave this barren mountain is almost wishful thinking!"

Ling Xian sighed helplessly, if it wasn't for these seals that he had already walked down the barren mountain.

Fang Yue widened his eyes and said nonchalantly: "Let the seal come harder! Others are afraid of the seal, but I am not afraid! I am only at the Yin-Yang level. I think I can stack this seal on ten and eight levels. Get out easily!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Ling Xian suddenly remembered that Fang Yue had only the Yin-Yang realm's cultivation realm. It seemed that it was only the first level of the Yin-Yang realm, or it was because they had taught him these days that they broke through to the third level of the Yin-Yang realm!

Because Fang Yue's talent is too high, they always treat Fang Yue as a person of the same level.

In fact, he is only a child, and he has the level of Yin and Yang.

Ling Xian was speechless for a while. For Fang Yue, the seal on the wild mountain like a nightmare is not a problem at all!

Ling Xian suddenly had an urge to scold the streets, the gap between people in this world was so big!

"I didn't say anything just now! You should continue to stay here with us!"

Ling Xian was speechless, and Fang Yue was able to accompany them to solve their boredom while staying here.

Usually, the two of them are about to show off their eyes on this wild mountain.

This time, a new face finally made them both fresh and fresh.

Fang Yue didn't want to stay on the barren mountain anymore, but it was because the two brothers in the real fairyland were not good.

In fact, both Ling Xian and Yan Yichen had an excellent attitude towards him, and all kinds of martial arts would be taught by all means.

But Fang Yue is still thinking about the situation of the earth in the Milky Way galaxy!

Now that this calamity is getting closer and closer, if he does not return in time, he will be in danger if he encounters some natural disasters!

Moreover, he killed so many people from the three major forces in this desolate world, and even the three powerhouses at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm have died.

If this matter goes back to the Milky Way galaxy, these three forces will definitely unite to conquer the earth.

Fang Yue not only wants to leave this barren mountain, but also the two young masters also want to go.

If he goes back alone, it doesn't have much effect, but if these two real fairyland masters follow him back to the earth, then there are two real fairyland powerhouses sitting on the earth, which is another scene.

As long as they don't want to find death, almost no one dares to come to earth casually!

"Senior Brother Lingxian, if I can help you crack this seal, I wonder if you can accompany me back to my hometown for a period of time to frighten the younger generation?"

Fang Yue thought for a moment, then said in a more tactful manner.

Although Ling Xian and Yan Yichen had a good attitude towards him, they were not necessarily willing to be driven by others.

"Can you help us get out of this barren mountain? If you can do it, let alone go to your hometown, even if it is a sea of swords and flames, we are willing to go! This barren mountain is really boring, I have I have been here for a long, long time, and I want to go out and breathe out!"

But although Ling Xian didn't say anything, his eyes when looking at Fang Yue were full of words--I don't believe it, I don't believe it, I don't believe it.

The two true immortals were unable to unlock the seal of this great barren mountain, and according to Fang Yue's words, there really wasn't a way against the great barren mountain.

Fang Yue chuckled: "If that's the case, it depends on my ability!"

Fang Yue had nothing else to do in his life, but his ability to escape from traps was unique.

Fang Yue bends down, and one hand falls on the great barren mountain. He seemed to merge with the great barren mountain.

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Ling Xian seemed to hear the beating sound of the earth veins in this wild mountain!

Fang Yue's heartbeat and the pulsating sound of the great barren mountain faintly merged.

Afterwards, Fang Yue said in a low voice: "Heaven and man are one, my heart is heaven and heart!"

In Fang Yue's view, no matter how strong this great barren mountain is, the will of the world has evolved, and he activated the will of heaven contained in the heavenly stone from the depths of his soul.

Fang Yue and Dahuangshan merged instantly, and his will and Dahuangshan's will temporarily reached unity.

However, Fang Yue could feel the strong will to resist in this wild mountain.

"Just now you two go quickly!"

Fang Yue shouted.

A hint of hesitation appeared in Ling Xian's eyes.

He got up and flew out from this wild mountain, without any hindrance as expected.

As for Yan Yichen, he is even more bullish.

Not only people left, but the Great Desolate Temple also moved away.

"Fuck, although the housing prices on this earth are not cheap! But on the earth, you also have a place to live! There is no need to even move the house!"

Fang Yue sighed.

Then the will of this great barren mountain came back.

Fang Yue's whole body was bounced off by the will of this wild mountain.

He flew out of the wild mountain and flew out for hundreds of kilometers before slowly stopping, and flew back by himself.

Fang Yue secretly said that it was dangerous.

If it weren't for the will of the Great Desolate Mountain to always be in a state of sleep, it would be impossible for him to take advantage of the will of the Great Desolate Mountain and temporarily replace it!

"Fang Yue, hurry up!"

Ling Xian finally got out of the great barren mountain, he called the other party Yue who was extremely excited.

He has tried countless times in the great barren mountain over the years but in the end all ended in failure.

He was finally able to walk out of the wild mountain this time, and his heart was filled with endless excitement!

"The outside air is really fresh, I seem to have smelled the smell of flesh and blood! My youth is coming back! Jie Jie Jie!"

At this moment, Ling Xian's eyes were full of green light, as if he were a wolf in the flock!

"Senior brother, don't worry, just follow me back to the earth. Then you can eat whatever saints who don't know whether they live or die, or the great saints! Just take care of it!"

Fang Yue's heart was also extremely excited.

The earth finally has a strong man in the real fairyland!

He no longer has to worry about the threat of invasion by these big forces!

There was also a ray of hope in Fang Yue's eyes!

#### **Chapter 1774: Ye Wushuang's request**

After Fang Yue returned to the earth, he saw the mountains and wild grasses, weird!

The concentration of spiritual energy in this earth has actually increased by about 30%, and there is even a large amount of vitality permeating, some of which resemble the smell of waste.

"I haven't come back for three days. How come such a big change has taken place in this earth!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised. If he hadn't determined that this was the coordinates of the earth, he would have thought he had gone in the wrong place!

"Yes, this is the earth!"

I don't know when, Ye Wushuang didn't know which corner he came out of.

He appeared in front of Fang Yue, originally triumphantly trying to claim credit.

But seeing the two virtual immortals behind Fang Yue, his face changed!

"These two are..."

Ye Wushuang asked cautiously.

Although he didn't know the true strength of the two behind Fang Yue, Ye Wushuang really felt an unmatched taste in them.

"Oh, these are my two senior brothers! Ling Xian and Yan Yichen! They want to be guests on earth for two days!"

Fang Yue said with a completely indifferent attitude.

But Ye Wushuang's little heart was almost too much to bear.

When did Fang Yue still have such two seniors?

This is a real fairy!

Absolutely true fairy!

Although Ye Wushuang's own realm was only the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he was quite broad in terms of vision.

Thousands of years ago, he had seen a patron of a true fairyland level in the Galaxy Star League.

That patron is likely to be the only true fairyland existence in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

Ye Wushuang felt the same breath on that protector.

Aloof, depressing, xenophobic.

They seem to be the center of the world with incomparable brilliance, and even if he is a powerful man in the Great Sacred Realm, he is so unworthy of the existence of this series!

Ye Wushuang was almost scared to death when he saw the two Ling Xian.

In the Milky Way galaxy, the strong in the Great Sacred Realm is the top of the pyramid on weekdays, and even the strong in the virtual fairyland are hidden from the world, practicing in the depths of time and space!

And this Fang Yue summoned two true fairyland-level bosses in one breath.

You have such a powerful brother, you said earlier.

Boss, I'm going with you.

What is your teacher, so powerful, can I go in and be a handyman?

Ye Wushuang laughed at himself secretly in his heart.

When this troubled world arrived, he had already fallen from the altar.

Today, although his existence at the Great Sacred Realm level is also a master of one party, it is also a master of ordinary level, and he is no longer the kind of supreme power who can beat invincible players all over the world!

"Ye Wushuang, what's the matter with this earth? Why does the concentration of spiritual energy in it increase so fast, even the vitality is also possessed, today the earth is already a natural place of cultivation in this galaxy!"

Although Fang Yue was pleased with this change, if he couldn't figure out the reason, Fang Yue's heart would not be peaceful.

This earth is his homeland and cannot tolerate any changes!



At this time, both Ye Wu and both parties said: "After you entered the wilderness first, and waited for a long time, we also entered the wilderness. But in the wilderness, I felt it. A huge crisis is approaching, so I am very decisive to lead the people around on the edge of the wasteland. We have collected a large number of yuan stones, and also opened a door in this wasteland and established a The teleportation array that can directly penetrate the two worlds of the earth and the desolate world, the vitality and spiritual energy in this desolate world can continuously flow into the earth. Let the earth's cultivation environment be greatly improved!"

Ye Wushuang was kind.

Fang Yue's heart secretly appreciates that Ye Wushuang can clearly establish the other end of the teleportation array in other places, and even Ye Wushuang has countless planets under his name. He casually builds another segment of the teleportation array on another planet. It is possible to create a sacred place for cultivation, and Ye Wushuang finally chose the earth, and he must have done so because of his face!

"Thanks to Master Ye Wushuang for his dedication!"

Fang Yue leaned slightly to Ye Wushuang and said.

Ye Wushuang waved his hand and said: "My age has arrived, I can't fight, and Fang Yue, you are still young, you have endless potential, relying on this constantly growing earth, you may have the possibility of surpassing the calamity in the future! And the Galaxy Alliance It's rotten to the bone, there is no cure at all!"

In Ye Wushuang's eyes, Fang Yue saw a great disappointment.

Fang Yue looked at Ye Wushuang, but stopped talking.

Ye Wushuang smiled generously: "Fang Yue, if you want to say anything, just say it!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "The ridiculous lord who entered the wilderness this time is dead!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Ye Wushuang's face suddenly paled.

Although he didn't care, Ye Wushuang had put too much effort into the Galaxy Star Alliance, and this was still an indispensable part of his life. And Huangwudao is just like the mainstay of the Great Saint Realm powerhouse in the Galaxy Star Alliance!

I didn't want to fight the wildness and died.

"He died in the hands of you or your seniors?"

Ye Wushuang asked in a low voice.

Fang Yue nodded and said, "This ridiculous way wants to kill me, so Senior Brother Ling Xian killed him!"

"smoothly?!"

Hearing Fang Yue's description, Ye Wushuang's eyes widened.

But he looked at the two true fairyland bosses in front of him again, Ye Wushuang finally smiled bitterly in his heart and shook his head.

These two really killed Wudao easily.

This desolate way is an invincible level among the strong in the Great Sacred Realm, but the strong in the virtual fairyland has only to escape.

As for the powerhouse in the real wonderland, it is probably the gap between the ant and the elephant!

"I don't blame you for this thing. This barrenness was originally at odds with me. He is sinister, greedy, and cunning. You can imagine that he must have done it to you first! No matter if he is dead, it is equal to the Galaxy Star. The League has eliminated a scourge!"

Ye Wushuang quickly found the correct way to unlock himself.

Revenge for the barrenness?

The two real wonderland powerhouses in front of him may be able to directly send him to \*\*\*\* and reunion in the wilderness, to a lifelong tour of the underworld!

Ye Wushuang was silent for a while, and then said: "Fang Yue, can you promise me one thing? If you really have the strength to destroy the Galaxy Star Alliance in the future, I hope you don't treat the entire Galaxy Star Alliance as your enemy! Many people are innocent, you just have to kill the people who are hostile to you!"

Although Ye Wushuang knew that his request was quite unrealistic.

But he still said it for the Galaxy Star Alliance.

Fang Yue nodded: "I promise you will not involve the innocent!"

Then Ye Wushuang spoke again: "In fact, this earth is Jiuzhou back then, but Jiuzhou back then became a civilized battlefield, and was eventually split by four or five. Many places were scuttled by virtual immortals and even true wonderland. The blood tainted by the strong, the seal of the seal, the broken and broken, there is no longer the glory of Jiuzhou back then!"

Ye Wushuang also remembered a little. Although he had never seen the true appearance of the Jiuzhou Continent, he had seen some beautiful descriptions in the jade slips of some books.

That sight made him intoxicated!

Fang Yue nodded: "I already know these!"

"I know you know these, but what you don't know is that nine out of ten places in Jiuzhou are sealed. Only when the concentration of aura and vitality in it increases can the seal be truly unlocked! Today's Jiuzhou, it just unlocked the shallowest seal. If the middle or deep seal were opened, maybe even the last civilization era, the strong people of the last civilization era would wake up from their deep sleep! The Milky Way Star Alliance long ago it is already eyeing the earth, and wants to refine them into war puppets or destroy them directly before the powerhouses have recovered, because the Galaxy Covenant has always considered itself the unique overlord in the galaxy. In order to maintain his status, we must

also eliminate all unstable factors in the bud! With the establishment of this teleportation array, the concentration of spiritual energy and vitality in this earth will continue to increase! And the strong resurrected in the earth There will be more and more of them! At that time, there may be a scene of heroes contending for hegemony on the earth. I hope you can prepare in advance to deal with the arrival of this scene of heroic hegemony!

Ye Wushuang was quite considerate of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded, indicating that he understood what Ye Wushuang meant.

"This Galaxy Covenant covets my earth, and wants to tame or destroy it, who proposed this plan?"

The killing intent appeared in Fang Yue's eyes.

For all forces that are hostile to the earth, there is murder in his heart!

The earth is his home, and he will not allow anyone to get involved.

"The barren way killed by your senior is one of them, and there are many great saints and even strong people in the virtual fairyland that you don't know! This is the hawk in the Galaxy Star League, they are strong, Domineering, bossy! This hawk faction existed when the Galactic Alliance was established! But back then, there were other factions in the Galactic Alliance that were more powerful and could slightly suppress the arrogance of the hawks. Now, this Galaxy The number of hawks in the Star Alliance is increasing! It has become the mainstream will of the Galaxy Alliance! This complete declaration of war between the Galaxy Alliance and the Earth is not far away!"

"I am here this time and hope that Fang Yue will be prepared for you!"

Ye Wushuang looked at Fang Yue.

Hope is in his eyes!

Fang Yue nodded: "Thank you Ye Wushuang for your care, but no matter who in this Galaxy Alliance wants to attack the earth, I will not let it go, whether he is trapped by the hawks or he is full of murderous intent on the earth! "

Fang Yue's tone was decisive.

Ye Wushuang sighed softly.

This is the scene he worries the most, and it finally appeared!

He originally came this time to ease the relationship between Yixiyue and the Galaxy Star Alliance, at least he wanted to influence Fang Yue through his actions to give him a good impression of the Galaxy Star Alliance, so as not to kill them all.

However, he ultimately failed.

The obsession of both the Galaxy Covenant and the Earth is too deep.

Even Ye Wushuang can already foresee that when Fang Yue and the Galaxy Star Alliance officially collide, it will be the beginning of another \*\*\*\* storm!

## Chapter 1775: Success

Ten days later, a huge storm swept across the galaxy.

The powerhouses of the ten thousand races gathered one after another, gathered on a small star outside the solar system that was not very noticeable on ordinary days.

This star is called the primordial star. It is said that in ancient times, a little precious and unusual primordial aura was gushing out.

Someone used this to smoothly break through from the level of Great Sacred Realm to the level of Virtual Wonderland.

However, this star has only prospered for a hundred years, and it has rapidly declined.

Because the primordial aura contained in the stars of the primordial primacy is limited, only after being blown out dozens of times, the primordial aura no longer appears.

Those who came to the Star of the Beginning with the Qi of the Beginning, because they could no longer find the shadow of the Qi of the Beginning, they finally left one after another and stopped staying on this star.

The surface area of this primordial star actually does not even have a tenth of the earth!

There is no one on it, all bare or exposed.

There is simply no place where creatures can survive.

On weekdays, this primordial star is extremely quiet, and no one has ever set foot.

But this time, when the heroes gathered, all races came one after another, and the entire star was almost overwhelmed.

"The star in the early days has an ancient history. According to legend, it existed in the last civilized era! It was once prosperous and prosperous. It was the birthplace of many ethnic groups, but for various reasons, this star became the seat of two true immortals. In the land, Dao patterns and laws finally completely covered the star, the soil was barren, the spiritual energy was missing, and it finally became a dead planet!"

An old man appeared in the middle of the crowd.

His cyan Dao robe is decorated with nine plum blossoms.

This is the Taoist Plum Blossom, and it is said that he is the master of divination in this galaxy. What he is best at is the ease of counting plum blossoms, and his cultivation level has reached the peak of the Great Sacred Realm early.

On weekdays, he could not appear in a suspended animation in an ancient cave. It is said that he has lived for nine thousand years.

This time, he recovered from the state of suspended animation, because in his dream, in the process of wandering around, he calculated that a fairy artifact would be born in this star soon.

Immortal artifacts, it is a legendary thing, even if it is a real fairyland powerhouse, few people can master immortal artifacts.

The material is hard to find, and it is almost invisible in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds.

Some celestial gold, celestial materials, had been squandered in the last civilization.

True immortals have an end to their life, but immortals can be immortal forever.

If all the patterns in it are activated to revive the fairy, it is said that its combat power can be comparable to the real fairy!

An immortal artifact is enough to suppress the background of a big power.

This is tantamount to enshrining an immortal immortal, who can become the foundation and guarantee the eternal immortality of a great power.

Not only the creatures in this galaxy gathered, but even some people from other galaxies came.

There is a strong man at the peak of the virtual fairyland of the Alpha galaxy, stepping on thousands of miles of auspicious clouds, this guardian saint who guards the Alpha galaxy and the Milky Way galaxy can't stop him at all!

There are also figures in the ancient forbidden places that have revived, and even the big figures in the wilderness have come.

Today, the entrance of the wilderness has been completely opened, and hundreds of people can freely enter and exit from the entrance of the wilderness every day.

Someone saw an ancient demon \*\*\*\* walk out of the desert world, his aura was compelling, and even the strong of the great holy realm did not dare to approach easily!

This time, Fang Yue actually didn't want to come, but the problem was that this fairy was placed in front of his house. If he didn't come to have a look, it would be a shame!

Fang Yue worried about the danger and didn't let the real body come.

This time, Fang Yue just dispatched a clone.

This clone seemed to be in the realm of Fang Yue. Although the real strength was not as good as the deity, it would not be a pity even if it fell.

Even with that, there are also big figures in the earth who have sent clones, but they have not revealed their real figure, nor have they joined Fang Yue.

He just made Fang Yue's voice only before he set off.

In case the flood rushes to the Dragon King Temple, the family does not know the family!

But Fang Yue didn't even know the identity of his family in the end, he could only rely on distinguishing the soul aura in their bodies to see if the other party was an earthling!

Fang Yue went out.

He came to this primordial star.

When he arrived, the early stars were already overcrowded.

Fang Yue didn't squeeze inside in a hurry, but disguised himself as a soldier in iron armor.

There are so many pawns in this primordial star. They are cannon fodder used by all forces to explore.

The birth of the immortal weapon is a shocking event, and its level of attention is even greater than the appearance of the wilderness before.

Although this barren world is strong, only part of the door opened is not enough to cause earth-shaking changes in the galaxy.

However, if this fairy weapon appears, if it is obtained by any power, then it is as if an invincible existence of the real fairyland level has appeared in which power!

Fang Yue just wanted to fish in troubled waters, and he didn't have the confidence to obtain this true magic weapon.

After all, there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, and there are many long-asleep old antiques in the Milky Way galaxy, and even the powerful like Ling Xian and Yan Yichen did not leave immediately after receiving the news.

They are also choosing to wait and see. If the power of the true fairyland in this galaxy is not competitive, they will choose to take action. If there is a superb existence in the true fairyland in the galaxy, they are still honestly on the earth. Bring pregnancy to raise true essence, restore your strength!

Sleeping for too long, there is a full span of a civilization era, although they are all in a state of suspended animation, but the accumulation of consumption, so that they have long lost the strength of the year!

"The birth of the immortal weapon is an earth-shattering event, and not everyone is qualified to participate in it! I suggest that the various forces conduct a competition to screen out those who want to fish in troubled waters!"

Someone spoke, this is a four-winged creature.

His appearance is handsome, but there is a slight smell of evil flowing in his eyes!

When mentioning fairy tools, there was a hint of greed in his tone.

This four-winged creature is a monster clan who woke up from a deep sleep, and its specific identity is difficult to determine.

But his cultivation base is extremely strong, he should have reached the realm of the eighth step of the Great Sage Realm!

He is arrogant and disdainful of the human race.

The first choice of these four-winged creatures wanted to suppress the human race from this competition.

"This immortal weapon appeared on the edge of my solar system. We Martians are members of the solar system. We should be able to obtain the qualifications to fight for the immortal weapon based on our identity near the water tower. My words should be no problem! "

The first person to respond to the overflowing creatures was a young man with an impeccable saint who came out of the Martian pyramid.

He has a blue-haired shawl and a handsome face, as if he is a legendary elven clan, his ears are pointed, and he even carries a long bow and a quiver behind him.

Most of his body is actually of human blood, and it should be within the scope of the Four Wings.

The four-winged creature glanced at the Martian.

He said coldly: "What qualifications does a little reptile at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm have to talk to me? Mars? You are about to be unable to protect even your planet and home, so what qualifications do you have to meet us!"

The four-winged creature is quite powerful and domineering, and even thinks that the Martian at the peak of the saint is not even qualified to talk to him!

"In the ancient times, ten thousand races were fighting for hegemony, and the human race was just the lowest ranked race. They were precarious, and it was difficult to determine whether there would be this race even the next day. How could such a fragile ant-like creature be qualified to compete with us? ?"

The character of this four-winged creature is quite straightforward and fierce.

When he opened his mouth, it was tantamount to placing the entire human race on the opposite side of him.

When talking about Human Race, his tone was full of arrogance and disdain!

At this time, many human experts clenched their fists, feeling shame and humiliation in their hearts!

Human race can now be said to be the only overlord in this galaxy, and other races must live at the feet of human race.

Looking at the past, continuing the present is everything.

However, nowadays there are foreign races declaring war on the human race, how can this make their hearts not feel aggrieved and angry!

"My human race is strong, and you are not allowed to wait to be tarnished! Perhaps, in ancient times, my human race had a difficult and dark time, but all that has passed! The human race today is no longer as powerful as you can imagine I hope you can take back your remarks!"

An old man from the Great Sacred Realm of the Galaxy Star Alliance stepped forward. He also stood at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. Although it was on the seventh step of the Great Sacred Realm, there was a certain gap between the four-winged creatures, but in his heart His feelings for the Human Race are extremely fierce, making him stand up when the Human Race is insulted, and complain about the Human Race!

"You are an old fellow, even your own lifespan is not much, you dare to stand up and say such gossip, do you think that if you can cultivate to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, you can challenge me? You just wait for cultivation. It's just the Apocrypha, it's the origin of this avenue!"

Even though the four-winged creature faced the great saint among the human race, it still showed a lot of disdain in its eyes.

He was satirizing the apocrypha that the great sage in the galaxy alliance cultivated.

The old man was unwilling, he waved his fist, and the flames on the fist were surging, as if the sun was slowly rising!

This fairy weapon hasn't really appeared yet, but this old man is really starting a war with the four-winged creature!

The four-winged creature gave the old man a scornful look.

"This is also called the Great Sage? If in the ancient times, even disciples of the saint level in my clan would not be enough to practice their hands!"

The four-winged creature smashed the flame on the old man's fist with a single blow.

Immediately afterwards, a black smoke turned into an awl and directly pierced the old man's heart.

The old man yelled, wanting to fight back.

But the black smoke changed from an awl to a little devil and directly ate the old man's heart!

Without the heart, there would be no source of blood.

The old man's face suddenly paled.

Then he fell to the sky in a daze.

### **Chapter 1776: Apocrypha**

A strong man on the seventh floor of the Great Sacred Realm was so weak in front of the four-winged creatures, he even fell straight without catching a move of the opponent.

Fang Yue witnessed this scene.

The speculation in his heart was vaguely confirmed.

"Apocryphal scripture... as expected! The scriptures of the practitioners of this era are already incomplete."

"Who dare to come?"

The four-winged creature was quite arrogant, and under his feet was the dead body of a strong man of the seventh-layer human race in the Great Sacred Realm.

This corpse seemed like a feat.

Make the arrogance on the faces of the four-winged creatures thicker.



"This era is about to change! The worst darkness of the past is coming!"

Someone was shaking, they seemed to know something.

Fang Yue left quietly and without interest.

He has imagined the scene behind.

He couldn't bear to look again.

Because those who dare to stand up must be the heroes of the human race.

However, they are destined to bleed, because their roots are basically different from the four-winged creatures.

"Your ability to defeat the Great Sage of the Galaxy Star Alliance does not necessarily mean that you can fight against all the Great Sages of the Human Race!"

As soon as Fang Yue was about to leave, he heard a familiar voice.

Ye Wushuang didn't know when he appeared in front of these four-winged creatures.

Ye Wushuang's cultivation realm was even worse than the old man who died in battle just now.

He just reached the sixth level of the Great Sacred Realm.

But at this time, he still stood up.

He can lose, but Terran cannot lose!

If when these four-winged creatures called the entire human race, there was not even a strong person who dared to stand up, it meant that the human race had completely lost!

Ye Wushuang appeared.

He changed his usual gentleness.

A pair of eyes faintly contain superb light!

The four-winged creature gave Ye Wushuang a contemptuous look.

"Hmph, another apocrypha cultivator, you don't even have the desire to let me do it!"

The four-winged creature was quite arrogant. He thought that at the level of the virtual fairyland, none of the cultivators of these pseudo-Scriptures would be his opponent!

Fang Yue frowned secretly.

For Ye Wushuang, he still couldn't figure out his feet.

Although Fang Yue felt that Ye Wushuang should also have some of his own cards, he still had little chance of winning against these four-winged creatures.

This four-winged creature is cruel and fierce in nature!

If Ye Wushuang was defeated, he would most likely be killed directly by these four-winged creatures and would never leave anything alive!

"Master Ye Wushuang, I'm not afraid that I won't have firewood if I stay with the green hills!"

Fang Yue secretly communicated to Ye Wushuang.

This Ye Wushuang treated him quite nicely, although sometimes he didn't stand up to speak for him.

But this is also limited by his identity and the forces behind him.

Fang Yue was secretly grateful to Ye Wushuang from the bottom of his heart.

Ye Wushuang refused: "These Four Wings were once enemies of the Human Race in the ancient times. They used to trap and raise the human race's strong men only to provide them with flesh and blood. Now, they have come back from their deep sleep. If they are not given enough blows and shocks, they will definitely make them more public and unscrupulous!"

"So, even if I die this time, I want to suppress the arrogance of their clan, so that the creatures of these ten thousand races understand that this galaxy is already the galaxy of the human race, not the hunting ground of their four-winged tribe!"

Ye Wushuang's tone was firm and decisive, even if he paid the price of his life, he would stand up.

Failure is not terrible, the terrible thing is that you don't even have the courage to try.

The moment Ye Wushuang appeared.

There are already some people from the Galactic Alliance who are ready to move.

Ye Wushuang has a high prestige in the Galaxy Star League, but he is not relying on a strong attitude and domineering means to obtain prestige.

In the Galaxy Star Alliance, Ye Wushuang was always kind to others, and he had helped many people. Many experts in the Great Saint Realm owed him favors.

It was precisely the same that Ye Wushuang was able to stand in the Galaxy Star Alliance for so many years without being defeated, and even many other factions did not dare to take the initiative to provoke Ye Wushuang.

"The Galaxy Star Alliance, Ye Wushuang comes to enlighten me!"

Ye Wushuang leaned slightly and said to the four-winged creature.

The four-winged creature sneered: "You don't deserve to know my name, humble human race!"

The four-winged creature took the initiative and pressed a big hand against Ye Wushuang's head without fancy, trying to squeeze it.

These four-winged creatures didn't pay attention to Ye Wushuang at all. The strengths of the two sides did not match. What kind of technique did he practice, and what kind of technique did Ye Wushuang cultivate.

All this is so clear at a glance. ,

Fang Yue glanced at the four-winged creature, and he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, this guy was easy, and this method should not be able to kill Ye Wushuang.

Sure enough, Ye Wushuang couldn't avoid it, and there was a golden stick in his hand.

The rod suddenly waved towards the big hand of the four-winged creature.

With a bang, the phantom of the gods and demons appeared on the golden rod.

At that moment, it seemed that the power of three thousand gods and demons was all blessed on the stick.

The fall of a stick turned the palm of the four-winged creature back.

The four-winged creature involuntarily showed a stunned expression, and then he showed a smirk.

"Unexpectedly, there is such a strong one among the human races! There is a deficiency in your cultivation technique, but you should have made up a lot in the past few years, and you have also found a different way to realize your own Tao and Dharma!"

The expression of the four-winged creature became a little serious.

"I admit that I underestimated you before! You are qualified to know my name, my name is Chen Haotian, but you are only qualified to know my name. After all, the humble human race is just the blood in the mouth of our four-winged race. !"

After Chen Haotian reported his name, he suddenly became more spicy and ruthless.

When the palm of the hand fell again, the devilish qi lingered, as if it were clouds of smoke.

This magic energy can corrode everything!

And behind Ye Wushuang, stars also appeared, and cyan rays of light were emitted from these stars.

The starlight collided with the black magic energy, and the two sides were equal.

"Avenue of Stars, shock the heavens!"

Ye Wushuang was his own assassin once he got started.

His major is that the Avenue of Stars can borrow the power of stars from the heavens!

There are not many other things in the universe of the Ten Thousand Worlds that the power of the stars is never lacking.

The endless power of stars turned into an endless ocean and directly submerged Chen Haotian in it.

The bigger Ye Wushuang is, the more ferocious.

Even Chen Haotian retreated steadily, giving birth to a look of uncertainty.

"Among the human races, how can there be a strong person of this level? You are cultivating the apocrypha, and it is impossible to compare with the true scriptures of ours!"

Chen Haotian said in disbelief.

Ye Wushuang was silent.

He transformed the power of the sky full of stars into a hundred-meter-long star sword in his hand, suddenly cut it down, and directly smashed Chen Haotian's figure into pieces.

The blood mist is rippling, and everything seems to end.

But Fang Yue clearly felt that Chen Haotian's breath was still there and even stronger.

"Humble human, you really angered me! The body I just shaped was shattered by you, and you have to use your life as a price to make up for the heinous crime you committed!"

Chen Haotian roared.

The blood mist in the sky condensed again.

The laws of life turned into chains that slowly twitched in the void, reshaping Chen Haotian's body again.

"This Chen Haotian bloodline should have immortal power! The chain of life order he just displayed is not his own ability."

Fang Yue reminded him.

And Chen Haotian glared at Fang Yue fiercely.

He was directly pierced by Fang Yue's hole card, and he was really upset.

Fang Yue turned a blind eye to Chen Haotian's threat.

He was working hard to help Ye Wushuang win. Although in Fang Yue's view, even so, Ye Wushuang's hope of winning is extremely slim.

The power of the blood in Chen Haotian's body was too strong, and the techniques he cultivated were simply beyond Ye Wushuang's ability.

This should be a true fairyland level practice, and Ye Wushuang's practice should be created by a powerful person at the virtual fairyland level, and there are some incompleteness in the practice. Even if Ye Wushuang tried his best, it was definitely not Chen Haotian. Opponent.

Sure enough, Chen Haotian's figure reunited, but his appearance changed drastically.

Earlier, although Chen Haotian's figure and face were not handsome, at least he was considered pretty and acceptable.

But after the blood mist reconverged, his skin turned blue, turning into a complete monster.

If Fang Yue's expectation is not bad, this is what Chen Haotian's deity looks like!

Chen Haotian looks extremely hideous.

Two red rays of light in his eyes shot directly from them.

There is a strong aura of destruction in these two red rays.

The sizzling sound filled the air and turned out to be where the red light passed by, and even the air was destroyed and evaporated!

Ye Wushuang couldn't avoid it, and was directly pierced through two shoulder blades by the two beams of red light.

There were two more black holes the size of an adult's thumb on the shoulder blade.

There was still blue smoke in it.

Ye Wushuang gritted his teeth, the two wounds were filled with the aura of the Law of Destruction, and he could not heal them instantly, unless he could completely expel the aura of destruction from them.

This is a road injury, quite serious.

When Ye Wushuang looked at Chen Haotian again, the light in his eyes became more determined and decisive.

"Humble humans, how did my destruction light taste just now? Hahaha, maybe I didn't tell you just now. I simply couldn't display my full strength in the previous disguise form. Oh, no, specifically, I can't even use your tenths of power. Otherwise, do you really think that with your kindergarten-level Avenue of Stars, you can cause any harm to me?"

Chen Haotian constantly used words to mock Ye Wushuang, he wanted Ye Wushuang to die in endless despair!

However, not only did Ye Wushuang not be disturbed by Chen Haotian's words, but the murderous intent in his eyes was even more intense.

"Do you want to defeat my will to fight? What a pity! I disappointed you. When I stood in front of you, I didn't want to go back alive! Come on, demons of the Four Wings, let me die together!"

Ye Wushuang's body surface, the power of endless stars poured down.

"Stars fill the body, star giants!"

Ye Wushuang's mouth whispered softly.

His body is occupied by the power of endless stars!

The power of these stars is strengthening his body and blood, but at the same time, because of the large amount, it exceeds the load that his body can bear, and wisps of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

But Ye Wushuang's belief is even stronger!

### **Chapter 1777: Miserable victory**

When the four-winged creature saw this scene, his expression changed slightly.

On Ye Wushuang's body, he felt the aura of uplifting!

This Ye Wushuang seemed to suddenly incarnate from a tiny ant into an ancient demon god, holding the heaven and the earth in his hands and attracting the stars.

Is this still the weak practitioner of Apocrypha?

Even in the ancient times, few people were able to perform such a secret technique!

The four-winged creature's view of Ye Wushuang has changed a lot.

He was here to kill and establish power.

Killing a powerful and incomparable Ye Wushuang would have a greater deterrent than killing dozens of practitioners who could not even break through their own mental limitations.

The scene before him not only stunned the Four Winged creatures, even Fang Yue was stunned!

Is this Ye Wushuang looking for death by himself?

He forcibly comprehended the fifth-level realm of the Avenue of Stars, which is certainly a good thing, but Ye Wushuang is the most ordinary human being, and his physical body simply cannot withstand the power of such a powerful star!

Such a squandering of his own body, even if he can defeat the thinking creature in front of him, he will collapse his body and eventually die because of the power of the stars!

Fang Yue's heart couldn't help but slowly raised.

Sure enough, after Ye Wushuang led the power of the stars into his body, a dark red blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

"I defend the human race's ethics with my body, and all the monsters must not insult the human dignity!"

Ye Wushuang took a step, his body suddenly skyrocketed, he was like an immortal god, the endless stars in the sky became dry under his refining!

"This is called the method of latitude and longitude, and this is called the magical power of catching the stars and the moon!"

Fang Yue exclaimed, he had already seen a lot of experts at the Great Sacred Realm level, and even the three experts at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm died directly or indirectly in his hands.

But he has never seen a powerful man with such supernatural powers at the Great Sage level. Perhaps Ye Wushuang's cultivation level is not as good as Barren Dao, but his use of Taoism and his own courage are absolutely far away. More than barren!

Ye Wushuang shot, the power of the stars in the sky turned into a turbulent river rushing towards the four-winged creature.

The four-winged creature no longer dared to underestimate the enemy. He fiddled with the rosary beads on his wrist. There were a total of 24 rosary beads, which were lit up. Each rosary was branded and inscribed with an immortal mansion. statue.

Those divine residences slowly woke up in the true energy instillation of the four-winged creatures.

Twenty-four rosary beads all rose into the air, turning into a purple light curtain to withstand the power of the surging stars.

The strands of lingering prestige fell, actually crushing the earth, and the masters of the leader realm could not bear the aftermath of the fighting of these two great sacred realm masters. They were born and shattered by a trace of sound. If you die again, you won't even have the qualifications for reincarnation!

This is the real Great Sacred Realm level confrontation.

This is no longer a mere competition of power, but involves the oldest dispute between Taoism and law.

The two battles of orthodoxy represented by the two people, if they lose the battle, the heart of the Tao will naturally collapse, and there is no possibility of survival!

Fang Yue saw this scene. He also stepped back slightly, the pressure of that great saint realm powerhouse's breath made him feel tight and uncomfortable.

Fang Yue glanced at Ye Wushuang with a serious face.

His solemn treasure elephant, the phantom that emerged from behind turned out to be not any ancient mansion but himself.

I am the only one in heaven and on earth.

Ye Wushuang, who has always been gentle and kind, is the most domineering person. He does not respect the heavens, the earth, and the sages. In his world, he is the strongest person.

Ye Wushuang only worshiped himself, so his figure appeared behind his back when he performed the exercises.

Such practitioners are either arrogant, or they have real background and skills.

The phantom shadow behind Ye Wushuang's fingers dropped slightly.

His fingers seemed to have turned into a silver spear, and unexpectedly pierced the light curtain in front of the four-winged creature into a big hole! The purple light curtain shattered, turning into a little purple light and shadow scattered on the earth.

At the same time, Ye Wushuang opened his mouth and uttered an ancient syllable.

This syllable does not belong to any civilization, does not belong to any orthodoxy, as if it was a syllable born when the universe was first opened and heaven and earth separated.

This syllable falls.

The body of the four-winged creature was torn apart, and he was blown up again, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

However, Ye Wushuang did not stop.

He once again summoned the sky full of galaxies, and he hoped to use this endless galaxy to erase all traces of the existence of these four-winged creatures in this world!

However, something amazing happened. Even if the galaxy was rushing, it was impossible to wipe out the broken blood fog between the sky and the earth. The ancient chains of order slowly turned in the void, fusing these blood fog together.

The four-winged \*\*\*\* appeared again, the wings behind him had turned dark red, the appearance of the four-winged creature changed again, and his whole body was covered with indestructible armor!

The black armor was branded with a dark red pattern, which was mysterious and ancient and echoed with the blood-colored wings behind him!

Fang Yue glanced at the new form of the four-winged creature.

He frowned involuntarily.

This kind of creature, never seen in ancient times, he actually has three lives.

After a life is deprived, he can regenerate in place, and his strength after rebirth is actually several times the previous.

Today's four-winged creatures have become stronger.

The rosary on his wrist also had a dark red texture.

The four-winged creature looked at Ye Wushuang again, and he smiled without anger and said: "Okay, very good, I didn't expect that you, a humble human race, could marry me two lives! However, I am not the me before! The two lives have been shattered one after another, and I can stand up to the strength of the real virtual wonderland! In order to show respect to you, I have decided to refine your skull into a wine glass for me to drink after you die and stop vomiting!"

The attitude of the four-winged creatures is arrogant and public, as if they are already in their hands.

"The stars are falling!"

Ye Wushuang spoke again, his expression serious.

These four-winged creatures are absolutely terrifying. In ancient times, they were the land of the human race. On the land where gods and demons were once rampant, these four-winged creatures did not know how many powerful human races they had killed!

They have the oldest tradition and heritage and the most divine and indestructible blood.

According to legend, four-winged creatures have three lives, and each fall is equivalent to unlocking the blood seal in part of their bodies!

When all the blood seals are released, they will show the most terrifying side.

This kind of creature gets stronger as it fights, and when it reaches its peak, it can even evolve part of the world of reincarnation.

One after another huge stars fell from the sky.



Every star seems to be able to smash a piece of heaven and earth.

Thousands of stars fell, shattering the entire night sky.

The four-winged creature laughed, and with a wave of his hand, all the stars collapsed on their own in the sky, becoming the finest gravel and powder!

"Do you dare to show off this kind of vulture skill in front of me? If Ye Wushuang doesn't have any stronger means, I will end your life!"

The four-winged creature strode forward, and the rosary in his hand kept turning.

The ghosts of the gods and demons became more and more clear, as if they were about to break free from the shackles of reincarnation, and once again come back to this world!

"It's a pity, the human race finally appeared such a powerful man of the great sacred level. He broke through the shackles of the Apocrypha and found his own way, but he did not know his own strength and tried to challenge the majesty of our four-winged creatures. The blood will let the human race know what to fear!"

The four-winged creature shot amidst the laughter.

The phantoms of the twenty-four gods and demons finally manifested.

They are either Pixiu, or Canglong, or Qilin, or Phoenix, each of which is the most powerful existence that ever appeared in the world! They have the strongest blood, able to laugh proudly and overlook the whole land.

Fang Yue's eyes focused.

He finally recognized the origin of the rosary in the hands of the four-winged creature.

The twenty-four rosary beads are actually all bone beads refined from the skulls of the most powerful beasts ever seen in the world. They are imprinted with the breath of four-winged creatures, so they can reflect their figures before their lives. come out.

This means, this courage.

Fang Yue had to feel convinced.

"The heavens and stars, for my use, cut me, cut the way, cut thousands of people!"

Ye Wushuang's eyes showed a touch of decisiveness!

His figure burst suddenly, turning into a rain of blood pouring down.

This is the power of the stars in his body finally beyond the range he can bear, bursting his body alive.

However, Ye Wushuang's body burst, but his soul was extremely solid.

A hundred feet tall figure between the real and the illusion stands immortal between the heaven and the earth.

In his hand he also held a giant sword of stars condensed from the avenue of stars he had understood.

The big sword fell.

All the twenty-four gods and demons vanished.

The past is finally over. No matter how strong it was during his lifetime, it is impossible to reproduce it with rosary beads.

The disdain in the eyes of the four-winged creatures disappeared completely.

"No, you can't do this, are you a madman? You sacrificed yourself to kill me!"

That star giant sword is fierce.

Cut it down with a single sword, and even the order in this void was temporarily shaken.

Under this slash, the souls of the four-winged creatures were annihilated and their bodies turned into ashes.

This time he didn't even leave any flesh and blood, let alone rebirth from a drop of blood!

The four-winged creature fell, and in the end nothing was left except the string of rosary beads.

And Ye Wushuang's soul gradually faded in the void.

But seeing the scene of the fall of the four-winged god, a smile of relief appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"What I said I want to die with you! With me, your four-winged creatures will not offend the human race!"

Then Ye Wushuang's spirit power was exhausted.

He is about to dissipate into the void.

Fang Yue roared wildly: "Set! Set! Set!"

Fang Yue shouted, he didn't want Ye Wushuang to dissipate.

However, his realm is too low, even if he has a deep understanding of Taoism, he still can't reverse the life and death of a powerful man at the Great Saint Realm level.

Ye Wushuang's soul finally dissipated.

Fang Yue's heart felt empty!

Is this Ye Wushuang's choice?

Why, why should it be like this!

Chapter 1778: The Origin of the Rosary

"This rosary belongs to our Galaxy Star Alliance!"

A strong man in the saint state jealous, this rosary can summon the gods and demons of the heavens.

At that time, a top Great Sacred Realm level magic weapon, if it were obtained, would be enough to make his strength soar.

Ye Wushuang's bones were not cold, he didn't know that he was silently mourning for Ye Wushuang, but instead actively jumped out to grab this rosary.

However, the saint had just stepped half of his foot.

Another four-winged creature appeared, "Go!"

"This rosary belongs to my clan uncle, how can you be encroached by you waiting for juniors! Just now, Lord Ye Wushuang died in battle, and has been recognized by my family of four-winged creatures, but such a heroic person, how can there be a clan like you? This is really the shame of Human Race, the shame of Lord Ye Wushuang!"

The four-winged creature screamed, and even smashed the powerhouse of the Saint Realm in the Galaxy Star Alliance.

His body turned into a cloud of blood.

It was too late to make a cry.

In today's planet, the gods and demons gather, and the powerhouses in the Saint Realm are just the bottom!

Fang Yue sighed.

"Ye Wushuang, is it really worth what you have done for the human race? What you defend with your life may not be what you want to keep! If you live, you may be able to form a deterrent to these four-winged creatures, but you Has fallen, who wants to stand in front of the human race, resist the ten thousand races, and shelter them from the wind and rain!"

As Fang Yue said, he felt sorry for Ye Wushuang.

But he found that even though he thought Ye Wushuang was extremely stupid, he was still infected by this stupidity.

"He is not qualified, can I be alright? I will put this rosary in Master Ye Wushuang's cloak, let him accompany Master Ye Wushuang to sleep forever!"

Fang Yue slowly walked out of the crowd, this time he was not a human, only Ye Wushuang.

Fang Yue stood in front of the four-winged creature, this time the four-winged creature was far less powerful than the previous one.

"Get out of here! This is the relic of my uncle. You are not allowed to get involved with the human race!"

This four-winged creature is at the sixth level of the Saint Realm, but his aura is powerful enough to be comparable to the Great Sage of the Human Race.

The Qi in his body is condensed, like a thin steel wire, capable of cutting time and space.

"Don't you look down on the human race? I will tell you now, except for Ye Wushuang, the other human races are not something you can underestimate. Even if it is me at the Yin Yang level, you, the so-called four-winged race. The saints are not necessarily my opponents!"

Fang Yue stepped forward to fight on behalf of the human race.

And those who knew Fang Yue all showed weird looks.

Hello?

This Fang Yue is dark again!

In this galaxy, no one knows how powerful Fang Yue is. The number of saints killed or destroyed by him has exceeded double digits, and even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm has died because of him!

These four-winged tribes were quite busy when they met Fang Yue.

Strictly speaking, the blood of the Four Wings is abnormal, and Fang Yue is also abnormal, but they always feel that Fang Yue's blood is even more abnormal.

Although the people of the Galaxy Star Alliance and Fang Yue are in a hostile relationship, at this moment, they are infinitely favorable to each other.

No matter what your camp is, you are all part of the human race!

From the perspective of the righteousness of the human race, Fang Yue now represents the interests of the entire human race.

"It's just a humble ant. You don't even have the qualifications to practice Apocrypha, and you dare to provoke me, but since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe sneered coldly, and then the opponent Yue started.

In his hand, black infuriating qi emerged, like black lotus blossoms.

"This is the oldest secret black lotus heart magic in my four-winged clan! As long as the black lotus is in the body, they will become the humblest and most humble servants of my four-winged clan! Since you are going to stand up for your clan, I just happens that we want you to become a slave among our Four Wings, specifically targeting the human race!"

This four-winged human race is extremely evil and his practice is rather partial.

Mainly darkness and corrosion, supplemented by mental deception.

A black lotus flew out and enveloped Fang Yue's head.

The black lotus shrouded in Fang Yue's head and kept spinning.

The strands of dark power fell down, continuously corroding Fang Yue's physical spirit.

The saints of the four-winged tribe are indeed not weak in dark attainments. They have already cultivated to the fourth level in the Dark Avenue. Combining the black lotus secret method, even the powers of the ordinary saints can hardly resist this black lotus. Corrosion of power.

But when the black lotus met Fang Yue, he was playing a big sword in front of Guan Gong. Fang Yue's attainments in the Dark Avenue were definitely not comparable to those of the saints of the Four Wings.

Fang Yue integrated the power of darkness into his body, as if a drop of water fell into the vast ocean.

All the power of darkness was refined by Fang Yue, and then Fang Yue deliberately burped.

"I don't think so much about the black lotus secret technique of the Four Wings tribe. A black lotus that fell into my body is not enough to even replenish my energy!"

Fang Yue laughed, his expression exaggerated and wanton.

He wanted to avenge Ye Wushuang, to show the strength of the human race in front of the ten thousand races, and let them know that this human race cannot be deceived.

The saint of the Four Wings tribe was stunned. He couldn't help being stunned. He had seen the powerful men of various tribes using various methods to resolve their black lotus secret techniques.

Although this black lotus secret technique is powerful, it has not been cultivated to the extreme level to be able to control all living beings and refine it into his own puppet.

However, the human race in front of him was just a yin and yang level unknown pawn, so easily swallowed his black lotus and cut off his black lotus connection.

Such a method is almost impossible to see even among the Four Wings.

The saint of the Four Wings clan looked at Fang Yue again, his eyes were full of incredible expressions!

Fang Yue chuckled: "If your Four Wings have only this method, then you don't have to distinguish between the true scriptures and the pseudo scriptures. If I think of the human race, you are almost hitting the rocks with pebbles!"

The Four Wings tribe subconsciously swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

He hesitated for the first time in his heart. If Ye Wushuang was an accident, then how would the unknown boy explain it?

A small clan in the Yin and Yang realm was able to dissolve the secret methods of their four-winged clan.

Is it really the vicissitudes of life, today's world is no longer the world that allows their four-winged tribes to ride freely?

Fang Yue glanced at the four-winged tribe.

His palm flicked lightly.

The rosary appeared in his hand.

Fang Yue gently moved the rosary.

A phantom of gods and demons appeared.

A black dragon manifests itself and is lifelike. It travels up to the sky for nine days, looking down at all living beings, and has a high above, mysterious and inviolable taste.

These twenty-four rosary beads fell into Fang Yue's hands to truly manifest their true power.

Falling into the hands of the Four Wings is like a jade covered in dust!

Canglong was on the top, suppressing the heroes, and the sage of the four-winged tribe felt a feeling of chest tightness and suffocation.

"This is the treasure of my four-winged clan, you wait until the ants are not worthy of being defiled, and quickly hand over this rosary, otherwise, it will provoke the anger of my four-winged clan and your entire human clan can't bear it!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe was furious. He didn't expect this rosary to show such great power in Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue chuckled: "You are not the true master of this rosary at all. This rosary should belong to hell. I don't know why it eventually fell into the hands of you, four-winged tribe. Don't deny it. Do you know, This rosary contains the power of reincarnation of life and death, and every rosary is imprinted with the immortal obsession of a god, demon, and beast! Only when soul power is incorporated into it can this strand of immortality be immortalized. The activation of the obsession can make these fierce beasts that have disappeared from the heavens and the earth reappear in the world, and they will rule the world!"

Fang Yue's explanation made the sage of the four-winged tribe panicked.

What Fang Yue said was not bad, this string of rosary beads was captured in an ancient ruin not long ago.

The Xuxian in the clan said that it was a relic of the ancient underworld. The ancient underworld has been replaced by the current underworld, but it was extremely powerful in the ancient times, able to compete with the heavens, even for a while. Time governs the heavens, across the two realms of Yin and Yang.

It is difficult for this rosary to exert its true power in their hands, and only when it falls into the hands of the descendants of the underworld or the ancient palace can it manifest its true power.

Could it be said that the human race in front of me is actually the descendant of the ancient palace or the underworld?

If this is the case, the strength of the human race may have to be re-evaluated!

Just when the sage of the four-winged tribe was uncertain, the great sage of the four-winged tribe who was hiding in the dark had already made a bold move!

"It's just an ignorant kid who dares to blaspheme my Four-Winged Clan's treasure here? The treasure that falls into my Four-Winged Clan's hands is the treasure of our Clan, and no one can defile it!"

The four-winged tribe's great sage is not weak, he stuck out one hand, as if it could stir the universe and deceive the heavens.

The general Human Race Great Sage is not his opponent at all.

Even Fang Yue felt an almost suffocating pressure!

"If the four-winged beasts want to bully the small, I will watch my Human Race's Tianjiao be humiliated!"

At this time, a burst of shouts came.

A great saint of the Galaxy Star Alliance took action.

This person is Kang Yue who is often embarrassed with Fang Yue.

Kang Yue stepped forward at this time, and his silver palm pushed the Great Sage of the Four Wings away with one hand.

"Kang Yue?"

Fang Yue never thought that Kang Yue would help herself at this time.

Kang Yue appeared, and his body became the color of pure silver.

It was the first time that Kang Yue appeared in front of Fang Yue with a real body, and it was the first time that Fang Yue discovered that Kang Yue was actually a puppet body.

"you!"

Fang Yue was puzzled.

Kang Yue explained: "In front of the righteousness of the human race, the people of my Galaxy Star Alliance can't be absent. Ye Wushuang can justify the human race and dedicate his life, and I will naturally not show weakness!"

"But you and my grievances will be counted after waiting, Fang Yue, if you think that my grievances with you can be written off from now on, then you are very wrong!"

Kang Yue's smile carried a bit of coldness.

But Fang Yue's heart was slightly warm.

Unexpectedly, in front of Da Yi, this Kang Yue could also take the initiative to stand up.

"Fang Yue, this Lord Kang Yue's deity was actually shattered by a great sage of the Demon Clan when he suppressed the Demon Clan's chaos, but the puppet art practiced by Mr. Kang Yue has reached the point of shocking good fortune. He simply created a puppet for himself to replace the deity!"

A saint in the Milky Way Star Alliance said in a low voice, Yue.

Fang Yue was surprised. It turned out that these elders, the masterminds of the Galaxy Star Alliance, had such a glorious past and history!

### **Chapter 1779: Kang Yue's determination**

"What do you say to Fang Yue about this kind of thing? I fought \*\*\*\* days because of the Galaxy Star Alliance. Our Kang family has nothing to do with Fang Yue!"

Kang Yue motioned to the saint of the Galaxy Star Alliance to stop talking.

He is him, Kang Yue, the veteran of the Galaxy Alliance.

He doesn't need to bow his head to a junior, even if this junior is becoming a rising star in the Milky Way galaxy, the future may be able to replace him to illuminate the entire Milky Way galaxy.

Fang Yue glanced at Kang Yue.

Suddenly, he had a new understanding of Kang Yue.

But their positions are different, and they will eventually go to the battlefield of the duel.

But not now, now they are comrades fighting side by side.

"The four-winged race has actually fallen to such an extent. It is not enough for a saint-level powerhouse to deal with my little Yin-Yang-level practitioner, so I have to send a great saint-level powerhouse to take action personally. Who has fallen and who has risen now?"

Fang Yue's words were quite sharp.

Poke directly to the pain points of the Galaxy Alliance!

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The Great Sage of the Four Wings snorted coldly.

"It's just a matter of us to deal with ants like you. Why do we have to tell you any rules?"

The great sage of the four-winged tribe looked bad.

They have miscalculated this time.

A member of the four-winged tribe in the Great Sacred Realm was desperately killed by Ye Wushuang, and the treasure of their tribe, the rosary, also fell into the hands of the human race.

If their four-winged clan loses again and again, then where is their awesome and terrible reputation in this galaxy?

"Ants? Ants, you are also sending out the powerful of the Great Sacred Realm? Why not let my ant and your four-winged saints have an appointment to fight, and see if your four-winged saints are even worse than my ant! "

Fang Yue spoke, with a playful voice.

The more these four-winged tribes degraded below him, when the saints of these four-winged tribes fell, they would be ugly.

"How noble is the Four-Wing Clan, how do you, the ants of the Human Clan, deserve to fight with the saints of my Four-Wing Clan?"

The Great Sage of the Four Wing Clan has already seen that Fang Yue has a strange body, even if it is the sage in their clan, he may not be his opponent.

What's more, even if the saints of their Four Wings tribe had defeated Fang Yue?



A strong man in the saint state beheaded a junior in the yin and yang state, this can only be said as it should be, and it cannot reflect any toughness of their four-winged race.

"How about my appointment with you?"

Kang Yue spoke, his gaze fell on the great sage of the four-winged race.

The Great Sage of the Four Wings took a look at Kang Yue.

He has no reason to refuse!

"Well, if you want to fight, you will fight, Ta Kun, a strong man who has never killed the Great Sacred Realm since waking up, now uses you to sacrifice the sword to let the world know the reputation of my four-winged Ta Kun!"

Ta Kun doesn't believe it, everyone in this human race is able to break through the shackles of the Apocrypha and realize their own Dao and Dharma!

"it is good!"

When Kang Yue saw Ta Kun challenged him, he did not hesitate at all. The whole body flew into the air, sharpening his sword, and wanted to cut this Ta Kun under the sword!

Kang Yue vacated, so did Ta Kun.

The two big sage-level big guys opened up their own battlefields in the depths of the universe, and many powerful guys flew toward that battlefield.

Even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm wanted to observe this earth-shattering battle.

Every strong man in the Great Sacred Realm has his own uniqueness.

Whether it is Kang Yue or Ta Kun, they are able to give birth to full expectations in their hearts.

At this time, the two powerful men of the Great Sacred Realm in the void fought each other, and the ripples and fluctuations that came out made the surrounding void turbulent.

On the other hand, Fang Yue looked at the four-winged saint in front of him with a smile.

"The powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm of your race has already fought to the death in the void with the Great Sage of my human race, and the unknown soldier of my human race also wants to learn how powerful your four-winged sages are!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, taking the initiative would not give the Saints of the Four Wings a chance to resist and escape.

Even Kang Yue has already taken the initiative to stand up and fight for the human race, and if he is still a tortoise, it would be too much!

The sage of the four-winged tribe flashed its wings, and there was silver light flowing in the wings.

This silver brilliance represents the power of space.

The sage of the Four Wings tribe did not escape, but as soon as he got started, he displayed his killer skill-Space Storm.

"This is the innate magical powers of my Four Wings, and my innate magical powers are aspects of the Heavenly Way of Space. With the continuous improvement of my cultivation level, the power of this innate magical power is still getting stronger and stronger! Since you want Just looking at the strength of my four-winged clan is enough for you!"

The sage of the Four Wings clenched his teeth, his heart was cruel, even if he desperately killed two lives, he would kill Fang Yue completely.

If the Four Wings are defeated again and again, how can they raise their heads in this galaxy in the future!

Fang Yue saw the decisive look on the faces of the saints of the four-winged tribe.

The space storm followed.

Space storms claim to be able to tear apart everything in the world.

The power of it is naturally not to be underestimated.

Fang Yue couldn't help sighing that these four-winged tribes really had been blessed by the Creator, not only had three lives, but also had such things as talented supernatural powers!

If someone else encounters the talents and supernatural powers of space and heaven, it is estimated that today they can really be overturned by the saints of the four-winged race, but they met Fang Yue.

Sorry, the space storm that you are good at is one of my best areas!

The space storm rolled around, wrapping Fang Yue in it.

Those around who knew Fang Yue quite well saw this scene, and the look on their faces couldn't help being even more weird.

Brother, are you going to hit the knife to the end?

This Fang Yue is good at Dark Avenue, so you can use the black lotus secret method.

And Fang Yue is good at space and heaven, he jumps around different planets every day, and you show space storm in front of him!

If this space storm encounters other people, it can indeed be said to have no solution.

But if you meet Fang Yue...

The mercy in everyone's eyes already represents everything.

The space storm fell on Fang Yue's body, and the space fragments were like a knife blade cutting crazy on Fang Yue's skin.

Fang Yue's skin was not damaged at all.

Encountering Fang Yue, this indestructible space blade has completely failed!

Those space fragments turned into bits of silver luster and merged into Fang Yue's body.

These space fragments can be used by Fang Yue to cultivate the Ten Thousand Realms Body!

Fang Yue originally wanted to kill the saint of the Four Wings, but now he has changed his mind.

It's actually good to let this sage of the four-winged tribe live, and use space storms on him every day if something is wrong. At least the space debris entrapped in these space storms can be used for his daily practice!

The saint of the Four Winged Demon Race was stunned when he saw this scene!

This is an invincible space storm!

After meeting Fang Yue, it felt like a hair dryer blowing Fang Yue's hair.

Except for Fang Yue's hair flying, there was no damage in other places!

What does Fang Yue's enjoyment expression mean in the space storm?

If Fang Yue is not Stockholm Syndrome, then you can be sure that this space storm has no effect at all!

The mentality of the sage of the Four Wings directly collapsed!

He had long expected that he was not Fang Yue's opponent.

But this is not an opponent and there are many ways to fight!

For example, reluctant to lose, comeback and so on.

But the scene before him was the scene that the Four Winged Demon Race didn't want to see the last-the abuse!

The eyes of the saint of the Four Winged Demon Race revealed despair and determination.

With a bang, the Four Winged Demons unexpectedly chose to blow themselves.

He turned into a cloud of blood, and in the void he wanted to use the chains of life order to be sufficient.

Fang Yue took a look and thought this thing was quite interesting, so he reached out and pulled out one of them directly.

"Oh oh oh, it turns out that this combination can form a chain of life order, I learned it, I really learned it!"

Fang Yue continued to analyze and study the chains of life order in his hands.

And the people around are already staring out of their eyes!

This is the chain of rules and order. Unless the corresponding Tao can be studied to an extremely deep level, once touched, it will be assimilated by this order and become part of the order, the body becomes ashes, the soul dissipates, and enters. There is no chance of reincarnation!

Therefore, when these four-winged tribes are reborn, everyone can only look at them eagerly!

But Fang Yue, what the \*\*\*\* are you?

Even the chains used by others to regenerate the order of life will be corrupted!

this is too scary!

This sage of the four-winged tribe has met you like a dead end!

Then, with the help of the chain of incomplete life order, he was reborn.

The sage of the four-winged tribe, Yue Yue, laughed and said: "Haha, this first rebirth I can get three times the strength before rebirth! I don't believe that you can still be so arrogant and domineering in the face of absolute power!"

The Four Wings said, but the eyes of the people around him looked weird.

"Huh? Is something wrong?"

The saint of the four-winged tribe began to examine his body.

Damn, where's my head?

Why is my head gone? Why am I talking with a fart!

The sage of the Four Wings encountered the most embarrassing scene in his life.

There is no way to describe his feelings except for the fact that he is lying.

Fang Yue saw this scene and said in a very sorry tone.

"I'm really sorry, when you were reborn just now, I was curious to pull out a chain of life order in your body!"

Fang Yue's apology was quite sincere.

And the spirit of the saints of these four-winged tribes collapsed directly.

Are you done with an apology?

As I am now, it is estimated that even my mother will not recognize me, how will you let me behave in the future!

There are also four-winged tribes that have been in this world for so many years, and I have never heard of anyone who can withdraw the chains of life order when their tribe members are reborn. Okay!

Don't be sorry, it's all my fault, I shouldn't be your enemy, woouoo~

Chapter 1780 The Eternal Light

The spirit of the Four Winged Saint was about to collapse. He noticed that not only was there a problem with his own body, even Fang Yue had stolen the combat power that should have tripled.

Now he is no different from before Nirvana was born again.

The four-winged saint looked like Fang Yue, "You are the real devil!"

His tone was full of unwillingness and nostalgia for this world.

Immediately, he banged and blew himself up again.

In his state, it is absolutely impossible to be Fang Yue's opponent.

Instead of this, he might as well take a gamble and use his last chance of transformation and rebirth to see if he can become stronger and get back on track.

As a result, the chains of life order once again slowly moved out of the void.

Fang Yue watched the life chains swaying eagerly this time, but he didn't mean to interfere at all.

The saint of the four-winged tribe is really pitiful!

People are already so miserable.

Fang Yue was not going to make him worse.

In the next moment, the saint of the four-winged tribe was born again.

However, he found sadly that his rebirth was still as headless as last time, and he needed to use his belly button to speak.

And what is even more tragic is that his strength has not increased at all.

Those treasures and potentials that were sealed in the bloodline were completely asleep.

Fang Yue looked at the four-winged saint and waved his hand quickly: "This time, it has nothing to do with me. You did not succeed in Nirvana!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and there was a clattering sound in his hand.

The chain of life that he had withdrawn from the body of the Four Wing Clan saint was still shaking in his hand.

The saints of the Four Wings are full of grief and indignation.

"I understand, it is the chain of order of life in my body that you took away. Without this chain, I would not be able to achieve complete Nirvana! Fang Yue, don't deny that the culprit is you, you, or you !"

The saint of the four-winged tribe felt hysterical.

He has never been so desperate.

This shameless Fang Yue has already exerted the spirit of Poppi and the rogue to the extreme.

At this time, other bystanders couldn't bear to keep watching.

The saint of the four-winged tribe is really pitiful!

So many human races present happened to meet Fang Yue.

Why do you stop him?

Don't you know that Fang Yue is the little overlord in the galaxy?

There is a gossip that the three powerhouses who have entered the peak of the Great Sacred Realm in the wilderness were all killed by him one by one!

Isn't it easy for him to be able to kill even the Great Sage to such a small person like you?

The onlookers of those saints showed a pitiful look while eating melons.

The saints of the four-winged tribe could not withstand the spiritual blow.

He blew himself up again.

But the number of times he had rebirth had already been used up, this time he blew up really dead.

Fang Yue looked at the blood mist floating in the sky.

He couldn't help but shook his head: "It's a pity that a four-winged prince has no choice but to fall away before he has fully grown up! This scene is really a pity, sigh!"

There are four-winged tribes onlookers around, they are simply vomiting blood by Fang Yueqi.

Who did all this?

Not you yet?

It's you, or you!

But they dare to be angry and do not dare to speak. It is not that their strength is not enough. Among them, there are saints and great saints. If they shoot, they have full confidence in Fang Yue. However, this human race is simply very different from their imagination. .

In this short period of time, how many peerless experts have come out?

Two of the strong in the Great Sacred Realm have broken through the shackles of the Apocrypha and walked out of their own way.

They looked into the void above their heads.

They can already feel the fierce competition that continues in that battlefield.

The big stars exploded and turned into fragments and powder. The power of the stars and the moon was being constantly squandered and consumed, making the stars of Zhou Tian dim.

There is also the confrontation between law and law.

Orthodox and Orthodox bombardment!

This level of battle has already reached the point where the Four Wings tribe is shocked that Kang Yue in the Galaxy Star League is so powerful and strong when it comes to fighting the Great Sage of the Four Wings. Have the upper hand!

Fang Yue yelled at the void: "Kang Yue, hurry up and win, I have already eliminated all my opponents! Your opponent is of the same rank as you, and should not be your opponent! Don't keep your hands,

show your strongest Great methods and supernatural powers, kill him and stand up for the human race!"

Fang Yue's voice penetrated the void and reached Kang Yue's ears.

Kang Yue was expressionless and responded: "Noisy!"

However, although he does not seem to have any mood swings, his actions at hand have speeded up significantly!

During his fight with Ta Kun, he began to perform various ultimate moves, which suddenly increased Ta Kun's pressure!

Although Kang Yue is only a puppet, his body is extremely strong. Every material is rare in the world, and it is a patchwork of the most precious and expensive materials born in the galaxy over the years.

This body is comparable to a magical instrument at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, and every corner is stamped with ancient inscriptions.

Those inscriptions are soaked in true energy, the brand is revived, and endless brilliance is born!

This is Kang Yue's strength, his realm is beyond the ordinary, not only in the aspect of cultivation, but also in the aspect of refining puppets and refining tools.

No one refiner in this world has been as crazy as Kang Yue to create his body as a magic weapon.

Endless runes covered his body, and even Ta Kun's great means could not leave this puppet's body with the slightest scar. He was a lunatic, a lunatic through and through. Someone felt something on Kang Yue's body. Inexplicable obsession.

A touch of blood spilled from the corner of Ta Kun's mouth.

The fierce light was revealed in his eyes.

"Human race, very good, really good. This time you let us know a human race that is different from what we thought, but this is just the beginning of the war. Only a few talented human races cannot reverse the final. In the end, the race between the races is a competition for the strength of the entire race! The strength of an individual cannot reverse the decline and decline of the entire race after all!"

Ta Kun did not love fighting, nor did he activate his stronger fighting form by exploding himself. He was very sorry for his life, and felt that his life was precious and should not be spent on this kind of emotional struggle.

The goal of their coming this time was to obtain the immortal artifacts on the Primordial Star to suppress and immortal, not to engage in some emotional disputes with these people of the human race.

And Kang Yue finally stopped.

Being able to defeat the great sage of the four-winged race is already standing for the human race.

He was not completely sure that the four-winged tribe in front of him would be able to defeat each other after Nirvana once or even twice.

This was the best ending he had imagined.

Kang Yue fell slowly.

There are some slight injuries on his body. Although he is strong, it is impossible to completely crush the Great Sage of the Four Wings.

The only thing that made him feel gratified was that the injuries on the Great Sage of the Four Wings should be more serious than him!

Kang Yue's mouth was smiling, but his smile revealed a tragic smile.

"Kang Yue, I didn't lose this time! Lao Tzu's opponent is the Great Sage, but he is much better than yours!"

At this time, the cave is on the mountainside.

Bunches of colorful rays fell from the sky suddenly.

There is a hint of eternity in every glow.

"This is the light of eternity! Get away quickly!"

Someone yelled.

There was endless panic in the voice!

This eternal light is even one of the most terrifying powers in the world!

It can freeze the frame forever, and only a trace of it can make the powerful in the Great Holy Realm a sculpture.

However, not everyone is afraid of this eternal light.

For example, Kang Yue showed a look of excitement.

"There really is eternal light in this primordial star, others are afraid of this eternal light, but I am not afraid! This eternal light contains a trace of eternal power, if it is branded on my puppet body, it can make my puppet body become Stronger and indestructible!"

Kang Yue greeted him, and he took the initiative to bathe in the eternal light.

Bunches of colorful light fell on his body, turning into a rune to supplement his puppet body!

Sure enough, Kang Yue became stronger and stronger after being bathed in eternal light!

The light of excitement in Kang Yue's eyes became stronger!

"The eternal light imprints my body, the invincible body makes my heart!"

Kang Yue roared.

Those eternal lights are united with his body.

Kang Yue's puppet body was shining brightly with brilliant wings.



Fang Yue was also unwilling to show weakness, he also rushed into the sky.

An eternal light fell on him, and his body was frozen in the air!

"This is, the past cannot be changed, and the future cannot be determined! Only grasp the present and put eternal power!"

When Fang Yue was knocked down by the eternal light, there was a clear understanding in his mind.

Fang Yue's Eternal Avenue is an instant introduction.

This makes many people below feel speechless.

Fang Yue's fortune cannot be imitated.

Because this Eternal Avenue is the top ten Taoist rules among the Three Thousand Avenues.

But the difficulty of comprehension goes straight to heaven.

No one can guarantee that he can comprehend the Eternal Avenue while bathing in the eternal light.

If you can't comprehend it, you will be directly frozen by the eternal light into a flesh and blood sculpture.

Everyone has worked so hard to cultivate to the current state. It is not easy for everyone. If it is because of this death, it is really too late to cry!

After Fang Yue was bathed in an eternal light, Eternal Avenue was a good entry.

Then he chased the eternal light in midair.

One, two, three!

Fang Yue refined three eternal lights one after another, and the level of his Eternal Avenue whizzed upwards directly to the third level of Eternal Avenue.

Fang Yue's body even directly formed an eternal realm!

This makes the practitioners around him envy and jealous!