

## God of Life 1781

### Chapter 1781: Desperate people eating melons

"Eternal Realm, I didn't expect this eternal fairy light to become a human being!"

There are four-winged tribes who are still watching Fang Yue and Kang Yue in the crowd.

Kangyue's puppet body has been tempered and baptized by this eternal light and has become more solid and indestructible. There has been a smell of time in it, as if eternal, as if immortal, this is an incomparable one. Even if it is some old antique living in the long river of history, it is not necessarily able to reach this level when it is at the level of the Great Sacred Realm-the body is tempered by the eternal light, and it becomes more and more powerful!

And Fang Yue is a pure little pervert, and everyone doesn't want to compare with him anymore!

Because Fang Yue's own physical body is almost immortal, able to resist the eternal fairy light and live in peace and even absorb it. This is a great destiny in itself, and it is almost impossible to comprehend the power of eternity. thing.

Ordinary people's enlightenment starts step by step. Where can anyone like Fang Yue, who swallowed one eternal light, stepped into the door of Eternal Avenue, swallowed three eternal lights, and simply reached the third level of Eternal Avenue. The realm of it.

When is this Eternal Avenue so easy to understand?

You don't see there are countless Tianjiao, and it is quite difficult to comprehend even a small path. Everyone who can stand here is at least the powerhouse who has reached the third level or above on the Tao.

But none of them reached their current level until they had cultivated for hundreds or even thousands of years!

"This Fang Yue must die, he is already so terrifying at the level of Yin and Yang, if he is allowed to grow to the level of the leader and even the saint, wouldn't the people of my Four Wings be breathless? "

Murder in the eyes of some people, specifically targeting Fang Yue.

It's not that they don't want to kill Kang Yue, but Kang Yue has already shown her true strength when dealing with Ta Kun just now.

It's easier to deal with Fang Yue, he is extremely talented, but after all, his realm is still low, only at the Yin-Yang realm, and the clansmen at the saint realm can't get rid of him, so they can send a powerful man from the great sacred realm to take action. They don't believe it. , A powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level in the Four Wing Clan cannot kill a human junior at the Yin-Yang level in a small way!

"This Fang Yue is too arrogant to even dared to refine the eternal light, and he still shot in front of so many people, maybe there is no need for our four-winged tribe to kill him!"

A strong man in the sage state of the four-winged tribe spoke.

His eyes rolled.

Nowadays, in this endless crowd, the number of ten thousand races is extremely large, and their four-winged race is just one of them. In the ancient times, many other powerful races have gradually recovered!

"Yes, murder with a knife!"

Ta Kun nodded slightly.

He looked at Kang Yue with fear in the sky, who used the eternal breadth to temper himself.

If they really kill Fang Yue and cause Kang Yue to get furious, if they fight to death, then it is really hard for their Four Wings to retreat without paying a price!

During the battle with Kang Yue, Ta Kun had already left a huge shadow in his heart!

It's not a question of who is strong and who is weak against Ta Kun, but this buddy can't be killed at all!

That sturdy puppet's body is invulnerable, even an attack at the Great Saint Realm level can hardly shake it.

Today, Kang Yue still uses eternal light to temper this puppet body.

His body is definitely stronger, and they will be desperate when dealing with Kang Yue!

You hit them with a hundred fists, and they are all right.

And when someone \*\*\*\* you, your head falls off with a click.

Isn't this horrible scene, or desperate?

Ta Kun agreed with the view of the saint, this human race seems to be really different from the ancient times!

If you can't afford to conflict, you can't afford to conflict. For the time being, wait and see.

As for fighting with the human race, it is safer to hand it over to other races!

The saint of the four-winged tribe received Ta Kun's support, and his heart became more and more excited.

You see how great my smart head is!

Killing people with the help of a knife will lead to disasters.

Hey, the thirty-six strategies and Sun Tzu's art of war after the resuscitation are really not for nothing!

The four-winged tribe at the saint level was looking for other tribesmen among the ten thousand tribes. When the gunner, he had already outlined in his mind that he was appreciated by the big four-winged tribe, and then became a little red man. Marry Bai Fumei and embark on the scene of the pinnacle of life.

Hehehe, think about it, and a little bit excited!

But the thoughts in his mind have not completely fallen.

Ta Kun had already patted him on the shoulder and solemnly said, "Hey, wake up, your saliva has already flowed to the ground!"

Ta Kun looked at the sage of the four-winged tribe with an expression of disgust.

This guy looks pretty smart in normal times, but what happened to him just now?

Are you drooling?

"Yes, my lord!"

The sage of the Four Wings tribe quickly put away his appearance of Brother Pig, looking for, looking for in the crowd!

"Oh, it's you!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe saw a three-eye.

Hehe, the aura of this guy definitely exceeds the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

"Ahem!"

The saint of the Four Wings came to the side of the third eye.

"Hello from the Three-Eyed Race!"

The saints of the four-winged tribe tried their best to make a polite appearance. The three-eyed tribe in ancient times was a fairly large tribe. Although the number of tribesmen was not large, every three-eyed tribe was strong. They are all stronger than the blood of the Four Wings!

"Ok?"

The three-eyed strong man turned his head slowly.

He looked at the saint of this four-winged tribe!

"when?"

The expert of the Three-Eyed Race asked two words, and the saint of the Four-Wing Race not only didn't feel the slightest irritation, but felt that he was definitely looking for the right person!

The strong!

This is definitely a strong one!

Only the strong can be so cold.

The saint of the four-winged tribe felt that he was so excited that the soul of his whole person was about to fly out of his body!

Such a strong man can definitely kill Fang Yue, maybe even Kang Yue can kill him by the way!

"Introduce myself, I am the mousse of the Four Wings. I took the liberty to disturb you this time. I wanted to tell you that in the ancient times, a family of ten thousand peoples, this Fang Yue killed my Four Wings one after another. Offending the majesty of the ten thousand races is simply too arrogant! I

wonder if this adult can kill Fang Yue and punish the human race a little? Otherwise, let this human race ride on the head of my ten thousand races. Neither of the branches of the veins will look good on the face!"

The sage of the four-winged tribe made a deliberate exchange of concepts, hoping to get the three-eyed tribe to take action.

But the powerhouse of the three-eyed clan is not cold about it.

"Are you finished?"

The powerhouse of the three-eyed clan said indifferently.

"That's it!"

The sage of the four-winged race vaguely gave birth to a bad premonition.

It shouldn't be!

My eloquence just now was quite good, and I was able to perform at a super level, which should have already moved these three-eyed powerhouses!

But the expression on his face is clearly a look of disgust.

But why does he despise me?

The saint of the four-winged tribe wanted to speak again.

The powerhouse of the three-eyed tribe has already spoken first: "Do you know where I come from?"

The sage of the Four Wings tribe shook his head: "Is it possible that the lord is not from the three-eyed tribe of ancient times?"

"I am Yang Jian, not from the Three-Eyed Clan! I come from the earth and I am Fang Yue's companion!"

Yang Jian looked at the sage of the Four Wings with a serious expression.

The saint of the four-winged tribe seemed to be strangling his throat!

His eyes were wide open, but his breath was breathless.

Yang Jian's three-pointed two-edged knife had already pierced into his chest.

This three-pointed two-edged sword has its own destructive power, and the saint of this four-winged tribe is directly annihilated. As for rebirth?

That doesn't exist!

Yang Jian was born at a time far beyond the imagination of the four-winged tribe!

His understanding of the Four Wings even surpasses the Four Wings itself!

Yang Jian drew the knife, and the saint of the Four Wings tribe became ashes directly.

In front of Yang Jian, there was no strong man who could offend the human race and survive!

The sage of the four-winged tribe ended dismal.

This scene happened to be paid attention to by Ta Kun all the time.

At the moment Yang Jian shot, his heart stopped beating for a while.

This is not a three-eyed race, but a human race with three eyes!

And this buddy is too strong!

Even the talents and supernatural powers of the Four Wings can't be used.

When ordinary people kill them, they can still be reborn, and the more Nirvana, the stronger their strength. This will become a nightmare for their enemies!

But this Yang Jian killed them, and they didn't even have a chance to be reborn!

This Yang Jian is their nightmare!

Yang Jian looked up at Fang Yue who was still absorbing the eternal breadth in the sky.

"You are the seed of the earth in this era! I am waiting to defend the way for you. I hope you can keep the earth at the end of this civilization era and eventually escape the doom of destruction!"

Yang Jian opened his mouth and muttered to himself!

Then, his figure disappeared from the crowd.

Ta Kun also swallowed.

He was supposed to avenge the saint of the Four Wings, but he pondered and he was worried that he would be involved. So finally shake your head and forget it!

This human race is too dangerous!

Don't provoke yourself!

And Fang Yue in the sky now has collected hundreds of eternal breadth!

Now his eternal realm is getting bigger and bigger, and his comprehension of the Eternal Avenue is getting deeper and deeper!

From the beginning of the third floor of the avenue, it has now reached the fifth floor of the avenue!

Those who looked up at him with their mouths wide open, they were almost able to stuff a duck egg into them!

This Fang Yue is too scary!

He is a RMB player!

In a short period of time, he actually completed the principles that a great sage could comprehend in his entire life!

How can other people live?

Fang Yue's talent has been recognized by everyone!

At this time, the eternal light in the sky finally stopped coming!

I don't know why everyone present breathed out involuntarily.

Fang Yue waved his hand in the sky, and an eternal light emerged, thrusting against the sky.

The previously relaxed expression solidified on their faces!

Fuck, this Fang Yue was able to release the eternal light by himself!

### **Chapter 1782: What do you want**

"Well, the level of my comprehension on the Eternal Avenue is still not deep enough! The eternal light that descends from the sky can immobilize the great sage, but my eternal light can only take effect on the strong of the Saint Realm at best! This comprehension is not profound enough! , The use is not very flexible, maybe when I can reach the sixth floor of Eternal Avenue, the power of this eternal breadth will rise to the next level!"

Fang Yue's self-talking made the audience below go crazy!

What do you still want to drop!

Should the Yin and Yang Realm immobilize the strong in the Great Sacred Realm?

The strong who can hold the saint level are already terrifying, OK?

Is it possible that your kid really wants to go against the sky?

Those onlookers couldn't help but began to complain.

At this time, Fang Yue was Shi Shiran walking to Kang Yue's side.

"Boss Kang Yue, just now I saw that apart from tempering this puppet body, you have left hundreds of eternal rays of light, for the prosperity of the human race, for the rise of my arrogant! You should give me nothing. How? As long as you give me 30% of this eternal light, and let my Eternal Avenue reach the sixth level, the grievances between me and your Kang family have never happened before. How about all of those things be wiped out? "

Fang Yue looked at Kang Yue eagerly.

But Kang Yue felt that she was hairy, as if she was being spotted by a greedy hungry wolf.

"What a shit! It seems that you have been killing me from the very beginning. I will give you the eternal light, and you will cancel it. In this case, how can I gain a foothold in the Galaxy Alliance and the Milky Way!"

"Although I, Kang Yue, is not the top group among the Great Sages of the Galaxy Star Alliance, I am also a person with a face!"

Kang Yue rolled her eyes and looked at Fang Yue.

This guy is really shameless, and the old immortal guys in their Galaxy Star Alliance are simply a virtue!

Fang Yue was helpless.

It seems that the negotiation is a failure!

"Otherwise, I will help you strengthen your puppet body again, and you will give me a hundred rays of light!"

This time, Fang Yue was like a lion.

What he wants is no longer 30%, but a mouth is a hundred ray of eternal light.

And this eternal light is extremely precious, usually when it appears in the galaxy for auctions, it is in units of strands!

"Can you strengthen my puppet body?"

Kang Yue was surprised and looked at Fang Yue.

Although Fang Yue didn't shut the door on his mouth, he often talked nonsense.

But this time, Kang Yue could feel that Fang Yue was serious!

Fang Yue nodded and said, "Naturally! Although this puppet's body is strong, it lacks some spirituality and growth. If it can give some self-growth possibilities, this puppet will rely on devouring various materials, such as spirit stones. Able to grow slowly!"

Fang Yue's words fell.

Kang Yue snorted slightly: "I thought you had any good solutions!"

"I haven't thought about the idea of giving birth to spirituality from the puppet body, but you have to know that my puppet body has been refined to the level of half a virtual fairy. The higher the level, the more difficult it is. Let the birth spirit in this puppet be able to swallow all things and grow by themselves! This may be a balance in the laws of the universe! The starting point of this puppet itself is too high, and the possibility of its growth will be constantly weakened! "

Kang Yue also showed a look of regret.

Because he Kangyue doesn't need a magic weapon, his biggest magic weapon is this puppet body.

Too much and too much effort has been poured into this puppet's body!

"But if I say that I can do it?"

Fang Yue said with a serious face.

"If you can do it, it is not impossible to give you a hundred ray of eternal light!"

Although Kang Yue cares about this eternal light, in his heart this puppet body is more important!

This is his core!

If this puppet body can grow on its own, maybe in the near future, he has not reached the level of the virtual fairyland, this puppet body can grow into the level of the virtual fairyland!

If this is the case, he will be at the peak of the powerhouses in the Great Sacred Realm.

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile, then a pointer fell on the puppet's body, and he whispered: "Growth!"

Fang Yue hadn't used the magical magic for a long time.

But Fang Yue has never stopped studying this spiritual magic!

In Fang Yue's research, this magical magic is an extremely advanced method, and he traveled so many worlds and learned so many secret arts, this magical magic seems to have only appeared in the world of Xuanhuang!

Everything is alive and needs to be awakened.

This seems to be inseparable from the soul and reincarnation!

Fang Yue's word Fu Ling fell. There really were some spiritual fluctuations on the body of Kang Yue's puppet.

In Fang Yue's body, a large amount of soul power was constantly evaporating.

What was consumed with it was the life force!

This talisman gave Kang Yue's puppet body, besides pure soul power, there was life power.

This process of empowering spirits is like creating a small life out of nothing!

Fang Yue's mind was immersed in it.

This Kang Yue's puppet body finally glowed with vitality!

"Success! You turned out to be really successful!"

Kang Yue's eyes were wide open. He did not know that Fang Yue could fulfill his long-cherished wish for many years, adding endless growth possibilities for this puppet body!

"This hundred strands of eternal light are given to you, but you and I are still unshakable enemies. This transaction belongs to the transaction! But the grievances between you and me cannot be resolved!"

Kang Yue still insisted on the hatred between him and Fang Yue.

Fang Yue put away the hundred strands of eternal light, but there was not much rejection in his heart!

If Kang Yue regards herself as an enemy, then be an enemy!

Anyway, he has offended more people over the years. If Kang Yue really wanted to kill him, he would still have to line up!

The important thing is these eternal lights!

As long as he takes these eternal lights, he can bring the Eternal Avenue one level closer.

Fang Yue actually understands his family affairs.

Although his ability to comprehend laws is beyond ordinary people.



But it was not his comprehension ability that really allowed him to continuously comprehend the Eternal Dao. This eternal light seemed to be a beam of light, but in fact it was the soul light of a certain creature.

Fang Yue refined these soul lights with the talent of Ten Thousand Devouring Devil Body, so he had the good fortune now.

What these soul lights bestow is a strand of special blood that is rich to the extreme.

This bloodline seems to be innately able to comprehend the Eternal Avenue. The higher the concentration of this bloodline, the stronger his ability to comprehend the Eternal Avenue!

If Fang Yue can refine this hundred souls, his eternal way of attainments will be able to break through to the sixth level without any hindrance!

At the same time, when refining these soul lights, Fang Yue's hard-to-advance cultivation level actually loosened.

He is slowly rising towards the fourth level of Yin Yang Realm!

If this cultivation realm can be further improved, even if it is only a small realm, it will be a huge improvement for him!

Recently, Fang Yue has discovered that his shortcoming is this lowly realm. Although his foundation is solid to the extreme, his realm is too low, which makes him quite a disadvantage in the duel.

If he could reach the fourth level of Yin-Yang Realm, his combat power could at least increase by about 30%!

When the time comes to face the endless changes in the future, he will have a stronger confidence.

When other people saw this scene, they had different feelings in their hearts.

They were already terrified, and even felt that their careful liver could no longer bear the stimulus in front of them!

How could Kang Yue give Fang Yue these eternal lights?

If Fang Yue really ascends to the sixth level of Eternal Avenue, and can release the eternal light that can immobilize the powerful of the Great Sacred Realm, then how can they live their lives!

Without waiting for them to have too much time to think, when the first change occurs, it means one step further from the appearance of this fairy!

The earth burst and magma gushed.

Billowing smoke came out of it!

Eternal Light is just an appetizer.

Endless magma surging out from the ground, like a torrent of river water, as if to flood the whole world!

Fang Yue felt a touch of the end of the world!

This magma is not ordinary flame and magma.

This magma is the eighteenth layer of earth fire.

This kind of ground fire is claimed to be capable of burning everything in the world!

The power of magma is stronger than the flames of hell!

Compared with this magma, the previous eternal light is simply weak!

This is not to say that the eternal light is not strong enough, on the contrary, if the eternal light hits, the consequences will definitely be more serious than being burned by this magma.

But the problem is that this eternal light is easy to dodge. At the level of the saint, it is still very simple to survive under the sparse eternal light!

But in front of these magma, a half-person tall dwarf slowly stood up from it, showing a rather hideous expression on their faces.

In their hands, they also held the big swords transformed from flames.

Every dwarf transformed from magma is extremely fast, and has a cultivation base and combat ability that is not weaker than the peak level of the Saint Realm!

When Fang Yue saw this dwarf, his heart suddenly tightened!

"Is this how the elemental creatures were born in the first place? Who is the one who created this primordial star? How did he arrange all this!"

Fang Yue didn't have a cold with these dwarves transformed from magma.

No matter how powerful these dwarves are, their essence is also elemental creatures.

And Fang Yue's Dao of Fire has reached the ninth level. This elemental creature can easily avoid injury if he shoots him!

But he has an indescribable awe in his heart for the man behind the scenes who arranged everything in the Star of the Beginning!

That great being is simply terrifying!

The soul light of the unknown fierce beast and the means to evolve elemental creatures, all these are like the creator, making people afraid to give birth to a rival heart!

### **Chapter 1783: Tengu**

"Come on, let's join forces to kill these dwarves. If we can't kill all these elemental creatures, no one will be able to enter the next test level."

Someone spoke, and he suggested that everyone join hands, and we will benefit from cooperation, otherwise, everyone may consume too much time and energy on this level!

That person was a Tengu tribe, and he was at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. He had fallen asleep since ancient times and just woke up.

The Heaven-swallowing Dao of this race is born naturally, and it does not even need to be practiced. It only needs to naturally grow to a mature stage to use the Yin-Yang realm cultivation level and also have the third-level realm of the Heaven-swallowing Dao.

Even in the ancient times, the Tengu tribe belonged to a strong clan. They have good friends with the Four Wing Clan and have a strong appeal among the ten thousand clan!

"I am waiting for agreement, and I am willing to follow the pace of the Tengu tribe!"

A great sage of the four-winged tribe directly stated that their tribe was notoriously bullying and fearful of hardships, and their reputation in ancient times can be said to be quite bad!

In front of the human race, they are aloft, like a hegemon. But in front of the Tengu tribe, they are slaves, without any dignity.

Fang Yue glanced at the saint of the Four Wing Clan, and did not speak.

He had a bad impression of this tribe, and Fang Yue had some prejudices about the Tengu tribe.

In ancient times, it is said that this tribe's favorite is to feed on sentient beings. The virgin boys and girls with delicate skin are even more delicious on the table of the Tengu tribe!

Tengu tribe's greatest magical power is Tengu's eclipse sun, but this trick was learned from a human being.

However, the Tengu tribe who learned the Tengu Eating Sun from the Human Race Xuxian finally chose to betray. He avenged his grievances and swallowed the Human Race's Xuxian for life after learning!

These are what Ye Wushuang once told him while chatting!

Fang Yue took all these things in his heart and had a heart for it.

Dogs are good friends of mankind, but the Tengu tribe is definitely not.

Fang Yue didn't say anything.

He does not need to join hands with anyone to easily survive in this magma. The level of his flame avenue is too high, and a lot of fire elements can be arranged on his body. These flame creatures will circle around when they meet him. OK, no one will treat him as an enemy.

That day the great sage of the dog clan echoed.

Dozens of alien sages or great sages all announced that they were looking forward to the horse head of the Tengu tribe.

That day, the dog family's face also showed a proud look.

Even though time flows, the status of their Tengu tribe will never change!

Fang Yue glanced at the great sage of the Tengu tribe.

That day, the great sage of the dog clan also happened to face him!

The great sage of the Tengu tribe suddenly discovered the clues.

This Fang Yue could actually get along with these dwarves composed of flames.

This is simply unbelievable. If it weren't for certain that this primordial planet had been deserted a long time ago, and there could be no interactions between creatures, then the great sage of the dog clan would simply wonder if Fang Yue had penetrated into them. !

However, the great sage of the Tengu tribe is not unwilling to offend the human race easily. The four-winged race just now has been tested, and the human race today is no longer the previous human race!

The human races in the old days had no dignity at all on the Taikoo land. They were just the same food as pigs, horses, cattle and sheep. Although a few powerful men were born, they were weak in power and died of all races. Under siege.

However, among the human races today, powerful people like Fang Yue, Kang Yue, and Ye Wushuang have appeared, and they have all walked out of their own way.

Especially this Kang Yue, especially made him feel jealous in his heart.

Although this guy is only a puppet, the means and combat power he has displayed are almost as good as the powerhouses in the virtual fairyland of their Tengu tribe!

Under the blessing of the eternal light, his strength is definitely stronger.

Although he is a Tengu tribe and has quite a strong blood, in terms of strength, he still thinks he is inferior to this Kang Yue.

The eyes of the Tengu tribe are indeterminate.

He doesn't want to cause trouble for the Tengu tribe.

But the Great Sage of the Four Wings behind him didn't pay much attention to it, anyway, they had already forged a feud with Fang Yue.

Even if this hatred adds some more, it doesn't matter!

He gave a dry cough, and then said: "Fang Yue, since you can walk in the magma, you might as well bring everyone into it! According to my estimation, this fairy artifact should exist in the crust of Taichu Star, as long as it passes through the magma. , If you reach the core of the earth, everyone should be able to see the trace of this fairy!"

This powerful four-winged tribe has more brains than the previous tribesmen, and has begun to no longer use muscles to think about problems, but has begun to sow discord!

This Fang Yue can walk in magma is his advantage, but why should he share this advantage with others!

He has already entered the magma alone, isn't it fragrant to get the fairy?

However, the words of the Four Wings have already pushed Fang Yue to the crater!

Hearing the words of the Four Wings, the strong men from different forces all around showed a greedy look.

What are they doing this time?

Not for sightseeing, but for the legendary fairy!

Even if you can't use it, it's great to get it back into your own family and serve as an ancestor worship!

The words of the Great Sage of the Four Wings are extremely damning!

Fang Yue glanced at the great sage of the four-winged clan.

There was a sneer at the corner of his mouth, and he had expected this guy to come like this.

But I didn't expect him to be so late!

Didn't I see that I've been performing the unique skill of walking barefoot in the magma for a long time?

If you don't find it again, I will wander here for nothing!

However, on the surface, Fang Yue still refused!

"I walk in lava. This is where my talent lies. I cannot share this talent with others!"

Fang Yue found a fairly pertinent reason and rejected the proposal of the Four Wing Clan Great Saint Realm powerhouse!

And the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm of the Four Wings sneered: "Fang Yue, who knows that you are talking about a fake body? You are only a level of Yin-Yang realm. Even if you have talented supernatural powers, your talented supernatural powers follow. Your cultivation level has improved and the power in it has been continuously strengthened! The innate and supernatural powers of the Yin and Yang level can withstand the high temperature of the magma that even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm are burned and injured! Fang Yue is not suspicious of me, but you said It's really hard to convince people! In order to prove the authenticity of your words, I ask you to open the depths of your soul and let me wait to check your memory. If you are telling the truth, I believe everyone will not It's hard for you!"

The great sage of the four-winged race was even more condemned.

His heart is more venomous than the black widow and the wasp.

Where is this soul? It is the place where the soul is the most original.

How can such a place be easily opened to others!

If it is left open, being touched a little by someone will be the end of the spirits!

The four-winged clan didn't want to search for Fang Yue's soul at all. His real purpose wanted to make Fang Yue fly away and even had no chance of rebirth!

Fang Yue looked at the Great Sage of the Four-Wing Clan, and he angrily retorted: "You Four-Wing Clan avenging your private revenge, it is really good or bad!"

The strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Four Wings sneered and said: "I also sacrificed one for the good of everyone to perfect so many sages. There are even strong men in the virtual fairyland. Why don't you take such a thing? What?"

The great sage of this four-winged tribe seems to be on the side of many great sages and saints.

"Yes, Fang Yue, open up your soul, let the people of the Four Wings search for your soul and explore your secrets! You can walk in the lava without being burned. You must have your secret method. This is definitely not a talented magical power. This kind of nonsense is okay to deceive three-year-old children, but it is useless to us!"

It was a white-haired old man who was talking, and he was a strong man on the eighth step of the Saint Realm.

There is a pair of white wings behind him, which looks a bit similar to the four-winged tribe, but the aura is much weaker than the four-winged tribe.

This should be a subspecies of the Four Wing Clan, inheriting some of the Four Wing Clan's innate bloodlines and supernatural powers, but after all, they are not pure Four Wing Clan people, and their strength is simply not comparable to the Four Wing Clan.

So they have recognized their ancestors and returned to their ancestors since ancient times, and have become running dogs under the four-winged clan!

Fang Yue glanced at the white-haired old man.

"You, you are aggressive!"

Fang Yue was wronged and desperate.

Those saints saw this scene, but more people stood behind the four-winged clan.

If this human race is strong, they will naturally not bully at will, but seeing the scene in front of them, this human race seems to be at a disadvantage.

They coveted the immortal weapon, and if they could get Fang Yue to give them this kind of means of walking in flames through this kind of persecution, they would naturally be willing to enjoy it.

The Great Sage of the Four Wings race was even more proud at this time.

"Hahahaha, Fang Yue, have you seen it, I am what everyone expects! Now everyone is on my side, you should hand over the secret technique in your hand obediently!"

The Great Sage of the Four Wings has completely ignited the flame of desire in everyone's hearts.

At this time, Fang Yue took a deep breath.

"Yes, the Great Sage of the Four Wings is right. I can walk in this magma without relying on the talent and physique of some special envoy. I have a unique secret method to deal with this hot magma, but I don't want to hand it over in this form. How about we make a deal? You help me kill this damned old man and the great sage of the four-winged clan! I just take the magma and let you Pass the test of the second level smoothly!"

Fang Yue seemed desperate and helpless!

He made a final compromise.

Moreover, his eyes were full of anger, and all this anger was vented to the great sage of the four-winged race!

### **Chapter 1784: Tengu Eating Day**

"This....."

The Great Sage of the Four Wings did not expect this Fang Yue to admit it! It turned out to be a compromise!

But the condition he put forward was for everyone to kill him and his men!

How could he accept this condition!

The great sage of the Four-winged tribe calmed down after a little thought. After all, he was also a strong man in the great holy realm. He was the pillar of the Four-winged tribe. He had never seen any big winds and waves. He still couldn't deal with such small scenes questionable!

"Fang Yue, don't talk about it! You can take away the magma, I am the first one to not believe it! You just want to kill someone with a knife, and let everyone kill me, but the people present are all powerful people in the Great Holy Realm. It is the elites of the saint realm and the existence of the wise virtual fairyland. How can they be used so easily by you?"

The great saint of the four-winged tribe is defending and surviving.

This Fang Yue's mind simply turned too fast.

In a few words, everyone behind him rebelled!

Those saints and the strong in the Great Sacred Realm really didn't believe what Fang Yue said.

This Fang Yue was able to walk in the flames, and could also be explained by secret methods.

However, the surrounding area is full of magma and its power is infinite. A drop of magma can even evaporate a strong man who has just entered the realm of a saint.

The dwarves evolved from magma are even more comparable to those at the peak of the Saint Realm.

Collect all these magmas?

I am afraid that even the powerhouses of the virtual fairyland dare not praise such Haikou!

No one believed Fang Yue's words.

And Fang Yue was not in a hurry.

He slowly wandered in the magma, and in a blink of an eye, the magma formed two small vortices under his feet, rotating towards the ankles of his feet, surging away!

The strong man with sharp-eyed virtual wonderland saw this scene.

They began to believe Fang Yue's words.

"Fangyue's method is actually quite simple. You only need to place a space crack in this magma along with other dimensional worlds. These magma floods into the space cracks and will naturally disappear from our eyes! I thought that Fang Yue used such a simple method! Hahahaha! I never thought of it!"

This strong man in the virtual fairyland has a big forehead, shiny, and he has no hair!

He is like a wise old man next door, his smile is full of kindness and kindness!

The Great Sage of the Four Wings couldn't help being shocked.

His first reaction was fucking, this Fang Yue actually had a way to take away the magma.

But his second reaction was that Fang Yue was really stupid. Did he think that he was the only one who knew space and heaven?

"Hahaha, it turns out that all this is so simple! Tamu, come, set up a space crack to draw the magma away!"

The strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Four-Wing Race called out a young man in the Four-Wing Clan who was proficient in space and heaven.

This boy is not very old, but he has already stepped into the sixth level of the Saint Realm. His face still has a confident smile, his lips are red and his teeth are white, and he looks like a harmless boy next door.

But the Great Sage of the Four Wings race himself knew that this young man was a talented arrogant in their race.

This pagoda has great potential, especially since what he has comprehended is the space and heaven. After training for thousands of years, he may become a powerful man in the great holy realm who has understood the space and heaven!

The great saints who have understood the way of heaven are outstanding in the great holy realm.

The later, the more important the attributes of this comprehend Tao.

Avenue has almost become synonymous with the weak.

The Dao is also commonplace, and only the Dao of Heaven is the real king!

When the great sage of the four-winged tribe looked at Tamu, his eyes were full of pride, love and care, as if he was looking at his own child!

Tamu didn't speak, he stroked.

A spatial crack appeared in the endless magma.

Sure enough, the magma poured back into the space crack!

Those terrifying and deadly magma is rapidly decreasing and decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye under everyone's eyelids!

Fang Yue took a pity at the Tamu!



This poor child did not expect to end up lying down with the gun.

It is a pity that a teenager with unlimited potential has fallen like this!

"Hahaha, Fang Yue thank you for your method! Let me wait to enter the core of the earth smoothly!"

Victory was right in front of him, and the Great Sage of the Four Wings was laughing at Fang Yue frantically.

Fang Yue said solemnly: "I persuade you to be your best assistant. Actually, I didn't want to say it. But watching the fall of a genius with such great potential in your four-winged race, I also felt unbearable. what!"

Fang Yue's seriousness, in the eyes of the Great Sage of the Four Wings tribe, is full of the hypocritical taste of the weasel giving New Year greetings to the chicken!

He snorted coldly: "Fang Yue, do you still want to stop us now? No way, I have exposed your botched lie! Your conspiracy to prevent everyone from entering the core of the earth cannot be realized!"

At this time, the Great Sage of the Four Wing Race has not forgotten to hate Fang Yuela!

Fang Yue was also speechless.

This big brother is really persistent!

"Ah! What is this? What is this?"

Tamu was stunned.

In the magma, a huge palm stretched out from it. This palm was completely composed of pure flame power. The palm slowly protruded directly into the endless magma.

He is a powerful man in the sage state, but when he encounters that palm, he is like a weak chicken, being dragged into it forcibly!

He is a strong man in the saint state, not a lamb to be slaughtered, but everyone is equal in front of that big hand. His whole body's power is emptied, and a thick flame spreads over his whole body in an instant.

"No, no! Your lord, save me!"

Tamu was dragged into the lava, but there was a long life lock on his chest that gave birth to a bright light.

This long-life lock contains a mysterious power that can temporarily save Tamu's life, so that he will not be swallowed by the flames.

However, the power of this longevity lock was also limited, and the brilliance on it was rapidly dimming.

Once this brilliance is exhausted, magma will also consume the life of Tamu.

The existence of this longevity lock is just a chance to fight for Tamu's life!

At this time, a great sage of the four-winged tribe who was hiding in the crowd took action. His skin was wrinkled and layered, as if he were an old monster.

His age is already too big, so big that he is about to run out of oil, and even the treasures of the four-winged clan cannot continue to live on him, so he decided to use the last time to do it. Tianjiao disciple in the clan guards the way.

He is the protector of Tamu, dragging his lifeless body, a dry palm like chicken claws slowly leaning towards the Tamu in the magma.

His palm is not very powerful, but he has an inexplicable majesty.

When the palm of his hand fell, the magma retreated and separated automatically, allowing him to get the Tamu out of it!

At this moment, the light of the longevity lock on Tamu's body was dimmed to the extreme.

Tens of thousands of cracks have been formed on the longevity lock.

The longevity lock suddenly collapsed, and he grabbed Tamu's palm and was willing to relax.

The old man's palm and the palm that grabbed Tamu hit.

A heat wave swept across the sky, directly blasting the old man of the four-winged tribe.

The corner of the old man's mouth was bleeding, but the moment his palms banged against each other, Tamu also escaped smoothly.

"Thank you for your life-saving grace!"

Tamu held his fist slightly to his guardian, with a respectful face.

His voice is full of apologies!

"I am reckless!"

This time it was the great sage of the four-winged tribe who mocked Fang Yue before.

He stared at Fang Yue firmly.

"Fang Yue, you and your age are not too old, but you didn't expect your heart to be so vicious!"

Fang Yue looked innocently at the strong man in the Great Saint Realm.

"How am I vicious?"

Fang Yue's tone was filled with helplessness: "I told you just now, don't let Tamu go into danger. Such a rare tianjiao has reached the level of a saint at a young age, and he is still It's right to realize that the space heaven should be the seed of hope for your four-winged tribe. It is you who acted recklessly and saved my gentleman's belly with the heart of a villain. That's why this is the result!"

Fang Yue's counterattack was sonorous and powerful.

The Great Sage of the Four Wings clan was momentarily dumb, feeling that he was wrong.

Fang Yue looked at the many saints and saints from different forces behind the four-winged great sage.

"My condition hasn't changed. As long as you get rid of this obnoxious guy, I will take this magma away!"

Fang Yue's voice made everyone helpless.

They have never been threatened so bluntly and simply.

However, now, they have to make a choice.

The dwarves born out of these magma are inexhaustible, and the magma's lethality is amazing. If they rush in, they will really suffer heavy casualties. In comparison, killing the four-winged great sage is still It's simpler.

"Fang Yue, dare you! Everyone should not listen to Fang Yue's demon words, this guy is a despicable and shameless person. There are actually many ways to get him to take away the magma, such as catching him and using his life as a threat The bargaining chip is not afraid that he will not make a move!"

The Great Sage of the Four Wings made another poisonous move.

And Fang Yue said innocently: "If you kill me, of course you can, but what I am here is just an aura clone. You can kill whatever you want! I will not compromise anyway!"

Fang Yue revealed his identity as a ghost clone.

Everyone was stunned.

This Fang Yue's breath is really exactly the same as the body of flesh and blood. If he hadn't taken the initiative to reveal it, no one would have seen that this was not the arrival of the deity!

In this case, the problem is very simple!

The strong man of the Tengu tribe beside the Great Sage of the Four Wings, with a hand knife, cut off the head of the Great Sage of the Four Wings.

The body of the Great Sage of the Four Wing Race burst into pieces and wanted to be reborn.

But the chain of life on his body has not yet appeared.

The strong man of the Tengu tribe has opened his blood basin and swallowed his body directly.

Tengu tribe's talented supernatural powers-Tengu Eat Day!

### **Chapter 1785: Chaos is coming**

The great sage of the Four Wings tribe is a thousand words, and the one who shot him turned out to be the strong man of the Tengu tribe he just wanted to follow.

He died unjustly and unwilling to die.

If it were other people, he would definitely be wary of it in his heart, even if it was a level higher than his cultivation base and methods, but at the same realm, he could barely resist it!

However, the other party turned out to be the powerhouse of the Tengu tribe around him, which made him feel helpless.

That is, he wanted to follow people, suddenly kill him, and cooperate with the supernatural power of the dog clan that day-Tengu Eclipse, so he didn't even have time to react!

That day the dog clan expert looked at Fang Yue, his eyes glowed with dark gold.

"Human kid, I have killed these four-winged people, I hope you don't play scams, otherwise, I will see the human race see one kill one, see two kill one pair, and they all died because of you. Died because of you!"

The great sage of the Tengu tribe is quite domineering.

Fang Yue patted his chest and said: "We, Fang Yue naturally do what we say!"

Without saying a word, Fang Yue began to drain the rich magma on the ground.

At this time, the Tamu protector had approached the door hoarsely.

"Bestos, it's too chilling for you to do this. The strong in my clan follow you! But you killed it! Do you not put our Four Wings in the eyes?"

The Taoist protector is old, he is not afraid of anything, the big deal is to put this old bone together, and also to ask for justice for the Tengu tribe!

Bethdo, the strong man of the Tengu tribe, is too much!

This is simply an insult to their Four Wings!

If this is the case, if they are still swallowing their anger, what face will their four-winged race have in this galaxy in the future from dominating the hegemony?

"Dare you Four Wings do something to my Tengu tribe? If you don't dare, just roll aside! Four Wings' strongest magical power is only those two rebirths, but my Tengu tribe's Tengu Eating Sun is Four Wings' The nemesis of the tribe, and, didn't I know what happened just now? It's your four-winged tribe who wants to use the banner of my Tengu tribe to fight against the Human tribe, treating us as swordsmen. Although my Tengu tribe is not afraid of the Human tribe, I don't want to be You use them as fools! The death of your people is deserved. If you are not convinced, let us practice!"

The strong man of this Tengu tribe is quite domineering!

Their status in the ancient times was much higher than that of the Four Wings.

The gap is like the prince and the courtier.

I have never seen a courtier daring to shout at the emperor!

Since these four-winged tribes dare to challenge their authority, Besdo is ready to let the four-winged tribe understand how their Tengu tribe took one step in the ancient times, step by step to their current position!

Besta's words made the guardian of the four-winged race a little dumb.

If the wheel makes sense, it is indeed their four-winged tribe who took advantage of the tengu tribe's reason.

Moreover, the protector took a look at the Tamu behind him, if he was alone now, he would definitely dare to go to war with the Tengu tribe, even if it was defeated, he would take the Tengu tribe's Besdor to \*\*\*\* together. But if he died, it would be difficult for this tower to survive!

Now there are not many strong four-winged tribes in this crowd!

In fact, the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm among their Tengu tribe are also the top combat power.

At this time, Fang Yue broke the awkward deadlock! Because the magma under that foot should be transmitted to another world by him using the space crack!

Fang Yue's methods are absolutely beyond doubt!

A lot of people looked at Fang Yue with a little more alertness and awe in their eyes.

Although this kid is not high in realm, his methods are really powerful.

With just a few words, he caused the Four Wings to lose a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm!

Now, the four-winged clan has just recovered, and some of the true elite combat power in the clan has not fully awakened.

Every strong man in the Great Sacred Realm is a precious combat power among their four-winged clan.

If such a loss continues, I am afraid that the four-winged tribe will have a hard time in the future.

"This magma has been cleaned up, please be prepared!"

Fang Yuezhi took away all this magma to break the deadlock between the tengu tribe and the guardian of the four-winged tribe, not sincerely trying to save the guardian of the four-winged tribe.

It was Fang Yue who knew that these two people were both mouths, and it was unlikely that they would really fight. After all, they were both powerful at the Great Sacred Realm level who wanted to tell the winner and loser so easily!

Unless it was like the Tengu Clan directed at the Great Sage of the Four Wing Clan just now.

But that kind of mental arithmetic and unintentional situation can only happen once.

So if the two of you don't delay time, Fang Yue simply took away the magma!

At this time, the third change in the early stars came again.

On the surface of the Primordial Star, about ten kilometers from the ground, a thick layer of chaotic atmosphere suddenly enveloped the entire Primordial Star.

These chaotic airs can trap all living beings, and even the strong in the virtual fairyland can hardly break through.

Chaos is the mother of all things.

All matter evolved from chaos.

Chaos means unknown, mysterious and terrifying for practitioners!

Once any tangible matter touches the Qi of Chaos, it will be instantly assimilated and become a part of Chaos!

Of course, a small amount of chaotic air is not a climate, but now such a heavy chaotic air, even those who are proficient in space and heaven cannot break through it.

This chaotic aura is too terrifying, even some senior powerhouses have a little panic when they see these chaotic auras gathering around.

"This primordial star is still pregnant with chaotic air. If these chaotic pressures are forced down, who else can get out of the primordial star? Even the strong of the virtual fairyland may encounter this chaotic air. You have to bow your head too!"

Everyone's eyes changed.

No one thought that they came for the immortal weapon and would encounter such a terrifying profound entrance.

Originally, they thought that with their own skill and supernatural powers, even if they could not get fairy tools and opportunities in this primordial star, they could still do it by going out alive.

But seeing the chaotic air around Taichu Star, their hearts really panicked.

Fang Yue is the least worried one.

He was originally a clone.

Even if this chaotic energy is really oppressive, the destruction of his clone is nothing but a bit of divine consciousness and a ray of spiritual energy. Such a loss can be completely endured by him. Two drops of soul liquid is a big deal. Can be completely restored!

"This chaotic air has not been pressed downwards, there is no need to worry too much!"

That day, Besdo, the strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Dog Race, calmed the crowd, his eyes were quite baptized.

He is also a prince-level figure in the Tengu tribe. He once fought on the battlefield in the ancient times, leading his men and men to escape from the encirclement of the enemy countless times!

The current situation is actually nothing to him!

He was not chaotic, and he observed carefully and found the clues.

"Look at the chaotic air in the sky as if something is gestating. The chaotic air in it is like a whirlpool, constantly rotating, as if to give birth to a certain creature!"

Besdo spoke, and he pointed to the chaotic air on the horizon in the southwest.

Fang Yue and others looked in the direction his finger pointed.

Sure enough, there is a gray vortex in the chaotic air, it slowly rotates, it is not easy to be found.

"Could it be that the enemy we are about to face is a chaos creature?"

A saint spoke, and he said to himself.

With a "pop", an old saint next to him drew a big mouth.

The saint was extremely wronged and said, clutching his flushed cheeks.

"Doesn't this make people talk?"

"You crow mouth, what nonsense, if chaotic creatures really appear, no one of us can run away!"

The old saint seemed to be a little superstitious.

The young saint felt that the old saint had some unreasonable feelings.

How could what he said come true?

That was just a guess of him.

However, soon his mouth opened wide.

Sure enough, a chaotic creature bred from the chaos.

This is a big sun golden crow, the level of the saint state, it looks like it is just entering the saint state.

However, no one in the room dared to look down upon this Great Sun Golden Crow, because it was born in chaos. If they guessed well, this Great Sun Golden Crow should be a pure-blooded Great Sun Golden Crow. Positive chaos beast.

The bloodline of the divine beast is the top existence, and the weakest is the heavenly level.

Although the Dari Golden Crow is not as good as the three-legged Golden Crow at the bloodline level, and even worse than the Bifang Divine Beast, its bloodline is also at the third level of the heavenly rank!

Regardless of the fact that the other party only has the level of the Saint Realm, but among those present, unless they are strong in the Great Saint Realm, few people dare to say that they can be quite secure when dealing with the Great Sun Golden Crow.

Divine beasts have the highest bloodlines, and their cultivation techniques are also secret methods tailor-made for them conceived in the chaos!

After the exercises are displayed, perhaps only the Tianzun-level exercises can be compared, and even the Celestial Scriptures are more inferior to it!

"I'll fight this big day golden crow!"

Fang Yue took the initiative to fight, and an extremely strong light burst into his eyes.

This chaotic divine beast is certainly powerful, but at the saint level, Fang Yue feels that he should not be much worse than the opponent!

More importantly, there is a kind of mythical beasts brewed in the chaos in the legend that all are tangible carriers of the avenue.

Their understanding of the Tao is always beyond the reach of other creatures.

Fang Yue's Tao has now reached a bottleneck, and there is no room for improvement no matter whether it is for comprehension or application!

And the appearance of this big day golden crow is to provide him with an opportunity to learn from the strong!

If he can use the Dao Principles with his blood in the body of the Great Sun Golden Crow, then his future path of cultivation will be even broader!

Chapter 1786: Battle against Golden Crow

Fang Yue stepped forward to fight, but the others were silent.

Although the Great Sun Golden Crow is powerful, it is not invincible. If there is a powerful player from the Great Sacred Realm, it will be able to compete against this Great Sun Golden Crow! However, this is only a theoretical inference. In fact, none of the people present has seen what the real Da Ri Jinwu shot looks like.

For the existence of chaotic beasts, they only exist in theories and concepts!

Since Fang Yue is willing to take the initiative, he can just use Fang Yue's hand to test the fineness of this chaotic beast!

Fang Yue rose into the sky.

He and the big day golden crow that had just been bred from the chaos collided with each other.

The physique of any kind of sacred beast is unparalleled, and Fang Yue has also reached a very high level in body refining!

Under the collision between the two sides, Fang Yue actually suffered a little trauma.

The sharp claws of the Da Ri Jinwu directly scratched his skin, blood flowed long and bones were visible.

Fang Yue didn't care, the life force in his body surged and infiltrated the wound.

The Da Ri Golden Crow didn't wait for Fang Yue's wound to fully heal, so he shot again, and with a low Chen cry, Fang Yue's soul was shaken strongly.

"This is the dual strength of body and soul! The chaotic beast is indeed a chaotic beast, and there are almost no flaws in these basic conditions!"

Fang Yue praised.

The Da Ri Jinwu had no flaws on these two sides, and neither did he.

Da Ri Jin Crow's cry almost had no effect on him. This is like a stone thrown into the endless ocean!

Fang Yue's soul sea is too vast, and this level of soul attack is almost ineffective to him.



But if it were another person, even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm would be dazed for a moment.

At this moment's time, Da Ri Jinwu had already discovered that Fang Yue was not inferior to it in body and soul.

So it immediately changed its strategy.

Opening his mouth, a group of scarlet flames spit out from it.

This crimson flame looked ordinary.

But Fang Yue could feel the huge murderous intent brewing in it.

Fang Yue dodged, but the flame locked his body like a GPS missile, changing direction and chasing him with his ass!

"Fireball!"

Fang Yue also summoned a huge fireball to collide with the fireball of the Great Sun Golden Crow.

On the surface, Fang Yue's fireball didn't seem to be special.

But at the moment the two fireballs collided, there was a bang, and the two fireballs burst at the same time, emitting a dazzling light.

This dazzling light is like a sun rising into the sky.

People can't open their eyes, and even the skin is uncomfortable.

"What exactly is Fang Yue's background? He is even proficient in the Avenue of Flames! This Da Ri Jinwu is an expert at playing with fire. The flames he spit out have already reached the point of returning to innocence. On the surface, it seems ordinary but The power of the flame contained in it definitely exceeds the realm of the fourth layer of the Flame Avenue, and the energy of this flame is restrained, which is obviously the method of stacking fire! Even if the power of the peak level of the saint encounters this kind of flame You must also be careful, otherwise, you will be contaminated by this flame. It is very likely that the end will be wiped out, and you will die!"

An old man in the Great Holy Realm exclaimed!

He is also an expert in playing with fire, otherwise, he would not be able to see the mystery contained in the collision between Fang Yue's fireball and Da Ri Jin Crow flame.

"Then what kind of means is contained in Fang Yue's fireball technique that can actually blast against the flames of the Da Ri Golden Crow!"

Someone asked, this Fang Yue had already been regarded by the great sages as an existence that could sit on an equal footing with them.

There was a strange smell all over the body in this respect. He was clearly a strong man in the Yin-Yang state, but killing a strong man in the saint state was as simple as eating and drinking.

And they saw too different principles in Fang Yue's body.

What life heaven, space heaven, flame avenue, and even the eternal avenue just realized.

Ordinary people are lucky to get one of them.

And this Fang Yue is actually proficient in many Taoisms and is also proficient in the use of the fire. His Taoism is extremely deep in each one!

Even if some of the older generation of strong men need to be ashamed and bowed in front of Fang Yue in the use of Taoism.

"If I didn't guess wrong, Fang Yue used the realm of Dao to completely suppress the fireball of the Da Ri Jinwu! In his fireball, I felt the power of the law of the fifth floor of the Avenue of Flames! This law understands that for every level of difference, the power in it will be ten times the distance!"

The old man at the Great Sacred Realm level who comprehended the Avenue of Flames felt that the corners of his mouth were a little bitter.

The fifth floor of the Flame Avenue was the realm he dreamed of, even though he was a strong man at the Great Sacred Realm level, but in terms of Dao Ze's comprehension, he was a star and a half worse than Fang Yue!

Fang Yue was on the fifth floor of the Flame Avenue at least.

And his avenue of flames is nothing but a mid-level realm.

There is at least a thousand-year gap between him and Fang Yue. If he can comprehend the threshold of the fifth floor of the Flame Avenue within a thousand years.

He can be Amitabha!

"This Fang Yue actually relied on his profoundness to this flame avenue to suppress Da Ri Jinwu?"

The faces of many powerful people in the Great Saint Realm who were present could not help being covered with weird looks.

Haven't this eaten pork but haven't seen a pig running?

They all have heard about the Great Sun Golden Crow, which can be transformed into the sun. They are famous among the heavens by relying on their profound understanding of flames!

The Da Ri Jinwu's best method is the Flame Avenue. They started on the Flame Avenue, but they did not expect that they were suppressed in the field they are best at!

What is the origin of this Fang Yue, he can comprehend the flame avenue to such a realm and level!

When the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm looked at Fang Yue again, their eyes changed.

Freak, this is an absolute freak. Everyone is a normal person and cannot be compared with this freak placenta!

Otherwise, everyone will lose the confidence to live!

To be able to become a powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level, which one is not among the stunning talents, which one is not among the best of the same generation, they are the top talents in their hometown and on their own planet. The most dazzling stars, but in front of Fang Yue, their proud talents have become dull.

Fang Yue didn't speak, he fought the most fiercely in the sky with Da Ri Golden Crow.

What they are fighting and fighting is no longer strength but the comprehension and application of the principles of Tao!

Da Ri Jinwu was also unwilling to show weakness. After Fang Yue's fireball technique reached the fifth level of the Flame Avenue, he also displayed the fifth level of the Flame Avenue.

Da Ri Jinwu is not only the fifth level in the comprehension of the Flame Avenue, but its pride makes it disdain to use it before it has ever encountered an opponent that can fight!

Da Ri Jinwu's Avenue of Flames is equally powerful!

The two sides blasted, the big heavens were shaken, and even the falling meteor fire rain made the many powerful saints on the ground shout bad, feeling that they were about to be burnt.

"Is this a mortal suffering from a fight with a god? This confrontation between Fang Yue and Da Ri Jin Crow makes even the smaller saints unbearable!"

Some people are whispering to themselves, they are more and more vigilant about Fang Yue's strength.

This Fang Yue is simply a monster and should not exist in this world.

"How about you and I jointly take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of this Fang Yue?"

An elephant tribe secretly unites a tiger tribe around him.

They all come from the Wanhua Universe, and are the blood of the orcs in the Wanhua Universe.

Orcs are quite powerful in the Ten Thousand Flower Universe, and each orc has its own unique talent.

Their bloodline levels are comparable to the bloodlines of the tiers in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

This time the two orc races of the Great Sacred Realm wanted to join forces to get rid of Fang Yue.

The appearance of Fang Yue has already made Wanhua Universe feel a great threat, and there are high-level orders in Wanhua Universe that if anyone can kill Fang Yue, he will get a chance to enter the Immortal Pool!

These two orc tribes of the Great Holy Realm have actually longed for Chengxianchi for a long time.

This so-called Immortal Pond, the pond water in the pond is a peculiar material composition that can help the powerful in the Great Sacred Realm ascend to the level of the virtual fairyland.

Even if it is impossible to use this Chengxianchi to climb to the sky in one step, and really step into the level of the virtual fairyland, you can also comprehend part of the virtual fairy law in the Chengxianchi, and you can also take the opportunity to improve two or three small realms.

This is a powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level, and it takes a great price to upgrade a small realm!

If there is no special opportunity for these two or three small realms, it will take at least three to five thousand years to upgrade in peacetime!

The great sages of the two orc races were moved because Fang Yue's potential was too great and his talent was too strong. If he does not die this time, his true growth in the future will definitely become a huge resistance to their Wanhua universe's invasion of the earth. . Another point is that Fang Yue's reward is too high, giving them a reason to take risks.

"This opportunity must be seized. This is a big day golden crow. Even if it is not enemy Fang Yue, it can involve a lot of his energy. The two of us only need to attack Fang Yue in secret to be able to take this Fang Yue. Down! Although this is a clone of his spiritual energy, there must be a ray of divine consciousness in it. As long as he distills his divine consciousness, and then dedicated it to the great wizard of the clan, the great wizard can use this strand of god. Nian combines the avenue of cause and effect and the art of cursing to completely punish Fang Yue's deity!"

"The great wizard's methods are incredible. Although he is only at the level of the virtual fairyland, in the Wanhua Universe, even some of the long-famous real fairyland experts need to give him some affection! Just because he is too powerful , So it is required by the laws of different universes to be unable to cross borders, otherwise, it would be as if Fang Yue wanted to kill him in this area!"

### **Chapter 1787: Lure the enemy**

"it is good!"

The Great Sage of the Tiger Race agreed to the request of the Great Sage of the Elephant Race.

The two decided to join forces and look for opportunities to attack Fang Yue. No one who can cultivate to their level is weak.

Their hearts are firm, spicy and determined.

The two great sacred realm powerhouses stared at Fang Yue. They had already stared at Fang Yue, and they each prepared a protective talisman. If they encountered Yang Jian or Kang Yue and other strong humans in the middle, this talisman could be blocked. Resist one of their attacks and save their lives!

As long as they can successfully kill Fang Yue, they will naturally be the heroes of the Wanhua Universe. When the time comes, the powerhouses of the Wanhua Universe will attract them. This time, all the powerhouses in the virtual fairyland will be invited out of the Wanhua Universe. Responsible for seizing the fairy tools to protect the way for them, there is a legend, this time there is a real fairyland powerhouse in the Wanhua universe also mixed in the crowd, at the last moment, he is likely to jump out and pick the final victory fruit !

Because the two great saint realm powerhouses have no fear.

And the battle between Fang Yue and Da Ri Jin Crow in the sky has reached a fever pitch.

Fang Yue's body was scorched, as if a corpse was moving in the sky. The flame of the Da Ri Golden Crow was too thick, and even Fang Yue's armor and clothes were burned to ashes, and Da Ri's Golden Crow

was uncomfortable. The attainments of the Dao and it seem that there is not much difference between the body and the soul!

Every time Fang Yue made a shot, Da Ri Jin Wu was partially damaged.

Now, the feathers of the Golden Crow on this day are almost bald by Fang Yue, his body is broken, and his combat power is not as good as before!

At this moment, the two of them almost suffered a loss, and the two powerful saints of the Ten Thousand Flower Universe who were dormant in the dark all shot.

Their actions were decisive and fierce. One was responsible for beheading Fang Yue, and the other was responsible for taking away the body of Da Ri Jinwu.

They are quite greedy.

Not only wanted to kill Fang Yue in a sneak attack, but also wanted to drag away the corpse of the Great Sun Golden Crow.

Because Dari Golden Crow is a chaotic beast, it has just been bred with the purest blood, his feathers, his flesh, and his blood are all invaluable!

If it can be well developed and used, it can create great value for them.

The person in charge of dealing with Fang Yue is the strong of the Xiang Human race. He first proposed to attack Fang Yue.

The strong incarnation of the elephant human race became a huge ancient mammoth, his four hoofs fell, almost crushing the space.

The elephant human race has always won by strength.

People in the world describe huge power as the dragon elephant.

The power of the Elephant Race can also be seen from this.

His nose was raised high and pulled towards Fang Yue, wanting to pat it into a puddle of mud!

"I'm waiting for someone to take action. I didn't expect that the allies of the Four Wings were waiting for the Orcs from Wanhua Universe!"

Fang Yue was in danger, and even he had already guessed that this scene would happen!

He sighed faintly, turned around slowly, and a ball of flame slowly floated out of his palm.

This flame is the color of pure blue. The so-called pure blue fire should be described as this kind of flame!

This flame floated towards the body of the elephant race.

The elephant human race couldn't help being shocked, and quickly put away his nose, retreated!

"This, this is the flame avenue of the sixth level, and it also contains the technique of stacking fire. If there is no special magic weapon for protection, even if the strong of the great holy realm is stained, it

will be impossible to escape death! Yue has always kept his strength and has not shown his true supernatural power!"

The saint who was proficient in the Avenue of Flames suddenly spoke, and a superb brilliance appeared in his eyes.

In his impression, the methods on the sixth floor of the Avenue of Flames only exist in some ancient books and some ancient myths and legends that are not handed down to the world. This is the first time that Fang Yue has really witnessed the power. The power of the sixth floor of the Avenue of Flames gave him endless shock and his eyes looked at Fang Yue's figure in the sky for an instant, for fear of missing any detail! This is the first time he has seen someone display the first floor of the Avenue of Flames, which is of great significance to his understanding of the Avenue of Flames in the future.

This is a guide, a kind of guidance, maybe he can get a little insight when Fang Yue uses the Flame Avenue. Have an epiphany on the Avenue of Flames, and reduce hundreds of years of penance!

Fang Yue's fireball dissipated in the sky and turned into flame creatures. These flame creatures took on different appearances. There were real dragons flying with their wings, and real phoenix flying in the sky! These flame creatures are all full of charm and possess some of the methods and talents of beasts.

Seeing these flaming creatures, the Elephant Human finally understood why Fang Yue was not afraid of the magma before, and even the dwarves born out of the magma walked around Fang Yue. It was not the dwarves who ignored Fang Yue. exist.

But they knew that Fang Yue was the ancestor of playing with fire, and they simply couldn't do it!

The Elephant Clan gritted his teeth: "Fang Yue, you are really insidious, cunning and despicable. You even use words as bait, deliberately making a look like a loss for both sides, let us feel that we can take advantage of it!"

This is as if the human race understands that wanting to kill Fang Yue is probably not as simple as imagined, and there is no hope even for a quick fight!

The elephant race looked sideways at his companion, the tiger race.

"Stupid tiger, hurry up and help, this Fang Yue has hidden his strength, I am afraid I can't handle him in a while!"

Elephant Human Race wanted to call his companions, he couldn't kill Fang Yue alone, he didn't believe that the two powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm would not be able to deal with the matter together.

But at this moment, the strongman of the tiger tribe is also caught in a fierce battle.

This preservation of strength is not only exclusive to Fang Yue.

The Great Sun Golden Crow swept down from the sky, and it turned into a golden sun.

The Great Sun Golden Crow, worthy of the name, can use two forms: Golden Crow and Sun.

In the case of the Golden Crow, its figure is flexible, its methods are changeable, it can fight and escape, which is quite comfortable.

However, if the incarnation becomes a big day, the flexibility of the big day golden crow will definitely be greatly restricted, but it is able to display a flame avenue that is higher than its own level of comprehension.

The sixth floor of Flame Avenue!

After the Great Sun Golden Crow incarnate became the Great Sun, every ray of flame in it became extremely hot.

It seems to have replaced the sun in the sky, becoming the only scorching sun in this primordial star!

The tiger race was stunned.

Damn it, it's a sun!

How should I fight!

The tiger race didn't even have the courage to get close.

He doesn't have the detachment of Fang Yue's ability to comprehend the Avenue of Flames. If he approached without authorization at this time, he might be completely burned into a pair of ashes by the flames of the Great Sun Golden Crow!

If the tiger tribe does not make a move, it does not mean that this big sun golden crow will be peaceful, strands of scorching flames poured down from the sky, and finally completely trapped the tiger tribe, making the tiger tribe feel suffocated. , As if there was only the brilliance of flames in the whole world without any other colors.

"The two great sages of the Orc races of the Ten Thousand Flower Universe will probably be planted this time. They were calculated by Fang Yue and Da Ri Jinwu!"

Someone speaks, their eyes are complicated, and the two orc races that have lost two great sacred levels naturally represent the absence of two powerful competitors, but the rabbit is sad!

Fang Yue's body soared up into the sky, and he turned into another big sun golden crow.

"The true form of the Golden Crow, what sacred Fang Yue is, no wonder he was able to reach this level at such a young age. He even completely grasped the true form of the Golden Crow in a short period of time! Xingna is the unspoken secret of the Golden Crow clan. It represents the strongest mystery of the Golden Crow clan. It is the Dao Mark, the order, and the supreme secret!"

The great saint who understood the flame avenue felt that his head was about to explode.

He wished that he had never been exposed to so many things related to Flame Avenue.

Because the more you understand, the more you can appreciate the horror and horror of Fang Yue's ability to comprehend this flame avenue.

The true form of the golden crow is the ultimate form pursued by thousands of flame and pulse practitioners.

However, Fang Yue was not proud, because his true form of Golden Crow was not comprehended by himself.

In the process of fighting against the chaotic beast Da Ri Golden Crow just now, he once injured Da Ri Golden Crow and hid part of his flesh and blood privately, most of which were put into the storage space of different dimensions by him.

And now he is using this spiritual energy clone to refine a drop of Da Ri Golden Crow's blood.

With this drop of essence blood, he temporarily possessed part of the lineage and talent of the Da Ri Golden Crow, and it was he who refined this drop of blood. It resembled the Da Ri Golden Crow in terms of bloodline, and only then could he be between the Da Ri Golden Crow. The induction of bleeding veins is connected with each other, and it is calculated that these two powerful people in the great holy realm of the orc race in the Wanhua universe!

The powerhouses of the orc races in these two Wanhua universes are actually unlucky.

If it wasn't for Fang Yue, Xiaoyin. If it weren't for the coercion, it would be a joint attack by any other person who encountered the two of them, I'm afraid they would have a great chance of succeeding!

The true form of the Golden Crow displayed by Fang Yue in the refining part of the Golden Crow bloodline is simply more Golden Crow than the orthodox Golden Crow.

Because his level of comprehension of the flame avenue was more detached than the little golden crow that had just entered the saint level.

"There are nine days!"

Fang Yue suddenly let out a low growl.

In the sky, nine rounds of hot sun emerged at the same time.

This is a peerless magical power that Da Ri Jinwu has not displayed just now.

Nine rounds of the sun hunted and burned in the sky, leaving the two great saints of the orc tribe with nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

"Fang Yue, are you determined to kill us? We are the great saints of the Wanhua Universe. Behind the scenes are all unworldly masters supporting our race! If the two of us are really true today If you die here, your earth will be attacked by our Ten Thousand Flower Universe, and it will be forever lost, and forever lost!"

### **Chapter 1788: Gorefiend**

The elephant human race roared at Fang Yue, and he threatened sternly.

However, Fang Yue smiled openly: "Do you think that if I don't kill you, the Wanhua Universe behind you will let us go?"



There was a trace of indifference and killing in Fang Yue's smile!

At this time, a heroic spirit suddenly fell from the void.

This heroic spirit was brought by Yang Jian.

It swayed in the void, and Fang Yue said loudly: "Fang Yue must not kill this elephant human race! How can such a good skin bag be destroyed at will?"

Fang Yue felt a little familiar when he heard this voice.

"You are, Gorefiend?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened, and he couldn't help muttering to himself.

This blood demon has folk legends, but things about it are not recorded in myths and legends, because the existence of blood demon is an endless nightmare for the entire earth.

It was born in the dark abyss. It was a mass of dirty blood that was cultivated into a demon. It could be reborn from dripping blood and was almost immortal. More importantly, the blood demon could refine thousands of clones.

In the ancient times, this blood demon once caused endless catastrophes by his own power, and was finally joined by nine powerful men of the virtual fairyland in the universe, sacrificed himself, and summoned a palm of heaven to take all its clones. Exterminate, the deity punished, and fell into the endless abyss of darkness again before quelling the disaster.

Why did Yang Jian bring this blood demon's heroic spirit at this time?

Is it because he hopes that this blood demon will be reborn immediately, put down the butcher knife, and be good from now on?

Yang Jian said, "Fang Yue, after defeating the great saint of the elephant human race, give the flesh to the blood demon! The blood demon has once again manifested from the abyss of darkness, and he swore to me to protect the safety of the earth in the future. , And will no longer endanger the common people of the earth! The blood demon also promised me that in the future it will only attack those creatures outside the earth! If this blood demon is summoned out of the world, it can resist the combined force of a civilization alone! "

"Very things, very methods. If at other times, I would not let this old monster be released. But now, the earth is facing a crisis of life and death! Without special means, it is difficult for anyone to keep the foundation of the earth from being taken away Destroyed!"

Yang Jian's words made Fang Yue somewhat silent.

It is true that it is difficult for this blood demon to change his own roots. Even if he swears by himself, Fang Yue would not believe it, but if the blood demon just does not kill the earth's people and harms other civilizations, this kind of oath Fang Yue would be I can believe that after all, this earth is also the birthplace of blood demons!

Moreover, these ten thousand worlds are so big that they can be devoured and cultivated by the blood demons. If it is not possible, send this old monster directly into other universes, such as the Wanhua universe. The flesh and blood of the creatures in it is also quite delicious. of.

Fang Yue's bad ideas came out one after another!

He chuckled, all the saints and great saints who looked around felt his back chills!

What kind of bad idea is Fang Yue holding back? They always feel that this little guy still has no good things in his heart.

Fang Yue's gaze passed over the old guys present.

All of those old guys felt cold all over, and felt hairy in their bones!

"What does Fang Yue want to do? Does it covet me and the old guys?"

Someone whispered secretly in their hearts, if they were replaced by others watching them like this, they would have been on the go!

But this Fang Yue is different, this little guy is very evil!

Every time they make a shot, these old guys tremble!

This time he teamed up with Da Ri Jinwu again, and the ordinary Great Sage is really not his opponent!

Haven't you seen those two strong men of the Orc race in the Wanhua Universe?

Ordinarily, their strength should not be too weak!

But in front of Fang Yue, the two of them were now as scared as the little quail.

Shivering, there is no idea of doing it!

"Fang Yue, is there really no room for relaxation in all this? But I tell you, if we urge our brothers to use the means of breaking the net, even if you are also going to fall, you will be left behind. It will be good in the future. See you!"

This is like a human being who is still bitter and half-threatening and half-begging, said to Fang Yue.

It's not that he is timid, but that the ten big suns in the sky are terrifying!

Da Ri Jinwu got one out, and Fang Yue got nine out.

The flame flowing in it is enough to destroy the world!

"I stayed a line? Did you leave a line when you shot me and Da Ri Jinwu?"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry, he was sorting out his breath.

A layer of lush green light lingered on his body surface, and the force of life was gurgling like spring water.

His physical injury soon began to recover, and the previous black layer of charred beeping continued to fall down.

Fang Yue's new muscle was born, bright and crystal clear, like jade, flawless, without the slightest appearance of a wound.

Those people are starting to scold their mother!

What kind of monster is Fang Yue? He was burned by flames when he was fighting the Golden Crow. That was what everyone saw with his own eyes!

This Golden Crow's flame is a wound, and it is extremely difficult to heal by ordinary means.

But after Fang Yue was injured by the Dao, he seemed to be okay, he recovered instantly and was alive!

This Fang Yue can't be beaten to death, be beaten indefinitely.

It is indeed a feeling of scratching your head!

Those big guys are speechless.

This Fang Yue is simply an existence without a solution. In addition to suppressing him with absolute strength, it seems that there is no better way!

"In that case, don't blame me for the ruthless action!"

There was a ruthless look in the look of the elephant human race!

He gritted his teeth, and the white light on the surface of his body emerged.

These white rays of light finally merged and formed a white long sword, which fell from the sky and slashed towards Fang Yue!

"This is the sword of judgment! This elephant human is proficient in Guangming Dao! And can condense the sword of judgment, which means that this elephant human has definitely reached the level of the fifth level of Guangming Dao, even higher! I didn't expect it! There are such strong people among the orc races of the Ten Thousand Flower Universe! The fifth level of Guangming Avenue, even if most of the strong people of the virtual fairyland are at this level!"

Everyone talked!

But Fang Yue narrowed his eyes.

He felt that there was always a strange power in this trial!

"The power of judgment, punish evil spirits!"

The orc tribe's sword of judgment suddenly slashed down, and Fang Yue's figure solidified and could not control the dodge!

"This sword of judgment has a special feature. Its biggest feature is that it is almost impossible to dodge as long as the aura is locked. The sword of judgment, before the sword light falls, this locked will become the sword. The puppet is difficult to move, unless the locked one is much stronger than the one who casts the sword of judgment, and can break free of this breath."

Someone spoke, this is a strong man in the virtual fairyland, he is born with eight pairs of wings, is an extremely rare family of angels.

What the angel race is best at is the power of light, and they are quite familiar with the sword of judgment.

Angels have always belonged to the image of guardians in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, and they came to defend the safety of the Milky Way galaxy.

If this immortal weapon falls into the hands of the creatures of the universe, no matter which clan is strong, they will not make a move, but if it falls into the hands of the ten thousand cosmic creatures, the strong angel of the angel clan will definitely make a bold move and defend The ultimate treasure in this universe of ten thousand worlds.

Fang Yue was locked into his body by the sword of judgment, although he could not, but in front of the sword of judgment, he did not have the ability to break free for the time being!

However, Fang Yue didn't sit still and waited to die. His spirit was constantly patrolling on the sword of judgment.

Suddenly, he found the darkest point in the center of the sword of judgment.

"It turns out that the problem lies here! Darkness and light merge, you are indeed the white elephant family in the Wanhua Universe! This is probably your gifted magical power! Light and Dark Sword!"

Fang Yue called out.

However, the sword of judgment was already cut down in a sudden.

Fang Yue waved a single hand, and a wall of fire constructed by a layer of purple flames resisted him.

This is the wall of flame constructed by the perception of the sixth floor of the Avenue of Flames, capable of burning everything and resisting everything.

In addition to tangible things, it can burn some intangible things!

At the moment the sword of judgment fell, the wall of fire was already blocking Fang Yue's front.

The flame is overwhelming, burning everything!

The sword of judgment with a length of ten feet and a width of three meters quickly shrank in front of Fang Yue, and was about to dissipate.

However, inside between the flames, there is a small sword.

This small sword is only as long as a length of a length of a cicada, and it is as thin as a cicada's wings.

When this long sword fell, it pierced Fang Yue's purple wall of fire.

The fire wall elaborately arranged by Fang Yue was unexpectedly able to withstand the penetrating power of this small sword!

Fang Yue said to himself: "Using Yin and Yang Dao as a medium to transform the two opposing forces of light and darkness into such a long sword! This time you Baixiang Clan wanted to kill me, you really have the intention!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The expressions of Yang Jian and others changed.

"White Elephant Race, isn't this person like Human Race?"

Someone said confusedly.

The great sage in the Wanhua universe in front of him looks like a human race according to his body and characteristics!

Why did you become a white elephant clan again?

Someone whispered: "The White Elephant Race, this is definitely the White Elephant Race! Although the Elephant Human Race is powerful, their talents and supernatural powers are absolutely impossible to merge with different laws! And the White Elephant Race is the clan of the Elephant Race, and their body The bloodline has reached the level of the heavenly rank, and on the outside, it looks like the elephant race is indeed somewhat similar! But the strength of the two races is definitely not the same!"

As this voice gradually spread, the level of this battle also escalated!

### **Chapter 1789: The ancestors of the White Elephants**

"Hahaha, Fang Yue, you really know people with insight! And you have a deep understanding of the different races in my Wanhua Universe! Yes, I am the descendant of the White Elephant tribe, this time I pretended to be The elephant human race is here to kill you! This light and dark sword is an unspoken secret refined by our white elephant race combining innate and supernatural powers! Even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm can easily be killed, and the Void Fairy Realm will make you face Suddenly, this sword of light and dark is extremely powerful! But it has a natural flaw, that is, it condenses too slowly and is easily avoided by the enemy, but combined with the effect of the sword of judgment to lock the opponent, this light and dark The sword has become the real killer in my hands!"

The great saint of the White Elephant tribe laughed loudly, and he kept explaining the cause and power of this light and dark sword!

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

"It's a pity! This kind of unique knowledge has fallen into your hands, but you don't know how to use it!"

In Fang Yue's hand, twenty-four rosary beads rose into the sky.

These rosaries have evolved into a big array.

The time and space around him turned around, as if returning to the wild land, opening up another battlefield.

That light and dark sword also fell into it, faintly without a trace, it was difficult to escape from it!

"You only understand the power of light, but you don't understand the power of darkness. You can only condense the power of darkness in the sword of light and darkness by means of mystery, but it is difficult to describe the essence of it! If you understand the power of darkness Then, even if there are only three or four levels of realm, you can display the essence of this sword of light and darkness! What a pity, what a pity, it has nothing but its appearance!"

Fang Yue took the rosary back.

The light and dark sword disappeared.

The Great White Elephant was dumbfounded.

The ultimate move he had been brewing for a long time was so easily cracked!

The scene before him overturned his worship and definition of the light and dark sword!

But the strong four-winged tribe hiding in the crowd almost bleeds.

"These rosary beads actually have such supernatural powers, capable of manifesting an ancient land. This is the treasure of our clan! It is the treasure of my clan!"

Those powerful four-winged tribes discovered that the level of this rosary is very high, at least the beginning of a magic weapon at the virtual fairyland level.

This time they came to find the true fairy artifact, but the fairy artifact hadn't seen a trace of the figure, instead, they lost a string of rosary beads of the priceless virtual fairyland level at the beginning!

"Fang Yue, why did you crack the light and dark sword of our clan so easily!"

Fang Yue, the saint of the White Elephant tribe, asked loudly.

How could Fang Yue decipher the talent of the white elephant clan, the light and dark sword that has passed on for endless years?

This is the fusion of two different Taoisms, and there have been countless celebrities who have died under the hands of this light and dark sword!

This is where the foundation of their White Elephant clan lies. If this sword of light and dark is also cracked, then the foundation of their White Elephant clan in the Wanhua Universe will also be shaken.

Fang Yue sighed and said: "Your Light and Dark Sword is not weak, but you are not qualified as a member of the White Elephant Clan. This is the innate supernatural power born from the fusion of two different and opposing ways. This so-called In fact, there is only one introduction to the gifted magical powers, which can help you to draw and merge the two different ways! This Tai Chi power, mutual growth and mutual restraint, the most important thing is a kind of balance, and you are too much with the power of this gifted magical power, but I forgot, your understanding of the two different principles of the power of light and darkness is the root! Your understanding of the power of light is indeed good, but in terms of the law of the power of darkness, you have not stepped out. Half a step! You don't even have the level of entry into the Dark Way, how can you talk about Yin and Yang, how can you talk about integration?"

Fang Yue's words seemed to be a question of the soul of the strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the White Elephant Clan, making the strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the White Elephant Clan feel that the soul was being bombarded and shocked!

"Understand the two laws, opposites and unity! How is this possible? The two avenues of light and darkness are opposed to each other, unless they reach the level of the virtual fairyland, the virtual law, otherwise, how can one comprehend the two opposing laws? ?"

Fang Yue sighed: "Those ancient creatures often mocked today's practice and practice is the Apocrypha, which is that you all have not realized the true meaning of practice! This acquired nature, innate, heaven and earth, rotation, yin and yang, through the earth, through the sky, etc. The realm is essentially an opportunity, the best time to comprehend the Tao, but you go too fast and too hurriedly in order to blindly pursue the realm! Even if you have not fully understood the essence of each realm, you just jump in a hurry. , I'm pursuing a higher realm! Do you know why I stayed in the Yin-Yang realm for such a long time? On the one hand, I need strong accumulation, which I will not deny, while on the other side, this Yin-Yang realm, In the Yin-Yang realm, what you comprehend is the contradiction and unity that exists in all things! The principles and methods you can't comprehend may not be comprehended by others!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

His left hand is pitch black, a dense dark substance is flowing, floating, and his right hand is bright, as if a dazzling sun is slowly born in the void!

"Yin and Yang are one, light and dark are one!"

The power of darkness and light in Fang Yue's hand merged with each other, and finally became a two-sided existence!

This power of light and darkness turned into a small sword.

The appearance of this little sword made the great sage of the white elephant clan immediately give birth to an extremely familiar feeling.

This is the secret light and dark sword in their clan. It is the gifted supernatural power of their clan.

However, the same light and dark sword used in Fang Yue's hands to discuss the aura is several times or even dozens of times more powerful than when used in his hands!

"You, you actually understand the two opposing laws of darkness and light at the same time!"

The great holy face of the White Elephant tribe is as earthy, the last pride in his heart, like a wall collapsed!

Light and Dark Sword, their most familiar light and dark sword actually appeared in the hands of a human race!

The great sage of the White Elephant clan smiled bitterly: "Fang Yue, I am convinced!"

"In fact, you just missed the best time to comprehend the law of light and darkness. If someone can comprehend the two laws at the level of Yin and Yang with enough perseverance and determination,

and then make breakthroughs, he can also be on the sword of light and darkness. Reach my accomplishments!"

Fang Yue is the great sage of the Baixiang tribe.

The Great Sage of the White Elephant Clan sighed.

"Although it is said that, but how easy is all this! The true meaning of cultivation in various realms has long been circulating in the Wanhua Universe! But it is quite difficult to comprehend a law at the level of Yin and Yang realm. It is almost impossible to comprehend that the second law is still the opposite of the first law!"

The voice of the great sage of the White Elephant clan fell.

A touch of decisiveness appeared on his face.

"Fang Yue, can we make a deal! If you can teach us the true meaning of this sword of light and darkness, in the future when the Wanhua Universe and the Ten Thousand Realms Universe are fighting, I can guarantee that the White Elephants will definitely stand on Earth. To ensure the safety of the earth."

This great sage of the White Elephant Clan gritted his teeth and seemed to have made a great determination!

The powerhouse of this great sacred realm has reached the point where he speaks his words easily! Every word he says will lead to great cause and effect!

The oath he made will even affect the clan movement of the entire White Elephant clan.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Although you are not weak as a great saint, you still can't represent the will of the entire White Elephant Clan!"

The great sage of the White Elephant clan seemed to know that his status was not high enough, even if he swore an oath, it would be difficult for Fang Yue to believe it!

However, he has his own way!

The great sage of the White Elephant tribe unexpectedly took out an ancestral tablet from the storage bag around his waist.

This hand stunned everyone!

Let's go on this expedition!

How come you still carry the clan tablets with you?

What kind of stalk is this so special?

Why do you look so infiltrating?

The great sage of the White Elephant tribe doesn't care about other people's strange eyes.

He whispered to the ancestor tablet: "Unscrupulous disciple Xiangchen, please ancestor show your spirit!"



The voice of the great sage of the White Elephant clan fell.

On the ancestral tablet, an illusory figure of the White Elephant Clan slowly appeared.

This figure is dressed in golden armor, looks majestic, and feels like a peerless God of War!

As soon as he arrived, everyone present felt a sense of suffocation.

Although this is not the deity, it is just a projection of the soul, but what exudes from it is an extremely authentic real fairyland level aura!

This is the absolute superior.

It looked at the great phoenix minister of the white elephant clan and slowly said, "Xiangchen, do you have something to report if you summon me out?"

This mind projection has absolutely no power of the deity, and the projection is after all a projection. The farther the distance from the deity, the weaker the power of the projection!

"Xiangchen reports to your lord..."

The elephant minister respectfully told the ancestor of the white elephant tribe what happened just now.

The ancestor of the real fairyland of the Baixiang tribe couldn't help turning around and looking towards Fang Yue.

"Little guy, can you use the light and dark sword you just used again?"

Fang Yue, the ancestor of the White Elephant tribe, said.

Seeing his ancestor's amiable expression, Xiangchen was almost stunned!

What kind of temper his ancestor was, he knew best in his heart.

The ancestors have always been so serious and so close to people and gentle.

Fang Yue did not refuse either.

The left hand is dark, the right hand is bright.

The two hands were gently closed, and there was a three-inch long light and dark sword condensed in the void.

This light and dark sword is small and exquisite, without the slightest murderous intent, but the circulation of Taoism in it is definitely containing the power of shaking the sky!

Upon seeing this, the ancestors of the Baixiang tribe couldn't help but shrink.

"Okay, okay, okay! The orthodox method of the light and dark sword can actually be reproduced in this era. This is the blessing of my White Elephant Clan, and the blessing of my waiting! I am the third Sovereign of the White Elephant Clan, Xiang Wuji. , On behalf of the White Elephant Clan's promise, if you can teach me the method of this light and dark sword to the White Elephant Clan, from then on, our clan will be on the earth forever and will never betray the oath! Whoever dares to attack the earth is

waiting for you. My white elephant clan is the enemy, and this little friend Fang Yue is my ancestor Keqing, and his status is the same as that of the great elder of the virtual fairyland in the clan!"

Chapter 1790: Real Tiger

Fang Yue and the ancestors of the Baixiang tribe reached an agreement.

He taught the great sage of the white elephant tribe in front of the method and know-how of the fusion of the bright avenue and the dark avenue, and then let him start scattered leaves in the white elephant tribe, and the white elephant tribe declared that he would never interact with the earth. Be the enemy and can help the earth once when the earth is in a state of life and death.

This is the best ending for both parties.

For the White Elephant tribe, the talent and supernatural power of this black and white sword is related to the inheritance plan of the entire tribe.

It was even more important than obtaining an immortal weapon, so before the incarnation dropped by the ancestor of the White Elephant tribe left, he also took the great sage of the White Elephant tribe away!

The great sage of the White Elephant tribe has now mastered the skills of fusing the bright and dark avenues. Whether he has mastered it or not, it is related to the future clan fortune of the entire White Elephant tribe. He definitely can't die here, it is safer to follow the ancestor and return to the Wanhua universe!

The chaotic energy that covered the entire Primordial Star couldn't stop the footsteps of the ancestor of the White Elephant Clan. He came and left as he wanted, no matter who it was!

The great sage of the White Elephant race is gone, but there is still a great sage of the Tiger race left on the scene!

He was already bruised and bruised by the Da Ri Golden Crow, and he had long lost the bravery and majesty of his talent!

He watched the Great Sage of the White Elephant Clan leave, and the whole person fell into a state of bewilderment.

It was the great sage of the White Elephant Clan who instigated him to take action together to kill Fang Yue and \*\*\*\* the corpse of the Da Ri Jinwu!

But in the end, the pig teammate was rescued by the ancestor!

He only left him alone, he couldn't even see the big sun golden crow in front of him, not to mention that there was another Fang Yue staring at him!

who am I?

where am I?

What am i doing?

The tiger life of the tiger race suddenly fell into a bewilderment.

Fang Yue and Da Ri Jinwu joined forces to target this tiger race!

Although this tiger race was the body of the Great Sage, it was still bruised and swollen when encountered Fang Yue and Da Ri Jinwu being two heaven-defying existences.

It was the turn of the bloodline talent, the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm of the Tiger Clan and the White Elephant Clan was almost a thousand miles away.

The Tiger Clan is just an ordinary Orc Clan. Although the bloodline is not weak, it is not comparable to the darling of the White Elephant Clan!

At least he has never mastered the innate and supernatural powers that can blend two different laws like the human race.

The Tiger Clan was beaten by Fang Yue and could not fight back.

Even his tiger's roar turned into a weak and weak meow.

Fang Yue saw the appearance of the tiger tribe and prepared to give the body of the tiger tribe to the blood demon.

The great sage of the White Elephant tribe had already been taken away by their ancestors of the true fairyland level, but the body of the great sage of the tiger tribe was not weak.

"Blood Demon, are you still satisfied with the flesh of the great saint of the tiger race?"

Fang Yue shouted to the blood demon, if the blood demon could recover the invincible combat power when it swept across the world, then he would be considered a great guarantee for the future of the earth.

The tiger race said a little disgustingly: "Reluctantly, it's okay! The blood of this physical body is indeed not weak, but the brain is not easy to use! He was instigated to participate in the war, and now they are already patting their \*\*\*\* to leave! But he What's the point of staying here? I don't think he is a tiger race, but really a tiger!"

The Gorefiend criticized the tiger race as if he was commenting on the pork in Caishikou!

The tiger race felt the boundless humiliation, he was also a strong man at the Great Saint Realm level anyway! How did you end up in this step?

I think back then, when he was in the Wuthering Mountains and Forests in the Wanhua Universe, the creatures of all races would worship him.

Even the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm level in the Wanhua Universe are all beings who call the wind and call the rain.

But when he arrived in this primordial star, how could he become a passerby A, B, C, Ding, a little dragon suit that he didn't even deserve to have?

The tiger race was unwilling, he wanted to go against the sky.

"Fang Yue, you will pay for what you did today!"

The tiger race roared, his physical body qi and blood steamed out, qi and blood burned, and his physical strength suddenly soared!

This is a secret technique in the tiger race, which can be exchanged for short-term and powerful power by burning the blood in the body!

This kind of secret technique has a lot of damage to his origin.

However, the Tiger Clan was not reconciled to such a defeat and it was death, so he would rather let his vitality be seriously injured after casting the secret technique and fight to the death to let Fang Yue know that he was not so easy to kill.

Fang Yue looked at this for the tiger race with pity, if he used other means, he might still be a little obstructed, but he actually used this secret technique of burning blood and blood, maybe he didn't need to do it at all.

This blood demon is a master at controlling Qi and blood.

He was able to manipulate the blood of this tiger tribe, playing the opponent in applause.

When the secret technique of the tiger tribe was displayed, a superb light appeared in the eyes of this blood demon!

He turned into a blood shadow and instantly merged into this tiger tribe's body.

The tiger race wanted to resist, but he was horrified to find that the blood in his body had been controlled by the gorefiend.

"If your qi and blood have not been separated and you are desperately trying to escape, depending on your cultivation of the Great Sacred Realm and the support of the people in the crowd, there may be a glimmer of life! But you are too stupid to be in front of the blood demon. Performing the trick of separating blood from the body, once the blood is separated, it will no longer be protected by the body! What the blood demon understands is the road of blood, and has reached the realm of good fortune! He controls your body The qi and blood are easy, and from then on, your physical body will change ownership completely!"

Fang Yue sneered, this tiger tribe is indeed a tiger.

To perform this kind of qi and blood separation trick in front of the blood demon, isn't this playing a big knife in front of Guan Gong?

The tiger race feels that even his intestines are already regretful at this moment. Is he a brain disabled?

To make such a mentally retarded choice.

Blood demon, blood demon, he should be able to distinguish just from the name, this blood demon is related to the blood avenue!

But what's the point of regret at this moment.

Fang Yue had already made up his mind to use him as a clone of the blood demon, and the blood demon had already entered his body. At this moment, he was pure fish on the chopping board, and there was no room for struggle!

"Let me go, I will also alliance with the earthlings!"

In order to save his own life and death, the tiger tribe has begun to make random promises.

He saw that the white elephant tribe was allied with the earth people, and the great sage of the white elephant tribe was eventually defeated, but in the end he was able to save his life, so he also wanted to learn something, and first promised to join the earth people. Say it again.

Fang Yue looked at the tiger tribe curiously: "Can you also summon the ancestors of your tribe?"

The honest and honest Great Sage of the Tiger Race shook his head.

Fang Yue immediately turned his face and gave him a severe thud.

"Can't summon the ancestors of your clan to tell me a fart! Do you represent your tiger tribe? Do you represent the will of your entire tribe?"

Fang Yue shouted at the tiger tribe.

The great sage of the tiger race was completely desperate.

One of his powerful masters in the Great Sacred Realm was even despised!

Grievance, aggrieved, despair, all kinds of negative emotions emerged from the heart of the great sage of the tiger race.

At this moment, his consciousness is gradually becoming weaker.

He was horrified to discover that this blood demon not only wanted to deprive him of his body but also read his memories!

If this blood demon succeeds, there may be no more sage of his tiger race in this world in the future.

"Let him go! Everything can be discussed!"

At this time, among the crowds onlookers, a tiger race at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm finally stood up, wanting to save the life of his own disciples in Fang Yue's hands!

After all, this is also an existence at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. Although IQ is often offline, he is also a pillar of the tiger race!

Fang Yue glanced at the Tiger Clan at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm.

"If it is me who is defeated now, is there still room for negotiation?"

Fang Yue asked, the question was sharp.

The powerhouse at the peak level of the Tiger Terran Great Sacred Realm was taken aback for a while, but finally shook his head and said, "Impossible!"

He disdains lying.

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a cold smile.

"I like your refreshingness! So, if you compare your heart to your heart, your tribe has no chance of living in my hands!"

Fang Yue's answer was firm and powerful.

And the smile on the face of the strong man at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm in the Tiger Race gradually disappeared.

"In that case, I have to offend it!"

The powerhouse at the pinnacle level of the Tiger People's Great Sacred Realm reached out and turned into a huge tiger claw and patted Fang Yue's direction.

The aura of the peak of the Great Sacred Realm fell down, causing the void around Fang Yue to freeze.

The powerhouse at the pinnacle level of the Tiger Terran Great Sacred Realm already knew that Fang Yue was good at space methods, so he sealed the void in advance to prevent Fang Yue from escaping!

"The powerhouse at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm is also embarrassed to start with a junior of Yue Fang, I think you old things are getting better and better!"

This Kang Yue shot, he was fighting for the human race, not for Fang Yue's help.

Today, Fang Yue's displayed combat power is extremely powerful, and it may become the seed of hope for the human race in the future.

Kang Yue also abandoned his previous grievances and prejudices in the face of the righteousness of the race, and he took the initiative to stop the tiger race at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm.

Kang Yue's palm sticks out, it is also big enough to cover the sky!

The palm of the hand hits the tiger's paw.

This puppet's body is unparalleled, and even the tiger claws of the tiger tribe can hardly shake it.

At this time, Fang Yue had already shattered the imprisonment of the void.

His body was murderous.

"What a shameless tiger tribe, since you don't follow the rules, then I don't have to talk to you about morality and rules! The blood demon has refined this tiger tribe's evil animal, as for this great holy realm peak-level fellow I will deal with it!"