

## God of Life 571

### Chapter 571: The prison world recognizes the master

"How is this going?"

Everyone looked terrified, and even Li Yuqing, who was always indifferent, gave birth to a slight panic!

"Acknowledge the Lord in a cage! The trial is over!"

A magnificent, vast voice echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Bunches of light fell, covering Fang Yue and the others.

"No, how can this cage world recognize the Lord? I haven't gotten the resurrection altar yet! I am the descendant of Yin Yang Tianzun, this resurrection altar is mine!"

Zhou Yi struggled, his eyes were bloodshot, and his heart was ten thousand reluctant.

This resurrection altar was already within reach, and he paid such a high price for this altar.

But why?

Why does the prison world recognize the master at this time!

Zhou Yi wanted to resist, but it was all in vain.

That huge suction draws everyone away.

When I opened my eyes again, it was already at the foot of Qianyue Mountain!

"Bah, baah!"

Fang Yue slowly opened his eyes.

This transmission is not very particular about the user experience at all!

Fang Yue complained and got up slowly.

At the same time, a simple and unpretentious small copper furnace in his hand trembled slightly.

Fang Yue took the stove in his arms and saw that there was no one around, so he was a little relieved!

He only hoped that Fang Yue could survive the ten breaths of this devil without being beaten to death!

With the same resources and the same physical fitness, the difference between a martial arts master and a martial arts master is like the clouds in the sky and the mud on the ground!

Barrow sighed again and again.

Fang Yue was engrossed and didn't have the energy to pay attention to the judgment of these two people.

Although this devil's actions are fierce, there is still a certain gap compared with him.

This gap is essentially a gap in Taoism.

This brand can replicate physical fitness, but it cannot replicate the level of understanding of the Tao.

Enlightenment of this kind of thing is nothing and ethereal.

The devil's Dao level is actually not low, about Mo, he is at the third peak of the Dark Avenue.

Even if it is an ordinary powerhouse of Yin-Yang realm, it is actually at this level.

But this dark avenue, in front of Fang Yue, is still a bit too fragile!

Space, time, and two kinds of heavenly ways alternately make this devil's figure stiff and sluggish.

Just imagine, you concentrate and fight with one punch, like a dragon and a tiger, and your blood is boiling.

However, the other party suddenly changed the flow of time! Let your fist become ten times slower, like a snail, easily dodge, this has no attack power.

Or, space is confined, like a chain, when a thought falls, the world is like a prison.

The resistance of the space suddenly increased tenfold.

In the exquisite martial arts, it is inevitable that there will be differences.

In the end, that devil's brand, uncomfortable to vomit blood, was sealed by Fang Yue in just three breaths!

This seal is a space bubble with a solid structure and quite stable.

The law in it is the fourth layer of space heaven, and the space debris extracted from that Ding Kongzhu as the basis. Seal construction, even if the devil's strength is twice as powerful, it cannot break away from the power of the seal.

"Break the first seal and obtain one-hundredth of a billionth of the power of the Pluto ring! All the means of Death Heaven will bless 50% of its power!"

An icy voice passed into Fang Yue's mind.

At the same time, a classic book appeared in Fang Yue's mind.

The name of this book is Mingwu Secret Book!

This martial arts has only ten pages of text, which is obviously incomplete.

But the value of these ten pages of text is extremely huge! Because it records a martial art in the underworld, it can directly construct battle formations and disturb the universe.

This battle formation does not require subtle cooperation or strong training.

As long as they are all practicing this martial arts, all of them can condense the battle formation with the same mind.

The level of this set of martial arts is also very high, practicing alone has a boundless future.

Fang Yue carefully pondered and studied carefully, and soon he had his own harvest!

"You broke the first seal? This is really incredible! I can't imagine that he is a martial arts master, and you are just a martial arts master. In terms of skills, the level of difference cannot be measured by reason!"

Barrow closed his mouth in surprise, and there was a hint of hysteria in his voice.

The test of Pluto is impossible to be simple, even according to Pluto's cold personality, but the test, he immediately died. Fang Yue smiled and said, "This is nothing! Our physical fitness and cultivation level are just about the same. Although his martial arts experience is deeper than mine, my level of law is too much higher than him! Branding, only able to replicate physical fitness, But martial arts moves, Tao Ze comprehends but cannot copy

!"

Fang Yue said nothing.

But Na Barrow still did not slow down in his surprise! Zhang Kui was even more surprised than Barrow. Zhang Kui said to Yue in surprise: "Fang Yue, your physical fitness really seems to be as strong as that devil? Why do I feel a little unacceptable? That devil? What strength did you show just now? Nine-headed flying tigers fly into the sky!

This kind of physical strength can overwhelm the mountains and crush the stars! "

Zhang Kui was deeply in awe of Fang Yue's physical fitness.

Because the body is actually the biggest constraint of the human race. And Fang Yue's physical fitness is actually higher than that of a general demon \*\*\*\* in the rotation realm. You must know that a flying tiger is equivalent to three thousand bulls.

The flying tiger is not an ordinary tiger, but a symbol of strength in ancient times.

Back then, to describe a warrior who was extremely brave and fortitude, the vocabulary used was powerful.

The power of Feihu can be imagined!

Is this Fang Yue a human being? His Dao has a profound understanding, and now even the physical strength is so terrifying! "The power of the nine-headed flying tiger, this is already my limit for the time being, because I still owe the three hundred-level calamity of my physical body and haven't passed it yet! My current physical quality should be the fifteenth level of the hundred-level physical body. Level! However, because I have not passed through the hundred levels of the physical body, it's not true

The realm of the 15th floor! "

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, still a lot of dissatisfaction with his own strength.

Zhang Kui was even more surprised.

"This, what is owed by the robbery?"

"Yeah! I am an envoy from the heavens! The rules of the heavens, turning on the green light, and hitting the white bars are actually quite normal things! Otherwise, I am a great realm, a lot of tribulations, even my body and cultivation No matter how strong it is, it has long been blasted into scum by Heaven!"

Fang Yue's expression was as expected.

Zhang Kui almost fell to the ground.

In his impression, heaven is ruthless, and heaven is indifferent.

Whether you are the supreme and invincible, or a peerless arrogant, you will be treated equally under the catastrophe.

Being able to get through it will naturally be a long journey without worries.

And once it fails, it immediately turns to ashes. There is no chance of luck!

But this eldest brother can actually delay the catastrophe, this is absolutely incredible.

Barrow looked at Fang Yue. Although he was not shocked again, he also had a strange expression.

"The seal of the second ring of the underworld, if you turn your head back, this is the place left by Yin and Yang Tianzun. The opportunity is not to be missed, especially the resurrection altar, which reverses Yin and Yang, and summons heroic spirits. This thing is simply sensational. , There are not even a few of them in the Divine Demon Sect!"

Barrow also has a deep awe of Yin and Yang Tianzun.

Tianzun is the most powerful existence among the heavens and all realms.

Even including the fairy world, hell, and the underworld, no one can be more powerful than Tianzun!

Only the legendary realm of the Emperor of Heaven can crush Tianzun, but the Emperor of Heaven is just an eternal legend.

At least in one hundred thousand years, no one has found any trace of the Emperor! "Although this cage world is not large in size, there are a lot of powerful people suppressed in it. If it is released, I am afraid that the entire Xuanhuang world will be earthshaking and have all kinds of incredible effects! And all this is for the resurrection altar. The resurrection altar is of great significance, certainly

It's not that Yin and Yang Tianzun does it casually! "

Barrow's face was solemn, and he did not dare to speculate about Tianzun's intentions.

This Yin-Yang Tianzun came from the world of Xuanhuang. According to the truth, it should be protected.

But he never saw the back hand left by Yin Yang Tianzun in the world of Xuanhuang. This Xuanhuang world was riddled with holes and suffered thousands of world invasions, fighting everywhere, fighting everywhere, mourning everywhere, and the people were not living.

And Yin Yang Tianzun also ignored it, which is puzzling!

"This is the third stronghold!"

Without realizing it, Fang Yue and others had arrived in a small temple.

The temple was empty, there was not even a single figure. Inside the temple, there were no shrines, no statues, only three sandalwood incense smoke.

"What are we going to do? Worship the gods, or understand the mystery?"

Barrow was taken aback for a moment, and he could not see the purpose of this Yin-Yang Tianzun's arrangement.

Fang Yue stepped forward and frowned slightly, but after a while, his eyebrows stretched out.

"Some of the mysteries inside, I can vaguely understand!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he sat down to himself, and there was an old futon under him.

Sandalwood winds around, forming clouds.

Fang Yue's soul came out of his body and stepped into it.

Sandalwood is best at calming the nerves, he also protects the soul, so that he will not be hurt by outside forces.

Fang Yue's soul opened his eyes and looked towards the gods.

One of them has a kind face, and the kind old man is above the god.

"Why did you come out of your body to see me!"

The old man spoke and asked directly.

"It is said in the Diamond Sutra that all forms are vain. If you see all forms, you will see the Tathagata."

Fang Yue whispered softly, chanting an ancient scripture.

The "Diamond Sutra" is the inheritance of Buddhism in the earth, and the supreme scriptures contain profound connotations and understandable profound principles.

Fang Yue chanted a little.

The old man fell into deep thought. "Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful! The emptiness of all dharmas, all nothingness, skins, and flesh are not real! What really exists is a little wisdom and aura in the heart of man! All false, only a ray of human origin is true! I was originally I also want to convey this meaning, but there is no more ingenious explanation

! "The old man praised the festival.

**Chapter 572: Blood pool**

"I am the Yin and Yang Tianzun who sits down in the Wisdom Channel. I serve Tianzun all the year round and occasionally get a trace of the true teachings. I leave a ray of divine thoughts here, hoping to see those who are destined to pass on the magic of the heavens! The methods of the Tianzun are difficult for me to understand. Enlightenment, only pass a yin-yang pill for later reference.

The Yin-Yang Pill is also a rare thing. There is a Tianzun who consumes three sunlight and Yin, condenses his efforts, and refines it. The beauty of it requires you to experience it yourself! "

After speaking, the old man disappeared.

The entire temple disappeared, as if it had never appeared in this world!

That pill of Fa Pill fell into Fang Yue's hands, but he instantly turned into a roulette of Yin and Yang.

The roulette of Yin and Yang was reflected in Fang Yue's palm. The mystery seemed endless, but after careful consideration, there seemed to be nothing.

"Dao is Tao, very Tao, famous, very famous!"

Fang Yue shook his head, knowing that this was because the opportunity was the Dao, the realm was simple, and he was truly enlightened. He might still need some time!

"This resurrection altar is ours!"

The temple disappeared, Fang Yue and others were also teleported to the depths underground.

This seems to be a kind of qualification recognition.

Fang Yue and others saw that the endless army of blood eagle tribe and the army of marine creatures were fighting against each other, the situation was tragic and blood was everywhere!

Those flowing blood gathered in one place and eventually became a shallow blood pool.

In the blood pool, there was a dull, a dull, bubbling.

The cursed breath of the strands evaporates and brews in it!

Fang Yue lowered his head and saw a hideous human face emerging from the nearest blood pool, sneering at him.

Fang Yue trembled all over, fearing inside.

How could such a terrifying scene appear in the blood pool!

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Barrow disappeared, and Zhang Kui looked at Fang Yue with a strange look.

"Did you not notice? There is a hideous face in the blood pool under your feet!"

Fang Yue's hair was horrified, and he had a shuddering feeling.

Zhang Kui lowered his head and watched for a long time, but he didn't see anything.

"It's just an ordinary blood pool, nothing! The marine life and the blood eagle clan are fighting so fiercely, are they ready to fight for their roots?"

Zhang Kui felt quite happy in his heart for the scene where the two ethnic groups were fighting each other! These two races are not friendly to the human race, it is better to fight until both lose and lose!

Fang Yue is not so optimistic.

This place is quite weird.

There is a bloody, murderous breath that seems to be able to infect people's spirit and mind.

Fang Yue noticed that in Zhang Kui's eyes, a \*\*\*\* light gradually appeared!

His smile also became more and more ferocious, behind him, a black smoke surging out!

"Zhang Kui, hold your breath and concentrate, don't have distracting thoughts! You are infected by the demons! Quickly wake up!"

Fang Yue used the supernatural power of the Buddhist lion roar.

The blow fell immediately.

The red light in Zhang Kui's eyes gradually receded, but the black smoke turned into a hideous ghost and slaughtered towards Fang Yue's body with its teeth and claws!

"Death sickle, split the soul!"

Fang Yue's spirit power condensed and turned into a sickle of death. When the sickle fell, the ghost was split in half.

At this time, Zhang Kui just breathed a little.

"What's the matter with me? Why did I feel a crazy killing idea in my heart just now!"

Zhang Kui recovered from the state of being affected by the air of killing.

Fang Yue said softly: "You are affected by the aura of this place. Fengshui formation forms a field. It not only has the effect of killing and psychedelic, but also can gather some special auras and influence people's spirits subtly. reason!"

Fang Yue calmly analyzed and revealed the mystery. If it weren't for his profound knowledge in the formation of geomantic omen, it would be difficult for him to judge the mysteries contained in this geomantic omen formation. "This formation is really horrible. Even people like me will be confused. People who have died once and have encountered various trials in the underworld. According to the truth, they are already insulted and not moving! But they are killing them. Under the influence of anger, my consciousness is vague, and I will give you

Intent to kill! "

Zhang Kui took a deep breath, and the cold sweat couldn't help streaming down.

He has confidence in his spiritual will, and he can see through any psychedelic formation. But in this place, he almost planted, this feng shui formation is better than unpredictable!

"Yin-Yang Tianzun, a scholar of heaven and man, I once stayed in his ruins Yinyang Ancient City for a while. Some records show that Yin-Yang Tianzun has extremely high attainments in the formation of Fengshui! Some people even say that he is Enter the Tao with the formation method!"

Fang Yue's heart was also slightly sober.

The most fundamental reason why he was not affected by the Qi of Killing is that he has a group of demons in the sea of knowledge!

The demons are endless, beheading endlessly.

It's better to tolerate the existence of the heart demon instead of exhausting all your energy to fight the heart demon throughout your life.

Existence is reasonable!

Fang Yue always believed that the existence of the heart demon is not only bad for the practitioners without the slightest benefit.

This time, Fang Yue discovered the effect of the heart demon. It actually absorbed the killing, death, and other negative auras that permeated the void to strengthen himself.

In this Feng Shui formation, everyone will be deeply trapped and unable to extricate themselves.

However, Fang Yue was not affected by the influence of the heart demon at all. Instead, he regarded all the harmful auras as the nourishment of the heart demon, allowing him to grow stronger and stronger.

Raising a heart demon is something unprecedented in ancient times.

Even the demon cultivators will hear the word "heart demon" because they kill too much and behave cruelly, so they are more prone to have evil spirits and become devilish in the process of cultivation!

And Fang Yue actually dared to do such a thing, this is simply a treason, it is against the law of nature, he is walking on the blade.

If it were spread, it would make most practitioners feel shuddering!

"What the \*\*\*\* is Yin Yang supreme arranging these altars? He seems to be completing an extremely great sacrifice. This is not a chance left to future generations at all."

Fang Yue withdrew slightly, looking at the overall situation.

Suddenly he was extremely surprised and said to himself: "Could it be that this is the legendary yin and yang wheel of life and death?"

"Yin-Yang Wheel of Life and Death? What is that?"

Upon hearing this, Zhang Kui couldn't help being curious.



In terms of formation, he is not as good as Fang Yue. "This is one of the top ten forbidden places in the legend! Against Yin and Yang, reincarnation! It is specially prepared for the resurrection of the peerless strong! The strong from the resurrection of the Yin and Yang wheel of life and death is equivalent to reincarnation, one more time! He has no womb at all. Mystery, and don't worry about encountering God's scourge! Because of the cycle of life and death,

One reincarnation is equivalent to going through six reincarnations once! "

Fang Yue kept explaining, and he was carefully observing the surrounding terrain!

The yin and yang wheel of life and death is the supreme place in the formation!

As long as he can master one or two, he can use his true energy to revive the strong.

After cultivating to the realm of heaven and earth, the contents of Fang Yue's three celestial scriptures were constantly unsealing.

When it reaches the realm of heaven and earth, the place against the sky in these three fairy Scriptures can be regarded as truly showing up.

The three celestial scriptures all record the methods related to the resurrection.

Although each is not a complete resurrection, but the content is almost against the sky!

"Forbidden area?!"

Zhang Kui was shocked.

"Isn't this place left by Yin Yang Tianzun?"

"Crisis, crisis, in the eyes of some people, it is a forbidden place, but in my eyes, it may be a great opportunity! One of the ten taboo places! As long as I learn a little bit of it, I can The cultivation base and formation attainments are advancing by leaps and bounds!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, revealing obsessive and persistent eyes!

Zhang Kui was a little surprised.

Based on his understanding of Fang Yue these days, Fang Yue should not have such a character that would kill him at night.

Fang Yue is the type who listens to the Tao and does not die!

Sure enough, Fang Yue's thief head and brain laid out a formation under his feet. This formation was quite secretive, but the inscription layout in it was extremely complicated!

"What kind of formation is this?"

Zhang Kui looked at Fang Yue, and with his insight, he couldn't even understand a corner of this formation.

This seems to be not the formation of the world, and it does not belong to any genre of the Xuanhuang world.

"This is not a formation, but a mark of the Dao! The mark of the Dao of Heaven, the path of the Dao!"

Fang Yue shook his head and said to Zhang Kui like a teacher.

He pretended to be advanced, as if it really seemed like that.

"That's not right! This pattern, this formation, seems to be a bit familiar! Isn't this the strokes on the stone tablets I just encountered?"

Zhang Kui seemed to understand something, he spoke directly and revealed the secret!

Fang Yue couldn't help but turn black.

"Why are you like this! How can you tell me such an important secret? Can you still be friends?"

There is no person from the blood martial clan by the side, Fang Yue's personality returned to natural, extremely free and easy.

Zhang Kui was speechless.

This kid really is!

"This is the back hand left by Yin Yang Tianzun, specially prepared for his later inheritors! If I don't make good use of this back hand, wouldn't I be sorry for the painstaking efforts of Yin Yang Tianzun!"

Fang Yue's head was right.

Zhang Kui felt more and more that Fang Yue was a thief.

Originally, Zhang Kui was still worried that Fang Yue would suffer a loss in troubled times and be calculated by others. Now it seems that when dealing with him, as long as others don't suffer, it will be a good fortune!

"What is your look? What do you mean by that contemptuous look? Don't you feel it? There are not many people who are as smart and honest as me!"

Fang Yue pretended to be serious, and said frankly.

Zhang Kui felt completely that this guy seemed to be a pure villain.

"Ahem, Fang Yue, I ask you a question, I hope you can answer it seriously and truthfully!"

Zhang Kui coughed dryly, and Fang Yue said: "Every time there is a disaster, there will always be the Son of Destiny. Are you one of the Son of Destiny?"

"Son of Destiny? What is that? Can I eat it?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Kui curiously: "Aren't you proficient at looking, fortune-telling, and setting up stalls? Do you think I look like a savior?"

Fang Yue asked repeatedly, leaving Zhang Kui stunned! Indeed, Zhang Kui has repeatedly determined that Fang Yue is definitely not the so-called Son of Destiny. First of all, he does not have any fluctuations in the will of heaven bestowed by the Xuanhuang World. And this is the first characteristic of the Son of Destiny. Each of them is the protagonist of this era, with unparalleled fate and extreme luck.

Well, none of these characteristics match Fang Yue.

Fang Yue did possess God's will, but unfortunately, that was the providence of other worlds. However, Zhang Kui was also wondering why Yin Yang Tianzun chose Fang Yue as his inheritor of Taoism.

### **Chapter 573: Protagonist**

Of course, the identity of this inheritor is likely to be added with one or two words, because eggs will not be placed in a basket. For such a simple truth, Yin Yang Tianzun does not know it! His inheritance may be distributed in other places.

But even if it was just one, Fang Yue's identity was extremely noble.

There is also the personal dependence of Lord Underworld, the Underworld ring actually fell into his hands, which also made Zhang Kui doubt whether Fang Yue is the protagonist of this era!

"Zhang Kui, do you understand that the so-called protagonist of the first era is actually a bondage!"

Fang Yue's expression became serious.

He stared at Zhang Kui.

Zhang Kui was stunned. He didn't know why Fang Yue would talk about such a topic. "The protagonist of the era, with great luck, unparalleled talent, and even extremely rich and noble, smooth journey, continuous inheritance, endless treasures, and even creatures born in the same world, it is difficult for them to pose a threat, even if the realm is cultivated. , Several levels higher than them, they will be

Every evil turns auspicious, cleverly avoided. However, the protagonist of such an era, lacking training, is definitely the flower in the greenhouse. Once he encounters a catastrophe, his mood is very likely to collapse. Even if they survive the calamity and fulfill their fate, the blessing of fate will gradually fade. The great will of God will not always focus on one person

! If they lose the attention and blessings of God's will, they are likely to fall from the altar! "

Fang Yue's words shocked Zhang Kui's heart deeply!

Zhang Kui has always walked the way for the sky and obeyed the sky.

From before his death to after his death, this obsession in his heart never dissipated.

However, when Fang Yue finished this paragraph, his heart began to shake.

Fang Yue said no more.

He set up an altar and placed it in front of him.

Below the altar, patches of stars converge into complex formations.

Those marine creatures and the blood flowing from the Bloodhawk tribe gathered towards the altar, and finally became a small red bead.

Inside this small bead, there is a strong life essence, but in these life essence there are still wisps of death.

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do? This life essence coexists with life and death, and it is extremely dangerous. If you don't pay attention, it will explode. With your cultivation base, it will be fried into meat sauce, and there will be no bones left. !"

Zhang Kui shouted at Fang Yue! Fang Yue is not taking risks, but looking for death!

The breath of life and death is extremely precious and has a wide range of uses.

But mixed together, it is equivalent to a time bomb, which may be ignited at any time!

With a bang, the bomb exploded, and even some masters with a shocking cultivation base were not sure to survive it!

Zhang Kui repeatedly tried to persuade Yue, his hands were shaking slightly.

The energy contained in the life and death jewel tempered by this life and death gas is too intense, even if it is slightly contacted, Zhang Kui can feel a dangerous aura brewing in it. It seems that once the life and death jewel explodes, it can make He was immediately broken to pieces, and there was no place to bury him!

"You can rest assured that everything is under my control!"

Fang Yue's hands moved, and different handprints appeared alternately on his fingertips!

The strands of heaven and earth aura in the void were extracted, and then turned into countless sharp knives and blades that peeled away toward the bead of life and death!

The Life and Death Orb was quickly decomposed and turned into two different breaths. The two breaths, one cyan and the other black, fell into Fang Yue's left and right hands.

The cyan beads, representing Otsuki, representing vitality, are pure and incomparable vitality. The black beads represent the end, the death, and the pure power of death.

Every bead is invaluable after being tempered by Fang Yue, and it can even be sold now!

The beads that represent life, after taking it, can provide a lot of life breath, let the injury heal, and the body grows! And the beads representing death, after taking them, provide a lot of breath of death! Any undead encounters, I am afraid they will be looted frantically, vying to be the first!

And the Undead Orb has another thoroughfare, it can enhance the strength of the undead, or refine some magic weapons related to the road of death!

"I wish to sacrifice the Pearl of Life and the Pearl of Death to be blessed by the Guardian God!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, above the altar, a will that existed in the dark descended.

This guardian \*\*\*\* does not know where he has practiced the way of guardianship to become a god! It can feel Fang Yue's sacrifice, and it is the next ray of will.

"As you wish! I am very interested in your Life Orb and Death Orb. In return, what do you hope to get?"

The voice of the guardian \*\*\*\* is cold!

For this kind of small sacrifice, he is not worth wasting too much energy to pay attention!

As long as the sacrifice is acceptable, he will drop a ray of divine mind clone.

"I need the guardian \*\*\*\* to give me two guardian marks, one for me and the people around me!"

Fang Yue has no ink marks either!

Although the value of these two beads is not small, for Fang Yue, it is only a gift of Buddha through flowers. Apart from some small energy and time consumption, he hardly paid any price or cost!

The guardian imprint is just in case!

The spirit of the guardian \*\*\*\* nodded.

"According to the principle of equivalent exchange, I will give you and everyone around you a guardian mark! One mark can offset an ordinary Yin-Yang realm eighth level practitioner's full-strike attack!"

The voice faded, and the spirit of the guardian \*\*\*\* dissipated.

Click, click.

The altar in front of Fang Yue finally collapsed and shattered because it could not bear such a powerful mana suppression.

Fang Yue and Zhang Kui each had a faint silver mark on their chests.

This mark is not stable, it is just a condensed spell.

According to Fang Yue's inference, this mark will gradually dissipate due to structural damage in up to three days.

"If you want to get the altar of resurrection, you must pay the corresponding price!"

In the void, a majestic and majestic voice fell instantly.

All the surviving marine creatures and the killing thoughts in the blood eagle tribe's creatures were dissipated by the sound.

In their eyes, a clear look was once again restored, and their faces were covered with incredible expressions!

"What's the matter with us? Why do we kill each other?"

These people were all horrified, looking at their blood-stained hands.

"Feng Shui terrain has changed!"

Fang Yue frowned slightly. He was originally waiting for the stimulation of the formation. The creatures of the two races killed each other, and eventually both suffered. Then he was intervening to make a profit!

Unexpectedly, this Yin-Yang Tianzun did not let his idea come true.

Although the killing just now was fierce and fierce, it lasted too short a time, but it caused the two major ethnic groups to lose less than 30% of their people!

"Killing the calamity, the blood of the sacrifice has been gathered! You can choose to leave or continue!"

The majesty, the vast voice continued to fall.

Which is full of a hint of common people.

"If you choose to leave, I can now teleport you out of this world of cages, and if you want to continue, the following test is likely to take your lives!"

The majestic voice enveloped all directions, even the surrounding stone walls tremble slightly, and the rusty dust kept falling.

It gives people a kind of tofu dregs project, which can collapse and destroy at any time.

"Since I have come here, who wants to leave? To get the resurrection altar and contribute to the race means one step to reach the sky, and if you die here, you can only blame your own fate!"

At this time, an indifferent voice fell, and an old man who was not tall and had a dark face with his hands behind his back, said slowly.

This old man, dressed in a dark horse, looks like an old man, looks like an unscrupulous old man walking on the street!

His steps are relaxed, and he wears a pair of small black sunglasses on his face.

This is actually a human race with unfathomable strength! On the surface of his body, there is a flow of Yin and Yang that turns endlessly, and the taste looks more like the orthodox of Yin and Yang Tianzun than Fang Yue!

"When did this old man get in?"

"Why didn't we find out before?"

"Damn it, it doesn't mean that the clearing has already been completed. The humble human race is not eligible for the resurrection altar at all!"

Those alien creatures started to talk one after another. They were still fighting and fighting with each other just now, but when they saw the human race in the Xuanhuang world, they united again and began to be xenophobic.

But the old man's figure was misty, and it didn't seem to be in this time and space.

"Yellow luck! This old man is favored by Heaven. He is probably the protector of a certain Son of Heaven!" Zhang Kui whispered in Fang Yue's ear! His face changed slightly, although Fang Yue didn't regard the Son of Destiny as the same thing just now. However, in Zhang Kui's heart, the Sons of Destiny are the Sons of Destiny after all. Fortune and luck are the protagonists of an era. As long as they appear on the stage, what treasures,

What benefits are all theirs!

People born in the same era are simply not qualified to compete with them!

Fang Yue nodded slightly and couldn't help being serious.

"According to the opportunity, if you really can't do it, just run away!"

"Kill this old man, clear the field first, and then fight!"

The sea creatures and the strong men of the Blood Eagle tribe quickly reached an agreement, and they pointed their spears at the old man far away.

"Blood World!"

"Sea frenzy!"

Two simple battle formations quickly condensed.

The realm fell, and the old man was trapped in it.

But the old man was not in a hurry, and shook his head slightly and sighed, "Little Doer, nothing to be afraid of!"

Afterwards, the old man stomped lightly, making a bang, and ripples of energy rippled away.

Those two areas were all broken.

The marine creatures that arranged the formations and the strong men of the Bloodhawk clan vomited blood, backing back again and again, and an incredible look appeared on their faces!

"How could you be so powerful, it is obviously the eighth level of the rotation realm, but why, in your body, we actually feel an aura that is close to the Yin and Yang realm!"

Those people were shocked, the human race's bloodline was weak, the inheritance declined, the battle of the same level, and the confrontation with the two races, they were still invincible.

But the appearance of this old man in front of them completely subverted their cognition!

"Hmph, can you guys who don't distinguish between humans and animals see through the inheritance of Yinyang Tianzun?"

The old man let out a cold snort, causing the creatures who had just arranged the formation to burst into pieces and become blood mist.

In the void, another faint killing air began to condense.

This old man can actually control the terrain, change the field, and regroup the field that has just dispersed.

"Yin Yang Tianzun orthodox inheritor? This kid is in trouble! Li Kui met Li Gui! I am afraid this inheritance is not easy to compete for!"

Fang Yue muttered silently, but looking at his excited little eyes, there was a taste of difficulty. Among them, there is clearly a sense of excitement.

## Chapter 574: Demolition of the bridge across the river

"Inheritor of Yin and Yang Tianzun? Hahaha, you just came here! Let me kill you, and then plunder your memory, just to see how profound your so-called Tianzun inheritance is!"

Another voice came.

What appeared this time was a golden giant on the third level of the Yin-Yang realm. His blood was evaporating, and all the space around 100 meters around him was plated with a light gold color!

He is three feet tall, and even if he has never shot at all, he gives people a faint sense of blood pressure!

"Huh? How come there are two blood martial arts smashed! Clear the scene quickly, and they will get out!"

There were two powerhouses of the blood eagle clan with sharp eyes, and they saw Fang Yue and Zhang Kui at once.

They hate the blood martial clan more than humans.

Because the relationship between the blood eagle and the human race is the relationship between the conquer and the conquered. There are no historical grievances and conflicts.

However, the entanglement between the blood eagle tribe and the blood martial tribe is going back countless years ago. Their fights and fights with each other are simply endless and the value is unclear!

"This \*\*\*\* blood eagle tribe, why are their eyes so sharp!"

Fang Yue cursed secretly. He originally wanted to wait for the good show to be performed and watch the giants and the inheritors of Yin Yang Tianzun fight each other, but there was such a stubbornness on the way.

"Kill me!"

The blood eagle tribe in the heaven and earth realm took the lead and killed Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's two eyes converged.

With a bang, the blood eagle clan was directly blown into blood mist.

"We are all from the blood realm. It is right to be consistent at this time! Because of the selfishness and hatred of your blood eagle tribe, the whole plan has failed. The resurrection altar seizure plan aborted, everything will be your guilt!"

Fang Yue continued to condemn, and at the same time dodge the pursuit of these blood eagle tribe more quickly!

Fang Yue's figure flickered and gradually became blurred.

His steps are like the wind, erratic and erratic, making no trace of him at all.



When the blood eagles heard this, they sneered again and again.

"Just kill you, and you can't pay much. Killing your two fragile blood martial races is as easy as killing two ants at random!"

The smile of one of the blood eagle tribes in the cycle of rotation became cruel, and he showed a little hideous color, and said to Fang Yue and Zhang Kui.

He didn't pay attention to these two guys at all.

Killing them is nothing more than smooth.

"An ant may not be able to step on it, so don't cluck your feet!"

Fang Yue had no hope that this blood eagle tribe would stop there! He was just delaying time, using his toes to outline the formation on the ground!

The blood eagle clan that was blasted to pieces by Fang Yue's gaze, all the flesh and blood gathered on one of the narrow patterns.

That formation was like a greedy gluttonous beast, swallowing its flesh and blood, transforming it instantly!

"Do it again!"

With Fang Yue's hand, an unsuspecting blood eagle from the fifth layer of the Rotating Realm was pinched by Fang Yue's neck, and then thrown into the formation.

"Zizzi"

The formation burned, revealing an integrated phantom.

Although the shadow was extremely faint, it caused the old man in the jacket to instantly change color.

"This is the phantom of the furnace of heaven and earth! You are a blood martial clan, how can you know such a profound and profound thing!"

The melting pot of heaven and earth represents a kind of supreme will of heaven and earth, which is supreme, strong and supreme! Only exists in the legend!

Fang Yue remained silent, continuing to capture the blood eagle tribe and throw it into the furnace.

Every blood eagle clan is refined into it, and the phantom of the furnace will stare at it as if the deity is coming!

And those blood eagle tribes at or above the rotation level wanted to capture Fang Yue, not only were they unable to succeed, but instead were moved away by Fang Yue's footsteps.

"Damn body, \*\*\*\* blood martial clan! How can such a character appear among them!"

The other side was still commenting that Fang Yue and Zhang Kui were ants, and they wanted to stomp on the blood eagle tribe's rotation realm powerhouse, so he dropped it with a big hand and then grabbed it.

He began to become frustrated and yelled.

On the other hand, Fang Yue seemed to have that kind of airy feeling, no one could capture the slightest trace of his existence.

This is not because of how superb the realm he has displayed, but because of his profound understanding of martial arts!

This step is called Suifeng Step.

In the process of continuous display, Fang Yue started to comprehend the way of wind!

Any martial arts is evolved from the law, and once it is mixed with the subtlety of the law, it is equivalent to tracing the origin and restoring the true meaning.

And in the process of dodge, Fang Yue also mixed some insights into the way of space.

It is normal that the powerhouses of the blood eagle tribe's rotation realm could not capture him.

Fang Yue was able to kill the Heaven and Earth Realm powerhouse of the Blood Eagle Tribe at will, and throw it into the copper furnace of Heaven and Earth, but the Blood Eagle Tribe had nothing to do with him.

"Marine creatures, you guys don't want to take a shot quickly, and you have agreed to join forces and clear the field together?"

The powerhouse of the blood eagle tribe was angry at the marine creatures, and at this time he was still sitting on the sidelines and turning a blind eye.

Marine creatures are shaking their heads slightly.

"This is a matter of your blood world. We are all outsiders and it is not convenient to join!"

A joke, marine creatures are not stupid hats, how can they be involved at this time. Sooner or later, this blood eagle tribe will be their opponents to \*\*\*\* the resurrection altar. At this time, let them continue to consume, and then it will be the truth!

Everyone has a strategy, everyone has an idea!

The statement of marine life makes the blood eagle tribe not angry!

Fang Yue laughed, his voice was cold.

"A lot of unrighteousness will kill you. Are you really expecting outsiders to interfere and stop me?"

Fang Yue felt that these blood eagle tribes also had problems, blindly killing and blindly arrogant, but lacked the necessary brains.

They are also able to conspiracy against the blood martial race, which is a stubborn race. Once they encounter other races, the little paste in their minds is simply not enough!

Fang Yue kept catching the strong men of the blood eagle clan, and then threw them into the heaven and earth copper furnace, where the copper furnace was burning hot and surging continuously.

A strong man of the blood eagle tribe was continuously refined and turned into a strand of essence, which was integrated into the copper furnace of heaven and earth.

The old man of the human race, in his eyes, flashed constantly, not knowing what he was calculating and thinking about.

The blood eagle clan roared hysterically: "Kill me this shameless fellow, combine the battle formation and seal the space, so that he has no room to escape!"

Among the blood eagle tribe, one hundred and eight practitioners of the heaven and earth realm stepped forward, and they found their positions respectively, and then began to chant spells at the same time.

This is the category of Shuxiu battle formation, spiritual connection, quite old.

Their spells are connected together, and a prison condenses from the void.

This prison is made of pure blood. No force can break its shackles.

Barbs came out one after another, and there was a whistling wind blowing constantly!

The Tiandi Copper Furnace was wrapped in it, and Fang Yue was imprisoned in it.

The one hundred and eight powerful blood eagle tribes are spiritually connected. Although each blood eagle tribe is not very powerful, but the spirit is superimposed, it is comparable to the seven or eight levels of the rotation realm. The power of the spell is fully displayed. "It's a pity, it's a pity! The blood martial clan is the king of martial arts! It has infinite potential in martial arts. It is said that the ancestors of the blood martial clan are the virtual immortal-level powerhouses in martial arts. Unfortunately, because of some reasons and ancient times One of the gods and beasts fought against each other, the two sides fought, and then both lose, one after another

Fall, before the fall, the ancestors of the blood martial clan merged the blood of the divine beast with his own blood, and then used taboo methods to turn into countless strands of essence and blood, which were integrated into the bodies of all their people!

Therefore, the potential of the blood martial clan is so great that they have the blood of the imaginary immortal in their bodies. The stronger the martial arts cultivation base, the faster the blood awakens! If the bloodline awakening is tempered to the extreme, even a hint of immortality will be incorporated into the moves! "

The human old man sighed slowly!

At this time, the golden giant has already begun to deal with the old man of the human race!

"You are not qualified to sympathize with others, but first think about your fate! In my hands, there is no one who has survived! Your memory will be deprived of me, and your body will become my food!"

The blood of the golden giant rushed, billowing to the sky, crashing down.

This blood seems to be a waterfall of nine days, crashing down.

But it hadn't landed on the old man, it had evaporated in the void instantly!

A breath of fresh air floated out of the old man's body, turning into a perfect star, enveloping him.

This makes him not invade all the ways, and the catastrophe is inevitable!

This wisp of fresh air is realized from the Yin-Yang Taiji. It is the wisp of fresh air that rises to the sky at the beginning of the birth of heaven and earth!

It was his turn to understand the level of Yin Yang Tai Chi, Fang Yue had to admit that this old man was definitely much deeper than himself.

Even Fang Yue had a feeling that when the old man faced the golden giant, he was like a college teacher, looking at a primary school student.

Although the golden giant's bloodline level, the level of understanding of Tao, all surpassed the old man. But the old man's Taoism is more profound than this golden giant.

Taoism is nothing and ethereal. It may be a deep understanding of Taoism, or it may be an understanding of the ups and downs of life.

Although it cannot be seen or touched, once it is realized, the benefits for practitioners cannot be measured by reason!

"Dao is Tao, very Tao, famous, very famous!"

Unconsciously, Fang Yue had such words in his mind.

The golden giant was not surprised to see that his blood was blocked. "Every world will be born with a fortune who will make the last dying struggle before being destroyed! It is like the Xuanhuang world, once an extremely glorious existence, even more so! It is a pity, it is a pity that your luck is only for the Xuanhuang world The people are useful, but I come from other people

The world is not afraid of your luck and fate. What I like the most is to torture and kill you guys. As long as you kill you and deprive you of luck, I can seize the heritage treasures from you, all the opportunities!  
"

The golden giant looked savage and crazy.

One of his huge rough palms fell.

Click, click!

The perfect sphere evolved from that wisp of fresh air immediately shattered.

"One force breaks ten thousand magic! This golden giant is really arrogant!"

Fang Yue continued to comment.

"You humble blood martial clan, you still have time to comment on the situation of other people's fighting! Do you know that you are now a dying person, no one can save you!" Fang Yue's kind of foolishness, I am eating The appearance of the melon masses made the blood eagle tribe's bigwig thunderous!

**Chapter 575: Li Daitao**

This Fang Yue was trapped in the scarlet cage, he should be sincere and fearful, kowtow begging for mercy, but the reality is not the same as they imagined!

"You trapped me? Are you sure?"

In the other direction, Fang Yue's figure reappeared again, and in his hand he was still carrying a strong man from the eighth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, the blood eagle tribe, half dead, as if he was carrying a little chicken.

"Impossible! Scarlet prison, no one can easily escape from it, not to mention that even if you are replaced by a powerful person in the rotation realm, you are locked in it, and you have to wait for trial, ten deaths and no life!"

A blood eagle clan's rotation realm cried out hysterically.

Fang Yue gave him a big roll of eyes.

"If you are trapped, naturally you can't get out! But what are you trapped? Take a look for yourself!"

Accompanied by Fang Yue's roar.

Those blood eagle tribes all met in the \*\*\*\* prison in unison.

Sure enough, the figure of Fang Yue in the blood-colored prison was gradually becoming paler, and finally turned into a yellow paper talisman.

"Stand-in!"

The blood eagle tribe has a dark face.

This stand-in is not a rare method, even among the talisman, it is quite low-end.

If you use the means of glaring eyes, it is easy to see through the clone that this talisman has evolved.

But whoever is idle and has nothing to do, staring at it with fiery eyes!

A low-level talisman worth a few hundred spirit stones actually deceived their blood eagle tribe's one-stroke killer. This is simply a naked insult to their blood eagle tribe!

"Remove the scarlet prison, hurry back to defense!"

At this time, another big bloodhawk clan spoke up, roaring hysterically!

Because he found that Fang Yue's figure disappeared.

The next goal is likely to be for these one hundred and eight disciples carefully cultivated by their blood eagle clan!

Their spiritual resonance, cultivation technique and formation, is not something that can be accomplished overnight.

Among them, the blood eagle clan was cultivated only at the expense of blood. Fang Yue killed two of them, not even a spare.

However, what he reminded was too late!

Before Fang Yue spoke, he had already hit a black hand.

A finger fell, and a member of the blood eagle tribe that formed the battle formation was pierced between the eyebrows. His soul collapsed immediately, and he could not die again!

His corpse was taken away by Fang Yue, and then one after another began to attack the blood eagle tribe who formed the battle formation just now. In just a few blinks, ten blood eagle tribe geniuses fell, and the corpse was taken away by Fang Yue !

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh! Our blood eagle clan wants to be at odds with you!"

A blood eagle clan on the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm kept roaring, because this formation was cultivated by him.

He is a talent in the blood eagle tribe who is specially responsible for battle formation training!

Although his talent in cultivation is not high, he is quite proficient in training his subordinates!

"It's already at odds! Do you think your threat is valuable to me?"

Fang Yue appeared behind him, his figure erratic like a ghost.

That day, the blood eagle tribe on the ninth floor of the realm immediately burst into cold sweat.

He just greeted, greeted, and vented the little emotions in his heart. Fang Yue was really looking at him. He didn't even have the power to resist!

"Misunderstandings, all misunderstandings!"

The blood eagle tribe was greedy for life and feared death, and waved his hand to Fang Yue repeatedly. On his forehead, puffy beads of sweat kept rolling down!

"Give me a reason not to kill you!"

It was the first time that Fang Yue saw such a \*\*\*\* eagle clan who was so afraid of death. Perhaps it resonated in his heart, and he was inexplicably like it!

If he dares to say to Yue, Shi can be killed, not insulted.

Fang Yue is definitely a slap in the face, achieving his loyal belief that he would rather be a jade fragment than a tile!

"This blood eagle clan battle formation was trained by me! I am willing to follow the adults and train a strong force for them!"

When this blood eagle clan spoke, Fang Yue's heart was slammed. Not only Fang Yue, but also the marine creatures next to him, the human race old man and the golden giant in the war, couldn't help but look at him!

What is most precious in this era?

Talent!

If this blood eagle tribe can take refuge in themselves, they can definitely train thousands of battle formations. The power of the battle formation just now, they have also seen 108 practitioners of the heaven and earth realm, they can actually descend to the next one. The scarlet cage deeply trapped the strong in the rotation realm.

Once such talents belong to them, their strength will suddenly increase.

Even if three or five battle formations like this are produced, by surprise, many masters can be trapped.

"Dare to betray, you are really tired of life!"

At this time, a powerful person in the third layer of the rotation realm in the blood eagle clan suddenly made a move, and the true energy in the void condensed into a \*\*\*\* long knife.

The long knife slashed down, ruthlessly.

Even Fang Yue didn't react. The guy who wanted to take refuge in his own blood eagle clan burst his head and died immediately.

This is the style of the blood eagle clan. If it can't be used by me, then kill them all, leaving none!

This blood eagle tribe in this rotation realm has simply brought their principles into full play!

"Hahaha, the blood eagle clan is really cruel! Every move is a killer move, and even the attack on his own is so decisive and spicy!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly, not surprisingly, with a wave of his hand, he accepted the dead blood eagle soul into his hands.

As long as he masters the soul and has time, Fang Yue can reshape his body and resurrect him again.

"Not only he is going to die, even you are going to die! I didn't want to be exposed, but now that things have reached this point, it's okay to show my strength a little bit!"

The \*\*\*\* eagle tribe who swung the \*\*\*\* knife just now took a step and appeared in front of Fang Yue. His whole body was densely covered with a sharp, hard taste.

It seems that he can slash the void with one breath.

Because what he cultivates is among all the avenues, his attack power can rank in the top fifty avenues of swords!

"Ant, before you die, give your name! Remember, the one who killed you was the supreme genius of the blood eagle clan-blood like wind!"

When this genius of the blood eagle clan spoke, he had a superior attitude.

He seems to overlook all beings, and all people are not taken into account.

This is an invincible mentality, only true geniuses can possess! Because since his debut, he has basically never experienced any failure, even if it is a few levels higher than his realm, he basically can't beat him!

"Ant? Hey, it's really interesting, when will your blood eagle clan compete with our blood martial clan!"

Fang Yue was also sneering.

He understood that this blood like wind did not come from the deity, but took a soldier of the blood eagle tribe at will, and came down with a thought.

The true genius is the baby bump of every ethnic group!

Before the critical moment, it is impossible to dispatch easily.

They usually use the clone as a training or hole card.

It was like Lucas who had descended on the deep blue planet, with numerous clones, no one could find his deity.

"My name is Fang Yue, blood is like wind, and you have the ability to come. Let's sign, sign, what is the ability to come to a clone?"

Fang Yue is provoking, he hopes to be able to kill a true genius in the blood eagle clan.

As long as the blood like a knife really dies, he will not cause any disaster in the Xuanhuang world. Otherwise, like this, there will be a number of clones, and each clone has a strength beyond realm.

It keeps appearing, like a maggot attached to a bone, and the ghost remains.

As time goes by, I don't know how many human geniuses will be killed, masters!

Xue Rufeng said: "Hey, if you want my deity to come, at least you have to prove that you have this qualification! What a pity, what a pity, I can kill you ten times with one clone!"

Blood like the wind swung the knife out again, his fingers tapped, and the aura in the sky casually turned into a thousand blades, and evolved into a sea of swords!

Countless war knives crashed down, almost chopping Fang Yue into meat sauce!

"Heaven and Earth Copper Furnace, refining everything!"

Fang Yue returned to the heaven and earth copper furnace, in which he did not know how many blood eagle clan corpses had been refined, and the heaven and earth copper furnace had gradually become solid and real.

The countless light of the sword fell on the top of the copper furnace of heaven and earth, crackling, and constantly emitting golden sparks!

The \*\*\*\* eyes condensed slightly, revealing a look of surprise.

"Unexpectedly, your heaven and earth copper furnace is quite strong, and it can withstand my random blow!"

"Resist, you look too high at yourself! Heaven and earth copper furnace, refining everything!"



Fang Yue roared, all the sword-shaped auras that had collided with the copper furnace of heaven and earth just now had all been refined into strands of true aura that looked like a sword.

This is the original appearance of Zhen Qi in Xue Rufeng's body, because the avenue of cultivating the sword is so profound, even the shape of his Zhen Qi has become the shape of a sword.

True Qi transforming into form, this is actually a transformation of True Qi, which is more fierce and higher in level than the untransformed True Qi of the same level.

This is like Fang Yue's true Qi, which has evolved into a Tai Chi appearance of life, death, soul, and trinity, which is also a manifestation of true Qi.

After these transformations, the zhenqi entered into the heaven and earth copper furnace to be quickly refined, each strand is equivalent to ten thousand spiritual stones, it is an infinite material!

The furnace of heaven and earth became more real, and the flames in it burst out, wisps of flames, gushing out, it was actually the real fire of Samadhi, which instantly refined dozens of blood eagle tribe's heaven and earth creatures within a radius of ten meters!

"Ah!" They only had time to scream, and they immediately turned into ashes.

The furnace of heaven and earth smelt everything, and the phantom of the furnace became more real and condensed.

All vitality, turned into a ball, which flashed colorful light. This light is not an ordinary light, but a \*\*\*\* of heaven and earth.

### **Chapter 576: Heavenly Light**

"This is the divine light of heaven! Incorporating into weapons can improve quality!"

The blood roared like the wind frantically, and his eyes were as red as blood.

"This group of heavenly divine light belongs to me! This thing blends into this clone of mine, and it can turn this clone into a physical soldier! It's covered in scales, indestructible, and can't be destroyed by any means!"

The blood is like wind, and his eyes are full of greedy looks!

Fang Yue sighed softly.

"At this time, you are still greedy, the five-colored light of greed, haven't you noticed the blood pool under your feet?"

Fang Yue spoke.

The blood like wind immediately gave birth to a terrifying smell. The hairs all over his body exploded, as if foreseeing the coming of great danger.

Sure enough, at his feet. In a pool of blood.

A devil crawled out of it and looked exactly like blood! When the devil made a move, it was actually a sword chopping, and the moves it used were exactly the same as blood.

"Do not!"

"The second level, defeat the blood demon! Since ancient times, blood has been the carrier of the soul, and the blood demon is also the embodiment of your inner demon. Only by defeating the inner demon can you achieve the great road!"

The majesty, the grand voice continued to fall.

On the ground, blood demons stood up one after another.

Each blood demon corresponds to a creature's heart demon.

However, there was no blood demon born in front of the two alone. One was the old man in a mantle and was fighting the golden giant, and the other was Fang Yue! The old man, the harmony of yin and yang, itself has the inheritance of yin and yang Tianzun, his breath is special, the blood is reflected, he has no shadow falling in the blood pool, and no heart demon stands up from it. On the other hand, Fang Yue had merged the inner demons into a part of himself. He allows the existence of the heart demon even

Let both the Buddha and the evil coexist peacefully.

The so-called Inner Demon's power guides the explosion, for him, it has no effect.

However, at this time, it became more dangerous than before. Some inner demons were born, several times more powerful than the main body, they fought frantically and had no scruples. Kill the main body, swallow it directly, and then attack the other creatures!

"Bodhi pendant, dissolve the demons!"

Above the golden giant's neck, a pendant of the Bodhi child the size of a baby's thumb suddenly gave birth to a golden light. The blood demon in front of him immediately evaporated and turned into a \*\*\*\* smoke.

This bodhi pendant is a treasure designed to restrain all demon heads.

Just when a beam of light falls, the blood demon can directly evaporate and become nothingness.

Some blood eagle tribes, big figures in the Yin-Yang realm among marine creatures, also displayed their own supernatural powers to save lives!

Some are chanting spells to protect themselves, while others simply use all kinds of magic weapons to suppress the demons.

Although the inner demons have powerful single-handed combat power, they have no treasures, which makes it possible for their bodies to turn defeat into victory.

However, there are only a few who can fight against the demons.

Thousands of creatures exploded and exploded directly under the attack of the heart demon, swallowed by the heart demon, and became their nourishment.

"I think at this time, we can no longer fight internally! We must unite before we can fight against the inner demons!" At this time, Fang Yue initiated an initiative, because these inner demons have begun to gradually evolve after devouring the deity. Become a special kind of creature. They have both the characteristics of life and the strength of the demon. Some creatures in the world and the earth are swallowed by their own demon.

After breaking through the shackles of the realm, it reached the level of rotation realm.

People like creatures at the cycle level might not care. But when the mind demon of thousands of cycles appeared, it became extremely terrifying!

"Joining hands? Why do we giants join hands with you humble creatures? I have the guardianship of Bodhi, and no heart demon can approach me! I will watch you be killed by the heart demon, and then perish one by one!"

The golden giant no longer confronted the old man in the jacket, he looked at Fang Yue and the others with a smile.

"The creatures in my ocean world can also stand by! These heart demons can't sense our existence at all!" In the ocean world, a middle-aged man of the Sea God tribe on the ninth layer of the Yin and Yang realm appeared, with a golden head. With long hair, a stern face is full of serious expressions, and he still has a purple scepter in his hand. When the scepter is waving, all the people who can survive in the ocean world are

Being protected among them, on the scepter, circles of purple energy ripples continue to spread out, protecting everyone!

This seems to be a taste of isolation. It forms a world by itself, so that the blood demons can't find their existence!

This is also a killer of the creatures of the ocean world.

Now it finally shows up!

"My blood eagle clan is not afraid!"

Among the blood eagle tribe, the powerhouse of the ninth layer of the Yin and Yang realm also appeared. This is a stunning beauty with long blood-colored hair covering her shoulders. She bit her finger and painted blood-colored formations in the void.

A will originating from the blood world actually came down, sheltering their vitality.

"Since you don't want to join forces, then I don't bother to take care of you! These blood demons still cannot cause any harm to me!"

The flames in Fang Yue's heaven and earth copper furnace were more vigorous.

The real fire of samādhi burns in the copper furnace of heaven and earth. This real fire of samādhi specifically restrains all evil things in the world. Even the blood demon evolved from the heart demon, when encountering the real fire of samādhi, it will subconsciously. The instinct to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages does not dare to approach at will!

In the end, all forces, all horses, seemed to remain isolated, possess the means to restrain the blood demons, and refused to take action against the blood demons!

But at this time, the blood demons began to change, and the blood demons merged together. At the beginning, there was only the fusion of two ends and two ends, and then over time it began to be a fusion of three heads and three heads!

With each fusion, the strength of this blood demon will become stronger.

After the fusion three times, there are only a few hundred blood demons remaining, but each blood demon has at least a combat power above the seventh level of the rotation realm!

More than ten of them are powerful people comparable to the Yin and Yang realm, and there is wind and thunder surging between them.

One of the Gorefiends finally made a move, and between his fingers is the small independent world that hit the ocean world!

Ripples appeared in the space barrier of the small world, the world was shaking, and the spatial structure in it was not stable!

"How did he find us!"

The Seagod clan frowned slightly, and according to common sense, the blood demons only had divine minds, and they couldn't explore their existence at all!

"Suppression!"

The Seagod race directly shot, a golden palm the size of a grinding disc, and the body like a blood demon suppressed it.

The figure of the Gorefiend fainted, turned into a \*\*\*\* air current, interlaced and surging in the air, and finally gathered into a \*\*\*\* sword and fell down.

Gorefiend has no fixed body, what kind of appearance is convenient for fighting. What kind of trick he did!

The blood-colored long sword fell, with a bang, and directly shattered the small world!

All the creatures of the ocean world are exposed under the eyes of the Gorefiends.

"No!"

Marine life is in chaos! They were thoroughly exposed to the eyes of many blood demons. They became the prey of these blood demons and began to hunt them one by one!

In an instant, magic weapons are everywhere, with unlimited magical powers!

There was a fierce confrontation between the Gorefiend and the sea creatures.

This time, the marine creatures weren't too persuaded. Anyone who can overcome his own inner demons and survive the first wave of inner demons is quite capable!

On the other hand, another blood demon at the level of Yin and Yang level attacked the blood eagle clan, and the purple scepter also had no protection.

That blood demon actually sacrificed directly, offering himself as a sacrifice to the underworld, a great demon god, in exchange for a thick hand to crush and fall from the void!

The scope of the scepter's protection is shrinking, and dozens of blood eagle tribes are exposed, and even with them, they are directly aged and shattered by that finger!

"Sacrifice yourself, this kind of crazy thing can only be done by the blood demons!"

Fang Yue took a breath. Can not help but feel horrified.

Sacrificing oneself, of course, can be exchanged for ten times, one hundred times more power than the full strength, the instant blow is even stronger than the disintegration of the demon, but once the sacrifice is doomed, it is doomed. Even the soul will be enslaved, which is more terrifying than the destruction of the gods!

Dozens of powerhouses in the cycle were instantly wiped out.

This is also an indescribable loss for the blood eagle clan.

In any ethnic group, the world is already considered as the seed, hope and future of the race, while the rotation realm is the mainstay and the supporter of the race.

The demise of dozens of reincarnation-level clansmen meant that countless resources and training before it were burned.

Fang Yue's Heaven and Earth Furnace is very safe. The flames in it are billowing, not only have not been extinguished and weakened, Fang Yue is still throwing a steady stream of spirit stones into it.

The spirit stones were beeping, bursting and exploding, and the spiritual energy in them was extracted, making the flames in the furnace of heaven and earth burn more vigorously.

The flame is endless and burning.

Fang Yue's thoughts fell in it, feeling the smell of melting everything.

Even after the death of the dozens of blood eagle tribes in the rotation realm, about one-tenth of the flesh and blood energy radiated was involved in the furnace of heaven and earth, becoming nourishment, making this furnace more visible. True, without flaws!

"Both of our races have been attacked by the blood demons. Why are there nothing for the three of you? This is unscientific, there must be a secret in your body!"

The peerless beauty of the blood eagle tribe, Xue Xiaoxiao, suddenly raised her head and scanned the surroundings. Soon, she set her gaze on Fang Yue, the old man in the jacket, and the golden giant.

Compared to resisting the blood demon, it is much simpler to capture any of these three people and ask the secret to escape the blood demon's induction!

At this time, a big lobster in the ocean world had turned into the appearance of the deity, and flew towards Fang Yue.

On his back, there was a scarlet talisman sticking to it. This talisman burns quickly, and can temporarily cover his breath from being discovered by the blood demons.

"This Fang Yue looks the weakest, he is a soft persimmon! His secret belongs to me!"

The big lobster had already opened its teeth and danced its claws, and came to Fang Yue with great excitement!

At this moment, a blood demon was suddenly thrown out and hit the top of his head! When Zhang Kui shot, he was always by Fang Yue's side, but after his blood demon captured it, he shrank his body to the size of a palm, and hid in Fang Yue's copper furnace, where the cat shrank. A pair of bright eyes, staring at the blood eagle all the time

And the creatures of the sea world do not relax!

The Gorefiend hit his head, and no matter how powerful the talisman was on the big lobster, he couldn't completely dissipate his breath. Seeing the food, the blood demon immediately transformed into a martial arts master, fighting towards the big lobster!

### **Chapter 577: A moment of life and death!**

Zhang Kui's blood demon is not as powerful as the deity, because the heart demon evolved from the mind. Zhang Kui's mind has gone through many vicissitudes of life in countless years, with countless trials, and there are no too many impurities.

But this is the case, this blood demon also has Zhang Kui's martial arts experience. Comparing to the martial art realm of the seventh-level master of the rotation realm, he immediately frightened the big lobster to the soul.

I wanted to pick up a leak, but I didn't expect it to hit Yama's thigh!

"Mom!"

The big lobster turned around to run, and was almost frightened by the gorefiend.

It was not that he was timid, but that the blood demon's power was too deep.

If you have nothing to do, you can fight with your fate and sacrifice yourself. Who can stand this thing!

But he can't run away at all. Although the big lobster is very public, it is the fourth level of the rotation realm. In the competition realm, he is three small realms worse than the blood demon. As for the martial art realm, the blood demon is even more powerful. Leader level!

"A moment of life and death!"

The Gorefiend shot, and even read the name of the boxing technique.

The big lobster seemed to have fallen into the bottomless abyss, in a daze, darkness in front of him, and then lost all will.

"Water? Scared to death?"

Fang Yue looked at the big lobster on the ground whose soul had gone out of its body and could no longer die.

The blood demon was clearly still accumulating his fists, and he was already belching without a thorough attack!

This courage is no one!

The creatures in the ocean world all cover their faces, all with expressions that I don't recognize them.

"The moment of life and death is essentially an attack on the soul. Before punching, there will be mental illusions. If you can't escape, you will feel that you are really dead! He was not scared to death, but spiritually. Confused by the illusion!"

Zhang Kui explained in detail, how to say, this blood demon is also a projection of his deity.

Obviously he was killed by a psychic illusion, so what the \*\*\*\* is it!

Zhang Kui's explanation was very small, only Fang Yue understood what was going on.

As for the others, they are all talking in low voices, the psychological quality of the big lobster in the ocean world is not enough to be scared to death by a blood demon!

After such a disturbance, the atmosphere of the war became a little bit relaxed!

"The three of you, let's honestly explain your hole cards, lest we do it! Tell us how to restrain the blood demons, and we might be able to spare your lives!"

The strong seagod of Ocean World spoke.

His voice is extremely majestic. "Hehe, what a joke, everyone is fighting for this resurrection altar. From a certain perspective, everyone is a hostile relationship! Let us contribute secrets to save you. Why? Kill it head by head, otherwise, don't use that threatening tone

Talk to us! "

The golden giant also has a temper!

Their clan has always been extremely proud, only when they threaten others unscrupulously, no one has never said anything to them. It is time to spare your life when you open your mouth and shut your mouth!

Fang Yue is also very tired of the tone of the creatures in the ocean world.

"If you can't open a gun, has it become a threat? If you can do it, don't beep! It makes you feel like a cow!"

Fang Yue is not a good temper. The old man in the mantle nodded slightly and said, "What they mean is what I mean! The inheritors of Yin and Yang Tianzun have never been weaker than others. You evil obstacles invade my mysterious yellow world, wanton killing, plundering resources, and everyone is punishable. So, this time the appearance of the blood demons is your calamity, heaven

Dao cycle, tried and tested, this is your karma! "

The three people spoke, which meant that their plan to contribute to the hunting and killing of bleeding monsters was completely defeated.

The strong man of the Seagod Race is not surprised, he just said with a gloomy face: "If this is the case, don't blame me for turning my face and ruthless!"

As soon as the Seagod clan's powerhouse spoke, he did not speak to Fang Yue's trio. Instead, he turned around and grabbed it, snatching several blood eagle clan powerhouses at the rotation level.

"The great \*\*\*\* of the sea, I sacrificed these humble lives to you! In exchange for their souls and shells for your protection, not to be attacked by the blood demons in front of you!"

The strong of the Poseidon clan chanted loudly.

In the void, a black hole with a diameter of several meters suddenly appeared.

A deep, obscure, unpredictable breath flows from it.

The entire time and space fell into a standstill because of the flow of this breath.

"as you wish!"

All the powerful Bloodhawk Clan captured by the Sea God Clan were taken away by a pale hand that fell out of the black hole!

Streaks of deep blue brilliance shed, covering the bodies of every living creature in the ocean world. Their breath was completely covered up, and the water was rippling with endless ripples.

In the sense of the gods, they are like a ball of water. There is no longer any trace of life.

"Tuoban Lianyun, you are so bold that you dare to capture the powerhouse of my blood eagle clan to sacrifice to your ocean world powerhouse!"

The peerless beauty of the blood eagle tribe, Xue Xiaoxiao, was extremely furious, she had countless counts, and she couldn't even count that Tuoba Lianyun had this trick! Tuoba Lianyun of the Poseidon tribe laughed loudly: "Our two families were originally a hostile relationship. This world was originally discovered by our marine world. Your blood eagle tribe just wants to occupy the magpie's nest! Even I got news about the life of the blood world that discovered the mystery of this world

The spirit does not belong to your blood eagle clan, that person seems to be a member of the blood martial clan! But the Blood God Peak in your clan is lurking in the blood martial clan. Only then discovered the news ahead of time and grabbed the opportunity! "



Tuoba Lianyun is extremely domineering. He doesn't care about the feelings of the blood eagle clan at all, because this world is weak and strong, and the ranking of the sea world is higher than the blood world, even if they sacrificed a few strong blood eagle clan, The blood eagles can only smash their teeth and swallow them in their stomachs!

Xue Xiaoxiao gave Tuoba Lianyun a vicious look, and the silver teeth shattered, wishing to devour this seagod clan guy alive!

"Your Seagod race is so unscrupulous, this is a tyranny of the world! Don't think that the high level of the blood world is afraid of your ocean world, I dare not do it! The blood scepter, the blood \*\*\*\* comes! Heaven is a sacrifice, traveling through time and space!

Xue Xiaoxiao waved his scepter, a little farther in the direction of a few powerful sea creatures.

The bodies of those marine creatures at the rotation level immediately stiffened, unable to move at all!

The void cracked.

A flow of blood, killing, and death surged.

Xue Xiaoxiao uses his own way to cure his body, and uses the strong of the ocean world to summon the strong of the race!

"A humble existence! I don't know what purpose you call me?"

The voice rang in the void.

From the depths of his soul, Fang Yue felt a sense of boredom and resistance.

"Great ancestors, I hope you can protect us! Let these blood demons stop attacking us!"

Xue Xiaoxiao opened her mouth, and the existence in the void was silent for a moment!

"My people! I don't want to deceive your will. This blood demon was born from the evolution of the heart demon. Even the gods can't hide their feelings forever! I cannot realize your wish. According to the principle of equivalent exchange, I am willing to let you change a condition!"

"What, even the gods can't hide our breath? This is impossible! Obviously the \*\*\*\* of the ocean has already done this just now!"

Tuoba Lianyun spoke, his face was full of incredible expressions!

"The \*\*\*\* of the ocean did hide the breath for you, but the number of levels of this breath is limited! Once the blood demons merge and evolve again, their life level will also jump! At that time, any spell Can't hide their insight!"

Tuoba Lianyun, the ancestor of the blood world, answers questions and answers.

This chilled Tuoba Lianyun's heart.

From the corner of his gaze, he saw that the blood demons had started to swallow each other again and turned into new life entities, which represented the evolution of the blood demons again. Surpassing the past, I am afraid it will reach an incredible point!

"Blood evaporates! King of Gorefiend!"

With a huge roar, all the Gorefiend's bodies burst into pieces and turned into a cloud of blood. Finally, they merged into one body. They are a creature, only the height of a normal person, and the appearance is also the appearance of a human!

However, his realm has reached the ninth level of the Yin Yang realm, and his martial arts experience is extremely rich.

All the blood demon memories and martial arts that were swallowed by him, all merged into his body!

There was a faint aura in his body. The ordinary creatures at the Yin and Yang level can't help him at all!

"I have a limited time to come to your request. The Xuanhuang world is an extremely ancient time. Although most of the will of God is sleeping, if I come for too long, I will encounter backlash!"

The ancestors of the blood world seemed to feel the pressure.

He urged.

"Then bless my combat power!"

Xue Xiaoxiao glanced at the Gorefiend King hesitantly, and then spoke.

"it is good!"

The ancestor of the blood world fell with a voice, and then, a fluttering purple gauze fell with the wind, and fell on Xue Xiaoxiao's body!

"This is the blood world gauze, a taboo weapon. You can use it three times in total! Each use will increase your strength by 50%! After three uses, the gauze will automatically disappear!"

After the ancestor of the blood world said everything, he closed the gap in space.

The Gorefiend King seemed to have a sense of reason, no longer just killing blindly, but began to look at the surrounding scenes.

"Unexpectedly, thousands of years later, I still have a chance to reappear! I thought that Yin and Yang Tianzun had already wiped out my last ray of consciousness. From then on, heaven and earth no longer exist!"

The Gorefiend King opened his mouth. It was to make Fang Yue's blood tremble.

He felt that his blood was like a dormant dragon about to wake up!

Unlike the ancestors of the blood world, he actually felt an inexplicable sense of intimacy in this blood demon king.

This Gorefiend King seems to be the source of his bloodline, his ancestors!

Fang Yue knew that this Gorefiend King was not the real ancestor of the Human Race, and his intimacy was entirely derived from his bloodline!

"Huh? I didn't expect that there are still two of my descendants here, and there are blood in my body that I left behind!"

The Gorefiend King Fang Yue spoke, his eyes softened!

"Your blood hasn't even awakened to the first layer! Since you can meet here, then I will help you awaken the first blood!" The Blood Demon King pointed his finger away and pointed towards Fang Yue's chest.

### **Chapter 578: Blood awakening**

Fang Yue immediately felt his blood boil in his body, as hot as magma.

In his mind, countless figures appeared, and every figure was constantly practicing advanced martial arts!

Fang Yue checked carefully, and there were a total of 108 more figures in the sea of consciousness.

Every figure can perform martial arts for him and cultivate it to a high level.

However, mobilizing the figure and performing martial arts also requires a lot of mental power.

Fang Yue estimated that if he was not engaged in battle on weekdays, he would be able to keep the nine figures running at all times and perform martial arts deductions at the ultimate speed.

And if he closed his eyes and practiced, he could make all the 108 figures run with full force, reaching the peak, and the speed of deducing martial arts increased by 108 times.

Fang Yue finally understood that the real talent of this blood martial clan was that although this supernatural power could not be directly used in combat, its real operation value was greater than any martial arts secrets.

Fang Yue's blood awakened instantly.

Reached the second stage of the mysterious rank!

This is the blood talent of the blood martial clan.

"Bloodline grades are one level different. The talent gap cannot be measured by reason. I didn't believe this statement. I thought the hard work of the day after tomorrow could make up for this gap to a certain extent. But now I realized that I was very wrong. wrong!"

The profound bloodline and the yellow bloodline are basically the difference between the heavens and the clouds, no matter how hard you work the day after tomorrow, it will be difficult to repair this kind of bloodline distance! "

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart that the ordinary human race was not at the same level as the blood martial race in terms of bloodline talent.

Once the bloodline awakens, the practitioner of the blood martial race can immediately become a master of martial arts, but what about the human race? It takes thousands of times to temper on the

edge of life and death to achieve the same achievement. "Fang Yue, all of this is not true. The bloodline talent of the blood martial clan is strong, but it also needs to be set off by the corresponding realm! Because your soul level is transcendence, you can keep the nine figures of the body to practice martial arts all the time, and it is normal. The blood martial clan in the world can only retreat at best

At the same time, control three figures to practice martial arts! "

Barrow appeared in Fang Yue's sea of knowledge to answer his doubts.

In this operation, Barrow has always been dormant in the dark, waiting for the opportunity.

Because of the resurrection altar, even he is very interested.

Life and death are reversed, yin and yang are reversed. This is simply an incredible miracle!

If he can come into contact with the resurrection altar and feel a little bit of the mysterious opportunity, he can also have an instant enlightenment and get incredible good fortune and insight by analogy.

Seeing Fang Yue's blood resurrecting, the Gorefiend King couldn't help nodding his head repeatedly.

"Originally, I felt a different kind of breath in your body, so I made your bloodline awakened. See if you are a spy sent by another ethnic group! As a result, I slightly intensified, your bloodline awakened immediately, and you were born. There are 108 figures of martial artist! This is definitely my blood martial arts

There is no mistake in the inheritance of the family blood! Your identity is worthy of my trust! "

The words of the Gorefiend King immediately caused Fang Yue to feel cold sweat in his heart.

If it weren't for him to be the Devourer of Ten Thousand Demons, who could devour other bloodlines and simulate any kind of bloodline talent, he might be exposed by the Gorefiend King, and then be regarded as an enemy by the Gorefiend King and killed immediately!

"I know who you are. You are the ancestor of the blood martial clan who was suppressed by Yin Yang Tianzun. Only the most outstanding talents can use the martial character as their surname!

Wu Shentong, haven't you been suppressed by Yin Yang Tianzun with a finger? Why can you still come back from the dead! "

The old man in the jacket spoke in surprise, and thousands of thoughts appeared in his eyes. The existence of Wu Shentong is recorded in the oldest books of their family. He and Yin Yang Tianzun are in the same era. The so-called one mountain cannot accommodate two tigers. From the level of the rotation realm, the two began to fight and then fight endlessly. The Yin Yang Tianzun only slightly wins until reaching the level of the Saint Realm

After using the martial arts ability, completely suppressed it, and there is no such name in history since then!

Wu Shentong sighed slightly: "Back then, I never thought that I would still survive. It seems that Yin Yang Tianzun is still benevolent. Although he wiped out my body, he left a trace of my spirit. , Gave me a glimmer of hope of resurrection!

I am afraid that this altarpiece was prepared for me to resurrect me and re-stand in this world. He also feels that he is invincible and lonely, so he wants to resurrect his old deceased! "

Wu Shentong spoke, making the marine creatures, blood eagle tribe, and golden giant all sneer. "A loser who has disappeared in history is also thinking about the resurrection altar of Yinyang Tianzun? You want to be resurrected, but there is no door! You are the little guard who stayed by Yinyang Tianzun to guard the resurrection altar. That's it! You really think of yourself as the same thing!

"

Those people all expressed disdain for the martial arts power.

The loser is destined to not have the qualifications to compete with him.

Zhang Kui opened his mouth slightly and wanted to speak, but in the end he didn't say a word.

Yin and Yang Tianzun is one of the strongest in human history. Even if he soars to the immortal realm and enters the heavenly court, he has swept thousands of troops and left his reputation.

He was invincible since he was a child, and it is hard to resist in the same realm, fighting across several big realms, and beheading the strong of the older generation is almost commonplace.

Among his peers, being able to always be enemies with him, and fighting to a similar level, is definitely not a trick, hello.

"A loser? Yes! I am already the dust of history, a humble loser! Only one person can make the way to the path, and everyone else will become the dust of history! Even if I am resurrected, I will never be able to set foot. Tianzun realm!"

The King of Gorefiend, Wu Shentong sighed.

Then it was about to rickety back, showing a trace of aging and decline.

"This resurrection altar, I am too lazy to fight with you! This blood demon body is also very good! The younger generation's chance, as the older generation, I am too lazy to join in, but you just called me ants, but you did not The cost of saying this!"

Wu Shentong sighed again.

This sound of sigh echoed for a long time in the minds of those marine creatures, blood eagle tribe and golden giants.

When they woke up, they were surprised to find that their realm was completely cut off!

The strength suddenly dropped, and even the real air circulation in the body became stagnant.

"Martial arts powers, use martial arts to gain magical powers! This is his most famous technique of slashing the primordial essence. With gestures, slashing people's true primacy can be destroyed for hundreds of years!"

The old man in the jacket spoke, his eyes showing a look of deep awe.

Even if this martial arts power was once suppressed by Yin Yang Tianzun, even if he was once a failure in history.

But after all, he was a character who had fought with Yin Yang Tianzun for an era.

Its reputation is definitely not something that a cat or a dog can easily insult!

"My cultivation base has been cut off by a small layer, but I spent countless resources and hit Jinshan Yin Hai to cultivate it!"

"Damn, damn, a small realm, which represents my nearly a hundred years of penance. I was already a strong man at the ninth layer of the Yin-Yang realm! Only one step away from the real realm, but this life sighed and took my Hope is ruined!"

Among the two major ethnic groups, it is simply fried.

This Gorefiend King is nothing short of a demon.

Instead, the golden giant's heart was slightly cold, and he dared not say anything.

This method is simply unbelievable and unpredictable!

With a sigh, cutting off the cultivation base of so many people in a small realm, this is definitely not a speculation, but a real magical power!

Cutting off the cultivation base is more difficult than killing them.

This also means that this martial arts ability has the power to kill them at any time!

At this time, a rumbling voice sounded.

On the ground, an altar finally appeared.

This is a resurrection altar and imagined, that magnificent, delicate, and delicate appearance is completely different!

This resurrection altar was actually just a mass of yellow mud and there were countless traces of cracks in it.

It seems to crack and break at any time!

However, there are strands of pure life, the breath of death lingering, barely maintaining this resurrection altar, not letting it collapse immediately!

"The resurrection altar turned out to be like this!"

When Fang Yue saw the resurrection altar for the first time, he was shocked by the complex and mysterious texture of the power of life and death!

The so-called layman watch the excitement, the expert watch the doorway!

Fang Yue is the typical doorman.

On the randomly piled yellow mud altar, Fang Yue saw countless delicate runes creeping in the altar.

Every rune is so exquisite, like a supernatural power.

Stroke by stroke is a supreme good fortune, and a little bit of meaning can be understood directly into the heaven of life or the heaven of death.

"This resurrection altar is mine!"

Tuoba Lianyun directly robbed him. As the saying goes, quick hands are available, slow hands are not. Once the resurrection altar is in hand, he can immediately crush the talisman in his hand and escape from Yaoyao. As for the remaining creatures in the ocean world, all the creatures can be abandoned.

Because the resurrection altar is of great significance, in order to obtain such a thing, some necessary contributions are quite worth it!

"Stupid guy!"

The old man in the jacket shook his head slightly, he sighed, and turned his head with his hands on his back, as if he couldn't bear to see Tuoba Lianyun's miserable end.

Sure enough, Tuoba Lianyun's palm just touched the resurrection altar.

His body immediately exploded, becoming a boy chicken, his soul flew away, his body annihilated, becoming the finest dust, and the one who died could not die again.

"Life and death is a major event, not to mention the resurrection altar that can reverse life and death. If this thing were really so easy to conquer, my giants would have taken it away!"

The golden giant shook his head, as if he was also sighing the stupidity of Tuoba Lianyun.

This is a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm, and is a giant in any clan!

And such a giant fell here so easily, even the corpse could not be found!

This is a pity, and at the same time makes everyone aware of it.

The things left by Yin Yang Tianzun are not so easy to take away!

"This altar belongs to me! I am the inheritor of Yin and Yang Tianzun! The Yin and Yang are reversed, and the altar is resurrected! Void photography is mine!"

The old man in the jacket stuck out his dry palm.

It looks like a dragon, but also like a chicken claw. This is the brilliance of Yin-Yang Tianzun's inheritance. The lonely yin does not grow, and the lonely yang does not last. Any method he handed down is to combine yin and yang, authentic and peaceful.

### **Chapter 579: The Lost Place, Li Yuqing**

The resurrection altar shook on the ground.

It seems that it really resonates with the palm of the old man in the mantle!

"Zhou Yi, it was you!"

A voice suddenly appeared, erratic, like a ghost.

I don't know when, a woman in a red shirt appeared on the scene.

No one knows when she appeared, and even when everyone's consciousness fell on this woman, it was completely empty, as if nothing could be sensed.

The woman's appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention.

The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind!

This woman is obviously the big siskin hiding at the end!

"Lost Place, Li Yuqing!"

The old man in the jacket didn't seem surprised to look at the woman. The two seemed to know each other. "This is the treasure handed down by Yin and Yang Tianzun as the Son of Yin and Yang. No one can act rashly! Li Yuqing, I admit that you are also a great fortune, and even more favored by heaven and earth than me! But this Yin and Yang Tianzun is left behind. Something you are destined to not get because it is not

Mine, but Master Yin Yang Shengzi! "

Zhou Yi, an old man in a jacket, seemed to be stating the same indisputable fact. There was no joy or sadness on his face, and there was no mood swing in his voice.

Facts are facts, no one can change anything.

Since the beginning of this world, the final result has been doomed!

Li Yuqing didn't speak, she retreated to a corner silently, her jade fingers seemed to be deducing something.

Zhou Yi, an old man in a jacket, saw Li Yuqing step aside, and he was a little relieved!

"What kind of luck is not lucky, even the Xuanhuang world is destined to be conquered by us, so what use is the so-called luck!"

Xue Xiaoxiao screamed, her face showing a strange seductiveness.

A pair of sharp teeth pierced the red lips and smiled at Zhou Yi.

"As long as I absorb the blood in your body and make you my slave, your things will be mine in the future, and this resurrection altar is destined to become my bag!"

Xue Xiaoxiao made a bold move, and the ten-headed blood eagle tribe behind her screamed. The blood in her body turned into ten torrents and gathered in Xue Xiaoxiao's body!

The small realm that had just fallen down was actually made up for in an instant!

Xue Xiaoxiao's breath suddenly soared, even stronger than before!



"You are not the ninth level of Yin-Yang realm, but a powerful person at the complete realm level! In order to descend into this world, you turned out to be self-cutting!"

Zhou Yi said, his face showed endless horror!

Because the Dao's aura from Xue Xiaoxiao's body is extremely large, like a \*\*\*\* waterfall pouring down!

This kind of Dao comprehends that it is definitely not something a genius of Yin-Yang realm can possess, at least the existence of the leader level can possess such means and supernatural powers!

"That's right! This old fellow is smart enough, but the old lady is a real fifth-level existence! The princess of the blood eagle clan who has spent forty levels of the evil spirits, I have been in ink for so long with you all to see It's up to you who can take this resurrection altar away!"

Xue Xiaoxiao's smile was brilliant.

That Zhou Yi was also slightly lost.

This is the way of charm, although it is only a trail, but unexpectedly, it can be used suddenly, and it can also play a very crucial role in battle!

"Bone skeletons, all the red powder is gone!"

Suddenly, Zhou Yi's tongue suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood, and he woke up from the trance state just now.

Looking at Xue Xiaoxiao again, she took a breath of cold air at the same time!

"Damn the devil, she charms the old man!"

Zhou Yi's eyes were clear, and he immediately got rid of the enchanting look in Xue Xiaoxiao's eyes. Xue Xiaoxiao said with a coquettish smile: "Hey, you deserve to be the descendant of Yin and Yang Tianzun. It really makes me more and more interested! Just now, my charm is not enough to reach home, but I only practiced to the third level occasionally. Realm, if I cultivate to the fourth or fifth level, you will probably become me

The minister under the skirt, let me be at my mercy! "

When Zhou Yi heard the words, he gritted his teeth while gnashing his teeth in secret.

The demon girl of the blood eagle tribe is really powerful! Although the self-slashing cultivation base only has the cultivation base of the ninth level of Yin-Yang realm, her Taoism is too deep, and if she does not pay attention, she will understand his Tao!

"Yin and yang cycle, the heavens are endless, the dust of the two instruments, the mustard seeds!"

Zhou Yi gritted his teeth and took out a grain of golden sand from his arms.

In this grain of sand, there is a breath of yin and yang, and the cycle is endless.

The sand fell, and a world was born.

Xue Xiaoxiao was directly contained in it, and it was difficult to break free from it.

"Damn demon girl, this golden sand is a dusty formation of Liangyi painted by my teacher and father himself. The dust can accommodate the universe! It is an honor to refine you even if you die. !"

There was a hint of hatred in Zhou Yi's voice.

This golden sand can only be used once. After one time, it is immediately scrapped. This is also something Zhou Yi's master gave him to save his life! "Gluck! These two instrument dust formations are really good! If it were placed before today, I would definitely be trapped in it and let others slaughter! It's a pity that I learned Li Daitao's stiffness from the little fellow of the Blood Martial Clan. Means! You take a closer look, what is trapped in your Liangyi dust array is my original

Respect? "

An enchanting voice emerged from behind Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi immediately felt horrified. He felt as if he was being stared at by a prehistoric ghost. His whole body was stiff and he could hardly move!

Xue Xiaoxiao's charming smile appeared behind Zhou Yi, Zhou Yi's eyes straightened, as if his soul was taken away by Xue Xiaoxiao!

Although Zhou Yi mastered the way of Yin and Yang, he was not the main inheritor of Yin and Yang Tianzun. Some of the practices of Yin and Yang Tianzun he obtained were trivial and worthless.

In addition, Zhou Yi's martial arts realm was not as good as Xue Xiaoxiao, so in the end she would fall into the hands of Xue Xiaoxiao and become her loyal servant.

The corner of Xue Xiaoxiao's mouth curled up with a smug smile.

How about the inheritors of Yin Yang Tianzun?

What about the atmosphere of the Xuanhuang world?

As soon as she took action, didn't Zhou Yi fall instantly and become her loyal slave?

Xue Xiaoxiao showed sharp teeth, and he was about to pierce down Zhou Yi's neck.

At this time, Zhou Yi's eyes flashed suddenly.

Two yin and yang wheels spouted out of his eyes, and the yin and yang wheels turned slowly, as if they were crushing the void.

Xue Xiaoxiao's figure suddenly froze.

The whole body seemed to be completely imprisoned, unable to move any minute.

Zhou Yi turned around with a punch.

This fist roared with dragons and tigers, as if the world had begun to open, and everything was born, and the powerful will contained in it was simply immortal, profound and unpredictable.

"I'm waiting for this blow!"

Zhou Yi's eyes were clear, and there was no trace of sluggishness.

Intrigue and deceive, intrigue.

Xue Xiaoxiao is calculating Zhou Yi, and Zhou Yi is calculating Xue Xiaoxiao, waiting for a full blow to get the greatest result!

Xue Xiaoxiao's body was stiff and was hit by Zhou Yi's punch.

Her body instantly exploded and turned into powder, and the blood in her body evaporated, turning into wisps of vermilion smoke!

Zhou Yi's realm is not as good as Xue Xiaoxiao's. The frontal battle is sure to win or lose, but with his calculations, he was able to fool Xue Xiaoxiao and was eventually beaten to death with a punch, and there was no room to breathe!

Xue Xiaoxiao was punched to death by Zhou Yi.

But the matter did not end there.

"Humble human race, you dare to destroy my physical body, you really anger me! You and the race behind you will have to pay an extremely heavy price for this!"

Xue Xiaoxiao's voice appeared again, but this time it was in the void.

A powerful soul appeared, and the soul shadow shook slightly, and the blood qi that was floating in the void regrouped and turned into a \*\*\*\* Xiaoxiao again.

But this time, she was already a thorough soul.

Because of her great attainments in spiritual practice, she did not fall into chaos, was taken away by ghosts, and fell into the six reincarnations. "The soul is out of the body, and she can keep her soul awake for a period of time after death. At this time, she can choose to rebirth, or find a baby with excellent qualifications to be reborn! However, if she is reborn, she can choose her family status. , But there will be three years

The mystery is extremely dangerous and may fall! "

Fang Yue calmly analyzed.

He immediately realized that every strong person who reached the level of the leader is not so easy to kill.

The physical body is just a short-term post. After the explosion, as long as the soul is immortal, it can still be reborn invincible.

Zhou Yi didn't panic when he saw that soul. It seemed that he had expected such a result a long time ago.

"The ghosts and ghosts, dare to be presumptuous? Anxious like a law, the reincarnation of heaven, catch the ghost!"

In Zhou Yi's hand, I don't know when there was a peach wood sword. This peach wood sword was a hundred thousand years old.

The wooden sword swung, summoning ghosts and gods.

The Void Crack was instantly opened.

Teams of Yin soldiers stepped out of it, and they wanted to capture the blood.

Yin and Yang are in an orderly cycle.

Without the intervention of ghosts, this Xue Xiaoxiao could naturally choose to rebirth after death, or reincarnate, without entering the six reincarnations, without Mengpotang, all her cultivation base memories can be preserved!

But if it is discovered by the underworld, it is another general ending.

If the Yin Soldiers cross the border and arrest the ghosts, whoever dares to resist will immediately be a deadly sin.

"Zhou Yi, you are so calculating!"

Xue Xiaoxiao gritted her teeth, she never thought that Zhou Yi actually had this hand. "How can you kill demons without calculations? When you came to the world of Xuanhuang, you were actually branded with demons. Every time you kill a demon like you, my luck will be rich. If the number of demons killed is enough and the strength is strong enough, my body

Perhaps you can get further promotion, and it is not impossible to even become the son of destiny! "

Zhou Yi, understand the way of heaven. It seems that he understands many secrets, and his mind is delicate and his combat experience is extremely sophisticated.

All sorts of conspiracies, various calculations, even the blood Xiaoxiao who has a cultivation level that surpasses him a lot.

In the end, Xue Xiaoxiao did not resist in front of those Yin soldiers and Yin generals, and was taken away directly!

If she resisted, she would definitely be dead and no burial place, and entering the Six Paths of Reincarnation, maybe some saint-level powerhouse in the blood eagle tribe could save her, let her retain her memory and return.

To reach the realm of saints is to reach the realm of heaven. Throughout the sky, this is not just casual talk.

A strong saint can confuse yin and yang, go up to the sky, contact the elders of the immortal realm, control the yellow spring, and influence the underworld!

Of course, if they want to fish out the blood, I am afraid they need to manage various relationships, and it is possible to do it at some price.

Fang Yue watched Xue Xiaoxiao leave.

This represents the blood eagle clan completely out of the battle for this resurrection altar. Although their strength is strong, but there is no top powerhouse, the group of dragons has no leader, and under the eye of the other parties, they can only become cannon fodder.

### **Chapter 580: Breath of death**

"I want this altar, you should have no opinion!"

Zhou Yi got rid of Xue Xiaoxiao and was very proud.

He felt that his luck had become stronger again!

The favor of the Xuanhuang world will increase his life and luck!

In the future, I will cultivate, hunt for treasures, and go smoothly, and the road to practice will be smooth.

"This resurrection altar belongs to you? Then we have been busy for a long time! Do you know how much the army of my ocean world has paid in order to obtain this resurrection altar?"

Tuoba Lianyun's eyes were piercing, and when he looked at Zhou Yi, he was very unwilling.

"My giants will not give up! This resurrection altar involves the secret of resurrection. If you study it carefully, you may be able to get the means to reverse Yin and Yang!"

The golden giant also moved slowly, and came towards Zhou Yi to besiege.

The oppression of the forces on both sides made Zhou Yi immediately feel out of breath.

Neither the golden giant nor Tuoba Lianyun is a cat or dog on the street. They are all peerless geniuses, top powerhouses. Once they take a shot, the wind will rise, the mountains and rivers will be turbulent, and Zhou Yi is not an opponent of any of them. !

"I have no opinion. My goal is the Blood Eagle tribe. The relationship between the blood eagle tribe and our blood martial tribe is as deep as the sea. Kill them, and I can still be valued and rewarded among the blood martial tribe!"

Fang Yue pulled Zhang Kui, showing the harmless appearance of humans and animals beside them, they just stared at the blood eagle tribe with their eyes.

"Hey, our opinion, the conflicts between your blood realm races, it's best to solve them yourself!"

Tuoba Lianyun expressed his opinion. He sneered. Whether it was Fang Yue or the rest of the blood eagle tribe, it seemed to him a small trouble. Although they were not strong, it was difficult to enter his eyes, but in case Going crazy will also cause a lot of obstacles.

"Fang Yue, don't overdo it! This time it is indeed our blood eagle clan who snatched your blood martial clan's chance, but after all, we are all members of the blood world. At this time, we should fight against the enemy and fight against foreign enemies."

Among the blood eagle clan, an old man stood up and put on an awe-inspiring look, as if he was teaching Fang Yue. Respect the friendship of fellow creatures. Fang Yue sneered: "Why didn't you say this when you were fighting with my blood martial clan? Before, the Blood God Peak aggressively wanted to demote all of our blood martial clan to slaves. Why didn't you say that when we were treated as cannon fodder? What? Now that your leader is gone, start preaching to me

That's it!

Unfortunately, it's too late! "

Fang Yue grabbed it casually, and air currents gathered in the void, wrapping the old man of the blood eagle tribe like a dragon and snake!

The old man of the blood eagle tribe is also a strong man, standing on the second small step of the rotation realm.

He snorted coldly, "Small bugs, do you dare to show off here?"

The old man waved his hand casually, and he broke up the airflow captured by Fang Yue's palm, and disappeared without a trace! Seeing that Fang Yue's moves were so easily broken by the blood demon King Wushentong, he couldn't help but roared: "You big idiot, you have clearly awakened my bloodline of blood martial clan, why are you so stupid, even a small rotation? Can't beat the blood eagles in the realm? Go out in the future, don't say you are me

Disciple of the blood martial clan! "

Wu Shentong yelled, and the opponent Yue was very dissatisfied.

Fang Yue remained unmoved.

Looking at the old man of the blood eagle tribe.

"Something's wrong! How do I feel that the internal organs are rapidly decaying? This is the infestation of death air, entering the internal organs, there is no cure!"

The old man quickly realized something was wrong.

But it was too late.

Soon, all the life force in his body dissipated, his flesh and blood were dried up, and he became a complete corpse, and then he could not die again!

Among his mummy, a black shadow rushed out, and it fell into Fang Yue's copper furnace like a moth to a fire.

The flame is soaring, refining everything!

All the energy in the black shadow is quickly decomposed, making the energy contained in the copper furnace of heaven and earth even greater!

What Fang Yue did was almost insane, and the blood eagle clan powerhouse who was turning around was corroded and destroyed.

The air of death encroached on the viscera, and the old man of the blood eagle tribe didn't know the moment before he died. The last blood and essence of his body were all transformed into a shadow of death, thrown into the copper furnace of heaven and earth. Let the copper furnace of the day add strength.

Fang Yue's methods shocked the sky, and Wu Shentong immediately closed his mouth. He saw that Fang Yue's methods were unpredictable, and even he did not perceive the air of death contained in the airflow. This made him look at Fang Yue's gaze again and it was all different, brilliant!

That's right, this time, Fang Yue did it to express himself.

He knew that this time the Martial Skills would definitely leave the cage world and return to the blood martial clan again.

Once he regained his cultivation, he would immediately become the senior of the blood martial clan. Elevated status, different!

Someone above is easy to do things, if he can be appreciated by the blood supernatural power, his future status in the blood martial clan will be different!

This is Fang Yue's wishful thinking, crackling.

Fang Yue's methods were not shown to the blood eagle tribe as a deterrent, but to win the appreciation of the blood supernatural power!

"Fang Yue, you are so courageous. A small practitioner on the first level of the world realm dare to bully our blood eagle tribe. Don't you really know what the sky is high? I want you You can't survive, you can't die!"

A middle-aged man from the fifth level of the Rotating Realm of the Blood Eagle tribe made a move, and with his punch, countless thunder rolled in. What he comprehended was the road of Thunder, which was extremely profound.

The billowing thunder, turned into a long sword of judgment, fell from the void. Want to take Fang Yue's life!

"roll!"

Wu Shentong roared and moved the universe, although he said that he was unwilling to intervene in the fight of the juniors, but he couldn't just ignore it when others bullied him.

At the fifth level of the rotation realm, he actually shot a junior on the first level of the world realm.

This is not a challenge, but a slaughter. It is strangling the geniuses of their blood martial race. He cannot tolerate it!

With a roar of Wu Shentong, the middle-aged man of the blood eagle tribe spit out blood again and again. The blood he spewed out instantly evaporated, and was attracted by the copper furnace of heaven and earth, quickly refining! "Although the leader of the blood eagle tribe has already fallen, there are still some big cats and kittens left, one by one still alive. These people were originally

annoying, but now they are just right to be dealt with by Fang Yue, but this Fang Yue You must also pay attention to what means he just displayed, even

I haven't studied it clearly!

Is it the way of death? He is in the realm of heaven and earth. If he can really comprehend the way of heaven, he is a rare talent. If he has time, he will draw him in. If he refuses to submit to our ocean world, he will simply wipe it out! "

Among the marine creatures, a big man on the eighth layer of Yin-Yang realm muttered to himself, and he couldn't help but utter a sound.

He didn't care about Fang Yue's feelings at all.

In his eyes, Fang Yue was the first realm of the world realm, that is, an ant, and he was a master of the 8th realm of Yin and Yang, a giant dragon.

Ants, no matter how great their potential is, they still haven't turned into strength.

A dragon can trample countless heads to death with just one step!

"Bold, I am really impatient to calculate the genius of our blood martial clan! Don't think that I am a member of the ocean world, I dare not move you, I can't kill even the messenger of the heaven back then!"

Martial God is a fierce nature, and he doesn't recognize him when he does it, and he is very short-term protection. Once he recognizes Fang Yue's potential, he will treat him as a baby bump and want to cultivate it.

The outside world, the slightest threat will be seen in his eyes, and he will do his best to kill.

In Wu Shentong's eyes, two beams of light suddenly shot out.

There was a bang.

The strong body of the eighth layer of the Yin-Yang realm in the ocean world exploded, and the dead can't die again!

Wu Shentong's palm was photographed slightly in the void.

Those corpses, blood fog, all fell into his hands.

"Boy, here you are!"

Wu Shentong threw the corpse and blood mist directly into the heaven and earth copper furnace.

With a bang, the flames in the copper furnace burned extremely fiercely, trying to refine all the corpses and blood mist.

However, the level of the Heaven and Earth Copper Furnace was too low, and the samādhi real fire in it had not yet reached the point where it could refine the Yin and Yang corpses.



The powerhouse of the Yin-Yang realm, in line with the yin-yang principle, has begun to comprehend the mystery of heaven and earth, and every inch of flesh and blood is intertwined with the texture of heaven and earth!

Even if they die, a drop of blood in the body is a great treasure.

Because the yin and yang airflow in it is endless and can be used well, it can be refined into a pill, to regulate the viscera, wash the menstruation and cut the marrow, and transform an ordinary baby into a genius of a thousand miles!

The martial arts ability threw this corpse into Fang Yue's heaven and earth copper furnace was also a test for Fang Yue.

If these can be refined, Tiandi Copper Furnace will be powerful to an astonishing level.

And if the refining fails, the heaven and earth copper furnace will burst.

Fang Yue might be blown into a boy chicken!

However, how could Fang Yue only have this means.

Heaven and Earth Copper Furnace is just a small method that is less than one thousandth of his.

Fang Yue slammed a punch, shattering the yin and yang energy in a slap-sized corpse, turning it into the purest heaven and earth power and being refined by the heaven and earth copper furnace. The Tiandi Copper Furnace suddenly produced all kinds of incredible changes!

Around the copper furnace, countless carvings of flowers, birds, fish and insects became clear. These carvings seemed to be born congenital without any traces of artificial carvings.

"Heaven and earth copper furnace is the supreme artifact when heaven and earth first opened! It refines sentient beings and condenses chaos. Even if this heaven and earth copper furnace has only one billionth of the energy of the deity, it can shock ordinary Yin-Yang masters!"

Wu Shentong glanced at Fang Yue appreciatively.

If Fang Yue can really successfully refine this heaven and earth copper furnace, he can draw on the will of the deity and condense the force of the universe.

I am afraid that everyone present will be swept out by him.

It's a pity that no one else can see the clues.

At this moment, after the wars, Ocean World has sacrificed dozens of people in the rotation realm alive, and summoned an ancient divine residence of Ocean World to directly suppress and crush Zhou Yi.

But Zhou Yi was not a vegetarian, he burned a shabby, old yellow paper talisman.

One of the sage's thoughts drew out and bombarded the divine residence.

The forces of both sides cancel each other out and annihilate each other. The aftermath of the battle swept across all directions, almost damaging all the surrounding creatures.

