

God of Life 691

Chapter 691: Look directly at the heart

"Boss Qianshi, he actually wanted to kill me in front of you! You are going to stand up for me!"

Fang Yue brought out a hint of crying.

Qianshi suddenly let out a cold snort.

"In front of me, anyone who dares to kill me! Are you impatient?"

Qianshi's cold snort shattered the red sword light.

His methods are unpredictable.

Then Padong gave birth to a chill.

If Sima Changkong had already reached the realm of a half-step saint when transformed into a divine residence, then the stone man in front of him was a real saint-level powerhouse!

Even the saints are out!

These people are still knitting wool!

Who does this thousand stones favor?

Which convenience is the winner!

The power of the saint is definitely not something that a half-step saint can resist!

"You dare to attack me, the demons will surely level down your power in the future!"

Badong threatened that he did not want this Qianshi to intervene in the dispute between the Mozu and Dongfu!

The powerhouse of the saint level is the nuclear bomb on the plane of nine days.

Nuclear bomb!

They are generally used to threaten people.

Being involved in a war means that the two sides will never die.

"This buddy doesn't play cards according to common sense! Is it possible that he is Fatty Jin San, oh, shouldn't he become General Jin, Chairman Jin's relative? So unscrupulous?"

"Take down my power? This is probably a bit difficult!"

Qianshi rubbed his chin. Muttered to himself.

He is from a thousand families in the universe beyond.

Let's not say that these demons can't do more than a thousand families. It is just that they want to cross the barriers of the universe. It is not an easy task to go to the other side of the universe!

Fang Yue knew.

This Qianshi is telling the truth.

But Badong doesn't know!

In the eyes of General Badong.

This Qianshi is defiant, very arrogant, despising the entire demons and despising him!

"Bold!"

Badong also wanted to fight with Qianshi for a while.

But Sengoku is already too interested!

His purpose is flesh and blood.

You have a truce because of me, I still have a flesh and blood body!

With a snap.

Qianshi's palm was as fast as lightning, and he slapped General Badong's cheek with a slap.

"You, give me a good fight!"

Badong was slapped by Qianshi.

My mind is so deceptive, I can't even find North!

Fang Yue looked at Badong with a pitiful expression.

It's not good for this guy to threaten anyone, but he threatens Qianshi.

Fang Yue saw it. This Qianshi belongs to the type who has no scruples. When he comes to this nine-day plane, he has completely freed himself. Seeing who is not pleasing to the eye, he will give him a meal!

The big deal, if you come, you will run away.

He wants to leave, and no one can stop it!

"Practitioners should look directly at the heart! Don't be blinded by emotions such as fear, joy, worry, sadness, etc.!"

Qianshi is mentioning Fang Yue.

Let Fang Yue understand that he must be happy.

Fang Yue also looked directly at his heart.

What is my heart?

I rub!

Looking for money?

Fang Yue's face was dumbfounded!

Why other people's hearts are tall and tall.

When he arrives, he is so wretched!

Badong was beaten up and frustrated.

But Qianshi's incredible appearance made him afraid to act rashly.

Forbearance was calm for a while.

Take a step back and broaden the sky!

Badong gave himself a bite of poisonous chicken soup!

His fists were clenched to the point where the joints were whitish!

I will endure.

I will bear it!

Badong's heart is thinking about himself!

Sima Changkong was happy in his heart.

One more saint-level powerhouse.

They are saved!

Why did the demons dare to invade Dongfu? Firstly, because Dongfu became stronger and stronger, the demons were afraid that they couldn't control it.

Secondly, it is because their eastward saints are old and weak.

If the saint of Dongfu is still in full prosperity, there is a saint sitting in the town, who dares to move everything in the east?

Sima Changkong's heart was surging.

And Qianshi looked at a puppet flying all over the sky.

They are immortal. Death and birth, birth and death!

Qianshi suddenly became curious and interested in the principle!

He waved his palm.

Several puppets immediately fell into his hands.

The blood line is dense.

Qianshi saw through the mystery at a glance. "Take blood as a sacrifice, cast an immortal body! Think of heaven and earth, transform into an endless battle formation! Although this puppet is not powerful, it

can be considered exquisite in design, so that there is no absolute gap in the realm of cultivation! It can be made up by quantity. Quality! I am afraid that there will be a large number of innate disciples in Dongfu

Contribute blood! With inexhaustible essence and blood, this puppet is not dead! "

With a single word, Qianshi revealed the mystery in the puppet.

Badong's eyes lit up suddenly.

It turns out that there is such a tricky thing in this, just now he was still confused **** these immortal puppets.

But after hearing Sengoku's narrative, he immediately found a way to deal with it.

Puppets are not easy to kill, but the handyman disciples of the Innate Realm in the lobby can hardly threaten him!

"Give me an order to rush into the lobby where the handyman disciples gather. All the handyman disciples, see one kill one, I want to see if the puppet without energy source can still hinder the advancement of my army!"

Badong's tone was mixed with excitement.

The army of the demons took their orders suddenly.

The halls were destroyed under the wanton ravages of the demons.

After those handyman disciples lost a lot of blood, they didn't even have the power to escape!

Their blood splattered and their flesh and blood were all over the floor.

While Sengoku admired this picture without touching.

Sima Changkong's smiling face gradually became gloomy.

This Qianshi was not their reinforcement!

It's their enemy!

What does this guy want to do?

Killing the demons is also aimed at Dongfu!

You provoke both sides, what are you doing?

At this time, Sima Changkong, Badong and Hollande secretly transmitted voices.

Some kind of agreement was reached!

Temporarily alliance to deal with this inexplicable Sengoku.

There was a bang!

The ground is gushing!

Under Qianshi's feet, a light blue flame spurted out suddenly!

This is the secret technique that Sima Changkong only understood after becoming a god-the fire of faith!

With infinite power of faith, condense the flame, burn everything, and become ashes!

Qianshi stood in the flames, and a faint golden light appeared on his body.

The fire of faith claims to be able to burn the world and destroy everything.

But for Sengoku, this flame seemed to have no effect at all. "Don't you understand at this time? Different realms have different understandings of heaven and earth! Although you absorb faith and become a god, your combat power is comparable to a weaker saint. But you are always relying on external power! At the level of understanding of the world, it is still a leader level

! But I am different. My understanding of heaven and earth has already been promoted to the level of saints. It is only because of the troubles of this stone body that I have not been able to gain the recognition of heaven and earth to achieve the Tao fruit! "

Qianshi walked out of the fire of faith very leisurely.

A pair of eyes are extremely clear, as if there is endless wisdom in them!

Fang Yue could see that although the golden light seemed thin and faint.

But its essence is made up of fragments of many laws, crossed, and entangled!

This is a chain of order, in essence, it has exceeded the ordinary single law!

Ordinary saints, in the application of the law, may not be able to reach the level of Qianshi!

These thousand stones are indeed extraordinary!

The battle at the saint level, Fang Yue usually can't come into contact with it, they usually fight in places where no one is outside of the sky.

This time, Sima Changkong and Qianshi are all saint-level combat power. However, their realm is the level of the leader realm.

The sage agreement could not bind them both.

This is the rhythm of tearing the scene.

Fang Yue quickly took out a small Mazha from the stone pendant, knocked Erlang's legs, and watched happily while eating melons.

Fang Yue's appearance has stunned those big monsters.

Brother, the existence of the two saint-level combat power is fighting here, and you eat melon seeds, eat melons and watch the show, is it really appropriate?

How big is your experience!

No matter who survives, you can't be spared!

Disrespect of saints is a great sin.

This is a strong man who does not respect the peak of the leader, and his sin is also unclear!

However, neither Qianshi nor Sima Changkong had time to talk to Fang Yue.

Even the two generals of the demons, Badong and Hollande, gradually came together with Qianshi. They understood that their lips were dead and teeth were cold.

If this Qianshi kills Sima Changkong, the two of them will not survive either.

The stone man shapes his flesh, the more flesh and blood essence he needs, the better.

The flesh and blood essence of the leader level peak is just the best base material.

"I bet on a piece of spiritual stone. This thousand stone will definitely kill Sima Changkong, Padang and Hollande."

At this time, everyone else was nervous, waiting for the result.

Only Fang Yue still jumped out of his mind and had the intention to open the bet.

"Fang Yue, you are too much! As a disciple of Dongfu, how can you curse the master in such a way?"

An old man jumped out, and the opponent Yue Heng accused him!

With a bang.

A bear demon brandished and slapped the old man aside!

The old man is only the level of the rotation realm, and the bear demon is the powerhouse of the Yin-Yang realm.

Even a random blow from the bear demon is enough for the old man in this round of turning to drink a pot!

The old man's cheeks were swollen and half raised.

"You beast, dare to hit me! The old man fights with you!"

The old man held the whisk, his palm trembling.

As Dongfu's deacon elder, he is respected in Dongfu!

When he grew up in the peaceful era, he can't even wake up from the peaceful and peaceful Dongfu dream.

"Dare to insult Senshi-sama's subordinates! I think you are impatient to live!"

These big monsters, Fang Yue still respected.

Qianshi is moody and seldom so tolerant and caring about a person.

They all saw Qianshi's attitude towards Fang Yue!

It seems indifferent, but compared to Chien-shi's attitude towards them, he is quite amiable!

Maybe Fang Yue will become the celebrity in front of Lord Qianshi in the future, and they will rely on Fang Yue's kind words in front of Qianshi!

"Fang Yue knelt and died! I can still give you a whole corpse! You even colluded with the evildoer and beat the deacon elder, you know, this is a serious crime of beheading!"

The deacon elder still didn't play.

Relying on his status, he angered Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't have a strong sense of belonging to Dongfu.

Now that he sees this old man jumping, he is even more crooked.

"Master, you are too old! Can't you see the current form? Don't let the buoyancy be gone. Is it really okay for you to still be waiting here?"

There was a hint of ridicule in Fang Yue's voice.

The old man is getting older and can't change his mind.

He thought that the status of his deacon elder was respected, and any disciple of Dongfu's handyman must obey his orders! However, he didn't know that Fang Yue never regarded him as the number one person from beginning to end.

Chapter 692: Revival puppet

Qianshi took a step, stood in front of Sima Changkong, and sneered, "Don't let go!"

"Then I have to see the real chapter under my hand! Phoenix possesses, Fengming nine days!"

Sima Changkong burned the supernatural power in his body, and he was walking on the road of the avenue of fire!

Sima Changkong, with a profound understanding of the Great Dao of Fire and superimposing his supernatural powers, has initially completed possession of the Phoenix Phantom!

The phoenix is alive, as if it were real!

It whispered in excitement, and in a blink of an eye it was skyrocketing!

The phoenix behind Sima Changkong swooped towards Qianshi, and among the feathers, the fire was burning, and the void could be burnt down. Even Qianshi had to be serious!

The two sides fought against each other, this time the real fire finally moved.

And the remaining two are not easy to provoke. Both Badong and Hollande have shown their housekeeping skills and can cause a huge threat and influence on Qianshi.

Dongfu began to collapse.

Once the four of them displayed their assassins, their moves were all saints.

Dongfu is strong, but can't stand such a toss!

The body of Dongfu's disciple began to burst into pieces, turning into a thick blood mist, supplementing Sima Changkong's energy consumption!

"Die for Dongfu! You died properly!"

There was no guilt on Sima Changkong's face.

On his face, scarlet magic lines spread like branches.

Dongfu is immortal, all the flesh and blood of his disciples are all supplements he consumes to supplement his own consumption.

See the poor picture.

His head teacher always regarded himself as the true master of Dongfu, and all the others were servants in his eyes, not worth mentioning!

In the ancestral hall of Dongfu.

The old man's lips were pale.

Slowly opened a pair of dirty eyes.

"This day, is it finally here? Dongfu will be extinct, Sima Changkong, the incarnation of the great demon, will die with the enemy!"

Two lines of tears remained on the old man's cheeks!

Once Sima Changkong uses this method, it means that everything will be irreversible!

He didn't support Sima Changkong's magic skills!

However, he is already old!

There is no way to stop Sima Changkong's ambition!

"If Dongfu is guilty, then let me bear this sin alone!"

The old man slowly got up, a real saint's coercion swept past!

"Dongfu eternally prosperous! Reincarnation never reborn! Dongfu disciples! Let me return to the state of prosperity by using your life!"

The voice of the old man seemed to be the voice of heaven.

In an instant, enveloped the entire Dongfu!

Thousands of Dongfu disciples, from the handyman to the yin and yang, the life force in the body is like a flood that bursts the dyke, it can't stop it rushing out!

A huge black hole appeared on Fang Yue's head.

In this black hole, a huge suction is transmitted.

He seemed to be able to swallow everything, Fang Yue felt that his soul would be sucked out at any time!

This old man is even more exaggerated than Sima Changkong.

At best, Sima Changkong is to absorb the vitality and flesh and blood of Dongfu's disciples, and let their souls go to reincarnation.

And this old man unexpectedly absorbed both the body and soul at the same time, activating the secret method, allowing him to briefly gain the strength of his heyday.

"The devil is damned, you are all demon damned! Dongfu for a thousand years turned out to be a big scam. You are the demons more evil than the demons!"

Fang Yue was cold all over.

He did not expect that these two people would be so evil!

The death lamp goes out, but another cycle is started.

Even if the demon slaying slaughtered Dongfu's disciples, they would reincarnate their souls and reincarnate in the underworld!

However, this old man didn't even let go of his disciple's soul, and he refined it all.

This is not more evil than the demons and what is it!

The old man slowly got up, and his shriveled body gradually bulged.

"They died for Dongfu. They died well! We are here, and Dongfu is there. If we both fall, then Dongfu is really gone!"

The old man's voice was indifferent, without a hint of human affection.

"The power of flesh and blood is still far from enough! I originally wanted to wait three hundred years before performing mystery! At that time, Sima Changkong and I will be all saints, and we will collect faith incarnations of God's Mansion! Walking in this heaven and earth In the meantime, who would dare to stop our footsteps? Demon, what is it?"

The voice of the old man echoed between heaven and earth!

In his body, there is compassion, cruelty, divinity, and magic!

This is a complex of contradictions.

According to Fang Yue's understanding, it is infinitely close to the edge of schizophrenia!

"Hahaha! Dongfu, Dongfu. Thousands of kilometers around here, the place where countless human races are eager for it, turned out to be a real magic kiln. In your eyes, all Dongfu disciples, but the straw is harvested when it is mature. The season!"

There is a yin-yang elder Dongfu who smiles with tears in his smiling eyes!

He resisted the suction of the black hole above his head, his smile was extremely desolate, and his smile was extremely sad.

What are they protecting for thousands of years?

Is it the glory of the east, the refuge of the human race, or the greed and desire of these two men with endless ambitions!

When this scene happened, even Badong and Hollande were chilling!

What is this place?

Why is there a human race more demon than them!

The two words Dongfu, how many secrets are hidden!

Qianshi laughed wildly: "Okay, okay, okay! If I want to cast a flesh and blood body and become a holy one, I will encounter the triple catastrophe of heaven, earth, and man! You two are considered to be the human calamity I have encountered. Right!"

Thousand-stone bodies are hundreds of miles around, and all humans, monsters, and demons, regardless of their realm, shattered and turned into blood mist, and finally condensed into a flesh and blood body.

This flesh and blood body was the pinnacle of the leader realm just after it was born!

Qianshi abandoned his corpse and immediately rushed into the flesh and blood!

Between heaven and earth, boundless visions emerged.

A twelve-grade lotus flower blooms on the lotus stand.

Each lotus leaf is like a jade carving, crystal clear.

Chaos Growing Lotus Terrace!

This is the treasure of heaven and earth, born in the chaos of the universe, comparable to the supreme artifact.

The lotus blooms and is colorful.

"The twelfth-rank lotus platform is the highest and most holy vision between heaven and earth. Ordinary creatures who become holy will never have such a vision!"

The old man at Dongfu was surprised in his heart, he muttered to himself.

Fang Yue looked at the blooming twelfth-grade lotus platform, and then glanced at the stone figure next to him, even the Harazi was almost out!

However, the deity of the stone man is also guarded.

The eight big demons in the Yin and Yang realm are all loyal and loyal, and they put on a face that, whoever dares to move this body, I will kill myself!

But did your goalkeeper influence my goal?

You have your Zhang Liangji, and I have my bridge ladder.

Fang Yue was not in a hurry to make a move. Although this Qianshi vision bluffed people, its potential did not represent combat power.

After a while, the catastrophe will come down!

The will of Ten Thousand Realms will reveal the true body of the stone man!

At that time, the calamity was vast and integrated into the will of heaven.

No matter how strong this Qianshi was, it would not be possible to easily survive this saint's calamity against the will of the Nine Heavens Plane!

Sure enough, the phantom of the Liantai of Rank 12 gradually dissipated.

The sky was replaced by dark clouds.

The breath of Heavenly Tribulation is extremely strong!

"The saint's calamity is coming! Everything is dying!"

The old man was horrified, and withdrew, he wanted to wait until Qian Shi had passed through the calamity, the weakest moment, before he shot him.

At the same time, Sima Changkong, Hollande, Badong also made the same choice!

Heavenly Tribulation represents the majesty of the heavens and the will of the entire nine-day plane.

Although the nine days were interrupted, the world declined.

But the thin dead camel is bigger than a horse, and the power of this calamity is still not something ordinary saints can resist!

"This Qianshi is too arrogant, he wants to survive the catastrophe in this environment, and be sanctified by himself! Looking at the saints in the world, when he is crossing the catastrophe, he is not looking for a safe environment, poor country, and alone against the catastrophe! Isn't he afraid of being assassinated by someone in an accident while crossing the robbery?"

The old man stroked his beard. Although he still had white beard and hair, he was already full of energy and blood after absorbing the flesh and blood of Dongfu disciples, as if he were a man of age!

There was a glimmer of triumph in his eyes.

If the thousand stones are dead, then the stone shell is his!

His body is old and corrupted.

This secret method, cast once, needs to consume the flesh and blood of endless creatures, but it can only extend his life for five to six hundred years!

Five or six hundred years later, he wants to continue to use this cruel secret method.

Moreover, every time the secret method is cast, the sacrifices needed are doubled, but the effect is gradually decreasing!

If he could seize the stone body of this thousand stones, the vigorous blood and essence in it would be enough to give him thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years, and he would have no problems with lifespan!

The old man's eyes are hot.

He just waited for Qianshi's calamity to come.

However, the corner of Qianshi's mouth suddenly turned up with a faint smile.

In this smile, there is a taste of disdain and mockery.

"Are you waiting for my catastrophe to come, and then let me be traumatized in the eyes in the process of resisting the catastrophe?"

Qianshi looked at the old man floating east, Sima Changkong, Hollande and Badong.

It seems to be able to see through the real thoughts in their hearts!

"However, I want to tell you that this time, you are probably going to miscalculate! This Heavenly Tribulation is my biggest trump card! The Heavenly Tribulation that cannot be resolved in your eyes is a life-killing weapon in my hand!"

Qianshi's voice fell, and everyone's hearts shook.

"Impossible. Since ancient times, there has been no solution to the tribulation. No one can control the tribulation. Even the amazing genius will become insignificant in the face of the tribulation! Because he needs to bear the punishment! There is no escape, no resolution! "

Hollande showed an expression of disbelief.

Heaven is inevitable, this is common sense among the ten thousand realms!

Heavenly Tribulation itself represents one of the rules of heaven and earth.

If you can escape the rules of heaven and earth, the realm of this thousand stones may have reached the unpredictable realm of heaven. Dealing with them, with a flash of dust, no one can resist it! "Why, don't you believe what I said? The frog at the bottom of the well is the frog at the bottom of the well! The rules of your world are not complete, and the birth of Tianzun Taoism is probably extremely limited! In our universe beyond, almost every age will be born. Even dozens of Tianzun level

The strong, they will leave Tianzun Taoism for the younger generation!

And what I practice is the Taoism left behind by Cross Jie Tian Zun, crossing Jie Tian Zun, and control the power of calamity. Able to control all the catastrophes in the world! What is your calamity of this little

bit? Practicing the Taoism of Cross Jie Tianzun to the depths, even the Great Sage-level and Xuxian-level Heavenly Tribulation can be fully controlled! "Qianshi looked proud.

Chapter 693: Battle of East Float

For these natives in the universe, it is really difficult for him to produce equality and respect!

In his eyes, these people are all tiny ants!

If he does, no one can escape the fate of death!

"Heavenly Tribulation Sword, cut off the sky!"

One of Chiishi's finger pointed directly at the sky.

The rumbling of thunder continued!

A silver thunder light passed across the sky, and finally gathered into a hundred-zhang sharp sword, which fell towards the earth!

Cut down with a sword.

Dongfu Mountain is open!

This is a sword comparable to a saint.

No one was pointed at.

Qianshi seems to be just to verify what he just said.

Thousand years of floating east, one sword in two halves under Qianshi's sword.

This seems to mark the complete decline and fall of Dongfu, which marked the millennium!

"Those who follow me prosper, those who oppose me die! The four of you are still a little capable! Give you a chance to choose, submit to me, from then on rich and glorious, enjoy endless enjoyment! If you choose to be hostile, then don't blame me for being polite !"

Qianshi turned out to be loving talent at this time.

No way, I came to this nine-day world alone, if everything is done by myself, it would be too inconvenient.

If you can train a few spokespersons.

Then he Qianshi has his own foundation in this world.

But no matter who these four people are, they are the overlord of one party, how could they easily subdue to others!

"There are rules of operation between the world and the earth! How much ability you have is how much you can do! This day's calamity is continuous, and you can control the first wave of tribulation, then the second wave, the third wave of tribulation, You may not be able to control it!"

Although Dongfu's old man was dim-eyed, his heart seemed to be a bright mirror.

What about saints?

What if it is to control the secret method of Tianzun?

What if it is a visitor from the universe beyond?

He still has to abide by this basic law of the universe's operation!

The saint's robbery is the robbery of destruction.

Heaven, earth and universe, in fact, do not allow living beings to be sanctified.

The stronger the creature, the more against the sky.

The greater the calamity encountered in the process of sanctification!

The robbery cloud in the sky that rolls like thick ink is just the first wave of robbery cloud, which is the beginning!

This Qianshi mastered the secret technique of Heavenly Sovereign, able to manipulate the power of Heaven's Tribulation, and kill the enemy, it is not unexpected!

But no matter how powerful he is, it is impossible to control the entire saint.

And once his manipulation fails, the backlash encountered will be more serious than the consequences of a hard fight against the catastrophe!

"you guys!"

Sengoku's old ground was exposed, and his face was a little unnatural.

That's right, this saint's calamity is definitely not that simple, one after another, it is dizzying!

With his current strength, he can only manipulate the first level of heaven.

If he encounters the second and third tribulations, he will really kneel down.

Of course, this is not to say that he can't do it.

It was that Lei Jie was too fierce, and after crossing Jie Tianzun's inheritance, all he got was a broken book.

There is a lack of cultivation technique, so his ability to control the tribulation is limited.

Qianshi said with a sullen face: "Even if I can only control part of the robbery, it is enough to kill you!"

Qianshi controlled the power of the number of calamities in the dark clouds and turned into an overwhelming silver beast.

There is gluttony, there is Qiongqi, there is chaos, there is brave, and any beast is a peerless evil.

Even if these are just phantoms evolved from the calamity, none of them are easy to provoke!

They have part of the characteristics and supernatural powers of the deity. Although they are lightning bodies, they also have part of their spiritual wisdom.

This is the most terrifying part of the calamity. It is unpredictable, and no one knows what can evolve from it!

Whether it is the old man in Dongfu, Sima Changkong, or the two demons, they all look like enemies.

They were besieged by those silver beasts, fighting quite hard.

The strength of any fierce beast is not weaker than the ordinary leader-level pinnacle creatures, and they are not afraid of death, not afraid of harm at all, and all they display are methods that hurt both sides.

Wherever the battle is, there is a piece of scorched earth, a piece of flat ground.

But Fang Yue noticed that controlling the tribulation was turned into his own use.

This Qianshi's is not as light and graceful as he said.

It was very hard for him to control the robbery.

Every silver fierce beast fell, causing part of his attention to be taken away.

These silver beasts are easy to summon but difficult to control!

Need to consume a lot of his energy.

During the battle, Fang Yue found that the most powerful of these four men was the Dongfu old man. Although Sima Changkong has become a god, his accumulation of combat experience at the saint level is still far behind.

The old man Dongfu, perhaps before, walked on the saint road not too far.

But he was born with a solid foundation, and he was able to control the combat skills of this realm with ease!

The old man in Dongfu was surrounded by five silver beasts at the peak of the leader level, but he did not rush and dealt with them one by one, showing the uniqueness of the old saint and the strong!

However, the second place among the four in terms of combat power is not the old man Dongfu, but Hollande of the demons.

He occasionally shows in previous battles, making people mistakenly think that he is just an ordinary half-step saint strong.

However, his body was also surrounded by five silver fierce beasts at the peak of the leader level, and he could also handle it. Although slightly embarrassed, he always firmly grasped the situation!

Even if it was another hour in the battle, he probably wouldn't have the slightest decline.

The remaining two are relatively inferior.

Although Sima Changkong used the power of faith to condense his godhead and position, his strength at this level was still limited.

Facing the siege of the four-headed leader-level fierce beast, he gasped a little.

There are fine beads of sweat on his forehead, dripping down, soaking the earth.

He is very difficult to defend, it seems that he even used the strength of feeding.

Sima Changkong's practice is serious.

Too much attention is paid to attack, and the research on defense is ignored.

This silver fierce beast is completely formed by thunder energy, they are not critical.

General attack techniques are not effective against them!

Therefore, Sima Changkong can only support hard.

The sweat beaded on his forehead suddenly rained, panting, really embarrassed!

As for Padang, it is even worse.

His opponent is a silver beast, but he is about to be maimed by the silver beast!

This fierce beast ignores its own defenses and moves deadly.

Soon there were wounds of different depths on Badong's body.

"How? Surrender to me? You still have a chance of surviving! Otherwise, you will all fall under the siege of this silver fierce beast, and there may not even be a trace of survival!"

Qianshi continued to stimulate these four people.

Badong wanted to open his mouth, but a distraction was taken away by the big silver beast in front of him!

Badong looked very embarrassed, his cheeks swollen and tall.

There are fragments of the law among them, which is a wound.

It is estimated that no ten or eight years will not be good for the time being.

"Don't think about it! My demon, the king of the ten thousand realms, will sooner or later smash out of the ten thousand universe and kill the other side of the universe, and the creatures of the other side of the universe will also surrender under the iron hoof of our demon!"

Hollande said to Qianshi arrogantly.

At the same time, Hollande seems to want to show determination.

He kicked and exploded a silver beast!

The silver fierce beast, once again turned into a little silver light, turned into nothingness.

However, the corner of Sengoku's mouth was only a slight sneer. "Just rely on you? Hahahaha! The unpredictability of the Universe is beyond your imagination! The geniuses are born in large numbers, and the strong are like forests. Even I must be low-key in the Universe to prevent it from attracting The enemy's chase! You are just a frog at the bottom of the well.

When you reach the Universe, you will understand how ridiculous what you said today is! "

With a wave of Qianshi's hand, he summoned another silver beast, filling the vacancy of the beast just now!

This is the peak of the leader and even the battle involving the saint level.

Various means are emerging in endlessly. Fang Yue looked dazzled. Was touched.

Fang Yue understood that he had to speed up the pace of condensing the golden core.

In the future, all worlds may be in great wars.

With his current strength means, perhaps he could be mixed up among the low-level commanders.

But his goal is not that.

The strong of the older generation is also the object of his surpassing.

"Kill one head and another! It seems that Qianshi's limit on the number of silver beasts summoned depends on his limited maneuverability, not his summoning power!"

Fang Yue quickly inferred the trickyness of Qianshi's method!

However, even this Qianshi's attack method is still unsolvable.

No matter how great your supernatural powers are, no matter how powerful you are.

Such silver beasts launch suicide attacks one after another, and they can consume you to death!

At this time, Badong had a hint of exhaustion.

His movements are obviously much slower than at the beginning.

Slow movement, bigger flaws!

At this time, another silver fierce beast flew.

Qianshi finally showed a trace of pain on his face.

His control of the silver fierce beast has the greatest load he can bear.

However, the attack of this newly added silver beast was fatal.

It is a nine-tailed fox, with a pair of silver eyes emitting a faint light.

Inadvertently, Badong looked at him.

His eyes immediately became hollow, and there was no more light!

"Padong!"

Hollande whispered, his expression anxious, he wanted to wake Padong from the state of ecstasy and wake up.

Once in ecstasy, the spirit falls into the illusion world, the body is lost, and it completely becomes the fish on the cutting board of others.

"Huh, it's hard to protect yourself, dare to take care of others?"

Qianshi let out a cold snort, and summoned a new silver beast to increase Hollande's pressure and prevent him from rescuing Badong.

Qianshi's face became paler, and his breathing became slightly heavy.

Summoning so many silver fierce beasts, even though he has the secret method of passing Jie Tianzun, he has finally exceeded the limit he can bear!

Hollande's pressure was even greater, and he finally had no time to take care of himself.

As for Sima Changkong and the old man Dongfu, they didn't care about Badong's voice at all.

Originally, Shuangli was hostile. If it wasn't for the demons who wanted to kill Dongfu, they wouldn't have come to this point.

It's not bad if you don't fall into trouble.

As for giving charcoal in the snow?

There are no doors!

As a result, there is no suspense.

The heavy claws of the silver fierce beast were raised high.

There was a bang.

The beast claws fell, and Padong's chest was instantly hollowed out.

A bright red heart was taken out.

The blood spurted out from it! Badong, a generation of powerful demons, fell.

Chapter 694: Heavenly Tribulation

"Padong!"

Hollande roared hysterically.

Although bickering, his personal relationship with Padang is quite good. It can be said to be a playmate who grew up together in open pants.

Now I watched Badong fall.

Hollande felt that his heart was torn apart!

"This is what you forced me!"

Hollande smashed a silver fierce beast with a punch, and a ghost of the devil appeared behind him.

The inheritor of the devil.

This is authentic!

At the moment the phantom appeared.

The Dongfu Mountain, which had been split in half, shook, and the boulders rolled down. The whole apocalyptic scene.

"The blood of the devil! Hahaha, it really is my best collection!"

The two silver fierce beasts that were besieging Badong turned around and slaughtered towards Hollande's position.

Their fierce anger is overwhelming, and they are agitated by the wind and clouds, and the changes are unpredictable!

After being stained with blood, the two silver fierce beasts seemed to be stronger, tinged with the breath of a demon god.

Hollande once again fell into trouble and melee.

Even if the power of the demon **** awakened, he could not break through the siege of these silver fierce beasts.

"After all, the concentration of this bloodline is mellow enough! Looking at the appearance, at most one-thousandth of the blood of the Demon God, after awakening, the strength has increased by three to five percent."

Fang Yue shook his head slightly.

"Boom Rumble"

Dark clouds are rolling, the world is trembling!

The number of thunder tribulations on this level, the second tier of thunder tribulations is coming!

Hollande said frantically: "Hahaha, Qianshi, you can manipulate this first level of tribulation, but according to my feelings, the intensity of this second level of tribulation is the number of the first level of tribulation. I see if you can manipulate it!"

Qianshi's face gradually became solemn, and there was endless fear in his heart for the roaring cloud in the sky.

This is not a kind of emotion from him, but a kind of influence brought to people by the fluctuation of heaven.

In a sense, this can also be understood as a kind of momentum.

It is as if the two armies are at war. In the case of evenly matched forces, the most important thing is the momentum.

Once the momentum can overwhelm the enemy, let the other party develop fear and cowardice.

It is considered to have won more than half!

And this day's calamity is the same.

Let the other party reveal a trace of flaws before letting the other party reveal a little bit of aura.

"Heaven, power, this is really interesting!"

Fang Yue has a very sophisticated experience in crossing the catastrophes. If we only talk about the number of crossing the catastrophes, I am afraid that some veteran great sages are far inferior to him.

However, his cultivation level is limited after all.

The level is there.

Heavenly Tribulation is not much stronger, and it will not involve the level of momentum!

Except for Fang Yue, almost everyone was trembling under the catastrophe.

The farther you can't hate, the better.

When the tribulation comes, all the creatures that are shrouded in the tribulation will pass through the tribulation passively and encounter the tribulation that matches their realm!

The vast majority of practitioners have never crossed the Tribulation, and most people, only at the level of the leader, will they encounter the Tribulation Test.

Ordinary people, there are a few who can survive the catastrophe just like Fang Yue, as if it were commonplace.

Only Fang Yue concealed his breath.

Standing silently on the edge of the heavenly tribulation, watching the heavenly tribulation.

People follow the earth, the earth follows the sky, the heaven follows the Tao, and the Tao follows nature.

This is naturally the best teacher.

Fang Yue watched the power of the heavenly path, and the dark clouds were like ink, rolling constantly.

The heavy oppression became stronger and stronger.

Even some Dongfu disciples who were affected by the innate realm knelt on the ground, their lips were white, trembling, and they might faint at any time.

"Why hasn't the calamity fallen yet?"

There was a big demon with a puzzled look. "You don't understand, this is a process of the catastrophe! First accumulate energy, and then burst out! This is like a punch, first elbow, and then punch, to form momentum, strength, and power! This elbow The process is the process of accumulating energy!

This is the so-called process of brewing one of the simplest trends! "

Fang Yue explained to the big demon.

The big demon didn't appreciate it at all.

How could he be a great demon at the Yin-Yang level, in terms of insight, not even as good as a handyman disciple of the innate level.

Yaozu also pays attention to face.

He sneered and said, "You know!"

Fang Yuehun didn't care, he was staring at the black ink-like clouds that kept rolling in the sky.

Suddenly, the soul is blessed.

Fang Yue let out a long sigh of relief. "I understand! This world is the way of yin and yang! Holding yin and holding yang is the right way! Just like this magic, you need to chant a long spell first. This is not pretending to be gods and ghosts, but gathering the surrounding heaven and earth elements Chanted spell

The longer the concentration of elements, the greater the number of elements, until the magician can no longer afford it, and then burst out! "

Fang Yuedong's sentence, the western sentence, the big demon who heard it didn't understand.

But he noticed that Fang Yue was different from the others.

The Tianwei condensed in this robbery cloud is getting stronger and stronger.

Even the Dongfu disciples in the Heaven and Earth Realm, and even the Demon Race became quite stressed, and began to clenched their teeth.

But Fang Yue seemed to be a okay person. The pressure of the robbery that day seemed to have never formed any burden on him.

A handyman disciple of the innate realm is actually better than the ordinary world realm?

This guy must be very tricky! "Magic is chanting, and spells are Jieyin! The first mudra is to gather the vitality of the world, and the final mudra is to release it completely! Although I am also a cultivator, every time Casting spells are knowing what they are

That's why! This time, I finally understand! From the avenue to the Jane, it turned out to be ordinary! "

Fang Yue showed a relieved smile.

Understand the truth, it may not immediately improve much.

But it must be more refined and ingenious to use.

"Lei Yin, Thunder Palm!"

Fang Yue couldn't wait to experiment immediately.

He displayed the most basic thunder technique, Thunder Seal!

This thunder seal, but there are nine handprints.

Fang Yue typed out these nine handprints one by one, and carefully experienced the changes in the surrounding world and earth elements.

Sure enough, after the first two handprints were printed, the surrounding thunder elements gradually gathered.

And when the third handprint fell, the speed of the condensation of the heaven and earth elements suddenly increased!

The fourth handprint was printed, and the increasing speed of heaven and earth elements began to slow down.

The fifth and sixth handprints fell, and the gathered thunder elements began to shape, turning into the appearance of lightning.

The eighth handprint is to solidify the shape of this thunder.

The ninth mudra is to release Thunder!

With a bang, a bolt of lightning struck out from Fang Yue's hand.

Not far from him, a stone the size of a human head was hit, and with a bang, it burst into dozens of rubble splashes.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? Are you deliberately scary? Jie Lei Ting is terrible enough this day! You are still adding fuel and jealousy here!"

A reprimanding voice came.

This is a deacon elder in Dongfu who has never died.

He scolded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's eyes lit up.

He said to himself: "Since you have delivered it to the door, then you can test the power of this palm thunder for me!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he began to experiment.

He condensed the thunder in his palm again, but he printed the fourth handprint twice!

The speed at which the thunder converges is at least ten times faster!

With a bang, Fang Yue thundered out the palm of his hand.

The power is at least ten times stronger than the previous blow!

"Fang Yue, why are you crazy?"

The deacon elder was taken aback and summoned a small metal shield to block Fang Yue's palm Lei Ge.

However, although this palm thunder is more powerful than ordinary palm thunder.

But it is difficult to cause any obvious threat to him who is strong in the rotation state.

"The power of the fourth mudra can be superimposed, so if it is superimposed again? Will the power be even greater!"

Fang Yue completely ignored the feelings of this Dongfu Deacon elder, anyway, the other party did not have much kindness with him.

Kill it, kill it!

In Fang Yue's worldview, there is no distinction between good and evil, only good and bad for him!

The power of Fang Yue's third palm thunder has increased a hundred times!

Because of the fourth mudra, he repeated it three times!

Twice is ten times the power, three times is a hundred times the power!

This time when the palm thunder appeared, it was like a dragon going out to sea, and it couldn't be dealt with!

The calamity hadn't come yet, Fang Yue's palm thunder was already so powerful that everyone was shocked.

Chong.

Fang Yue's palm thunder dropped this time, causing the deacon elder's small shield to tremble slightly.

The deacon elder behind Xiaodun was even more numb!

He looked at Fang Yue suspiciously.

Palm Thunder, this kind of ordinary technique is naturally not uncommon.

But what is rare is that the palm thunder released by Fang Yue is beyond his previous cognition.

"Unfortunately, the power of this palm thunder is more than a hundred times stronger, and the power has begun to spread!"

Fang Yue was dissatisfied with the power of the palm thunder with a hundredfold power.

Because the power is scattered, it cannot be gathered in one place.

Then this palm thunder cannot cause much damage at all!

"The fifth and sixth handprints are used to solidify the thunder! I can try them. These two handprints are superimposed several times!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He used the palm thunder again.

This time, he performed both the fifth mudra and the sixth mudra twice.

Exerting the palm thunder again, the power of this thunder was condensed into the tip of a needle!

Moreover, the palm thunder became purple-black, just like the substance.

With a ding sound, the thunder of the palm easily pierced the shield of the deacon elder Dongfloat, and a small round hole with the thickness of hair appeared.

"what!"

The palm of the deacon elder who was turning around in the East Floating Wheel was pierced.

The blood gurgled and the flow continued.

"Sure enough, gather the power in one place, although the number of elements in it does not change, but the power can increase exponentially!"

Fang Yue was satisfied with the power of Palm Thunder.

At this moment, the second wave of Heavenly Tribulation still hasn't arrived.

But the coercion became stronger and stronger, and the practitioners who already had the innate realm could not bear to faint.

Practitioners in the realm of heaven and earth are also uncomfortable.

Even the strong in the rotation world began to be affected to a certain extent.

Only Fang Yue is an outlier, and his manifestation is obviously innate, but he is still alive and kicking, looking for people everywhere to test the power of his newly researched palm thunder!

At this time, all the silver fierce beasts summoned by Qianshi also disappeared.

Qianshi withdrew his power, and he wanted to concentrate on fighting the saint's kazuma.

His face is serious.

Unexpectedly, he repeatedly estimated that he still underestimated the power of this saint's calamity.

It was just the second wave, and he already felt a strong pressure.

Others feel just the pressure of the robbery. Only at the center of the catastrophe, he felt the real majesty of heaven.

Chapter 695: Who are ants

That pressure is tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of times stronger than the aftermath of the periphery!

Even his Dao Xin was slightly shaken.

"This Fang Yue is weird! Kill him!"

Badong sighed slightly.

He immediately moved his gaze to Fang Yue's body.

He remembered the incident of stripping the demon generals before, it was the shame of their demon clan.

The dignified demons, invaded like fire, enslaving the world. Sometimes they were **** and hanged.

Dongfu old man and Sima Changkong also made no sound.

Although Fang Yue is nominally Dongfu's handyman disciple.

But obviously the identity and origin are very tricky, and they also want to know the problem with Fang Yue.

Just use Badong's knife to dissect Fang Yue!

"You are determined, must you do it to me?"

Fang Yue stared at Badong and others.

"Kill you? Haha, Fang Yue, you are too overestimating yourself! To deal with you, why use a word to kill, you are just a humble ant in my eyes!"

Badong sneered, he looked at Fang Yue, and his eyes were full of contempt.

Indeed, with his master-level cultivation level, even if he knew that Fang Yue might have a lot of tricks. If he wanted to kill Fang Yue, it was just a matter of snapping a finger.

Standing opposite to Badong, Fang Yue couldn't help but sigh slightly as he looked at Badong's proud expression.

"I think it may be a failed decision for the Demon Race to let you be the general of this expedition. As the saying goes, the arrogant soldier will be defeated. You really think that in this kind of special environment, you can easily kill me. ?"

Badong smiled and said: "I will not kill you, I will swear not to be a man! Don't say you are in front of me, even if you escape to the end of the world, it will be difficult to escape my pursuit!"

Badong is full of confidence, this Fang Yue is really arrogant, only with this strength, he dared to challenge himself.

One step, one layer of heaven.

There were dozens of small realms between Fang Yue and himself, and the gap was as if a gully, it was insurmountable.

"This is what you said, come! Chase me! Hurt each other!"

Fang Yue's expression suddenly changed from serious to humble appearance.

He took a step back and entered the thunder light movie that was falling all over the sky.

The expression on Badong's face froze.

"Fang Yue, you don't want to die!"

Badong rubbed his eyes and couldn't believe it, although Fang Yue's location was only on the edge of the day.

However, his breath was still being sensed by the tribulation, and the tribulation that matched his realm descended.

That's just an ordinary heaven and earth realm level.

Fang Yue's restraint technique can be concealed from everyone but not the will of Heaven.

The momentum of that thunder catastrophe was very great.

Qianshi's catastrophe was still brewing momentum, Fang Yue had a prelude in advance!

Crackling, Fang Yue walked alone in the catastrophe.

This is just an ordinary heaven and earth tribulation, it seems to bluff, but in fact it is difficult to cause any harm to him!

Fang Yue is a veteran of crossing the Tribulation, he even still has time to slowly study the difference between this thunder light and the normal thunder spell in the Heavenly Tribulation!

"Aren't you going to kill me? Come and kill me!"

Fang Yue straightened his chest, and said to Badong with a provocative expression.

Badong seems to have eaten flies and shit, his face is green, how come there are such cheap players in this world.

You hide in the range of the tribulation, where can the ghosts go to kill you!

Once induced by the robbery, the robbery he wants to spend is not to mention the level of the robbery of the saint, at least it is half the robbery of the saint.

He was not prepared, and it was easy to fall here.

"Fang Yue, you wait for me, I don't believe it, you will always hide within the scope of this tribulation, the moment you step out of the scope of this tribulation, it is your death time!"

Badong once again pressed a harsh word.

I'm looking for this one!

Fang Yue said with a smile: "Then I will walk out of the scope of the catastrophe now, you come to kill me!"

As Fang Yue said, he walked out, with a cloud of black robbery on his head.

In fact, once the catastrophe is triggered, it will be targeted by God!

Even if he left the area covered by the tribulation, Jieyun still followed until the energy in it was exhausted.

This is a punitive calamity.

It is a serious warning, telling Fang Yue not to influence others to cross the catastrophe!

Fang Yue and Badong face off!

Padang turned around and ran away.

Why did this guy kidnap others' celestial robbery?

This thing can't be contaminated casually!

"Come on! Hurt each other!"

Fang Yue waved his fist, beating his chest with a rough and savage appearance.

Badong is running faster, for fear of being chased by Fang Yue, this Nima is a Biaozi.

How can it be so fierce, and let go of the heavens if you don't agree with it, this thing, the saint will have to run away when he encounters it!

"Huh? What about people? You coward, you have ruined the reputation of this demons! What about hurting each other? Why did you run away! Leaving me like this, how can you bear it!"

Fang Yue talked about it, while searching for your Badong breath.

Padang did not leave too far. After all, the demons under his hand are still watching!

However, Fang Yue chased after him.

Badong can only continue to run. He, a strong leader at the pinnacle level, was actually chased and killed by a stinky kid carrying a group of dark catastrophes.

This is a stain on the road of his life, destined to be unable to be washed away! "This Fang Yue is indeed weird. His realm is estimated according to the strength of the Heavenly Tribulation. It should be at the level of the Heavenly Tribulation! However, his familiarity with the Heavenly Tribulation is better than mine! And, the ordinary Heavenly Tribulation, Even the rotation will give birth

Pressure, without having any impact on him. Among them, there must be weird! "

The old man in Dongfu was muttering to himself, and he didn't have the guts to approach Fang Yue.

This guy is now a hedgehog, whoever touches it is a thorn!

After all, amidst the thousands of calls, Qianshi's tribulation finally fell.

Thousands of thunder light crashed down.

Qianshi hasn't gotten better yet, under the vast white light, Dongfu Mountain at the foot of Qianshi has been blown away by dozens of meters of peak!

The peaks shattered and the devilish energy rushed into the sky.

Under the east float, there seems to be a certain powerful force brewing.

The whole mountain is a seal.

The peak is in two halves, the tip of the mountain is broken.

It indicates that the seal is about to be broken!

But at this time Qianshi could no longer take care of a lot, he was concentrating on fighting the catastrophe.

A picture scroll spread out on top of his head, in which there are flowers, birds, fish and insects, all lifelike.

The Tribulation of Ten Thousand Zhangs Falling into it, was quickly sealed and solidified into an eternal mark.

"This is a saint-level magic weapon! I didn't expect this thousand stones to operate freely, even Thunder can be sealed. As expected, it is more powerful than the general leader-level peak powerhouse and not only a star and a half!"

Fang Yue is still watching the tribulation of Qianshi.

The saint robbery has been rare in thousands of years.

It involves all kinds of rules of heaven and earth, and the evolution of laws. Anyone who can comprehend a subtle touch from them is worth decades of hard practice!

"The Thousand Years of East Floating will be destroyed once. Below the East Floating, the sealed ancestor's magic shell will also be born! This world will never be peaceful again!"

The old man in Dongfu muttered to himself, his turbid and yellow old eyes stared at the devilish energy that was constantly gurgling under the mountain.

That devilish energy is very strong!

Both Padang and Hollande could not help but stop.

Who special code is the real demons in the end.

Why does the devilish energy surging from the bottom of the Dongfu Mountain feel terrifying to them and will be assimilated? "The releaser of this devilish energy is at least at the pinnacle level of the sage class. This is because he inadvertently breathed in the devilish energy squeezed out of his body. It was not deliberately formed, but the purity of the devilish energy has reached an astonishing level. To the point, stained with a trace,

No matter how kind creatures are, they will degenerate into bloodthirsty monsters! "

The changes in Dongfu were also reflected in Qianshi's heart.

He did not choose the right place to cross the catastrophe. However, there was no turning back when he started work. Since the catastrophe has already begun, he can only stick to the scalp.

Fang Yue's feet were also stained with a trace of magic.

This devilish energy can evolve into thousands of creatures by itself.

The magical energy at Fang Yue's feet turned into a poisonous snake.

It hissed and spit out the red core, as if it wanted to choose someone to eat.

Fang Yue was a little frightened.

"What's all this! Why do other people do things smoothly, why don't you feel uneasy if you do something?"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly.

He obviously just wanted to come here to paddle.

Find a little pie, and spend a hundred days of trial in peace, then pat your **** and leave!

However, the tree wants to be quiet, but the wind does not stop.

This is not only windy, but it is also a violent wind that will break this young sapling alive!

Probably, this is fate!

Fang Yue took a deep breath.

Then let those Thunder Jie baptize the body.

The thunder and heavenly calamity, it is just to the sun.

It claims to be able to clean up some of the evil in the world.

Thunder collided with the poisonous snake that the devilish energy evolved.

The poisonous snake opened its mouth and swallowed all the thunder!

"Hi!"

Fang Yue took a breath.

This thing is perfect.

A little snake that evolved from a devilish energy actually swallowed all the robbery!

Heavenly Tribulation struggled in the belly of the poisonous snake, unwilling to be dissolved by the devil like this.

The two restrain each other.

In the end, both lose.

The lightning dissipated. The devilish viper also became extremely weak.

It lay at Fang Yue's feet, and looked at Fang Yue with a pair of eyes.

It seems to be begging Fang Yue for mercy.

Fang Yue rubbed his eyes.

Is this magical energy really refined?

This devilish spirit has its own unique wisdom!

Fang Yue gave birth to a slight hesitation.

This little snake seems to be quite extraordinary.

This is not a ray of ordinary magic. Except for the pure thought of killing, it has born the seven emotions and six desires similar to the human race!

At the moment when Fang Yue hesitated.

Suddenly, the little snake leaped up, spreading its sharp fangs and bit his ankle hard.

Boom.

The snake's teeth are broken!

Fang Yue laughed loudly.

His physical body was not cultivated for nothing.

In terms of strength, after several enhancements, his physical body is not weaker than ordinary master-level magical weapons!

The little snake's pain caused tears in his eyes.

Fang Yue no longer hesitated.

"You little liar, you know that you deceived me! I want to kill demons and kill demons, you can't keep you!"

Fang Yue put his fingers together and turned into a sword light.

Suddenly cut down.

The little snake had two sections, and his body disappeared.

A black bead the size of a baby's thumb rolled out from it. The magic energy in it is extremely pure, and there are no impurities!

Chapter 696: Staging

"Sky Demon Orb?! There really is such a thing in this world?"

Badong noticed the situation on Fang Yue's side.

He couldn't help taking a breath.

Badong's eyes revealed a greedy look unabashedly!

"Hand over the Sky Devil Orb, I will spare you not to die!"

Badong looked at Fang Yue and threatened harshly.

"Come on! Hurt each other!"

Fang Yue twisted his **** and continued to provoke.

Then the hurt really came!

Badong raised his hand, and a devilish spirit came to the sky.

His palm was enlarged, and it was like a grinding disc in an instant!

"This... Damn, where is my tribulation? Where is my thunder?"

Fang Yue immediately realized something was wrong.

He raised his head, and the protective umbrella above his head, the black robbery cloud, has long since disappeared!

"Hahaha! Fang Yue, without the protection of this tribulation, I think you still have the ability to escape from my hands!"

Fang Yue suddenly said a little worried.

"Have you heard of the tribulation by installments?"

"Instalments?" Badong was taken aback.

"Never heard of it! But Fang Yue, no matter what you use this time, I won't let you go!"

Badong sneered.

The devilish energy is thicker in the palm of your hand!

The thunder rolled, as if it could fall at any time.

"You haven't heard of it, but I have heard it! I'm uncultured, it's terrible!"

Fang Yue smiled, the cloud above his head condensed, a hundred times thicker than before!

The thunder broke through the sky, shining on the sky.

Badong shuddered suddenly, trying to withdraw his palm.

"Which kind of catastrophe is this?"

Badong roared angrily.

Fang Yue slowly shook his head, this is really a sad story.

There are too many tribulations from my buddies, and I don't know which time I owe it!

This heavenly Dao has a keen sense of sensitivity. Once crossing the catastrophe, not only the deity will be struck by lightning, but even the clone is no exception!

Badong was robbed, this time it can be said to be inevitable.

After he was contaminated with Fang Yue's tribulation, then layers of tribulation clouds also grew on top of his head.

Half-step saint robbery!

The catastrophe encountered by Badong seems to be stronger than imagined!

A word of blood-colored lightning runs through the sky and the earth.

Silently fell on Badong.

Badong's half-step saint's robbery is only simple.

Then this flash of lightning concentrated infinite power.

Badong's body was directly turned into ashes, and there was no soul left.

Half-step saint robbers mighty Ruos.

A demon leader-level top powerhouse was wiped out like this!

The whole body shivered.

The word lightning does not usually come out, only when Heaven is furious, it will kill with one blow.

This represents a certain will of heaven, not a punishment, not a test, but a lore!

"Oh, why are you doing this?"

Fang Yue looked at Badong who turned into ashes on the ground, and said to himself with his hands behind his back.

At the same time, no one dared to approach the Heaven Tribulation on his head.

Step by step, he walked to the ashes that Badong had turned into, pulled, pulled, and picked up a silver ring from it.

This ring is quite strong, able to withstand a word of lightning without damage.

This is at least a saint-level artifact.

Can protect the road for Padang.

But at the moment when a word of **** lightning fell, Badong simply had no time to defend.

In an instant, he became ashes, and nothing was left except for the ring.

"This is Tianwei! The Nine Heavens Plane has its own will, and all invaders will be completely liquidated and killed as long as they are discovered by it!"

A gleam of hope appeared on Sima Changkong's face.

And Hollande looked at Fang Yue with a gloomy face.

"The kid of the human race will return the ring of the **** of wind to me! This is a heavy weapon of the demon race, and it is absolutely not allowed to escape!"

Hollande's heart was almost broken.

Badong, although talented and mediocre, is not outstanding in the same rank.

But at any rate, he is also a leader of the Demon Race at the pinnacle of the leader level, and he may be able to set foot in the realm of a saint within a thousand years!

Now, he has fallen under the catastrophe somehow.

Still being framed by a human race in the world, it is simply unstoppable.

Badong is dead, but the God of Wind Ring in his hand cannot be lost.

This was created by an ancestor of the Demon Race who had spent all his life and effort, and temporarily borrowed Padang to protect him.

Among them are not only Badong's life savings, but also a few drops of medium power!

Elementary divine power can enable the strong below the leader level to rise to a great level in a short time.

And the medium divine power can make the leader-level powerhouse possess saint-level lethality in a short time!

In Badong's Wind God Ring, there are 36 drops of medium divine power and 108 drops of elementary divine power!

All of these were brought to Badong. How could the hole cards used to save his life fall into the hands of a human race.

"Come here with the ring, come and get it!"

Fang Yue is still the robbery cloud above his head, and the range of this robbery cloud is even larger, with a range of nearly 100 meters around Fang Yue's body.

Anyone who dares to approach, contaminated with a trace of the power of the tribulation, must follow the tribulation!

Hollande gritted his teeth with hatred.

But he didn't even have any solution for Fang Yue!

He could only watch Fang Yue playing with the Ring of Wind, and then put the ring in his three-patch storage bag with great ease.

The earth in Dongfu was fragmented more severely.

That piece of devilish energy, like a tide, is coming!

A large number of Dongfu disciples couldn't dodge and be demonized. They couldn't bear the pure and violent power of the demon energy. They were all shattered and turned into flesh and blood in one place!

Not only Dongfu's disciples, but even the demons were equally unbearable to bear the majesty of these demonic energy.

Those devilish qi turned into different beasts, rushing to and fro everywhere on the plane of nine days.

Some turned into giant pythons of hundreds of feet and got into the mountains and forests, while others turned into peng birds, spreading their wings to cover the sky, and disappeared above the sky.

But there was still a part of the devilish energy, the transformed creature did not leave, and rushed straight towards Dongfu's disciples and Fang Yue.

One by one they are fierce and evil, like ghosts and demons crawling out of hell!

They are extremely bloodthirsty and kill people when they see them. Some human races, demons and monsters who barely survived the devilish frenzy are regarded as rations by them!

One of the gorillas transformed from the unlucky demon gas stared at Fang Yue.

Its eyes were scarlet, and a pair of fists kept beating its chest, swayed towards Fang Yue, and walked aggressively.

"Cut it to me!"

Fang Yue pointed his finger.

A line of Heavenly Tribulation Thunder fell in the direction of Fang Yue commanded by Fang Yue.

This thunder is approaching incredible.

Even the eyes cannot capture the trajectory of its movement.

With a bang, the gorilla's body burst!

Qianshi's body was stiff, and he caught this scene with his spiritual thoughts.

This method of manipulating Thunder, is this the unique and unique method he just used to cross Jie Tianzun?

Turn the vast calamity into its own strength, and have the strongest combat power when crossing the calamity!

Fang Yue noticed Qianshi's gaze.

I couldn't help but laughed and said: "Don't get me wrong, Lord Sengoku, this is not the unique knowledge of Cross Jie Tianzun. It's just that I admire a trace of supreme demeanor from your demeanor just now, my lord, and occasionally have sentiments, and displayed the vulture skills."

Fang Yue was worried about Qianshi's misunderstanding. So explained.

However, Qianshi felt even more uncomfortable when he heard Fang Yue's words.

He worked so hard and realized how many years he didn't know how many years he had practiced with the handwriting of Cross Jie Tianzun, and just started a little bit.

And this Fang Yue only found some doorways when he saw himself perform once.

Why is the gap between this person and person so big?

Qianshi nodded slightly and withdrew his mind.

Now is not the time to pursue Fang Yue.

Under this thunder, he is also lacking in skills.

After all, this is the second wave of catastrophe, and he must preserve his strength. Otherwise, in the next few rounds of tribulation, he gets stronger and stronger and runs out of cards, and he will even become a problem with self-protection!

"This gorilla actually has a Sky Devil Orb in its body!"

Fang Yue picked up a black bead the size of a mung bean.

The devilish energy in it is stronger than the previous poisonous snake.

It's not big, but the magic energy in it is so pure that it can't be added.

Although Fang Yue didn't know the usefulness of this thing, he had seen Badong's excited expression before.

Fang Yue understood that this thing was definitely not a mainland product.

Perhaps it will attract the attention of the Mozu, even crazy.

The others are escaping outwards, for fear of being caught and killed by those cruel devilish creatures.

On the other hand, Fang Yue went against the path. He was a creature of devil qi and killed one when he encountered it, and took out the Heavenly Demon Orbs, absolutely no waste!

Hollande was also a little itchy when he saw this.

He kept smashing the devil energy creatures with one hand, and wanted to take out the heaven devil orbs and save them for later practice.

However, Hollande was surprised to find that the demon-qi creature was simply unkillable, unbeatable, and the devilish energy was scattered, and then he would gather again to form a new demon-qi creature.

The Sky Devil Orb in Fang Yue's hand could not appear at all.

"Could it be that this Heavenly Demon Orb was born after encountering the Heavenly Tribulation! This Heavenly Tribulation, the most rigid to yang, and the devilish energy is the most yin to soft, and the

collision of yin and yang gives birth to the Heavenly Demon Orb! This thing should be yin and yang? The product of Hehe!"

When Fang Yue saw Hollande's situation, he immediately had his own guess.

Hollande, as an elite of the Demon Race, when Fang Yue gave birth to such a guess, he immediately understood the root cause.

He looked at Fang Yue with envy.

Although the Sky Demon Orb is precious, he is not willing to take risks for the sake of the Sky Demon Orb, attracting the heavens and setting himself on fire.

Not everyone can live so freely under the catastrophe like Fang Yue, like walking on the street, enjoying the incomparable leisure.

"Sky Demon Orb, a good thing!"

Fang Yue walked on Dongfu Mountain with a cloud of black robbery, he formed a unique landscape. Everyone saw it was a burst of dark clouds.

He must be deliberate.

Show off the smell, pull hatred! Hollande resisted the impulse to rush forward to tear Fang Yue in half, and took the initiative to retreat, releasing a tower-shaped magical weapon, which contained a large amount of demons in it, so as not to be corroded by the demonic energy and his body exploded. Broken or become the mouth of those demonic creatures

Good food.

Fang Yue continued to slay those demon-qi creatures, one by one, the sky devil beads were crackling down like breaking beans.

The Sky Demon Orb is a legendary treasure in the Demon Race.

Many demons exhausted their entire lives are rare.

But Fang Yue was mass-produced here, and even took out a big sack, and kept putting those Sky Demon Orbs into it.

This made those demons mad with hatred, which was a naked mockery, ignoring the majesty of their demons. However, they were helpless.

Chapter 697: Massive Sky Magic Orb

No one dared to rush into the robbery cloud to compete with Fang Yue for these heavenly magic beads.

Suddenly, the robbery cloud above Fang Yue's head became thinner.

Hollande's eyes lit up immediately.

He realized that the opportunity had come.

When the robbery cloud dissipated, it was when Fang Yue fell.

Fang Yue seems to have discovered the same problem.

He walked out towards the edge of Qianshi's robbery cloud against the last bit of robbery cloud.

This place that everyone feared had become Fang Yue's refuge.

He can continuously activate new tribulations in it.

When Fang Yue stepped into the edge of Qianshi's robbery cloud, suddenly, a **** lightning fell.

The lightning was heavy and powerful, and it smelled of groundbreaking.

This is not an ordinary robbery cloud, but an open heaven robbery.

The blood-colored thunder passed across the sky, which can divide yin and yang and divide the world!

This is Qianshi's trace of calamity power descending on Fang Yue's body.

This place of catastrophe is not a playground. How could Fang Yue walk around and wander around like a leisurely garden.

"I wipe it!"

"Crack!"

The blood-colored thunder fell on Fang Yue. Fang Yue was full of smoke, his clothes were burnt, and he looked dark, like a refugee from Africa.

A big smoke ring came out from one mouth!

Fang Yue's performance, but no one dared to laugh.

Because of the mighty power of the Heavenly Tribulation, it was even one of the few types of Heavenly Tribulation that needed to be vigilant when the Tianjiao, once listed as the Yin-Yang Stage, was promoted to the realm.

Since ancient times, there have been countless tianjiaos, but many people have become ashes and **** under the bombardment of the opening of the heavens, and become an eternal dust in history!

Fang Yue was able to survive the opening of the heavens once. This seemingly funny appearance made many people awed.

How strong this physical body is, without using any defensive means, it is forcibly carrying the next tribulation!

Dark face.

Fang Yue opened a pair of sparkling eyes.

A green light appeared in his eyes, looking around, black beads came into view.

As far as Fang Yue's eyes could reach, there were sky magic beads under his feet. These Heavenly Demon Orbs are placed randomly, extremely scattered, and they don't seem to taste like treasures at all.

"Sky devil beads, so many?"

Fang Yue was surprised and stunned!

To count a bit, there are at least thousands of Sky Devil Orbs under his feet!

This means that at least thousands of demon qi creatures were killed by the robbery before this?

who cares!

Fang Yue picked up the sack in his hand and almost frantically began to collect the Heavenly Devil Orbs on the ground.

The beads were put into the sack one by one.

Hollande outside saw this scene almost crazy.

He felt his throat dry and hoarse, some urge to breathe fire.

Heavenly Demon Orbs are the only treasures in the oldest classics of the Demon Race.

Every celestial demon orb contains the purest and most original demon energy in the world.

The Sky Demon Orb cannot be absorbed and refined, but the energy in it can be used as a consumable to support some powerful secrets in the Demon Race!

The secret method, the more powerful.

For True Qi, the higher the purity of Demon Qi.

And every time the secret method is cast, it must consume huge energy as a price.

Sometimes, the secret method has not been completed, the caster has been drawn alive into human work.

Such examples are not uncommon in demons.

It's not a joke made up by some people.

And these heavenly magic orbs can greatly reduce the consumption of secret methods.

A Sky Demon Orb is almost equivalent to a lifelong skill of a strong man who has just entered the realm of the master.

Thousands of devil beads.

If Fang Yue understands the secrets of the Demon Race, I am afraid that even the methods of the saint level can be easily displayed!

Damn, disgusting, really disgusting, why would such a precious thing as the Sky Demon Orb finally fall into the hands of an insignificant humble human race!

Hollande felt a sense of a peerless beauty who was married to a villain or gangster.

And Fang Yue didn't care about the eyes of the outside world.

See your own beads, let others talk about it!

Fang Yue picked up deeper and deeper, he finally found the problem!

The top of the Dongfu Mountain is the real outlet of magic energy.

On the top of the mountain, Qianshi sits on the hill.

Above Qianshi's head, the dark clouds were thick, and the power of the calamity he encountered was more than a thousand times stronger than Fang Yue's!

Such a robbery thunder, falling a little bit, can explode thousands of devil qi, and then turn into countless sky devil beads.

The place where Fang Yue was located was just the periphery, and the number of Sky Demon Orbs was still quite limited.

If you can go deep.

Hey, there were so many magic beads that day, it was huge!

But the question is, how can we get into the inside of the robbery?

The perimeter of the robbery is relatively safe, and you can just bear your own robbery.

If you get inside the tribulation, you will not only have to bear the tribulation, but also the manslaughter of the thousand-stone tribulation.

Thousand Stone's Heavenly Tribulation, a random drop will be able to split Fang Yue into slag.

Fang Yue's egg hurts for a while, and the feeling of emptying into Baoshan is really uncomfortable!

Qianshi's tribulation became more and more fierce, and it had transformed from the second wave to the third wave.

That picture scroll can hardly seal all the thunder and lightning.

Qianshi took out a copper mirror again, and the mirror shone, emitting a ray of colorful light, hanging down, protecting Qianshi's body, without any means of invasion.

The magical tools in Qianshi's hands are all exquisite items, and they are definitely the top goods among the Saint-level magical tools.

Aside from that picture scroll, Fang Yue suspects that it has sealed a world! And just the colorful glazed light exuding from that bronze mirror, ordinary people can get a ray of light and cannot get it.

And in one of his mirrors, thousands of strands of colorful glazed light were sealed, forming a body-protecting divine light, isolating all external forces!

With this colorful glazed light, I am afraid that ordinary great saints cannot break the defense of this bronze mirror.

Fang Yue's thoughts were slightly sinking.

The creatures of the other world are really hard to deal with.

The pinnacle of this Thousand-Stone Leadership Level is the body with so many saints' treasures!

In comparison, the creatures in the universe are very cold!

Sure enough, after the appearance of the bronze mirror, there is no way to invade it, and it is difficult for any tribulation to get his colorful glazed light, like a sea rock, letting you wind and rain, I will not move!

However, this does not mean that Qianshi can easily survive this catastrophe.

This is only the third wave of Heavenly Tribulation, and it is already so violent.

And he estimated that there will be at least six waves of tribulations behind.

No one can say how long this colorful glazed light can last!

Qianshi's expression was serious, facing the sky, staring blankly at the scrolling robbery clouds, no one knew what he was thinking about.

Fourth wave, fifth wave! As time goes by, the power of Heaven's Tribulation has also grown stronger.

Chapter 698: Colorful glass light

At the beginning, the form of Heavenly Tribulation was still limited to Thunder, but when the fourth wave of Heavenly Tribulation fell, the appearance of Heavenly Tribulation had already become diverse.

The sky burned, meteorites fell, and occasionally there were even the shadows of some great demons passing by. It was suspected that this piece of heaven and earth was imprinted by the rules of the great demons that were once born.

Qianshi's colorful glazed light is no longer stable.

It started to sway.

It's not that the power of the colorful glazed light is weak, but because the heavenly calamity is too strong, and the realm of Qianshi is limited, and the colorful glazed light cannot show its greatest power.

Fang Yue watched the whole process of Thousand Stone Crossing Tribulation intently, and he would never miss any of them.

Because of these tribulations, he has never encountered any of them.

But if you encounter it, it must be a dead end.

Fang Yue crossed countless catastrophes, but basically all he encountered was the thunder catastrophe. He has a thick skin and is now quite resistant to Thunder.

However, if you change a kind of catastrophe. For example, Heavenly Fire Tribulation, Chaos Tribulation, Yin Yang Tribulation.

Fang Yue has no certainty to stop him!

"This world's will is really terrifying! If you want to die, it will be hard for you to survive!"

Fang Yue was shocked in a cold sweat.

He was muttering to himself.

If it weren't for this thousand-stone crossing, it gave him a bit of preparation, and he would really meet it at the time, and he might not be able to survive the huge disaster!

The sixth wave of calamity comes.

Space bubbles appeared one after another.

These spaces are not stable, they appear randomly, I don't know what will be wrapped!

Fang Yue saw that a towering ancient tree was wrapped in space bubbles.

The next moment, there was a soft bang, and the space bubble burst. The ancient tree in it shattered immediately, not even a strand of roots or leaves remained intact.

A space bubble is like a small world.

The world collapsed and everything in it was annihilated.

"What kind of catastrophe is this? Will it give people a way to survive?"

Fang Yue looked stunned, his weakness limited his imagination!

Qianshi was finally shocked.

The cruelty of the robbery in these ten thousand realms exceeded his imagination.

What is a space bubble.

He is naturally very clear.

This thing is the embryonic form of the future world, which can give birth to a domain and make a family prosperous.

And bad use is a big killer.

Whoever steps into it is in danger of life.

Once the space bubble collapses, even the strong of the Great Sage will be on guard and frantic.

A trace of regret rose in Qianshi's heart.

I shouldn't be so blatant, choosing to cross the tribulation in the universe of ten thousand realms!

However, it was too late to regret.

Qianshi was caught in a space bubble.

He used the secret technique, Jiufeng soared to the sky, and actively smashed the space bubbles with a bang.

Before the bubble annihilated, Sengoku got out of it one step in advance.

Qianshi was shocked in a cold sweat.

Fortunately, he was quick to act and reacted in a timely manner. Otherwise, he would be really trapped by space bubbles and burned with jade. Even if he was immortal, he would have suffered a serious injury.

Bo Bo Bo Bo!

A series of spatial bubbles appeared immediately, not aimed at Qianshi.

They come quickly and go quickly. After a few breaths, this wave of catastrophe is over!

The seventh wave of heaven has not yet settled.

The body of Dongfushan began to shake slightly.

These hundreds of feet high mountain seemed to be an earthquake, and countless rolling rocks fell rumblingly.

Fang Yue watched the rolling stone fall, his heart stopped beating slightly involuntarily.

He always felt that there was a great **** under Dongfu.

"not good!"

Qianshi suddenly turned pale, revealing a look of shock.

A big gray hand protruded from the void, and suddenly slapped towards his body.

"Does the robbery still have this routine?"

Fang Yue took a breath and rubbed his eyes, feeling incredible.

He has seen all kinds of tribulations.

But this kind of catastrophe, he really hadn't encountered it.

"This is not a catastrophe, it is ominous! Dongfu's ancestors encountered ominousness on the road to Chengxian, and then suppressed themselves under Dongfu Mountain! Now, Dongfu broke open. Unknown appeared, the first unfortunate thing is this Cut off the Qianshi in Dongfu!"

Sima Changkong's face is as earthy, even though this thousand stones is going to be unlucky,

However, there was no trace of joy in his heart.

Because of the ominous birth, even immortals will fall.

The disasters caused by the mountain cracks in Dongfu have all been spotted ominously by everyone present, and no one can escape!

Big gray hand, lightly pat.

The scroll set on the top of a thousand stones was shattered!

That day, the robbery seemed to be afraid of ominous, and quickly retreated, but it disappeared temporarily!

Qianshi was shocked, and only he understood how precious the scroll was.

This is refined by a great saint-level powerhouse in a thousand families. Can contain thunder and surrender all powerful enemies in the world.

Even the Great Sage cannot damage his half point.

Now he was shattered by an ominous hand.

This ominous is too strong, it has exceeded his cognition.

"Good opportunity!"

The others were still immersed in the endless shock.

Fang Yue had already aimed at the stone shell of the thousand stones.

This thing is the most precious thing in Qianshi, once a ray of soul is sanctified, it can be worthy of the cooperation of thousands of saints in the same realm!

Stone shells are too rare.

It is born by nature and condenses the body born of countless destiny love.

A corpse is born, but it suppresses infinite enemies in the world.

Fang Yue was not particular about it, with Thunder on his head, he turned around and ran away holding Qianshi's corpse.

At this moment, even Qianshi couldn't care about Shangyue.

After all, his soul is in this newly refined body, and the soul is the origin of a creature.

If the soul is destroyed by ominousness, what is the use of his strong husk?

What's more, Qianshi is also confident.

This Fang Yue couldn't run far.

To be honest, a kid in the realm of heaven and earth, he hasn't paid attention to it!

The big gray hand slapped again.

Even the colorful glazed light on the surface of Qianshi's body was trembling slightly.

Sengoku is not the character of being beaten and not fighting back.

He snorted coldly, and behind him appeared a phantom of the Supreme Demon God with a thousand hands and a thousand eyes.

Thousands of hands and thousands of eyes represent the achievement of practice.

Thousand hands means that you can do all the convenience in the world.

Thousand eyes, representing the ability to perceive all cause and effect in the world.

The demon **** confronted the ominous, so that the rhythm of the ominous attack was just a little bit.

"Thousands of hands and thousands of eyes, demon **** of the world!"

Fang Yue condensed another vitality clone in the same place.

He still refused to let go of the opportunity to observe this catastrophe. Because he knows that this kind of opportunity is rare in the world, and he may not have the chance to see it again after waiting for ten or a hundred years. On the road of cultivation, Fang Yue's future must be plagued with disasters.

Chapter 699: Demon Body Refining

Know yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles will never end.

If he can have a deep understanding of the robbery, his future path of cultivation will definitely be much smoother.

Although this ominous is not part of the catastrophe.

But Fang Yue had a strong hunch that he would definitely encounter it on the road of spiritual practice in the future.

Observe in advance, you can make preparations in advance. Also easy to deal with.

There are thousands of ways for the devil **** to cultivate.

Among them, there are just a few more mainstream roads.

One of the most common ways to cultivate gods and demons is to cultivate thousands of hands and thousands of eyes, the way to conquer the world of demons.

In the oldest classics, eyes represent insight. Hand represents convenience.

No matter what kind of gods and demons, they are all very interested in this method.

Opening the sky is also one of the branches of the thousand hands and thousand eyes.

Open up a vertical eye between the eyebrows, or observe martial arts performance, or gain insight into the pulse of the mountains and rivers, or watch the heavens and the clouds.

Essentially, it is a hurdle in the practice of a thousand hands and a thousand eyes.

What's more, there are the magical powers of three heads and six arms, and the methods of arranging six golden bodies are all related to a thousand hands and a thousand eyes!

However, there are only a few people who can really cultivate a thousand hands and a thousand eyes, each of them is a supreme asset, and ordinary people are beyond the reach!

If it is a general tribulation or hostility, once this thousand hands and thousand eyes are revealed, you should immediately surrender.

But this big, ominous gray hand only hesitated for a moment before slapped it down again.

This beat, condensing the power of heaven and earth, it seems that even the essence of mountains and rivers, sun and moon have also been borrowed!

With a bang.

Sengoku's flesh and blood burst to pieces!

All magical powers, all magical powers, are so fragile in the face of this ominous power!

"Do not!"

Qianshi's soul appeared, and it had been condensed, as if it were substance.

He can be reborn from a drop of blood and reshape the flesh!

Cultivating to the level of his realm, the destruction of his body is no longer a fatal threat.

However, the big gray hand fell again.

The method of a thousand hands and a thousand eyes confronts it!

Thousands of hands pinch the seal, all sentient beings.

Joy, anger, sorrow and joy, all in it!

This seems to be a reincarnation caliber that can sink anyone into it.

However, the gray ominousness is unmoved, the big hand falls, and everything becomes gray!

The magic of the thousand hands and thousand eyes shattered.

After that, Qianshi's soul became ashes!

Once Tianjiao, the thousand stones from the other side of the universe fell like this.

Under the ominous attack, there is not even a trace of resistance!

moment.

The ominous dissipated!

Thousands of rocks become ashes, the dust settles!

He touched the taboo and provoked God's will. Destined to fall, there is no other possibility!

How about Tianjiao?

Man is destined not to fight against the sky!

Ominousness is the other side of heaven.

It rarely appears, but it can clean up some characters it doesn't like for Tiandao.

Fang Yue's vitality clone also dispersed.

In today's battle, he is destined to be a thorn in the eyes and a nail in the flesh of Dongfu, the Demon Race, and those big demons.

Don't talk about grievances.

Only when he stole Qianshi's husk and stared at him, there are not a few people who robbed him of treasure!

Fang Yueyuan left.

This nine-day world is huge.

It only takes a few more days before he can return to the blood world and complete the trial!

"Youth stay away!"

Fang Yue used the means of shrinking the ground to leave.

But just not far away, he was left behind by an old man!

This is an old slave with a gray cloth and felt hat, with low eyebrows and a slightly camel back, looking a little plain.

But he took one step, and thousands of mountains and mountains seemed to pass under his feet.

A moment ago, he was still thousands of feet away.

Lifting his eyes again, he was already in front of Fang Yue!

"Lao Zhang, what's the matter?"

Fang Yue was quite polite, and there was no killing intent on the opponent.

Moreover, the strength of this old man made him quite jealous.

A strong man at the Yin-Yang level is actually a slave to others, how powerful his master should be, or how profound his background is.

"The old slave is Zhang Fu under the seat of Master Lingfeng in the Wanxiang Pavilion. On behalf of Master Lingfeng, he invited Master Fang Yue to the second floor of the nine-story heaven for a description!"

The old slave was humble and kind.

Fang Yue's pupils shrank slightly, revealing a surprised expression.

"The second layer of the Nine-layer Heaven? Didn't you mean that the Ancient World War I had cut off the Nine-layer Heaven, and there is no mutual communication, and it is difficult to merge and penetrate?"

Fang Yue was not too surprised by the identity of the other party.

The Vientiane Pavilion goes up to the heaven and goes down to the netherworld.

This is a second-rate force in the Ten Thousand Realms, but when it comes to the real radiation area, it is even much stronger than some first-class strength. "Nine-layer heaven was indeed interrupted for a while! But hundreds of years ago, Nether Hall, Wanxiang Pavilion, and Wan Jianzong had already worked together to repair and open the passage of the nine-layer heaven again. The old slave could lead Master Fang Yue to the first place of the nine-layer heaven. The second layer of heaven. Reiki there

The richness is much higher than the first layer of heaven, and there are countless treasures of heaven and earth! "

A faint smile appeared on Zhang Fu's face.

This is derived from the confidence in Vientiane Pavilion.

The Wanxiang Pavilion, with its vast magical powers, is able to gain a foothold in the ten thousand realms and be immortal for thousands of years, and it is not only because of the support of the few big men behind it.

Among them, there is even more support from the unique management of Vientiane Pavilion-always neutral, uncontested, and vast!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue nodded and responded to Zhang Fu's request.

He wanted to see the various industries managed by the Vientiane Pavilion on the Jiutiantian.

Zhang Fu nodded and led the way.

He deliberately slowed down, but still used some means.

Zhang Fu stepped a hundred feet, and the earth shrank a hundred times under his feet!

He was deliberately testing Fang Yue's cultivation skills.

Seeing whether Fang Yue is qualified to contact his son.

It wasn't that Zhang Fu looked down on Fang Yue, but that Fang Yue's cultivation realm was too weak.

Under the background of Ten Thousand Realms, the realm of heaven and earth has just stepped into the threshold of cultivation base, and it is not even qualified to become an old elder!

Zhang Fu walked ahead.

Fang Yue followed slowly.

He used the method of shrinking the ground into an inch with a leisurely look, but in terms of speed, he was not much slower than Zhang Fu.

Soon, Zhang Fu and Fang Yue came to the front of a low hill.

Behind the low hill, there is a cave. On both sides of the cave, there are two stone statues.

Both of these two stone statues reveal a breath that is as deep as the sea.

"Master-level stone puppet?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised, but not surprised.

In the blood world, any resurrection match can invite stone puppets to sit in.

In Vientiane Pavilion, it is normal to make two stone statues and puppets to see the nursing home.

"please!"

Zhang Fu stood at the door of the cave. Bowing slightly, he made a gesture of inviting Fang Yue to enter.

Fang Yue nodded slightly and walked into it.

The darkness, like tide water, soon drowned Fang Yue's figure!

Immediately afterwards, Zhang Fu also stepped into it.

When I open my eyes again.

Fang Yue found that he had come to another world.

The fragrance of birds and flowers here are completely different from the scene of the first layer of the nine-layer sky!

The rich aura came from the face, and the concentration of the aura of the **** city in the mysterious yellow world was not much better.

Breathe.

Tuna!

Fang Yue seemed to be able to feel the slowly growing strength in his body!

In this world, what is rich is not only the spiritual energy, but also the vitality of heaven and earth.

The vitality is extremely suitable for practitioners in the cycle of rotation and the yin and yang realm!

In the world of Xuanhuang World, there is also vitality bred, but that number is extremely rare!

"How? Do you feel different?"

Zhang Fu smiled and looked at Fang Yue.

What he likes most is the surprised expressions of these frogs at the bottom of the well.

To my heart, Zhang Fu actually looks down on such so-called genius like Fang Yue!

The genius of the Xuanhuang world, if it is put in the underworld, in the heaven, there is nothing to be done!

"Wait! I seem to know where the problem is!"

Fang Yue ignored Zhang Fu's superior smile.

He seemed to remember something suddenly.

A seed that had never germinated came out of the storage bag.

Seed of vitality!

Fang Yue buried this vitality seed underground.

The strands of vitality fell down like a patter of rain watering the seeds.

This vitality seed germinated gradually.

root.

Ground breaking.

germination.

grow up!

In a blink of an eye, the seed of vitality grew into a towering tree.

And the vitality of the heavens and the earth in a radius of eight hundred li is gathered towards this big tree madly.

No wonder, at the first level of the Nine Heavens World.

This vitality seed absorbed so much heaven and earth aura and refused to take root. It turned out that the vitality in it was too thin.

It is simply not enough for this vitality seed to grow into wood!

On the second level of the Nine Heavens World, the heavens and the earth are extremely vigorous, and the seeds already contain a lot of life essence.

A little excitement.

The seeds germinate and quickly grow into real vitality fruit trees.

Of course, in order to nourish the smooth growth of this vitality fruit tree.

The vitality of the surrounding area of 800 kilometers has been drained!

Pieces of dark green leaves breathed and vomited. A faint, baby illusion appeared unexpectedly.

Their small mouths are slightly closed.

Continuously refine and refine the surrounding heaven and earth aura! Then transformed into a more refined, more advanced vitality!

The vitality is condensed, and the vitality fruits are turned into one after another!

Zhang Fu watched this scene. Simply stunned!

The vitality of heaven and earth exists between the boundless heaven and earth. Even if it is the rotation realm, the strong of the Yin-Yang realm needs to make a great effort to identify and absorb it if it wants to absorb it.

And what is Fang Yue doing?

An inexplicable seed that came out of nowhere.

Planted on the ground, it directly absorbed the vitality of the sky and the earth in a radius of 800 kilometers and grew into a towering tree.

And this big tree can also absorb aura and transform it into extremely pure vitality!

Zhang Fu could even feel the vitality surging on the leaves, and every leaf looked like a treasure of heaven and earth.

Picking one of them, soaking it into tea, and drinking it, can be worthy of decades of hard work!

What kind of tree is this?

Who is the frog at the bottom of the well?

Zhang Fu's confidence collapsed.

Start to doubt your life!

Fang Yue looked at the towering vitality fruit trees, and the cyan vitality fruits began to take shape!

"If it's normal, it will take about half a year for this wave of vitality to take shape!"

Fang Yue looked at the green fruits and initially estimated the time when the vitality fruit took shape.

Half a year is not long, but he can't afford to wait! If ripening, the price paid is too great!

Chapter 700: Vitality fruit tree

After thinking about it a little bit, Fang Yue uprooted the entire vitality fruit tree and planted it quite roughly into another independent dimension.

The vitality fruit tree is the ancient spiritual plant of the universe beyond. As long as it takes root and sprouts, the vitality is extremely tenacious, so rough transplanting will not have any impact on this vitality fruit tree.

The transplanting is complete.

Snapped! Snapped!

Fang Yue patted his palm twice, he looked at Zhang Fu and said.

"Let's go! Go and see your son Lingfeng!"

Fang Yue spoke, and Zhang Fucai was awakened from the state of surprise and daze just now.

Zhang Fu leads the way.

Fang Yue also tended to follow behind.

Zhang Fu's heart was surging, and he secretly wondered what exactly did Fang Yue come from.

That vitality fruit tree, even if it is not visible in the treasure list of Vientiane Pavilion.

The Vientiane Pavilion is known as the largest shop in Wanjie.

What treasure is not all-encompassing!

Now, this Fang Yue actually took out the vitality tree that Vientiane Pavilion didn't have.

what does this mean?

Zhang Fu's heart couldn't be more clear.

Fang Yue lowered his head and lowered his eyebrows, not knowing that Zhang Fu had so many thoughts in his mind.

He was just wondering how this vitality fruit tree transforms spiritual energy into vitality.

If he can master this method manually, then his subordinates in the rotation realm and even the strong in the Yin and Yang realm can achieve mass production.

Although, this artificially spawned rotation realm, Yin-Yang realm, is far inferior to the powers of the same realm who naturally grow up.

But even the weakest cycle is the strong one, and no one underestimates it.

The two came to a garden.

Xiaoxie's tower is full of pearls and jade.

This is an excellent courtyard, covering hundreds of acres.

Among them, beautiful women of all colors shuttle back and forth, with charming faces. Moreover, all of these women are true practitioners, and the starting point is the cultivation level of the heaven and earth realm!

They were dressed in palace attire and smiled.

These women are all servants and maids in this garden.

Step into the other hospital.

Fang Yue saw a pond on each side of the cobblestone path.

The two ponds were full of blue light and sparkling.

All the contents inside are actually the spiritual fluids transformed from spiritual energy!

In the Lingye Pond, there are also koi fish swimming with their tails.

These koi fish grew up drinking spiritual liquid and looked colorful, small and exquisite.

But in fact, each of these koi fish is a big monster at the rotation level, with extraordinary strength.

Outside the door of the other courtyard.

A young man dressed in brocade, smiling like a spring breeze, was quietly waiting for Fang Yue.

"Brother Fang's arrival is really making the humble house a splendid place!"

The young man in Jin Yi is quite polite, and the aura on his body is also at the level of heaven and earth.

However, his world realm was different from the ordinary world realm, and there was vague wind and thunder tremor between breathing. Has begun to fit in with heaven.

Like a wheel of power, even the strong of the ordinary Yin-Yang realm can't compare to him.

He was a young man in white clothes, floating like snow, like a fairy out of dust, with a detached taste that was not stained with red dust.

"Ling Feng?"

When Fang Yue saw Ling Feng, a slightly surprised expression appeared on his face.

This unexpected youth of Ling Feng didn't match the old slippery head he imagined.

"Yes!"

Ling Feng smiled, still without any arrogant temperament.

Just now, Fang Yue had a panoramic view of Zhang Fu's expression.

But he was not dissatisfied with Zhang Fu's attitude.

In Fang Yue's mind, the people in Vientiane Pavilion should have been like this.

They are bottomless, they are a powerful organization spread all over the world.

To put it bluntly, even if they are in the Xuanhuang world, with all their means, all these dormant, sleeping masters appear, and they may not have half the strength of the Vientiane Pavilion.

They are arrogant, they disdain. Also has its own capital!

"I don't know if Young Master Lingfeng came to ask me what advice?"

Fang Yue looked at Young Master Ling Feng and did not enter.

If you have something to say, don't make so many silly things.

If by any chance this Young Master Lingfeng was trapped, this Wanxiang Pavilion really wanted something. Then it would be hard for him to refuse! "Young Master Fang Yue, it is really fast! Some of the big guys in my Wanxiang Pavilion are always praised by the other Young Master! Once Fang Yue shoots, it is a rare masterpiece, some novel things, even if I see it, Can't help

Heartbeat! "

Young Master Ling Feng opened his mouth as a series of compliments from Yue.

Fang Yue was even more certain, this Young Master Ling Feng must have something to ask for himself.

No matter what to offer, you will steal if you do it!

This Young Master Lingfeng's mouth is so sweet, it's no good!

Fang Yue looked at Young Master Lingfeng, his eyes were full of vigilance!

"Let's talk! What are you doing! My time is precious, I have no time to ink with you here!"

Fang Yue directly planned for Young Master Ling Feng's words.

Zhang Fu's face showed a bit of displeasure.

What kind of identity is their son Lingfeng, able to receive you personally, and such a compliment is already giving you face!

Do you really think that you are a human being when you interruption is rude?

Zhang Fu never spoke.

But the dissatisfaction in my heart has begun to brew.

Young Master Ling Feng said: "On behalf of Wanxiang Pavilion, I want to ask Young Master Fang Yue for something!"

"what?"

"A magic weapon in Master Fang Yue's hands, the Yin Yang mirror!"

Fang Yue's heart suddenly tightened upon hearing this.

"Onmyoji? Hahaha, what onmyoji, why haven't I heard of such a magic weapon?"

The yin and Yang mirror is a saint's magic weapon.

Although Fang Yue hadn't had the ability to make him display all his supernatural powers, he couldn't give 10,000 to others.

Here Fang Yue has always been only in but not out! "Master Fang Yue is joking! This yin-yang mirror is born on the one hand, and dying on the other side! It is a supreme magic weapon! The yin-yang mirror in Master Fang Yue's hand is only a saint magic weapon, but the sparrow is small and has all five internal organs. . I just want to ask for help

The yin-yang mirror in Master Yue's hand will be returned after use! Moreover, this borrowing is not a free borrowing. I have 500 low-grade world crystals here, which are condensed from the breath of the saint, which is regarded as a borrowing fee! "

Although Young Master Ling Feng still smiled.

But the words have become a little overbearing.

What they want from Vientiane Pavilion has never been impossible!

"Five hundred inferior world crystals? Haha, I also have them here. I will give you five hundred inferior world crystals. How about I pick up a saint magical artifact?"

Fang Yue obliquely looked at the son of Lingfeng.

I thought it was a good destiny, but I didn't expect to meet a smiling tiger.

This yin and yang matter, he hid thousands of times, but he didn't expect to be discovered by someone with a heart.

Every husband is not guilty, but he is guilty!

Where is this Young Master Lingfeng borrowing? He is simply robbing him!

Five hundred inferior world crystallization, exchange for a saint magic weapon?

This is a joke!

Even the most common saint magic weapon, it is also the crystallization of the world's tens of thousands of inferior products.

The Yin and Yang mirror in Fang Yue's hand was at least the top existence among the saint's magical instruments.

Not to mention five hundred inferior world crystallization, even one million will not change!

"Humph! Fang Yue, Master Lingfeng borrowed a magic weapon for you, this is worthy of you! Don't be shameless!"

Zhang Fu took a step, the taste of intimidation was extremely strong!

The aura of his Yin-Yang realm's cultivation base is crushed down like mountains and oceans!

If it were an ordinary world, it would have been crushed!

"Zhang Fu, Hugh is rude! This Young Master Fang Yue has a good relationship with me, Wanxiang Pavilion, how can he refuse to borrow a small Yin and Yang mirror!"

This Young Master Lingfeng still had a smile on his mouth.

But that smile has no more mild taste.

Zhang Fu and this young man Lingfeng turned out to be singing red faces and the other singing white faces! Fang Yue looked at Young Master Ling Feng and couldn't help but smiled: "Ling Feng Young Master, I don't know where you got the Yin Yang mirror in my hand! But next time you find someone to start with, you must investigate the other's background. , Information! Otherwise, very

It's easy to play with yourself! "

Fang Yue's words were full of provocation.

Young Master Ling Feng frowned slightly. "Fang Yue, you were born in a remote place like the Xuanhuang World, you may not know the depth of the world! I can crush countless shrimps to you with one foot! I am here to borrow the Yin Yang mirror from you this time, but I don't want to get too many causes

Fruity! Otherwise, I will randomly send a subordinate to take away all the treasures in your hands! "

Figure poor.

Dagger now!

Young Master Ling Feng found that Fang Yue didn't eat hard and soft, and finally took off his mask of hypocrisy.

"Hehe, the fox's tail is finally revealed! However, your information is really not very complete!"

Fang Yue looked at Young Master Lingfeng again, there was a look of pity in his eyes!

Without waiting for Young Master Ling Feng to order, Zhang Fu had already made a bold move by the opponent Yue.

"The ignorant child, if you don't know what is good or bad, then I will teach you a lesson for your elders and let you know something great!"

As a professional thug, Zhang Fu was so dirty, he naturally refused to let Young Master Ling Feng do it.

He shot.

Tigers and tigers give birth to wind.

The phantom of a three-eyed tiger jumped out from behind him to kill Fang Yue.

White Tiger Fist.

It is not some subtle martial arts.

This is the most common attack method, and even the most common acquired cultivation can be practiced.

But even if it is the most common method, falling into the hands of the strong in the Yin-Yang realm, it can also turn corruption into magic, and its attack power is greatly improved!

The tiger roared and the sky trembled.

A phantom also appeared behind Fang Yue.

The shadow turns into reality, and the foot comes from the void.

He glanced across the world, only a lightly dry cough made the phantom of the three-eyed tiger collapse instantly.

Ruyizi's figure appeared.

The aura between heaven and earth gathers crazy!

In the blink of an eye, a clone of a saint is formed!

Fang Yue's divine thought came out, which made Ruyizi instantly understand the cause and effect of everything.

"Instead of Fang Yue's elders to teach him? You also have this qualification?"

Ruyizi whispered softly.

Each text has become a bright golden character.

Each character was the size of a grinding plate, and it fell on Zhang Fu's body.

Zhang Fu was immediately traumatized and he backed away again and again, coughing up blood, dislocation of his internal organs, and his face pale!

"The saint protects the way!"

All the arrogant expressions on Young Master Ling Feng's face faded.

No matter how genius he is compared to a saint, he is still a thousand miles away!

Even in the Vientiane Pavilion, they did not dare to easily go to war with a saint!

"you are?"

Young Master Lingfeng looked at Ruyizi.

"My master!"

Fang Yue straightened his chest and said proudly.

Than background?

Who is afraid of whom!

This Vientiane Pavilion is indeed a big banner. But it's not that a cat or a dog that just jumps out of the Vientiane Pavilion can affect a **** above a saint!