

God of Life 851

Chapter 851: Offensive and defensive alliance

The strange smile on Fang Yue's face grew thicker!

Because this time, the fragments of the abandoned world they descended on were actually the Purple Moon Secret Realm!

Fang Yue had just strolled through the Purple Moon Secret Realm, and because he had obtained a resurrection stone, he was forcibly expelled!

Unexpectedly, there is a chance to meet thousands of miles.

He is going to take a stroll in the Purple Moon Secret Realm! "Entering the Purple Moon Secret Realm this time, I hope that the three of us can form an offensive and defensive alliance! Because my ancestors in the Great Wilderness Sect deduced that there may be great opportunities in the Purple Moon Secret Realm, but also great horrors. ! Among them, some

Controversy in the universe! We may meet lurkers in the universe beyond! When encountering those lurking in other universes, be sure to kill them! "

Nangong Que ran to find Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao to form an alliance!

For this kind of unreliable thing, he actually rejected it in his heart!

Who is his Nangongque?

Even the juvenile body of the ancestor who was several small levels higher than him, he could fight hundreds of rounds.

If it is because he is worried that the ancestor will be displeased by the fact that the ancestor is actually extinct, he actually has a chance to die the ancestor's youth!

From the heart, Nangongque is a very proud person!

Nangongque was unwilling, he felt that Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao would also reject the alliance!

The three of them are geniuses rare for tens of thousands of years, looking for a few pieces of broken ancient jade, where is the method of alliance.

However, the results are often unexpected.

"I agree!"

"I agree!"

Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao also agreed. At the same time, between Yu Xiaoxiao's indifferent eyebrows, a faint cloud of gloom enveloped her!

"You agreed?"

Nangongque was shocked.

"How can you agree so easily? What about the dignity of being a master?"

"Dignity shit! This time it involves the spies of the other side of the universe, the opponent's strength may be unpredictable, even if the three of us work together, they may not be opponents of others, let alone fight alone!"

Fang Yue has been in contact with people in the universe. He knew that someone from the other side of the universe would be an invincible master of the same rank!

"I am a demon hunter. This time I participated in the Hundred Wars of Reincarnation. The real purpose is to complete a commission to find and kill the spies of other universes lurking in the universe! The so-called glory, I don't care!"

Yu Xiaoxiao's voice is soft, but there is no emotional fluctuation at all!

The Demon Hunter is one of the most mysterious organizations in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, and every member of it is a top master in a certain aspect! Once the demon hunter was as famous as the Samsara Temple, but after a period of time, the demon hunter gradually faded out of people's vision, but there is no evidence that the demon hunter organization has declined or suffered a fatal blow.

Yi's explanation is that the Demon Hunter organization voluntarily withdrew from people's vision and hibernated in the dark. Only when the right time was right, they would show up in front of the world again!

Yu Xiaoxiao is a demon hunter, and her identity perfectly explains her amazing strength!

The demon hunters are few in number, but everyone is so powerful that they are horribly powerful!

They are known as the patron saint of the universe!

"Even the Demon Hunter was alarmed? Is the opponent really strong this time?"

Nangongque was surprised. Yu Xiaoxiao nodded slightly: "Yes, the goal of Bi'an Universe this time is very clear. It is to hunt people with special talents and physiques, collect their blood and souls, and mass-produce people with the same physique and talents! Bi'an Universe's practice! Although they are strong, they can't exert their full strength in the universe of the universe! They are not recognized by the universe of the universe, so they will never be able to conquer the universe of the universe! Once they have collected enough materials, they will find out Have

A person with the same physique as a special talent! Their spies will also be favored by the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe. At that time, it may be the time of the invasion of the Universe Army!

"Impossible! I have been in contact with some spies from the other side of the universe, and have killed a few! Their strength is extremely strong, at least in the same realm, it is difficult for the human race to find a match with them! If they haven't been

Power, then their power should be more terrifying! "

Fang Yue looked unbelieving.

Crane Immortal, Qianshi, what a terrifying enemy they are!

If even they are not considered strong, then what is his proud strength? "The descendants of the Universe on the other side limit their own strength in two aspects! One aspect is that the true energy source they cultivated is incompatible with the universe of the ten thousand worlds! The second aspect is that their soul breath is not from the ten thousand worlds. The universe was born, so it will be monitored by the will of heaven all the time, and if it is found, it will be struck by lightning! Therefore, those invaders from the universe will place an inner magic weapon in the body to cultivate themselves, which belongs to the universe. of

The origin of true energy is transformed into the origin of the universe! However, the conditions for the refining of this inner magic weapon are harsh and expensive, and each piece is extremely valuable. Even the people in the universe will feel distressed! "

As a demon hunter, Yu Xiaoxiao knows the situation of those who descend from the universe very much!

She spoke for Fang Yuexu.

Regardless of Fang Yue's death in the past, there were a lot of people who descended from the other side of the universe, and there were also sturdy people, but all he walked was wild.

Yu Xiaoxiao was born in a class with serious subjects.

"As for the exploration of the providence, the descendants of the universe also have corresponding countermeasures! But generally speaking, they dare not try their best, otherwise, they will inevitably be exposed to the supervision of the providence, be punished by the heavens, and never die! "

Yu Xiaoxiao's words let Fang Yue and Nangongque deepen their understanding of those who descended from the universe!

"In this case, then we can make a list of plans!"

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed.

Looking badly at Nangongque. "Of the three of us, you are the only one with a special physique! Neither Yu Xiaoxiao nor I showed any special talents! And your record is brilliant, you should be regarded as one of the most conspicuous players in the reincarnation battle! If I were the other side Cosmic rape

In detail, you will definitely be included in the hunting list! So, you are the bait, how about giving yourself once for the glorious cause of the universe? "

Fang Yue's smile had a hint of cunning and treacherousness!

Nangong Que stared, "Why don't you be a bait?" "I want to be a bait too! It's a pity that people don't like me at all! Didn't you see that my worth is much lower than other players? It's already forty consecutive victories, but my worth is only 250,000 Supreme Spirit Stones, your winning streak

The frequency is less than mine, but you are already worth six hundred thousand top-grade spirit stones! Alas, the physique is not good, the talent is not good, sooner or later will Jiang Lang be exhausted! I'm not even as worthy as you, so I'm so angry! "

Fang Yue said that, but his eyes were almost squinted into crescents!

He is deliberately low-key, not without benefits!

The Nangong family is well-known. As the most dazzling fairy seedling in the Nangong family's generation, Nangongque has a special physique. You can know about the sun and moon fairy body by just asking!

The Sun Moon Celestial Body ranks 12th among many special physiques!

Don't think he has ranked in the top ten, but this is pretty scary!

Twenty-nine thousand six hundred special physiques were recorded and precipitated in the countless years of ten thousand realms! The physiques ranked in the top 100 are generally splendid and beautiful, and there will not be one in hundreds of thousands of years!

The appearance of Nangongque will definitely make those who descend from the other side of the universe heartbeat!

Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao just need to wait for the rabbits!

In the end, an unequal treaty was reached!

Nangong's fault is in the Ming, Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao are in the dark, the three of them are each other's horns, hunting the descendants of the other world together!

Reincarnation battles, the rhythm is very tight!

Three hours after this rule was announced, people began to take the teleportation array specially provided by the organizer to the Purple Moon plane!

This teleportation array is random.

According to the truth, as long as they are teleported to the Ziyue plane, the players will disperse and come to different places. This is a measure to prevent the players from fighting each other.

But these tricks, to Fang Yue, are like children playing house.

Before heading to the Purple Moon plane, he distributed a teleportation stone to the other two, one of them. Each teleportation stone is branded with Fang Yue's spirit!

There is also an exquisite teleportation formation, as long as a little infusion of true energy, they can be teleported to Fang Yue's side!

This competition only lasts three days!

Everyone has a guide talisman in their hands. If they encounter extreme danger, cannot resist, or the three-day period expires, the guide talisman will automatically take effect and lead the player back.

The teleportation array is turned on.

Fang Yue and others all went to the Purple Moon plane!

This time, Fang Yue fell in a temple!

All around them were believers dressed in white robes with respectful and pious faces, praying and worshipping a statue of ten feet high. The constant power of faith surges from the believers in white robes and gathers into the statue, and the statue feeds back part of the milky light elements, soaking them into the body of the believers, making the light in their bodies. force

Shows steady and lasting growth!

"Hey boy, what are you doing?"

In the whole temple, hundreds of believers were worshipping respectfully, but Fang Yue looked blank and looked right and left, as if he was lost!

A missionary finally couldn't help but yell at Fang Yue.

This is the shrine of the **** of light, Amans. How could an unknown kid be able to defile the holiness at such a sacred and great moment of worship!

"I am a devout believer, and I contribute my humble faith to the great God of Light!"

Fang Yue immediately understood what was going on.

He folded his hands together and bowed slightly to the sculpture! On the surface of his body, a layer of soft white light fell hazy! It's like putting on a white shirt!

The power of light on Fang Yue's body, although not strong, is quite long-lasting and gentle!

By Fang Yue's side, the other believers felt a sense of tolerance, as if they had returned to their mother's embrace, and returned to the safest and warmest environment before they were born!

The missionary's face was still suspicious.

But at this moment he has lost his previous hostility.

The power of light on Fang Yue's body is very authentic, nothing wrong! This is more mellow and authentic than the white priest he met before!

Fang Yue's participation in the ranks of worship was not abrupt at all!

But soon, the peace of the church was broken!

A strong murderous opportunity came down!

Without any sign, a ball of fire fell from the sky! The power of this fireball is quite rapid! It fell directly above the church, and if the fireball were allowed to fall, the entire church would be shattered!

Chapter 852: Battle of the Church of Light

"The arrogant and bold heretics are presumptuous in Lord Amance's church!"

The missionary looked frightened!

In his hand, a baton about tens of centimeters in length lifted slightly!

Scattered white light scattered throughout the church.

A large hand with a length of several meters condenses out in the void!

The big hand gathered above the church, and a slender finger slightly dropped towards the fire ball!

The flames on the fireball dissipated instantly!

Turned into wisps of blue smoke, there is nothing left! "Hurry up, destroy this church! All the believers in it will be killed! Amans has reached the moment of divine calamity transformation! If he is transformed successfully, he will live for another 129,600 years! If the transformation fails! Temple of Light

All the savings of hundreds of thousands of years belong to us! "

Outside the temple, there was already a tumult.

Before entering the purple moon plane from the earth, Fang Yue knew that the three divine residences in the purple moon plane had reached a certain key node.

If you hunt it down in the void, you will get the wealth they have accumulated for hundreds of thousands of years, as well as the gods and godheads!

At that time, Fang Yue dug out the resurrection stone by coincidence, and then was forced to teleport it away. Fang Yue once felt sorry for it, and was not qualified to fight for the godhead and the position!

Unexpectedly, he once again entered the Purple Moon Secret Realm through another method, which can be called a revisit to the old place, and he has the qualifications to fight for the godhead and **** position!

These people should be agitated by someone behind them, wanting to kill the gods. With this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, they will attack the **** of light Amans, behead him, divide the wealth, and obtain the gods and positions!

"Bold!" The missionary is obviously not weak! Although he belongs to the low-level personnel in the Temple of Light, the power of light has also reached the third level of the rotation realm! And this church was built by the Temple of Light with huge financial and material resources.

He has an inexplicable blessing effect!

In this church, he is not afraid of even the strong in Yin and Yang realm!

He is berating those besiegers, wanting to make them rein in the precipice, and look back!

However, the besiegers did not have the slightest timidity. They are crowded and powerful, enough for thousands of people! These people come from different forces, some are from a certain local sect on the plane of Purple Moon, and some are descendants of other worlds! Also, it's fish in troubled waters, hopefully

Enough to take advantage of the fire and get some benefits from it!

Among these people, they ranged from practitioners at the level of heaven and earth to great power at the level of yin and yang.

Fang Yue took the opportunity to mobilize the teleportation stone, and summoned Yu Xiaoxiao and Nangongque two thugs!

Yu Xiaoxiao wore a light blue dress, like a fairy walking out of a fairy palace! Nangongque looked at Fang Yue with a strange expression.

"Nangongque, why do you think of me like that? Is there any flower on my face?"

Fang Yue touched his cheek, there was nothing on it!

The noodles I ate last night should have been wiped clean!

"It's not a long flower! But your supernatural powers are too great! What do you think this is?"

Nangongque took out a wanted warrant. This was the first thing he saw when he first came to the plane of Purple Moon!

The face is very familiar.

It is definitely Fang Yue's deity!

Fang Yue touched his chin, he naturally knew that this was a masterpiece of Zhengyijiao!

"Why do they mess up my portrait!"

Fang Yue tore the portrait without embarrassment, and a small blue flame came out from his fingertips, burning the wanted order to ashes!

Nangongque looked at Fang Yue's chic posture, with a curious look on his face.

"What the **** have you done, let the family Zhengyi teach you to want you so much at all costs!" Fang Yue glanced at Nangong Que coldly, "Guess what? I said I stole their treasures for many years. They killed their previous head teacher and more than a dozen powerful elders, so they chased me at all costs, you

Believe it? "Hey, don't say it if you don't want to!" Brother, your cultivation is only at the level of the world realm. If you can kill a few inner disciples in the rotation realm, or even single-handedly kill an elder in the Yin-Yang realm, I am convinced! But I have inquired that this Zhengyi Church is also a serious sect! There are leaders in the teaching. Every generation is a strong leader at the peak of the leader! The great abilities in teaching are also old antiques who have lived for so many ages. You kill him in one breath.

With so many people, this boasting is too big! "

Nangongque's face is full of expressions of I do not believe, I do not believe, I do not believe!

Fang Yue rolled his eyes: "You don't believe me, there is nothing you can do about it!"

"I believe!"

Yu Xiaoxiao next to her suddenly said suddenly!

All of Fang Yue's plans were overturned at once.

Originally, Fang Yue was going to fool the past with the method of realizing the illusion, and retaining the strength to prevent Nangongque from seeing through his true hole cards!

But who could have imagined that this sudden trust of Yu Xiaoxiao shattered all Fang Yue's plans.

Girl, you really embarrass me by doing this! "Actually, if you go back to the Great Wilderness Sect to inquire and inquire about it, you know that this Fang Yue also killed a leader of the Fang leader in the previous reincarnation match! In the end, it was the Great Wilderness Sect who fought for him. The pot, so that he can be safe and sound!

Otherwise, why did the organizers of the Beidou Fight frequently target him as the source of fire! Set up various killing games! "

Yu Xiaoxiao was well informed. As demon hunters, their news network is one of the best in the entire world!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed when he was exposed all of a sudden.

Nangongque was shocked by this sudden news!

He originally thought that by virtue of his ability to fight for hundreds of rounds under the hand of his ancestor's juvenile body, he was already regarded as a juvenile junkie, a talented person, but he did not expect that he was still far behind Fang Yue...

"Brother, is what you said just now is true? But your combat power is really so strong that you can kill even a leader-level existence?"

Nangongque's interest could not help but greatly increased.

If he could also kill a leader-level existence at the level of heaven and earth, what a brilliant record would be.

Those little girls with higher eyes than Dahuang teaches, I am afraid they will all put their arms around his arms, one by one, acting cute, delivering them to the door, and taking the initiative to post!

Thinking of her future happy life, all the halazi in Nangongque are flowing all over the place!

"To kill, it is not necessary to be strong! As long as you calculate it properly, you can also defeat the strong with the weak!"

Yu Xiaoxiao shattered Nangongque's fantasy.

The intelligence quotient that people slay the leader-level figure depends on the brain!

Just you guy who is full of women, it's good not to be scammed by others!

The three of you glanced at you, I said, there is no sense of tension and oppression of the coming war!

The missionary was arguing fiercely with the leader of the intruder outside.

From time to time, the two sides have to show each other!

The believers in the church are all the same haters and enemies, and under the baptism of the doctrine of light, they are extra united.

"What are you three doing? Why are your faces so strange!"

The leader of a believer walked out, and the identity of the other three Yue was questioned.

"Don't care about so many details! We are all passing tourists! Hahahaha..."

Nangongque's explanation made Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao cover their faces.

They are all wondering, is it really a wise decision to bring such a second-hand product into the company?

At this moment, the missionaries and the invaders finally fell apart!

If there is a disagreement, the sword will face each other immediately!

Fireballs, ice cones, hail, wind blades, and meteorites burst out from Shuxiu's hands one after another, and bombarded the church!

On the surface of the church, a faint light shrouded it, and the light was like smoke. All the spells that fell into it all turned into strands of blue smoke and disappeared without a trace!

Fang Yue stood at the door of the church, observing the changes in the church.

The whirling smoke on the surface of the church has the means to melt all attacks! "This is the inscription on the surface of the church. The person who built this church should be a great master refiner. He has refined the entire church into a magic weapon! Even if it is not manipulated by the master, it can absorb the land. Qi to replenish itself

Consumption, passive defense, if it is from the outer door of the church, even the strong in the rotation realm cannot break it! "

Yu Xiaoxiao was born as a demon hunter, and has experienced all kinds of methods!

"What if it is inside the church?"

Nangongque suddenly spoke.

"Bah, crow's mouth!"

A believer spit out phlegm at Nangongque!

"What a good treasure! This inscription, this material! It's a pity that it fell into your hands and the pearl was cast secretly!"

Behind the missionary, a believer who had a scar on his face and laughed like a centipede suddenly spoke.

"You!" The missionary looked back!

A sharp dagger pierced his waist.

Blood spurted out and splashed all over the place!

"Sorry, I'm a killer!" The scarred man showed a grinning smile.

There is a curse in this dagger!

Once the blood is stained and the curse is activated, even if a powerful person of the power level comes in person, it will not be able to save the missionary's life!

The scarred man's smile hadn't completely disappeared, and it was replaced by an incredible look.

His neck was wrapped in a big hand, and he squeezed it hard with a click.

Accompanied by a crisp sound.

The scarface man's neck was abruptly twisted!

The divine light in his eyes gradually faded. The body was soft, sliding down like a boneless loach.

The one who shot was a believer, the other man was tall and handsome, and on that handsome face, there was no mood swing at all!

"Master Punisher! You have worked hard!"

The missionary took off the dagger, which pierced a piece of pork! As for the missionaries themselves, a set of golden soft armor can resist the sharpness of the daggers!

"Just a clown! It's not enough!"

The face of the discipliner showed a proud gesture!

After the praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, the intruders know the defects of the church's defense, but he also understands it!

Gudong!

Gudong!

Gudong!

Suddenly a strange drumbeat came from the chest of the scarred killer whose neck had been crushed. This was the sound of his heartbeat! Stable and robust.

The heart is beating, but the blood in his body is frantically converging towards the position of the heart!

Soon, a big man with big horses and strong muscles became a shriveled corpse, with only skin and bones left!

"I felt the evil breath grow wildly in his body!"

At this time, the missionaries did not forget to show their knowledge and expertise!

This breath is indeed crazy, but it may not be really evil!

With a bang.

The big man's chest exploded, and pale pieces of meat were scattered all over the ground, but no drop of blood spilled out! A little man with a height of about 30 centimeters stood up from the big man's chest, and it was covered with blood red skin! The blood vessels are abrupt, and the veins are violent! There is a cold breath in a pair of huge eyes!

Chapter 853: Biological weapon

"Biological weapons! This is the means of the universe!"

Yu Xiaoxiao whispered in Fang Yue's ear, her breath was blue, causing Fang Yue to feel a little heart palpitations.

Originally, it didn't matter to me.

Now, it seems impossible!

Those who descend from the universe beyond, this is their real goal!

"Biological weapon? Are you sure this thing is an alien?"

Fang Yue's heart was secretly surprised. Although the colors are different and the appearance is different, this thing is really similar to the birth of an alien in an American horror film a long time ago!

"Wow!"

That little monster slaughtered a cultist at the heaven and earth level around him!

The cultist dodged hastily, however, he did not dodge! The sharp claws are covered with sharp barbs! It struck the believer's body, and directly opened the opponent's skin!

Then the sharp teeth bit down, like a bat!

Zi Zi Zi's voice.

Resound in the momentary quiet church!

The cultist opened his mouth, but there was no call for help.

His body quickly shrivelled, becoming a corpse, skin and bones, crashing, and a pile of bones scattered on the ground!

"Devil! This is a devil!"

The believers were not afraid of the aggressive invaders from the outside world, but when they saw this little demon of unknown origin, their calm hearts immediately became flustered, and people were always full of fear for the unknown!

Even if this little devil doesn't look so terrible!

"Light Trial, Sword of Ruling!"

The discipliner drew out the saber around his waist, with a light milky white film attached to it!

Hands up, sword falls!

The body of the little devil was slashed by the discipliner!

With a loud bang, a series of sparks were drawn on the little devil's body, and the blade was rolled up.

The power of light of the punisher has no effect on the little devil, and even his long sword can't split the little devil's body!

Although the little devil was unharmed, it sensed the deep malice from the disciplinary man.

Its big eyes, full of indifference and killing, couldn't help but look at the disciplinary man!

The sharp claws slapped towards the discipliner's body!

"Guardian of Light!"

"Armor of Light!"

The disciplinary man imposed a layer of magical protection on himself, and the missionary next to him also added a layer of protection!

Under the shelter of double armor.

Give the little devil a certain resistance! The little devil's claws slapped on the armor!

Whether it was the Guardian of the Light or the Armor of the Light, they trembled slightly!

The discipliner stepped back slightly, but received no obvious damage! Unexpectedly, the discipliner's confidence greatly increased, thinking that he and this little devil should have a battle!

However, he was too happy!

The little devil couldn't make a single blow, and the little paws kept falling down. The blood-red paws became dark red lights and shadows, staggering constantly!

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

The little paw fell on the armor, and the sound of the two clashing, like raindrops, continued to echo in the church.

The light on the armor continued to dissipate, turning into dots of white light, gradually dissipating in the air!

"Wow!"

After hitting twelve palms in a row, the little demon finally dissipated all the power of light on the discipliner. It jumped up, its body vacated, and a round kick kicked the discipliner's head to explode, red and white. Two-color things splashed all over the ground!

All of this is slow to say, but in fact it only happened between electric light and flint!

The little devil simply killed the discipliner neatly, all of which made people too late to respond and rescue!

"Biological weapons, absorb flesh and blood to grow and multiply! Kill this little devil! If you let it grow, no one knows what level it will grow to!"

Yu Xiaoxiao's voice was a little indifferent.

This kind of biological weapon, she had seen something similar in the hands of a demon hunter!

"it is good!"

It was Fang Yue who made the shot, and the little devil who had left the discipliner at a loss was just a toy in front of Fang Yue!

His palm was slowly raised, and an ice skate was condensed in his hand. The blade was blue, like a crystal.

The little demon was instantly frozen by Fang Yue and turned into an ice sculpture!

"Three adults!"

When the missionary saw this scene, his mind immediately became alive.

He understands that these three strange faces in front of him must all be great people! Otherwise, they would definitely not be able to take down this little demon easily.

This is a little monster that even the punsters of the third level of Rotation Realm carefully cultivated in their church can do nothing!

"Well, you are welcome!"

Fang Yue put away the little devil's body.

This thing can be used as research material!

A breakthrough can only be made by learning from all the directors!

Fang Yue has a wide range of hobbies, and he does not reject the products of other cosmic civilizations!

"The little devil's cub was planted in the assassin's body! Then is there any other person in this church who will also have the little devil on his body?"

Nangongque said the crow's mouth again.

His words just pierced the most vulnerable and sensitive point in everyone's hearts!

"Yu Xiaoxiao, how did the little devil multiply and spread?"

Fang Yue looked at Yu Xiaoxiao.

Yu Xiaoxiao was silent for a moment.

"Biological weapons are transmitted through spores and air! Once inhaled, they will quickly absorb all the nutrients in the host's body, multiply new individuals, and finally burst out!"

"Spores?!"

Others may not understand the meaning of spores.

Even Nangongque doesn't understand it!

But Fang Yue already understood that spores were particles that were invisible to the naked eye.

In other words...

Everyone present may have been infected!

"My lord, what are you talking about? What am I not understanding?"

The missionary was still humble, but when he saw the solemn expressions on Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao's faces, an ominous feeling suddenly surged in his heart!

"We mean, everyone present may have been parasitized by the little devil! You can use your spirit to check whether there are abnormal life fluctuations in your body!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Pity is all in your eyes!

Everyone on the scene worried about the spore seeds of this biological weapon.

Only Fang Yue has no worries at all! In his golden core, there is still a lack of massive life essence, death essence, and soul power. If he hadn't deliberately suppressed it, there would have long been a dead zone wherever he went, and not only the livestock, but also the vegetation would be completely withered and turned into fly ash! Those spores that contain life, if they fall on him, they will be drained of the essence for the first time

, Instant annihilation!

"Ah! Don't!"

Someone has already begun to look at their body with the help of divine mind in accordance with Fang Yue's command.

He saw that there was a spore the size of a rice grain taking root in his body, and countless roots were extended to the depths of his bloodline, drawing all the blood and nutrients in his body!

That person can even clearly feel the decline of his realm and the decline of strength.

"I'm still young, I don't want to die yet!"

He cried out.

Then, all the sounds stopped abruptly!

With a bang, his chest exploded! A milky little devil came out of it! The surface of its body is filled with a faint, fluffy milky white light!

The man looked at his chest with a big hole exploded with an incredible look.

why?

Obviously the flesh and blood in his body has not been completely absorbed yet, this little devil shouldn't have the time for something to happen!

"How is this going?"

Nangongque also looked at the little demon in surprise!

His perception is that the little devil will only be born after it has absorbed all the nutrients in the host's body!

"Have you heard of a premature baby?" Fang Yue pondered for a moment and gave an answer that he thought was more reliable!

"It's a twin demon! There is another in him!"

Yu Xiaoxiao rubbed her head, and she felt more and more that this Nangong fault was not reliable, and Fang Yue was not that good!

How could you meet two teammates who don't know how to deal with this task?

Sure enough, after a while, the believer's head exploded. A dark demon jumped out!

The two little demons look exactly the same, just one black and one white, like two identical twins!

"What's going on? One child is not good, so two more? Doesn't this universe pay attention to family planning?"

Fang Yue was taken aback.

This single appearance of the little devil was enough to surprise him! Two came out in one breath, prenatal and postnatal care, where did the policy of late marriage and late childbearing go?

Yu Xiaoxiao's head was dark.

"What kind of ghost is family planning?" "The little devil in your mouth is a kind of biological weapon. Different hosts will produce different varieties of little devil! The killer just now is good at killing, and his body is stained with strong blood. Taste! So, born out of him

The little devil is a bloodthirsty, fighting type! And this believer should have practiced both dark and light methods, that's why the rare twin demons came into being! "

After Yu Xiaoxiao's introduction, Fang Yue's thoughts flew.

He thought of himself.

What if he was parasitic?

There are so many different energy collisions in his body. Fuck, is it the birth of a seven-color gourd baby?

Gourd baby, gourd baby, seven melons on a vine...

Pooh! Pooh! Pooh!

It's a drama!

Going back to the topic, these little creature weapon devils are really full of ideas for him. In them, Fang Yue has found inspiration for a breakthrough in the way of life!

"Let me take care of these two little devils!" Fang Yue took the initiative to stand up, showing a rare positiveness. These little demons are of great research value. They represent a completely different research direction in blood and biology.

With these materials, Fang Yue's future research on blood may move into a completely different field.

"Okay!" As for biological weapons, the demon hunters have already done enough research. They do not lack various materials, and even some experts in the bloodline of the demon hunters have made important breakthroughs.

Nangongque also didn't have any opinions. These little monsters obviously didn't help him in picking up girls. Nangongque himself lacked interest in bloodline research. "Frozen! Freeze!" Before Fang Yue took the monsters away, a cold voice came. A young girl in a red dress appeared suddenly, with Frosty on her left hand. , The flames in the right hand, directly

The two little demons were sealed.

"Space fluctuations?" Fang Yue showed a look of surprise. Trails are common, avenues are difficult to build, and heaven is invisible. This is common sense in the spiritual world.

The vast majority of practitioners practice the trails. If they can get started with the Tao, they can step into the ranks of geniuses.

This is the first time Fang Yue has seen a person who practices Heaven's Dao in the space other than him! And looking at the methods of the little girl, flames, and freezing are quite impressive! "This little devil is mine!"

Chapter 854: Take home

This little girl is only fourteen or five years old, but the breath flowing through her body is the realm of rotation! She was brave and brave, with a pair of pelican eyes, and a sharp breath came out from the corners of her eyes!

"Hey! When will the biological weapons of my other world become a treasure for everyone to fight for! Since you all want it, then I will give you more!"

The missionary's voice changed, from the mellow and gentle just now, to a cold and hoarse.

"Take the house!"

The situation in the church is changing rapidly!

The missionary was seized silently, and even the three of Fang Yue didn't notice the change!

boom! boom! boom!

The body of each believer was broken, and a small demon with a different face jumped out of their bodies. Because the host's own cultivation realm is different, the strength of the little demon at the birth place is also very different!

But every little devil is extremely fierce, and no one is good!

"In this missionary's body, there is a ray of thoughts of beings from the universe, but it is not pure, and there are some other things mixed in it!"

As a demon hunter, Yu Xiaoxiao is an expert in this area.

She looked at the missionary with complicated eyes!

The other auras in the missionary's body made her very familiar! This is the breath of the fallen, and the fallen are the main descendants of the universe. Compared with the demon hunters, they have a larger number of people, and they are located in various places in the universe. The creatures are coming down, unscrupulously, at any cost! The fallen believe that in front of the army of the Universe, the people of the Ten Thousand Realms have no ability to resist. Sooner or later, they will submit to the command of the Universe. Those who know the current affairs are outstanding. It is better to surrender and open up.

The door may also be able to kill less people in the universe!

The fallen are also starting from the overall situation of the creatures of the ten thousand worlds. Instead of fighting to lose both sides and burn the jade, it is better to keep alive and slowly figure it out!

With different concepts, sooner or later there will be a fierce battle between the fallen and the demon hunter!

In Yu Xiaoxiao's mind, there were many thoughts, and she finally took a long breath, suppressing the messy thoughts in her heart!

Now is not the time to think about these issues. What she has to do is to find out the traces of the descendants of the universe!

The little devil squeaky, directly formed the battle formation. They have a not weak combat consciousness, and some battle formation skills were branded in their minds long ago when they were developed!

Yu Xiaoxiao was besieged by the little demons, she felt the smell of blood, in the air, like a tide surging!

Yu Xiaoxiao is trapped!

However, Fang Yue started talking with the 14-five-year-old girl.

"In your body, I feel the breath of the same origin!"

Fang Yue looked at that little girl. He didn't worry about Yu Xiaoxiao's life or death at all. If the Demon Hunter fell so easily, then their organization would not have existed for so many years! "I know, you are also a human being on Earth! Are you Fang Yue? You did a good job! You are not the chosen son of heaven, but you have made outstanding contributions to the earth and shocked a large number of Sirius and Dark Moon invaders , We will record your contribution!

"

The young girl is not very old, but she is old-fashioned when she speaks!

There was a faint vicissitudes of life in the depths of her eyes.

Upon seeing this, Fang Yue immediately guessed the girl's true identity.

"You are a messenger, you have the memory of your previous life, and then you were born after the catastrophe?" Fang Yue couldn't help but guess that only the messenger could achieve such an achievement at this age, and the vicissitudes of the deep eye cannot be faked. It's not that people have experienced thousands of changes, and their souls are suffering. Most people don't have such eyes, let alone.

Fa has such a sense of vicissitudes!

"You are half right. I do have memories of my previous life, but I am not a pure reincarnator! I want to inherit the power of my previous life, but I will take a completely different path in this life!"

Perhaps because Fang Yue is a human being on earth, perhaps Fang Yue had made great contributions to protecting the earth before.

The girl, Fang Yue, was more friendly and answered many of Fang Yue's questions!

"Then what do you do with so many little demons? If they fall into my hands, they might still have some research value!"

Fang Yue raised his confusion to the girl. He didn't believe that this girl was also an expert in bloodlines. "My real name is Antasha, and I belong to Earth Huaxia Anjia! A second-class child appeared in Anjia! He will be Anjia's future hope. I need to collect many sources and create a hundred battles for him. Body! To make contributions in the future,

Defeat the invaders to lay the best foundation! "

Antasha spoke, a colorful light flashed in her eyes!

The times make heroes, although the earth will usher in a chaotic era, but due to luck, one after another will be created to save the earth as the son of heaven!

Some of them will perish in the calamity, some will take advantage of the situation and become the heroes and arrogances who shine forever!

This heavenly chosen son is the hope of Anjia, even if she is such a stunning reincarnation, she must serve Anjia's chosen son!

"Each little devil contains a pristine source in its body! Only by absorbing the endless source of battles can you achieve an invincible body! I am willing to pay all the price for him!"

Fang Yue could not understand Antasha's fanaticism!

In this world, he only believes in himself, and even the family behind him does not have much trust!

"I also need the little devil's body as a research material! Then let's do my best! I don't want fierce contradictions among the people on earth!"

Fang Yue was unwilling to take action. He could see that the future of Antasha was boundless. Even if she only inherited the strength of her previous life, she would be able to reach the leader-level and even the saint-level realm in the shortest time!

Antasha nodded. She also meant the same.

The benefits are attractive, but from a certain perspective, they are natural allies! In the end, Antasha and Fang Yue temporarily restrained their inner impulse, stepped back and did not compete with each other!

"Don't talk about the two of you! If you have time, clean up these obnoxious little demons!"

Nangongque has already started to clean up these little demons, even though every little demon has a stunt and strong skin, but, Nangongque is not a vegetarian. As the representative of the Nangong family and the descendants of this generation, Nangong

If you don't do it, you will be shaking the earth!

He held a wicker with three or five green leaves on it, which had just sprouted but not yet grown.

However, the wicker is like a sword, and every blow can stab the vital part of the little devil!

Every time the wicker falls, it is a harvest of life!

In a blink of an eye, at the feet of Nangongque, a row of little demons fell, and blue blood was flowing all over the ground!

"Nangongque, you deserve to be a descendant of the Nangong family! It's a pity that you are too young to fully grow up yet!" A middle-aged man from the third level of Yin-Yang realm came from the invader! His face is clean and his eyes are very clear! He is a core disciple carefully cultivated by a force in the Purple Moon plane! The potential in the future is unlimited and it is possible to be promoted to

Leader level, become a leader, invincible giant!

He looked at Nangongque, his eyes throbbed with excitement!

"Catch Nangong Que alive, can you guarantee me to reach the level of thoroughness?"

The middle-aged man looked at the missionary. A holy light appeared on the missionary's face. He nodded slightly: "You can't imagine the methods of the universe on the other side. For you, the strength of the real world you dream of, for us, Just a small effort!"

"Okay! Nangongque, are you kneeling and surrendering, or let me personally suppress you!"

The middle-aged man looked at Nangongque. There is a haughty look in his eyes!

His status is revered and his realm is detached, and he is already among the ranks of first-rate masters on this purple moon plane! He disdains to shoot against a junior in the world, he believes that this is a shame to his reputation!

"Are you from that sect?"

Nangongque was not angry. There are many people in this world who don't know how many catties he has. If a yin and yang realm can suppress him, then what is the meaning of his genius name?

Nangongque wants to write down the origin and identity of the other party and settle accounts together in the future!

He betrayed the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, betrayed his hometown, and his sins cannot be redeemed. Even the sect behind him will be implicated!

"Remember, my name is Qian Chao, and I am a core disciple of the Sage God Sect! You go underground and meet a judge. Don't even know how you died!"

Qian Chao believes that this battle is already a certainty.

Among the four of Fang Yue and others, not even one of them existed in the rotation realm!

Although they are all geniuses, geniuses always have their limits! They can match the practitioners in the rotation realm, but can they match the strong ones in the Yin and Yang realm?

Qian Chao's proud color always hangs on his face.

He is like a proud little rooster, and his opponents are all bugs, ants!

"I took it down! Qian Chao, Holy Sun God Sect, you have been included in the Great Wilderness Sect's kill list! Within ten days, you will be wiped from the territory of the Purple Moon plane!"

Nangongque is a disciple of the Great Teacher. As a disciple of the Great Teacher, he naturally has the fighting method of the Great Teacher!

He wants to win this money! At the same time, he has to make this Holy Sun God Sect pay the price of blood!

What he has to do is to kill the chickens and the monkeys. From the day that he just showed his talent and embarked on the road of practice, Nangongque knew that his future path of practice would not be smooth sailing!

What he can do is to let the offender know that his Nangong Que is not easy to provoke!

Those who want to kill him, it is best to weigh their own weight? Qian Chao sneered: "Is this a threat or intimidation? Unfortunately, your threat has no effect on me! I have already blocked the space of a hundred miles with the formation flag before shooting! Even if you teach A saint-level powerhouse is willing to deduce death for you

Because, all he can see is terrifying! "

Qian Chao is very arrogant, but he is unexpectedly calm!

He was fully prepared before he started!

A disciple of Dahuang Sect, what about killing?

Without evidence, what can you do with me!

Nangongque did not speak. The wicker in his hand waved again! Thousands of sword qi, moving with the wind, swish, swish, bursts of breaking through the air, as if to tear the space between him and Qian Chao!

"The vulture subtotal!"

With a wave of Qian Chao's sleeves, a wall of wind formed for a moment.

Sword Qi collided with the wind wall.

The wind wall trembled slightly, and it was immediately riddled with holes and became briquettes!

However, the speed of Jian Qi also slowed down slightly. At this moment of slowness, Qian Chao had already avoided the vital point sideways, and relieved himself of the crisis of being penetrated by sword energy.

Chapter 855: Qinglong goes to sea

"Qian Chao's fighting skills are quite high, and he doesn't look like a general Yin-Yang realm practitioner! His calculations are clever, and he paid the minimum price to avoid Nangong Que's attack!"

A look of surprise flashed in Yu Xiaoxiao's beautiful eyes.

Fang Yue stood by Yu Xiaoxiao's side, watching the battle silently. The money was extraordinary, but Nangongque would never behave badly.

"Qinglong is going to sea!" Qian Chao's figure suddenly changed. When he shot it, he was a killer move. When the lion fights the rabbit, he also needs to do his best. What's more, Qian Chao knew in his heart that this Nangong Que was definitely a rabbit, otherwise, he would not be worth the previous arrival in the universe.

The price promised by the Pro!

A phantom of a blue dragon emerged from Qian Chao's back. Its body was swaying, with a length of hundreds of meters, which could reach the sky!

The mere power of Qinglong makes everyone around him breathless!

Qinglong, its body is lifelike, and it seems to be true. The lines on each scale are extremely delicate, as if they are piled up by countless ingenious runes!

It is among the four sacred beasts! Even though they are all famous in the heavenly court, the overlord of the shocking side, even if a projection of the blue dragon falls, has a strong deterrent. If the ordinary

creatures in the rotation realm encounter the blue dragon, they will immediately kneel on the ground and worship

, Can't give birth to any resistance!

Even Fang Yue felt a sense of horror in his heart. The little demons who had besieged Yu Xiaoxiao stood still and did not dare to move.

"This is the oldest "Four Xiang Jue", which belongs to the category of Xian Jing! This Qian Chao is not an ordinary person. This time Nangong Que is in trouble!"

Yu Xiaoxiao couldn't help but look at Qian Chao a few more times.

The "Four Elephant Art" is also collected by the Demon Hunter. This exercise is of a very high level. If you practice to the extreme level, you can incarnate the Four Elephants.

Even in the heavens, this "Four Xiang Jue" can also become a treasure of the first-class school!

"Immortal Sanctuary!"

Nangong Que is gradually getting serious, and he displays the secret method of Nangong family inheritance! A ten-meter area extends under his feet. He was born in the Nangong family, and he naturally understood the meaning of the "Four Xiang Jue".

Kicked hard stubble!

Nangongque's heart was slightly surprised!

He opened up the immortal sanctuary and formed a world of his own, isolating the coercion of the Qinglong, otherwise, just under the coercion of the Qinglong, he would reduce his combat power by 30%! Yu Xiaoxiao sighed lightly: "The Nangong family is the Nangong family! They coexist with the ten thousand realms. They are among the oldest families in this world. The endless rivers of years, the rise and fall of thousands of great religions, even if they have unified the ten thousand realms. Those masterminds of one-tenth of the territory have disappeared, buried in the long river of years, and the Nangong family can still stand forever! This is definitely not caused by chance, but the Nangong family itself is extremely strong! Immortal sanctuary, This secret method was once in ten thousand

There was a shock in the world, and then it never appeared again! Unexpectedly, its cultivation actually fell into the hands of the Nangong family! "

"What kind of secret method is this Immortal Sanctuary? Why do you sigh so much!"

Fang Yue was puzzled. The real difference between him and Nangongque and Yu Xiaoxiao was not in cultivation, not in cultivation techniques, but in insight.

Most of the blue books of the old tortoise in the heavens describe what they have seen and heard in the heavens. Although the old tortoise has a long life, but compared with the collections of the ancient great religions and the supreme organization, it is simply one place every day, too far behind. ! "The Immortal Sanctuary is a secret method created by a stunning genius Taihuang! It was born specifically to fight against those high-level bloodlines! Any blood pressure will be invalidated in the Immortal Sanctuary, even if the saint descends, Nangong Que Will not accept

Under the slightest pressure! "

There was a hint of envy in Yu Xiaoxiao's tone.

Even in the Demon Hunter, all the exercises and resources are not easy to come by. Only if you have to pay, you can gain. You must complete the tasks of the corresponding level to get the corresponding rewards!

Every mission is to lick blood on the sword, fight against the descendants and the fallen, always facing the danger of death!

She is already a little tired of living like this. She envied Nangongque, a talented arrogant who grew up in a big sect and a big family. At the moment of birth, she was destined to be higher than the end of others' lives!

After opening the Immortal Sanctuary, the coercion of Qinglong no longer exerted any pressure on Nangongque! His eyes were clear and he looked at Qian Chao.

"If you only have this ability, you can leave!"

Although the "Four Xiang Jue" is known to be extremely strong, it also has weaknesses! Every time it is cast, it consumes a lot of money, even if it is simply maintained, it may drain the caster!

Qian Chao showed an awe-inspiring look.

Since the "Four Xiang Jue" has been successfully cultivated, he has done everything in his favor. One move Qinglong went to sea once allowed him to overcome several small realms to overwhelm his opponent! In the same realm, he is already standing at the pinnacle of existence!

"The disciples of the Great Wilderness Sect is indeed well-deserved, but the "Four Elephants Jue" I have mastered is not so simple that it can be cracked! Qinglong goes out to sea, just the starting style in "The Four Elephants Jue", the real essence is still being followed. section!"

The corner of Qian Chao's mouth turned up with a faint smile! He is very confident and public! Because he has enough capital.

In this purple moon plane, few people can really compare with him!

"Qinglong Probing Claws!"

The green dragon behind Qian Chao danced, its paws slowly stretched out!

A pair of vermilion eyes, as if containing magic, two beams of light blasted out of them at the same time!

With a bang, the ground at the foot of Nangongque was blown apart by red light!

Nangong Que dodged in a hurry, a paleness appeared in his face.

This Qinglong's moves are not complicated, but whenever Qinglong makes a move, in his mind, there is always a demon in his mind, and the illusion is endless, making him seem to have fallen into a bottomless abyss, surrounded by evil spirits. , Can't struggle!

Qinglong's tail flicked and lashed towards Qian Chao's body!

Qian Chao's illusion fell into existence, more and more, making him inexhaustible!

His figure stagnated for a while, but was drawn by Qinglong's tail, and hit the church wall with a bang!

Above the church, endless blessings of talisman can not stop Nangongque's body, and finally a big humanoid hole was punched!

"This is the weakness of the disciple of the aristocratic family! Even if you have a thousand different techniques and tens of thousands of resources, because of the lack of battle between life and death, the weakness of will is indispensable!"

Qian Chao's smile was scornful!

In his eyes, disciples of the aristocratic family are accumulated with endless resources. They get nothing but paper tigers with gorgeous appearance. They are not comparable to ascetics. They rely on their own efforts to cultivate strength bit by bit!

"Everything is over!"

Qian Chao looked at the missionary, his chin raised slightly, facing a ray of golden sunlight falling from the skylight of the church, showing a proud expression!

"It's over? Is it just relying on your level of attack?"

Nangongque slowly crawled out of a pile of rubble, his clothes shattered, revealing golden soft armor.

Except for a wound cut by a stone on his face, there was no trace of wounds on Nangongque's body!

The golden silk soft armor on him is a secret treasure! At the critical moment, it can offset a fatal injury!

"Nothing?!"

Qian Chao's pupils shrank slightly, as thin as a needle.

This azure dragon claw detection is his must-slay knack, how could he return without success!

This Nangong que, obviously only has the cultivation level of the heaven and earth realm, how could he be hit by the Qinglong but safe! "The disciples of the aristocratic family have the weaknesses of the disciples of the aristocratic family, but they also have strengths that others can hardly match, that is, being rich! A baby in one suit can increase combat power several times! Wait for deterrence

The existence of the entire ten thousand realms, how could it be possible to ignore the safety of the disciples under the door! If I am not mistaken, the soft armor on Nangongque should be an imitation of the legendary jade garment! "

Fang Yue said, his research on babies is quite deep! This is due to professional habits. As an excellent bandit and professional robber, if the source of the baby is not clear, how can this be mixed in the circle!

Qian took a deep breath!

His eyes showed deep disgust and jealousy!

"Aristocratic disciple! Hahaha! Aristocratic disciple! The imitation of your golden jade garment can block a blow for you, I don't believe it, it can also protect your life forever!"

Qian Chao's smile was wild, with a somewhat enchanting taste!

For the disciples of the aristocratic family, he has a deep obsession. Even if he has never had any intersection with Nangong Que before, he also has a certain slaying belief in Nangong Que!

"kill!"

Qian Chao let out a low growl, and the phantom of the Azure Dragon appeared again!

But this time, Qian Chao's face was pale and his blood faded.

Every time the Azure Dragon phantom is summoned, it is quite expensive, especially for it, it is an extremely heavy burden!

Qinglong probed his claws and grabbed to Nangongque. On Qinglong's body, Fang Yue felt an agitated mood!

The time for Qian Chao to summon and mobilize Qinglong is running out! If he can't kill Nangong Que in a short time, he will run out of power and become the end of the crossbow, and he can be killed!

"The same method, do you think it will work if you use it twice on me?"

Before Nangongque was swayed by Qinglong, he was beaten fiercely once, and his whole body was in severe pain, and there was a trace of anger in his heart.

His voice was cold, and his palm was slowly raised!

The phantoms of the mountains emerged, majestic and majestic, suppressing the world!

"Qianshan Yin!"

Nangongque made a seal.

The shadows of the mountains are condensed into reality!

The mountain was towering, towering into the sky, and then slammed into the Qinglong abruptly, trapping the Qinglong directly in the nine towering mountains!

One by one, the dragon claws protruded out and fell into the vast sea of clouds. Then, its claw shadow disappeared, as if it had never appeared in this world!

"Do not!"

Qian Chao was defeated by a single blow, and his own qi was also consumed. He couldn't maintain the qi that Qinglong needed to consume, and finally dispersed Qinglong's figure in an unwilling roar!

Qian Chao is a standard Qi-refining practice. Apart from the commendable "Four Xiang Jue", other aspects are not much different from ordinary practitioners!

Qian Chao, who has lost his qi, is like a tiger without teeth!

He looked at Nangongque, Fang Yue, and Yu Xiaoxiao who had gathered around him with horror.

"You, you can't kill me! I am a disciple of the Holy Fire God Sect! And I still have the "Four Xiang Jue". If you kill me, you will never have the chance to get the "Four Xiang Jue" again!"

Qian Chao is no longer as strong as he was before, but now he is begging for mercy, as if he is an ownerless sheep! Unfortunately, it is too late!

Chapter 856: "Four Xiang Jue"

""Four Elephant Jue"? That kind of breaking technique, what I teach in the Great Wilderness is that I am not rare!" Nangongque sneered, and he was the first to express his position!

"Kill you, if you search for the soul, I can get the "Four Elephant Art" as well!"

Fang Yue spoke the second time, Qian Chao's body and soul are precious to him!

"You have taken refuge in the universe beyond, and can already be classified as the ranks of the fallen! Your head can earn me a lot of contributions in the demon hunter!"

Yu Xiaoxiao also walked up calmly. Qian Chao, to Fang Yue's trio, is a fat sheep!

When Qian Chao wanted to hunt Nangong Que in exchange for wealth and exercises from the descendants of the universe, he never thought that one day he would end up in this field and be treated as a hunted opponent by others!

Qian Chao heard this and finally bowed his head.

He understands that this time he is bound to die!

"Kill it!"

Nangongque said softly.

"Okay, I owe you a favor" Yu Xiaoxiao said decisively and readily.

Demon hunters must slash the fallen to get the corresponding rewards. As for the head or other parts of the body as auxiliary evidence, it is second.

Because the demon hunter, the most important thing is cause and effect, cause and effect will not be faked, and everything else may be fake!

Yu Xiaoxiao didn't have the slightest hesitation, her bare hand raised, turned into a sword, and fell suddenly, as fast as lightning.

Qian Chao's head rolled to the ground!

Even if Xuan was put away by Yu Xiaoxiao!

On the ground, there was only a headless corpse. A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, even just a corpse was very valuable!

Fang Yue's palm slowly caught in the void, and immediately captured Qian Chao's soul. Searching for the soul, capturing the soul, all the memories of Qian Chao came into Fang Yue's mind. In other words, Qian Chao is also unlucky. If other practitioners fall, their souls will generally enter the reincarnation and be reincarnated and rebuilt! Even if there is no memory of the previous life, but because of the foundation of the soul level, even if they are reborn,

Life will not be too bad!

But this Qian Chao, the body was beheaded, and even the soul was taken away by Fang Yue!

He didn't even have the chance to reincarnate and rebuild. Not only would Fang Yue's memories of this life be plundered and searched away, even his soul would be refined into drops of soul fluid by Fang Yue!

"give!"

Fang Yue palmed his hand, and a dark green jade slip appeared in his palm.

"What is this?"

Nangongque was slightly surprised and looked at Yujian. "The "Four Xiang Jue", this is what I searched from Qian Chao's memory! However, this "Four Xiang Jue" is not complete, only the cultivation method of the Qinglong side! Moreover, this "Four Xiang Jue" has been cultivated to the great sage The level of is at its end! Follow-up,

If it is necessary, I am afraid that other means are needed to plan and obtain! "

Fang Yue has no greed. His practice is already quite mottled! There are already three immortal scriptures around him, and he doesn't long for the exercises handed down from the immortal world!

Nangongque looked at this jade slip with surprise and a little speechless! "Well, are you really going to give this thing to me? Do you know that even if this technique is incomplete, even if it is only a cultivation method below the Great Sage level, it is after all a technique handed down from the immortal realm. If you want For sale

Will scramble at all costs! "

Although Nangongque just heard Fang Yue say that he has the ability to search for souls.

But after all, there are few people who are proficient in soul and heaven, not to mention that Qian Chao's cultivation realm is so much higher than him. Even if the soul search fails, or the scattered memories are searched, it is still a matter of cleaning up!

Who would have expected that Fang Yue actually succeeded in searching for his soul, and even rubbed the technique of "Four Elephant Jue" practiced by Qian Chao, turned it into a jade slip, and delivered it to him!

Such honest people, in such an era, really are not many!

However, Nangongque couldn't refuse such a gift! Because Nangong Que is not alone, he is a member of the Nangong family!

Behind him represents the interests of the giant Nangong family. Even if he does not practice this "Four Elephant Art" himself, it is okay to put it in the family and practice it for other disciples!

"If this is the case, then I will be disrespectful! As long as I am here, the door of the Nangong family will always be open for you!"

Nangongque accepted the jade slip, then held his fist and made a solemn promise!

Fang Yue smiled slightly and nodded in approval!

The missionary was always on the sidelines, even Qian Chao fell, he never intervened, all of which seemed to have nothing to do with him, his temperament was surprisingly cold!

"Are you finished? You are ready to go to **** when you are finished!"

A hideous look appeared on the face of the missionary! He seems to have come to the world like a demon who crawled out of hell!

In his hand, I don't know when there was a skeleton scepter!

Those little demons on the ground, under his command, actually gnawed at each other and turned into a big demon with the height of a normal person!

The big devil is an enlarged version of the little devil. However, the rich blood and murderous aura on this big devil's body instantly enveloped the three of Fang Yue!

I don't know when, after Antasha hunted down dozens of little demons and got the origin, she quietly disappeared and left!

And the missionary didn't seem to have the idea of killing them all, and simply let Antasha leave the church! "This big demon is a fusion of thirty-six little demons. The origin in the body is extremely strong. Its cultivation realm is about the fourth level of the Yin-Yang realm, but its real combat power is definitely higher than the ordinary Yin-Yang realm fourth. The level of practitioners is stronger! This one

Second, who will be the main attack? "

Yu Xiaoxiao calmly analyzed.

Fang Yue stepped forward: "I'll come this time! I'm suddenly more and more interested in the biological weapons of this world on the other side! I want to see what their limits are!"

There was a playful smile on Fang Yue's face.

Biological fusion, this is still a conceptual thing in the field of biological mecha!

If the technology can be researched with the help of this biological weapon, then the biological mecha is likely to make a major breakthrough!

"One-on-one, ring battle!"

Fang Yue walked out, his left palm was still holding a palm-sized ring!

This was taken from the Nine Profound Sect!

The ring is excited and immediately becomes a world of its own, able to envelop him and his opponents!

Unless the battle is over, the ring can't be destroyed by external force!

The ring was enlarged instantly, about the size of half an acre of land.

The big devil and Fang Yue were all taken into the ring.

There was a light of contempt in the missionary's eyes!

"If he doesn't sacrifice this arena, there may be a glimmer of hope of surviving, but the moment he beats the arena, he is already doomed to fall and die!"

The missionary has great confidence in the strength of the great devil! His real deity is not a fighter from the other side of the world, but a combat assistant expert who specializes in biotechnology!

However, the status of combat assistant experts in the universe is more than a star and a half higher than that of ordinary combatants!

The combat assistance expert is likely to be a thousand troops!

Even some of the almost invincible King Wu in the same realm will lay down their noble heads in front of the combat assistant experts!

"Roar!" Just as he stepped onto the ring, the big devil couldn't wait to take a shot! One of his palms slapped Fang Yue, the force was fierce, suddenly a sky collapsed! There are multiple origins in the body of the great devil, and its moves are endlessly changed.

To the soul, there are hardly any weaknesses!

The howling wind rolled towards Fang Yue, Fang Yue's cheek hurt!

The fighting instinct of the big devil is extremely strong!

Any original power can be easily used and used cleverly, even if it is just the most common palm attack, he can play eight hundred tricks! "Hahaha, don't you understand? The fusion of the little devil into the great demon is not only the enhancement of power and the superimposition of the source, more importantly, the wisdom of the great devil will also be the superposition of the little demon! Before our other shore world

It was through these biological weapons that a small world in the universe was destroyed! There are many saint-level masters among them, but under the siege of the big devil, they have no chance to escape! "

There was a fanatical and crazy expression on the missionary's face!

This Fang Yue is his dish!

There is absolutely no escape from his palm!

The horror of the great devil has long been verified in many wars, even in the universe of the other side, this great devil is extremely terrifying, making the enemy fearful!

Above the ring, the inevitable palm of the big devil fell on Fang Yue's body. However, Fang Yue's figure faded and eventually turned into a branch.

Did not hit!

The smile on the missionary's face was a little stiff.

how can that be!

The big devil is not that kind of foolish fool! Every time they make a move, they lock the opponent with their divine consciousness, and then kill them with all their strength!

"Li Daitao is stiff! The origin of Fang Yue is not simple!"

When Yu Xiaoxiao saw Fang Yue's figure disappear, her beautiful eyes could not help but sparkle with a faint color ripple!

Li Daitao Zheng is not a profound technique!

However, this technique requires the cultivation of all life heavenly ways and soul heavenly ways to a certain level in order to be perfect!

A piece of dead wood will replace the deity to die at a critical time! Inject a little life essence and a ray of soul breath into the dead wood! No matter how powerful it is, it can't detect the difference between this deity and the dead wood!

"Life of heaven, soul of heaven! Who is this Fang Yue? He has already understood at least two kinds of heaven and earth realm!"

Yu Xiaoxiao looked at Fang Yue with great interest!

The news of the Demon Hunter is everywhere, such as Nangongque next to her. If she wants, she can even know what color underwear he wears today!

However, Yu Xiaoxiao didn't have Fang Yue's too much information in her hands, and she even felt that Fang Yue appeared out of thin air from a crack in the stone!

"Sura extinct palm!"

The big devil shot again, he mobilized the rules of heaven and earth, and awakened the sleeping memory fragments in his blood. Shura Extinction Palm is an extremely advanced martial arts in the universe. Ordinary practitioners need to spend a lifetime to study and learn! But as a biological weapon, this Shura extinction palm brand became their physical instinct.

From birth, I knew how to operate my true energy and how to use my palm power to the maximum!

The palm prints overlapped and fell on Fang Yue's chest!

Fang Yue's body shook suddenly.

All palm prints disappear!

"Disappeared again!" Fang Yue's body disappeared after a shock! His body turned into a piece of rotten wood again, and fell to the ground with a bang!

Chapter 857: Li Daitao

The big devil is a little angry!

This is already his second shot, but no matter how powerful his palmprints are, they can't even hit the opponent's body, it's no use!

He felt that Fang Yue was clearly teasing himself!

"Li Daitao stiff! Li Daitao stiff again! How many sticks does Fang Yue have!"

The missionary was full of confidence in the first battle, thinking that with the strength of his biological weapons, he could easily defeat Fang Yue, but he didn't expect that after two consecutive shots, the great devil would return without success!

"Do you want to know? Let me tell you!"

On the ring, Fang Yue's voice shot again, he heard the missionary's voice and responded immediately!

"How many sticks?"

The missionary looked at Fang Yue again.

"Wow!"

Fang Yue pulled out a ten-foot-tall tree from the different dimension. The branches and leaves of the tree were luxuriant, and the branches above the crown were like umbrellas.

A rough estimate, there are at least thousands of branches!

The missionary seemed to hear the voice of despair and collapse in his heart.

Oh my God, how could there be such a wonderful player in this world!

After hitting these branches, this great demon was not killed by Fang Yue, and he was exhausted to death!

The missionary had a mental breakdown, and the great devil also showed a look of astonishment!

"While being wise, there are naturally the benefits of being wise! But wisdom, in addition to its dexterity and fickleness, can also bring about emotions and many other troubles! The more thoughts, the more troubles!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly and walked in front of the big devil!

The big devil felt Fang Yue's obvious provocative aura, and suddenly became more irritable! His paws were shot randomly, and all kinds of magical powers appeared!

Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!

One stick after another fell to the ground!

These attacks of the great devil could not even touch Fang Yue's hair, and they all fell on the wooden stick in the end!

The great demon continued to use magical powers, but also felt a little tired, he was panting, and wanted to relax.

Fang Yue appeared behind him, and a palm knife fell on the neck of the great devil, making him black and completely unconscious!

Fang Yue's rogue warfare is almost insoluble!

Li Daitao is stiff, unless he cultivates with martial arts heavenly eyes, or the rare magical powers such as the illusion-breaking eye, which can see through the reality, otherwise, he can only spend plain effort to kill his fake body, and eventually defeat him!

The big devil fell to the ground, and Fang Yue took him into the space of the stone pendant.

The seal of the ring was lifted, and Fang Yue walked down the ring and took it into his palm, slowly pretending to be.

"Rogue! You dare to fight head-on with my big devil!"

The missionary was a little frustrated, and this great demon was his assassin.

Even the Great Devil was defeated, which means that his plan has completely failed!

It takes a considerable price to synthesize the Great Devil.

This time, the missionaries underestimated Fang Yue and others, thinking that with the cooperation of a big demon and Qianchao, killing Fang Yue, Yu Xiaoxiao, and capturing Nangong Que would be a sure thing!

"How? Are you surrendering yourself, or let me know your life personally!"

Yu Xiaoxiao walked up to the missionary indifferently, her tone of voice was unquestionable!

"Hahaha! Yu Xiaoxiao, the demon hunter! You always aim at the strong man in the universe beyond me, you will die!"

The missionary laughed wildly and his body exploded!

This is just a clone! To him, trivial.

It's just that this time the calculation can't be done. Next time, waiting for Fang Yue and the others to be prepared. If you want to attack them, the difficulty will probably be doubled!

The missionary's body exploded, the flesh was stained with blood, and it fell to the ground!

His blood is black and extremely corrosive!

After Yu Xiaoxiao glanced at it, she sprinkled a bag of white powder to neutralize the black blood.

At this time, a sword light struck.

Flying fairy from the sky, attack Fang Yue's temple!

There is no sign of this sword light, it seems to be manifested from the void!

"Golden Bell!"

Fang Yue's hair exploded. With his martial intuition, he summoned the golden bell in the first place.

His figure retreated, as fast as a stream of light.

This sword light gave Fang Yue a strong sense of crisis. If this sword light hits, he would be blown to pieces immediately, leaving no bones left!

In a hurry, Fang Yue summoned a five-layer golden bell, with gold, wood, water, fire, earth, and the attributes of the five elements circulating endlessly.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

The five-layer golden bell shattered one after another!

The power of the sword light is infinite, even the five-layer golden bell just slows its speed slightly, unable to completely block it out of the body!

But just a moment of relaxation was enough, Fang Yue safely avoided the area covered by the sword light, and retreated a thousand miles, far beyond the attack range of that long sword!

"Bold boy, stop!"

The sword light moved again, and someone walked with the sword, chasing Fang Yue fiercely!

Without a single blow, he did not retreat, but regarded Fang Yue as the target of punishment, and his ultimate move continued!

Fang Yue saw clearly that this was a white-clothed sword repairman. His cultivation level was at the fifth level of Yin-Yang state. He walked with his sword and cut through the sky!

Sword repair is the existence that the practitioners in the world claim to attack first!

This sword repair is much higher than Fang Yue's cultivation level, so naturally he is pressing Fang Yue to fight!

Fang Yue's face was gloomy, this is definitely not a fallen one, and it has nothing to do with the creatures of the universe! He came specifically for himself, it should be caused by old grievances!

"You and I have never met in the past, and I have no enemies recently, why are you so aggressive!"

Fang Yue shouted to that Jian Xiu.

He wanted to ask what happened! "You and I do not know each other! But I am a killer, and I have never had trouble with money! I know you want to know who hired me behind my back, but as a rule, I cannot disclose employer information, so you still

Just take it to death! Be an unjust dead ghost with peace of mind! "

The sword repair moved again.

It's already close to Fang Yue!

Feijian's escape is too fast, even a leader-level powerhouse may not be able to match this sword repairer in this respect!

"Dao Guanghe!" Fang Yue did not hesitate, a long knife appeared in his hand. This is a magic weapon in the revolving realm. Fang Yue didn't know it was taken from the hands of the practitioner. The sword light was like a river, and it immediately appeared! It is integrated into the avenue of water and everything seems to be true,

It seems that there is really a long river running from north to south, surging by! Fang Yue stood out of thin air, standing on the long river!

The long knife in his left hand is already ten million cracks, and it may break at any time!

The power of the sword Guanghe that Fang Yue has displayed now is quite different from the power of his previous moves. Even the magical artifacts at the rotation level cannot withstand the power of the sword light.

Jian Xiu flew into the Daoguang River, he felt the pain of strangling all over his body! However, he did not retreat, and layers of sword light wafted around his body, as if a feather coat was draped on his body, resisting the sword light! "Fang Yue, be careful, this is a person from the Sword God Temple! Jianguang Yuyi is the signature method of the Sword God Temple. It can make up for Jian Xiu's weakness in attacking and insufficient defense! Damn, the Sword God Temple people have always been arrogant. Hengsheng, when will

Become a despicable killer! "

Nangongque recognized the assassin's identity at a glance, and he secretly hated the assassin's despicableness, and even attacked Fang Yue, a small practitioner in the world with the power of Yin and Yang! "Fang Yue, do you need my help! The people from the Sword God Temple who entered the Purple Moon plane illegally must have been instructed and hired by some major forces. They have more than one killer move, but continuous ! Even if you can stop it

This sword immortal's attack, but if he was seriously injured, he would definitely become the prey in the eyes of others! "

As a teammate, Yu Xiaoxiao hopes that Fang Yue will help him hunt down the descendants of the universe, not a standard oil bottle!

"Okay! The three of us joined forces to kill this guy!" Fang Yue didn't have the strength to kill this sword repairman, but he didn't want to expose too many hole cards. The main reason why the hole cards can become the hole cards is because It's very mysterious, and other people can't see it or touch it.

Know, what kind of hole card is that!

Nangong Que is incumbent, and he is further preparing to use various methods to attack Jian Xiu!

Among other things, just a piece of "Four Xiang Jue" made him owe great favor to Fang Yue.

Yu Xiaoxiao is also ready to go!

However, before they had time to shoot, the two figures came separately!

"teacher?"

"father!"

In front of Yu Xiaoxiao was an old woman, dressed in purple clothes, with a childlike face, she was still leaning on a dragon-head cane in her hand, and she wrote all about Sang Cang in her eyes!

In front of Nangongque was a middle-aged man dressed in purple, who was not angry and mighty. His eyebrows reached his temples, and he had an unconcealable power.

The appearance of these two people disrupted the rhythm of Yu Xiaoxiao and Nangongque!

"Xiaoxiao, someone entrusted the teacher to stop you from taking action this time!"

The old woman's smile was very gentle, like a spring breeze. She looked at Yu Xiaoxiao's eyes full of doting, as if Yu Xiaoxiao was her biological daughter!

Nangongque's words are almost the same.

"Nangongque, you can't participate in this battle! Someone who your father can't afford to provoke has ordered death. This time, Fang Yue must face the assassination on his own!"

Nangongque's father spoke, and there was an indisputable smell in his eyes. Among the Nangong clan, he is the heaven, and his words hold true!

For the prosperity of the Nangong family, some price must be paid!

"Father, why?"

Nangongque lost his voice.

The Nangong family owed Fang Yue's favor! But he can only watch Fang Yue die, can't even make a move?

"This Fang Yue has offended someone he can't afford to offend. Due to the rules, that person can't do it himself, but even so, he is in a disaster. The reason for not letting you two do it is to protect you!"

Nangongque's father's voice also revealed a sense of helplessness and exhaustion! He naturally knows the character of his son, but if he wants to make a move, I am afraid that the entire Nangong family will be implicated!

"Is it the Nine Profound Sect or the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou?"

Fang Yue's voice was cold, it was like falling into an ice cave.

It was so powerful that both the Nangong family and the demon hunters felt jealous and made concessions at the same time! Nangongque's father glanced at Fang Yue and said lightly: "They are just pawns! That person makes a single shot. If you can escape this calamity, he promises to give you a hundred years of growth time! Only ten thousand years. , He was eyeing

People, no one can die well! "

Nangongque's father took a deep look at Fang Yue. It was a bit of a surprise that such a hairy boy would be targeted by that person, and he would shoot at any cost!

"Thank you senior!" Fang Yue clasped his fists and bowed, expressing his gratitude!

The sword light came again, accompanied by the cold laughter of Jian Xiu!

"No one can help you! Fang Yue, you will definitely die this time!" His smile was cold, full of murderous intent!

Chapter 858: too weak

After Fang Yue knew that he hadn't relied on, on the contrary, he seemed to have lifted a heavy yoke!

"The hole cards were originally used to save lives! Since it's the moment of life and death, then I don't have to cover it up!"

"Golden Bell, Three Thousand World!"

Fang Yue roared, and layers of golden light turned into a dazzling rune cover covering his entire body.

The sword light came again and was submerged in the cover. However, the sword light only penetrated two layers of the cover, and only the hilt was left!

"Mustard Sumeru! Evolve the world! Your sword is not long enough to pierce my cover at all!"

A ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Is the Yin and Yang Realm strong?

Is the sword repair strong?

In his opinion, not necessarily!

The sword light came out suddenly, and the silver light burst! Every silver light is like a small sword.

What a shame!

To deal with a cultivator in a small world, he did not penetrate the opponent's defense. This was a shame and great humiliation to him, like dignity!

"Exit!"

Fang Yue's palm fell down and hit the long sword. His palm showed the color of bronze, and the purple-gold light lingered on it, as if it was plated with an inexplicable metal!

A palm fell, the sword repaired long sword shattered, inch by inch, into pieces of broken steel!

"Pump!"

Jian Xiu's face was pale, and he spouted a mouthful of old blood. That sword is his natal flying sword, both life and life are repaired. If the flying sword is destroyed, he will suffer extremely severe trauma!

"There are no flying swords! Are you still qualified to be called a sword repairer? As a sword repairer, you don't even have the arrogance of being a sword repairer. For the sake of profit, condescend and condescend to attack me, a small world practitioner. Pooh is called Jian Xiu? I Pooh!"

Fang Yue's attitude is tyrannical!

Originally, he just came to participate in a game and didn't mean to be an enemy of anyone, but he was repeatedly targeted, even the clay figure would have a three-point anger!

This Yin-Yang-level sword repair was mixed into the Purple Moon plane, he didn't believe that the organizers of the Beidou Contest had no knowledge of this!

They can't afford to provoke the people behind this sword repair. Could they be so weak that they can be manipulated by others?

Fang Yue is very angry, and the consequences are serious!

He is no longer afraid of anything, and he does not hesitate to expose some hole cards to let these people understand how powerful it is and pay the price!

That sword repair stepped back, not only because his own destiny flying sword was destroyed, but more importantly, Fang Yue's direct attack on his mind, which made his mind shake, and the sword repair mind was no longer stable!

"What level of flesh is this? Even the natal flying sword of a sword repairer at the Yin and Yang level can be slapped with a palm!"

Nangongque's father was slightly surprised. He did not expect that Fang Yue could be so aggressive!

As expected, even the person who pays attention to that person and wants to be killed!

This talent, this physical body, if it grows up smoothly, it will definitely become a famous giant among the ten thousand realms!

Unfortunately.....

Throughout these 10,000 years, no one who was targeted by that person has survived! He is the king in the dark, even the Great Huangjiao, even the Nangong family are not willing to be enemies with him!

"Return my life flying sword!"

Jian Xiu's eyes were scarlet, and he noticed the disordered aura in his body. He understood that his Dao Heart was broken, his life's flying sword was ruined, and in the future, he would never have any chance of making progress! His own path of cultivation was completely ruined by Fang Yue!

He roared at Fang Yue and vented all his grievances to Fang Yue!

"Have you become angry? Are you desperate? Don't forget, you are standing on the river of my sword!"

Fang Yue sneered and groaned softly: "Sword light, come to life!"

Layers of knife light, surging and moving, became a huge wave, slapped down fiercely!

Jian Xiu was frightened, and a chill came to wash his hair!

"Do not!"

Jian Xiu turned around to leave, and then, strangely, a pair of pale hands stretched out slowly in the light of the sword, grabbing Jian Xiu's ankles!

Palms are pale and dry!

However, it is extremely powerful!

Jian Xiu exhausted all the strength of his whole body, but he couldn't break free. He could only watch the wave of the light of the sword slap his body, and cut the flesh and blood of his body to pieces, turning it into powder!

Jian Xiu was cut into a skeleton and bones. After the wave passed, he stood silently on the Daoguang River for a while. Then, Jian Xiu's bones fell to the ground!

On his ankle bones, those pale hands still clenched!

Weird!

Horror!

Even Nangongque's father and Yu Xiaoxiao's master hadn't seen when the pale hands appeared at Jian Xiu's feet.

Gudong!

Nangongque swallowed a mouthful of saliva!

Simple, simply!

A sword repairman at the fifth level of the Yin-Yang realm fell like this, winning life and death, and all reversal, only a moment of time!

"too weak!"

Drops of blood dripped on Fang Yue's already fragmented knife.

Fang Yue lowered his head, a strand of bangs fell on his forehead, covering half of his cheek!

He is low-key and doesn't mean weak!

He doesn't want to make a move, just too lazy to face right and wrong!

But he was never timid, never afraid to fight!

Jian Xiu's death was just the beginning.

Whoever wants to kill him must pay a heavy price!

The soul of Jian Xiu emerged.

Nangongque couldn't see it, Yu Xiaoxiao couldn't notice it.

But their master and father, even though there is no projection of attack power, the spirit of the deity is still there, it can penetrate yin and yang, and can penetrate vain!

They could naturally see that this Jian Xiu's body had fallen, and even his soul had been surrendered by Fang Yue.

"Let's talk, who made the shot?"

Fang Yue looked at Jian Xiu faintly, and said in a commanding tone.

If he didn't say it during his lifetime, he must confess after he died!

"The plane of Sirius and the plane of Darkmoon promised to give me three drops of human liquid and let me kill you!"

Jian Xiu's voice was gentle, and at this moment he had no will in his lifetime.

Under Fang Yue's guidance, even if he was to explode his soul, he would not have the slightest hesitation!

"The plane of Sirius, the plane of Dark Moon! Okay, I remember this account!"

When Fang Yue flipped his hand, he was refining the soul of this sword repairer. Drops of Four Ranked Soul Liquid appeared in Fang Yue's hands, a total of thirty-six drops, worthy of being a master of the Sword Temple, with a powerful soul.

"Soul refiner?!"

Yu Xiaoxiao's old master woman was slightly startled, even when Fang Yue was beheading Jianxiu, she did not show any surprise.

However, when she saw Fang Yue refining his soul, her heart was throbbing! The status of the soul refiner is superb, in the ten thousand realms, even the hell, the underworld, the heavens, and the devil realm are all sought after, and the status is above the ten thousand! Even in the Demon Hunter organization, the soul refining master who can easily refining the 4th rank soul liquid will never exceed

One hand count, this is the foundation they have accumulated for countless years!

If Fang Yue really died, it would be a pity, but that person...

A look of jealousy appeared in the eyes of the old woman!

Jian Xiu is dead.

Fang Yue did not stop, because he knew that those who wanted to kill him behind the scenes would not stop either!

If it was just this little method, how could it make both the Demon Hunter and the Nangong Family feel jealous.

In front of the church, those invaders who wanted to conquer the church were standing still at a loss!

Just now, in the fight between Fang Yue and Jian Xiu, they saw that a sword repairman of the fifth level of Yin Yang realm fell like this, far beyond their expectations.

Among them, although there are strong people at the Yin-Yang level, the strongest is only the second-level Yin-yang level. Even the sword repair on the fifth-level Yin-yang level has been obliterated by Fang Yue, so what are they doing here?

"Who among you is from the plane of Dark Moon and the plane of Sirius?"

Fang Yue stood out of thin air, standing in the void, leaning down and asking the group of invaders.

No one responded!

"I'll ask again, who among you is from the Dark Moon and Sirius planes? If anyone knows what others are, you can tell me!"

Fang Yue spoke again, his voice echoed everywhere! In everyone's hearts, this voice echoed repeatedly, with an inexplicable deterrent.

Still silent! "Well then! I suspect that there are people from the plane of Sirius and the plane of Darkmoon among you. You have already seen the scene just now. The people of these two planes hired assassins to kill me! People of all dimensions! If none of you respond,

Then I have to adopt my method to find people from these two planes! "

There was a sense of helplessness in Fang Yue's voice.

Nangongque smelled a strong murderous intention in it!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

Yu Xiaoxiao seemed to foresee something, she stood up and asked nervously.

"Killing! Since I didn't admit it, then I assumed that these people were all from the plane of Sirius and the plane of Dark Moon, and the others were all accomplices!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, killing intent was boiling.

At this moment, Fang Yue and Fang Yue whom Yu Xiaoxiao had known before seemed to be completely two people!

"However, there are innocents among them!"

Yu Xiaoxiao wanted to stop Fang Yue.

However, a fresh breeze passed.

On the ground, the faint grass turned to gray in a flash!

The invaders who were blown by the breeze all felt a wave of weakness and powerlessness.

Because the breeze took away some vitality from them!

"In my eyes, there is no innocence and justice! When the plane of Sirius and the plane of Dark Moon descended on the earth and killed my compatriots, they did not distinguish who was guilty and who was innocent!"

Fang Yue suddenly smiled.

Laughing sunshine, smiling brightly.

He seems to be a boy next door, harmless to humans and animals, and free and easy in the sun.

The killing intent in those eyes was pervasive, as if it were real!

Yu Xiaoxiao and Fang Yue's eyes touched, and her involuntary body trembled.

A faint coolness enveloped her back.

She seemed to see a wounded lone wolf on the vast grassland, howling at Moon Chang!

In the face of life and death, there is no time to care too much!

The moral shackles were gently broken.

Another breeze passed.

The tall trees next to the church have withered leaves and are full of burnt yellow.

Pieces of withered leaves were swept by the breeze, swaying among the invaders.

The vitality in their bodies has been cut a lot by Fang Yue. The life essence of some practitioners in the heaven and earth realm is not so exuberant, but now it has been stripped a lot, and layers of folds have appeared on the skin!

"Fang Yue, I'm fighting with you!"

A young hand Wu sword on the eighth level of the world realm slashed towards Fang Yue.

He leaped up, his sword is like a moon, the shining light, the withered world around the photo!

The knife fell!

This is the strongest knife he has ever slashed in his exhausting life!

This is the essence of what he has learned throughout his life.

Hands up, the knife falls.

The breeze is blowing!

When Fang Yue was still thirty feet away, the boy in the realm that day turned into ashes and Fang Yue sucked up all the essence of life!

Without the master's slash.

The sword hit the ground.

There is no sound in front of the church! "I know, no one is afraid of me! So, I don't need you to be afraid of me! What I need is your soul, the essence of your life, and the wealth in you! Do you know? Suppress desire and be a good person, very tired

what! "

Fang Yue's smile is still bright.

A young man in the heaven and earth realm tried his best, but he couldn't even get close to Fang Yue!

Others are even more creepy!

In their eyes, Fang Yue was even more terrifying than the biological weapon just now, and more evil than the devil! Another breeze passed, and some practitioners of the heaven and earth realm could no longer support them. Layers of crow's feet were formed on their brows and corners of their eyes. The blood qi in the body began to decay, from the prime of life to the end of life!

Chapter 859: Field out

Fang Yue did not rush to kill them.

What he wants to do is Liwei!

Isn't no one caring about his life, death and feelings?

Then let them know the cost of doing so!

"Fang Yue, you are the devil, you are the tyrant, you are the executioner! You are indiscriminately killing people at will! I will not let you off if I am a ghost!"

A female cultivator in the world realm couldn't bear her aging face, she cursed loudly at Fang Yue!

"A ghost? Haha! You can't do it! Come and kill me without asking about my identity? I'm a ghost in the underworld, a ghost messenger, and I will be in charge of you after you die, including your soul. Turn into soul fluid!"

Fang Yue recognized at a glance that this woman was a creature on the Dark Moon plane. The creatures born from each plane actually have their own distinctive soul aura. With Fang Yue's grasp of the soul, who is on the Dark Moon plane and the Sirius plane, and who is not, Fang Yue can actually recognize at a glance.

.

Sixty percent of these people are from those two planes, and the others are accomplices even if they are not from the two planes!

Therefore, Fang Yue was unscrupulous in killing him!

Their blood and bones will cast Fang Yue's majesty.

"A ghost in the world? A ghost?"

Fang Yue's identity made Nangongque's father even more surprised!

The ghosts of the world are a rare profession among the ten thousand realms. Everyone who becomes the ghosts of the world will not have too low a final achievement!

Because the difference between the ghosts in the world is equivalent to the official spokespersons of the underworld walking on the earth, and their every move represents the will of the underworld!

The woman finally gave birth to a trace of fear.

As a practitioner, she understands that most people can reincarnate after death, reincarnate, and experience the world again!

But if even the soul is refined and detained, she won't even have the qualifications to become a ghost!

A look of regret appeared on the woman's face. Fang Yue sneered: "It's too late to regret now!"

A refreshing breeze blew across the woman's body, and she became more aging, with layers of folds piled on top of each other, like a layered cake!

She understood that when she was finished, Fang Yue was irreversible to the origin of life she had stripped away! Even if Fang Yue stops now, she has already reached the end of her life!

She felt a little regretful, why would she descend on the purple moon plane, why would the people on the dark moon plane attack Fang Yue fiercely!

This is karma and retribution!

In the endless remorse, the woman was sucked up all the life essence in her body and turned into a corpse.

Fang Yue didn't feel soft, as he said, he refined the woman's soul into a second-turn soul liquid! Soul fluid is not important, what is important is the punishment of never exceeding life!

"Are the descendants of the Dark Moon plane? It's time for you to pay your debts! You are only the first wave!"

Say Fang Yue, with a wave of his sleeves, and the sound of the wind, there are fragments of bones appearing!

The life essences of practitioners at the heaven and earth level are all sucked up and become piles of bones, covered with human skin.

The practitioners in the rotation realm also felt weak and old, and the vitality in their bodies was more than ten times that of the practitioners in the world realm!

The four cultivators in the Yin-Yang realm are ready to join forces, even if they know that they are not Fang Yue's opponents, they are not willing to sit still!

The four of them came from the plane of Sirius and the plane of Dark Moon respectively. This Fang Yue was their great enemy, threatening alone, and even in the eyes of many people, he was stronger than the flamboyant Sons of Destiny!

"The four of you want to hunt me? But you didn't feel that your internal organs are declining rapidly?"

Fang Yue's left index finger, a dark red ring flickered slightly! The four of them were all shocked, they were the internal organs. Sure enough, they saw that in the viscera, strands of red silk thread had begun to take root and spread. This red silk thread was very strange and did not belong to any kind they had ever encountered.

power!

No matter whether it is burning by fire or frost, it can't cause the slightest harm to this thread! They seem to be inherently tough, they can't break free with all the means!

"The power of the curse! This is the legendary avenue of curses!"

Finally, someone recognized the origin of the red thread.

Three Thousand Avenues, the power of this curse is said to be weird first!

It has almost no solution, and it is like a maggot attached to a bone if it is slightly contaminated, which may affect the life-long future of a practitioner!

Now, the power of this curse is rooted in their viscera, and they are quietly absorbing the essence of life in their blood, so as to nourish and strengthen themselves!

This is scary!

Every curse seems to have its own vitality, it is not like a simple curse, but like a living thing!

"How? I noticed it! This curse was created by me just after researching! Some of the characteristics of the fusion of the heavens of life and the heavens of the soul were named by me as the cursed man-eating grass!"

Fang Yue introduced them to the characteristics of the curse, with a hint of pride on his face! This curse was inspired by the creatures of the universe on the other side! With the help of wind to spread, it can absorb all the nutrients in the host's body, strengthen oneself, and continue to grow. This cursing power, the longer it is rooted in the host's body, the longer the host's body

The greater the damage!

At a certain time, the cursed man-eating grass grows to a considerable level, and it can completely replace the host, break out of the mouth, and become a true independent creature!

Of course, Fang Yue has not studied this far! His cursed man-eating grass will regenerate into seeds when it grows up to a broken stomach, and the life essence wrapped in it will turn into a thick life mist, let Fang Yue absorb it!

"Cursing the Great Avenue! How many methods is Fang Yue proficient at! No wonder that person wants to kill him. If such a person grows up, who can suppress him?"

Nangongque's father was amazed.

Even in the Nangong family, there has never been such a Tianjiao.

Generally, at the level of the heaven and earth realm, if the disciples can comprehend a great path, they are considered to be the key training objects! If you understand the way of heaven, you can simply set up a banquet, celebrate three days and three nights, and be grateful for the blessing of the clan!

The heavenly ways of life and the heavenly ways of the soul are all famous for being difficult to comprehend in the ten directions of heaven!

There is also the avenue of curses, which is even more scarce than the soul of heaven. Those who master this kind of Taoist kill people invisible and can definitely be included in the list of innocence!

Soon, the four powerful men in the Yin-Yang realm were sucked into corpses by the power of the curse. They were in pain before death, struggling constantly, trying to get rid of the curse. However, everything is useless, the power of the curse is indecipherable, and no elemental technique can have any effect on the power of the curse! Despite their unwillingness, they still fell. Cursed the man-eating grass, all turned into one

The seeds of the grains of seeds, there is still a faint mist of life enveloping them.

The rest of the reincarnation practitioners are even more desperate. They know that if they resist, they will die faster!

In the end, they are dying while experiencing their own aging!

The originally holy church has become a mass grave!

"Anyone who wants to kill me must be prepared to be killed!"

Fang Yue looked down at the mummy corpses at his feet, muttering to himself.

Nangongque's father sighed, this Fang Yue is not so easy to kill!

The Dark Moon and Sirius planes are just a shield for the front desk, but they will eventually have to pay a heavy price for this assassination!

For the Dark Moon and Sirius planes, their resources are not many. It takes a considerable price to cultivate a strong man in the Yin and Yang state. The two strong men in the Yin and Yang state have fallen. For them, Maybe it hurts too!

Just when Nangongque's father thought that everything had temporarily come to an end.

A powerful and unmatched majesty suddenly descended!

Not only Fang Yue felt suffocated, but even Yu Xiaoxiao and Nangongque were only affected by a little lingering prestige, and they also felt a deep depressive taste! A leader-level powerhouse came, his beard and hair were white, the outline of his face was square, and between his gestures, he carried a trace of unangered and mighty temperament! Behind him, there are four powerful people who follow, they are following each step, their faces are all respectful.

situation!

"Fang Yue, it's so hard for us to find!"

When the leader-level powerhouse spoke, a strong grievance came out!

"Are you the old leader of Zhengyi Sect?"

Fang Yue distinguished the identity of the other party at a glance from the state of clothing and cultivation!

"That's right! On that day, you killed thousands of my disciples, and more than a dozen powerful and contemporary masters must be liquidated today!"

The old leader is full of grievances!

The coercion of the leader-level is unstoppable, he has been in the leader-level for so many years, half of his feet have actually reached the level of the saint!

If it weren't for the fall of the contemporary master sect, he might still be retreating in the depths of the Zhengyi Sect, looking for the chance to break through the saint level.

The old leader descended, oppressed with the strength of a half-step saint, Fang Yue has no hope of resisting half!

"Able to die in the hands of a half-step saint, this Fang Yue can be regarded as a deadly death!"

Yu Xiaoxiao's master, the old woman in purple clothes, spoke, she was indeed amazed by Fang Yue's strength, but that person had already spoken and they were not allowed to intervene, and Fang Yue was doomed to be annihilated!

"Fang Yue, are you remorseful and brave enough to kill so many elder disciples of my Zhengyi Sect?"

The old leader looked cold, aggressive, and looked at Fang Yue.

"Regret? I only regret killing too little, not killing your disciples of Zhengyi Sect!"

Fang Yue's eyes were full of burning anger. With the body of a half-step saint, oppressing him a little monk in the world, this old leader has violated the unspoken rules of the world of practitioners!

This typical bullying will be despised by the world!

"I regret not killing my disciples of Zhengyi Sect? The time has come, and you still say this kind of thing. Is it because I didn't oppress you enough?"

In the eyes of the old leader, two fierce flames were burning! He never expected that he would get such an answer!

He originally wanted to look at Fang Yue's horrified appearance, kneeling under his feet, prostrate, crying bitterly.

Who thought this kid was so stubborn!

In that case, I can't blame it!

In the eyes of the old leader, strong murderous intent surging out like a tide, as if the river was rolling and surging!

Murder shrouded, a world of its own!

Fang Yue couldn't even move a bit in his hands! "The third level of the law, the domain of its own! I spent my entire life chasing the Slaughter Avenue. Now, my Dao is successful, and finally I have cultivated to the highest level of the third floor of the Slaughter Avenue! In the domain, I am the master, let you have a thousand It's difficult to break away from the shackles of my Dao realm with ordinary magical powers! How? Fang Yue, are you scared! Hahahaha! To you this kind of scum that comes out of the fringe barren land, may not be able to achieve it in cultivation so far The third floor of the avenue, the strong man in the field!

Under my domain, it is your last kindness! "

The face of the old leader showed the proud expression of a peacock on the screen!

Nangongque clenched his fists. "This old master is so shameless! A powerful master at the level of cultist has used terrifying methods like the realm to attack the cultivator of the world realm!"

Chapter 860: The realm is easy to repair, but the road is hard to make!

The purple-clothed old woman looked indifferent and commented: "This Fang Yue is indeed a good seedling, able to comprehend at least two heavenly realms at the level of the heaven and earth realm, and ponder through the legendary curse avenue! It's a pity that he is still too much. Young and don't understand

It has to converge, and finally provokes the domain-level powerhouse. Under the rule of law, even if you want to escape, it may be difficult! "

At this moment, Fang Yue showed a strange look.

He had imagined countless ways this old leader could deal with himself, but he never expected that he would use this domain to seal and attack himself!

Is it the law?

Is the field on the third floor of the avenue really strong?

Ripples rippling under Fang Yue's feet! The area of the Avenue of Water slowly diffused away!

"The realm of water? How could it be possible!"

The pride on the face of the old leader stopped abruptly, and a pair of big eyes almost came out of his eye sockets alive!

The realm of water is a world of its own.

It is rippling with blue waves and spreading away. The outer killing field was opened, leaving only a blue scene!

The old leader's face was gloomy, he did not expect that Fang Yue would comprehend the realm, and Fang Yue's water realm was more tenacious than his own killing realm.

What does this mean?

The implication is self-explanatory. It represents that the level and number of layers of the Dao of Water that Fang Yue comprehends is higher than his own killing field!

A practitioner of heaven and earth is more profound than his understanding! This is simply a slap in the face.

"The realm of water, the fourth floor of the avenue! Is this Fang Yue the reincarnation and reconstruction of a peerless saint?"

Not only the old teacher, but even Yu Xiaoxiao's master, but also Nangongque's master were shocked!

The realm is easy to repair, but the road is hard to make! This is an accepted saying in the world of practitioners!

Pure realm, can rely on adventure resources, quickly pile up.

However, Tao requires a little bit of self-understanding. The reason why most practitioners of the world realm cannot reach the level of the rotation realm is because of the introduction of the law!

The introduction to the law, this is the standard configuration of the cycle, and occasionally someone can practice at the level of the cycle to the level of the law, it is amazing!

Most of the yin and yang realms are hovering between the first and second layers of Dao Ze!

And the leader realm is the realm between the two to three layers of the Tao! Being able to open up the field, the old leader is already at a thorough ground level, and his understanding of the law is not weak.

How many powerhouses in the Saint Realm realm are actually just the realm of initial enlightenment when they arrive at the Sky-Through Realm realm!

However, Fang Yue's understanding of Taoism is even stronger than most saints! This made the old woman in Ziyi and Nangongque's father feel speechless for a while!

This Fang Yue was stared at for no reason! Even in the Demon Hunter or the Great Wilderness Sect, an existence like Fang Yue would be turned into a monster!

Even both of them have the urge to bring Fang Yue into their command. But after weighing them, they finally gave up this impulse, and the existence of the person who secretly stared at Shang Shangyue was

a bit too scary. His strength can reach the sky, and his gestures can destroy a big power, even the Great Wilderness Sect.

That person was very scrupulous, really didn't know how Fang Yue would provoke such a terrifying existence! "On the fourth level of Dao, he is indeed a young handsome! I admit that your talent is extraordinary, even in the history of Zhengyi Church for nearly 10,000 years, there has never been a monster that can match you! But after all, genius only wins in talent. Not fully grown up

Before, it can still be strangled! "

The old leader was a little sorry. He also had a love for talent. Even if the previous head teacher fell, even if the power in the teaching was dead, if this Fang Yue was willing to join them and grow up, he would still be able to make the Zhengyi Church become The most powerful tyrant on the Purple Moon plane

the Lord!

It's a pity that Fang Yue offended someone he shouldn't offend.

Thinking of the person who told him where Fang Yue was, the old leader trembled a little!

Such an existence is destined to be detached from the world. He can easily determine the rise and fall of an era, which is definitely not something that the current Zhengyi Sect can resist!

Therefore, this Fang Yue is destined to die!

No matter how evil he is, he can't grow up smoothly after all!

At this moment, Fang Yue's eyes are clear.

"Old leader, are you really determined to bet on the future of Zhengyi Church and fight to the death?"

Fang Yue's tone was flat, without the slightest smell of irritation.

The old master's mouth raised slightly, "Betting on the future of Zhengyi Sect? Does it depend on you?"

"Yes! By me! Today, if I don't fall, Zhengyi Sect will never have peace! You will personally send the Zhengyi Sect to the end, and watch it completely remove its name from the plane of the purple moon!"

"Hahaha, rants , My Zhengyi Church now has three strong people in the realm, each of whom has gone to the power, a total of 81 people, under his command, the disciples of the rotation realm are more than 100,000, and the disciples of the world realm are like countless stars in the sky. !you can

Kill one person, but can you kill all the disciples of my Zhengyi Teaching? "

The old teacher disdain, he thinks Fang Yue is stubborn, making the last struggle!

Fang Yue calmly looked at the old leader: "I can think that this is your final decision for Zhengyi Sect?"

The old leader suddenly made a move, his heartstrings trembled, as if he had some ominous premonition!

In order to prevent Ye Chang from dreaming, one of his big hands sticks out and shoots down towards Fang Yue!

This is a half-step saint's shot, within a hundred miles, the surging aura condenses, forming a blow, the world is shaking, the sun and the moon are shaking!

This is definitely a blow that can destroy the world, make the wind and the clouds change color, and the sun's rays are not so dazzling and strong!

The palm fell without any resistance.

Fang Yue's figure dissipated as a plume of blue smoke.

There is only one dead branch left in place!

Fang Yue escaped, Li Daitao was stiff, not a complicated technique, but a combination of life and soul!

The branches are gray.

The killer on behalf of the old leader failed.

His breath suddenly stopped, and the anxiety in his heart became even stronger!

"Do not!"

Reminiscent of Fang Yue's threat when he was leaving, the old leader's heart suddenly tense!

His eyes were stained with blood, bloodshot!

The old woman in purple clothes and Nangongque's father looked at each other.

"The drama is over! But, I am really curious about how far Fang Yue can hold on! Even a half-step saint-level expert can't help him. Does he really have to send a saint-level expert to kill him? ?"

The figures of the two disappeared, and they were here to remind their younger generation! It was destined not to stay on the Purple Moon plane for a long time, so in the end all their projections were scattered.

The old leader glanced at Yu Xiaoxiao and Nangongque, and left! He is going to issue an urgent order to recall all the disciples of Zhengyijiao who are outside!

At the last moment, the murderous intent was raging and the clouds were overcast, but in a blink of an eye the wind stopped and the rain dispersed, leaving only Nangongque and Yu Xiaoxiao.

"This time, I feel that all those who underestimate Fang Yue will regret it! This Purple Moon plane may become a Shura Field!"

Nangongque took a deep breath! He showed a solemn look! This time, the turmoil was so loud that the black hand behind the scenes refused to show up in person but sent some insignificant pawns to try.

These pawns may become Fang Yue's whetstone, inspire the blood in Fang Yue's body, and create an earth-shattering world!

"We are just juniors, and we are unable to affect the overall development of the forces behind! We can't help Fang Yue on the bright side, but in the dark, I think we can still provide him with some clues!"

Yu Xiaoxiao's bright eyes entered the jade, sparkling with excitement!

She has been depressed in the Demon Hunter for too long and needs an opportunity to completely release herself! She doesn't want to be a **** in other people's hands. She is obedient, but she may be abandoned at any time! Even at the risk of being expelled by the Demon Hunter, she has to take a risk once, keep her promise, and secretly help Fang Yue, so as not to leave him alone in despair.

Fight!

"Yu Xiaoxiao, you are crazy! Your master can personally drop the clone, so you don't want to do anything!"

Nangongque was shocked! This Yu Xiaoxiao is simply audacious. Among the demon hunters, the rules are strict. Yu Xiaoxiao gave up so much for Fang Yue. Is it really worth it? "Nangongque, I grew up in a different environment from yours! You are a good baby in the family, all resources are available at your fingertips! Your growth is based on the prosperity of the Nangong family! And I am different! I am just a hunter One of the people is insignificant. Every bit of our gains are obtained with our own hands. We exchange demon hunting merits for corresponding exercise rewards and cultivation resources! Demon hunters, to me, are just a A place for the exchange of interests! There is no excessively mixed feelings

At all! If the benefits are sufficient, I believe that the demon hunter will abandon me mercilessly. Such a life disturbs me. I need a solid arm, never give up! "

Yu Xiaoxiao's eyes were firm, and when she chose Fang Yue as her ally, she had a decision in her heart!

The so-called allies are not just casual talk!

This requires life and death together, and forged their firm friendship in blood and bones!

Nangongque heard this and gradually fell into deep thought.

Although many people in the outside world think that he is a dude disciple, he relies on the resources of the family.

This statement, although it made him feel the resistance from the bottom of his heart, but from a certain angle, it is not without any reason!

His strength and status are all based on the Nangong family and Dahuang Sect. If one day, his background will be gone! Has the Great Huangjiao and Nangong families declined?

For no reason, an inexplicable panic appeared in Nangongque's heart!

Yu Xiaoxiao's words are not wrong, he needs a solid ally worthy arm!

They look down on those who are too weak!

Fang Yue is their best candidate!

"I owe Fang Yue a favor! I think it's time to repay him!"

Nangongque spoke slowly, his smile revealed a sense of determination!

Even if the family does not allow it, but who hasn't had the age of rebellion!

It's a big deal!

Big deal being expelled from the family!

Nangong Que is unwilling to be regarded as a good baby who grows up on his family. He wants people to understand that he, Nangong Que also has the responsibility and courage to stand alone!

"Have you decided?"

Yu Xiaoxiao looked at Nangongque.

"I made a decision!"

Nangongque clenched his fists and said decisively.

Northern Wilderness, Great Desert.

A lonely figure walks in the endless desert. The wind and sand cover the sky and the sky. Even the harsh summer sun cannot pass through the curtain of wind and sand.

In the endless desert.

An old castle stands tall.

The castle has a total height of five stories, and the gray rock walls are stained with a faint ****
vermilion!

open the door. Fang Yue walked into the castle.