

God of Life 861

Chapter 861: Debt collector

"who are you?"

The castle opened, and the two guards in charge immediately became alert!

At the moment Fang Yue passed them by, they were clearly aware of Fang Yue's existence, but their consciousness seemed to be deliberately avoiding this fact, letting them ignore it!

This is a terrifying skill!

Fear spread in their hearts, like cyan vines, little by little climbed into their hearts.

Fang Yue was dressed in a gray robe and did not raise his head. The vitality in the two guards quickly disappeared. In less than a few breaths, they turned into two cold skeletons!

Ding ding 咣咣.

The armor and weapons of the guards all fell to the ground.

This sound awakened the others in the castle!

"Who?"

An old voice gradually rose in the castle.

That old Maili is full of the vicissitudes of time!

"One, debt collector!"

Fang Yue spoke again, his voice also hoarse!

In order to get information about this ancient castle, Fang Yue spent a full five million spirit stones!

Zhengyi Sect thought he was a descendant, and didn't know the many tentacles that Zhengyi Sect spread in this purple moon world.

They were right.

Fang Yue did not understand, and he did not have time to investigate.

However, he does not understand, some people understand.

The intelligence organization of Vientiane Pavilion is everywhere.

With five million spirit stones, Fang Yue altogether reached three important bases of Zhengyi Sect.

As Fang Yue said, Zhengyi Sect always pays for what he has done.

He, Fang Yue, did what he said!

"Debt collector? I do not owe you anything! Please leave quickly, otherwise, you will be regarded as provoking the majesty of my Zhengyi Church!"

That old voice was not as confident as expected!

He is the person in charge of this castle, a veteran famous person at the pinnacle of rotation! On the Purple Moon plane, he has completely stepped into the forest of the strong! However, he believes that there is no such method as Fang Yue that can calmly let the two soldiers of the first layer of the rotation realm be sucked up the essence of life in an instant and become dry corpse.

This is not a person, but a demon!

If he could not fight, he would not take risks!

"Your old leader wanted to kill me yesterday! I told him that he will regret it! Today, I am here to avenge. The moment I set foot in this castle, the base of Zhengyi Sect no longer exists. Up!"

Fang Yue finished. He no longer restrained his golden core's greed and desire for life breath and soul power!

Around Fang Yue's body, dots of green light came out!

These are the aggregation of the essence of life in the inhabitants of the castle.

"No! Don't be like this!"

"What is this, how do I feel that the fire of my life is gradually extinguishing!"

The old voice changed from calm to flustered.

Then there is weakness, and finally disappear from nothingness!

In a moment. A seed base of Zhengyi Church has been completely reduced to ruins. In the castle, 3,700 seed players from the world realm, and 571 masters from the rotation realm have all fallen, and no one lives!

The resources were all looted.

There is only an empty castle left, no one with fireworks!

"Do not!"

The tragedy in the castle took less than three hours. The old leader got the news! He was so angry that he broke 18 cups in a row!

It's not that his cultivation is not enough, but that the loss this time is too great for him to bear!

That old castle was the seed base he left behind for Zhengyi Sect!

Layout for a hundred years, among them, the disciples, regardless of the world or the cycle, are all his carefully selected fairy seedlings!

If one day, Zhengyijiao would fall.

He is counting on the people in this unknown seed base to continue their glory, rise again, pass on the fire and become the flame of hope!

But who would have expected it.

This old castle is gone!

His century-old layout has disappeared and been in vain!

In the Purple Moon plane.

The leader of Zhengyi Sect led the power to come, and he personally shot and killed Fang Yue, but the news of his escape was also spread by the people!

This makes the old leader of the Zhengyi Sect become the laughing stock of all the aboriginals in the purple moon plane!

An existence in the realm of a dignified and half-step saint, even at the expense of his face, he chased and killed Fang Yue himself and was escaped by him!

This is the shame of the Zhengyi Church, even the shame of the entire Purple Moon plane!

Subsequently, a seed training base on the Purple Moon plane was destroyed, and people added many associations!

Fang Yue escaped from birth and turned around to avenge Zhengyijiao!

This incident caused a lot of waves on the Ziyue plane, and many people were talking about it. Some people believed that this was a call for the decline of Zhengyi Sect, and all the juvenile materials in that training camp were collected!

Each has its own characteristics and talents are beyond ordinary people. These are the elite disciples carefully selected by Zhengyi Sect. They will be the pillars of the future teaching. Unfortunately, they have been given a pot by Fang Yue, and they have not even left any roots. under!

In the years to come, Zhengyi Sect will usher in an era of inconsistency! Other sects and forces, geniuses come forth in large numbers, but Zhengyi Sect's performance will be unremarkable and may be overtaken and overwhelmed!

Of course, some people think that as long as the old leader and others do not die, the foundation of the Zhengyi Church is still there! Fang Yue was looking for death, angering Zhengyi Sect would only make him die faster.

The distance between Heaven and Earth Realm and Half-Step Saint cannot be measured by reason at all! Fang Yue can escape once, but it is impossible to escape the second time, the third time!

All kinds of rumors and controversy spread on the Purple Moon plane!

Those who are extremely boring and good deeds arguing with red-faced faces, some even knock on the table and throw the stool!

However, all this has nothing to do with Fang Yue!

Because Fang Yue has destroyed the second base of Zhengyi Sect!

There are not many people in this base, but the guard is an old servant of the third layer of Yin and Yang. He is loyal to Zhengyi Sect! But he couldn't help it, Fang Yue summoned a puppet of a powerful state to attack!

This puppet was brought out by Fang Yue from the blood world!

Its combat power is extremely strong, comparable to the strong on the seventh step of Yin-Yang Realm! This puppet was not the strongest one in Fang Yue's hands, but it was more than enough to defeat an old servant of the Yin-Yang realm third-tier! In this base, the treasures are all the life-renewing medicines collected by Zhengyi Church for many years! Every plant is priceless, and this is also the foundation of Orthodox Church! It is precisely because of the existence of these old medicines that Zhengyi Sect is able to invite the Purple Moon plane

Well-known alchemy masters refining pills for them to prolong life!

The value of this base is, in a way, more important than the previous youth training camp!

Those rumors that support Zhengyi Sect are right. Only the older generation of leader-level, Yin-Yang realm powerhouses are immortal, and this Zhengyi Sect cannot truly decline.

It was for this reason that Fang Yue followed the vines and found this base!

Although not all of the old medicines and magical medicines, they at least account for 70% of the accumulated number of Zhengyijiao in these years!

Fang Yue took away all these old medicines, magic medicines, and Zhengyi taught that the old guys at the leader-level and high-energy level wanted to continue their lives, and the difficulty would suddenly increase!

This is a draw from the bottom of the pot!

If Fang Yue cannot be found, dozens, hundreds of years later, I am afraid there is really a big figure in the First Sect, facing the danger of death!

However, after Fang Yue broke through the second base of Zhengyi Sect, he didn't stop there, he rushed to the third base non-stop!

This base is a canyon, with green grass on the surface and the fragrance of birds and flowers. From any angle, it is a paradise!

But in fact, here is an ancestral grave of Zhengyi Sect!

Among them are the eighteen ancestors of Zhengyi Sect! These ancestors of the Orthodox Church all died at the end of their lives! However, in this place where vitality is extremely strong, their souls are sealed in the corpse, keeping their flesh immortal with secret methods! The people of the Orthodox Church want them to be able to give birth to a second life after death, even if the owner of the flesh shell has been replaced, but can absorb the experience of the previous life and possess the body of the

leader, which is enough for them to be born. Extraordinary, with a little temper, you will be a master of indomitable position, able to

Make great contributions to the prosperity of Zhengyi Church!

This base is the true core of Zhengyi Sect!

Not to mention whether the corpses of these master-level powerhouses can be revived, they are merely worshipped as an ancestral hall. This place represents the face of Zhengyi Sect.

It is very secretive, but every leader of the Orthodox Church must come here to worship the ancestors and ancestors if they want to succeed!

This is the rule.

The ancestor is on!

Only with their approval, the leader can officially succeed!

In the grass, Fang Yue crawled forward! His breath has been reduced, even the leader of the leader level can not see the slightest flaw in him.

Fang Yue held his breath and looked forward! He understands that this base is the foundation of Zhengyi Sect, and it is the top priority! At the very least, they will send a strong guard at the peak of the Great Energy Level! Even, one or two of the ancestors of the leader level are still alive, responsible for protecting this canyon.

Not impossible!

It is even harder to break through!

However, Fang Yue was not prepared to do it recklessly!

Without paying the price, it is simply impossible to want these simple bases!

To deal with Zhengyijiao, Fang Yue only wanted to simply plunder!

As for paying the price?

Hehe, others think too much!

Fang Yue had secretly released the news that there were the bodies of eighteen master leaders of the Zhengyi Church in this place! Every corpse contains a vivid source of leader level.

The release of the news is specifically for the Temple of Light, Temple of Flame and Temple of Thunder!

This is the religion established by the three divine residences on the plane of Purple Moon!

If it is for normal times, the three divine residences get news, whether they have to take the risk of angering Zhengyi Sect, breaking through the valley and plundering the origin, maybe it needs a little thought!

But now, they have reached the critical moment of transformation!

If it can't be saved, they will be wiped out immediately, and there will be no such person in the world!

And the origin of this leader-level powerhouse can make them survive the transformation at the fastest speed, and even take it to a higher level!

Things that originally required rethinking and decision-making, now they no longer need too much hesitation!

It is Yu Xiaoxiao and Nangongque who are responsible for delivering the message! Before, the two of them contacted Fang Yue and said that they would be an alliance for one day and never give up for life! Fang Yue's heart was naturally very moved!

At the same time, he also gave them relatively simple and peripheral tasks to help him spread news and set traps!

"Count the time, the people from the Temple of Light should also be here!"

This canyon is the closest to a branch hall of the Temple of Light! According to the information in Fang Yue's hands, there are three powerful men in this palace! The twelve yin and yang realms are known as the twelve protectors! There are countless believers at the rotation level and the heaven and earth level!

Chapter 862: The Temple Gathers

The soldiers are very fast.

If the origins of these eighteen master-level powerhouses were taken away by people from other temples, it would be no fun!

Sure enough, Fang Yue waited for a while!

It was a huge sword of light with a length of one hundred feet cut from the sky! The sky shook as if it was about to be torn in half. Not to mention the power of this sword of light, just its power is quite amazing! This is like a blow from the gods, with heavy pressure, the blade has not yet fallen, the trees and grass on the ground are already

All turned into fly ash!

"Damn the **** of light, you have destroyed this vegetation, I'm still hiding!"

Fang Yue ran away with his feet! The coercion of this great sword of light is not a joke, it has a purifying function attached to it, and if it is stained, it will attract a light flame to burn the flesh! Even a strong person at the peak of the ordinary rotation realm will be burned to ashes instantly, even a little resistance

The ability is not there!

In the canyon, a big hand slowly held up!

That big hand is a brown color, condensed by the power of the earth!

The big hand collided with the Great Sword of Light.

With a bang, the big hand shattered and turned into countless boulders scattered everywhere!

The energy in the glossy giant sword was also consumed in the process of colliding with the big hand, and it became dim!

"Where is the rat, dare to start with the ruins of Zhengyijiao!"

A scarfaced man at the pinnacle of a great energy level stood up, and there was a strong hostility in his eyes!

He is the guardian of this valley! I have been practicing in retreat for three hundred years, and within three hundred years, there has always been peace and quiet here.

Unexpectedly, today, someone would dare to attack this canyon outrageously!

Ten kilometers away, a group of believers of the Bright God Sect all vomited blood and their faces were pale! Their cultivation levels are different, with a total of three hundred people, all hovering between the heaven and earth realm and the rotation realm!

However, their mission has been completed!

They chanted together and summoned the great sword of light just now, using it as a pathfinder to understand the defense situation in the canyon!

"Are you strong at the pinnacle of the Great Energy Level?"

An old man on the third floor of the Temple of Light was lost in thought!

He is the attendant of the Temple of Light! Have an unparalleled position in the Temple of Light!

"Hahaha, I haven't seen you for so long, the people in the Temple of Light are still a bunch of cowards! Attacking is meant to invade everything like a raging fire! All those who block our footwork will be burned!"

A hearty voice appeared!

Then came the people from the Flame Temple of the brigade!

They are slightly farther away than the Temple of Light, but the people of Temple of Light tentatively hesitate for a while, and the previous distance advantage is gone!

"If you are a man, you have to be tough!"

The people in the Flame Temple couldn't take care of so many people. When they raised their hands, fireballs the size of houses smashed toward the canyon!

Anyway, the body of the leader-level powerhouse will not be so fragile and burned by flames! As for the guardians of this canyon... Hey, they are the ones who killed!

As soon as the people of the Flame Temple shot their hands, the scarred man's expression turned gloomy.

He was not stupid, he naturally understood that the people from the two temples came together this time for the origin of the leader-level powerhouse in the valley.

Today, all the mansions enshrined in the three major temples are at the critical moment of transformation!

The origin of the saints, for them, is no different from the great medicine that determines the fate of life and death.

Even at all costs, if you can hunt for the roots of the leader-level powerhouses, you can make a comeback, and even better, it is quite worthwhile for the three divine residences!

The Scarfaced man immediately passed the news back to the headquarters of Zhengyi Church and told them the situation here has changed!

Without the support of the headquarters, he would be beaten to death by a gang if he guarded the canyon alone.

He has spine, but doesn't want to die!

The guardian formation in the canyon activated by the Scarface Man, those fireballs fell into the canyon, and all the energy in it was swallowed and decomposed, just like a mud cow entering the sea without a trace!

"Thunderbolt!"

After the flames, the originally bright sky suddenly changed!

Rays of light passed by! Falling towards the canyon. The formation of the canyon moves again, I want to dissolve the power of this thunder!

However, the power of the fireball is scattered and can be resolved, but the energy of the lightning is so condensed that it cannot be resolved at all!

Thunder burst!

The formation of the canyon is directly penetrated.

The earth was hit with deep cracks.

The appearance of this thunder, which represents the last force of the three great cults-the people and horses of the thunder cult, is also reporting!

The three major religious cults have all laid their blood in order to compete for the origin!

Each dispatched a leader-level strong leader! The rest of the great powers, there are also a lot of strong people in the Yin and Yang realm! There is also a group of believers in the rotation realm and the heaven and earth realm to act as thugs and cannon fodder!

For the time being, the three cults have joined forces and are determined to conquer this gorge together!

Beyond the canyon, the dark clouds are pressing on top, and the war is about to start!

Inside the canyon.

An unscrupulous young man who provoked a war, carrying an iron ball, humming a little song and walking through the canyon. The formations for a while are all in vain, and they can't stop his footsteps at all!

"You're my little apple! I don't want to love you too much! One day..."

Fang Yue hummed the classic song "Little Apple", followed by the nine-headed Houtian realm peak behind him, the little skeleton with proficient business ability, danced the square dance, and continued to follow up!

In this canyon, he is extremely sensitive to the aura above the heaven and earth level!

However, scum such as Little Skeleton, which is only innately inaccessible, was completely ignored.

Because in the gorge, a ox-forked rabbit specializes in the level of the innate realm. What kind of waves can you make with a scum from the acquired realm!

Pass through one formation after another!

Fang Yue came to the core area of the canyon, in front of the ancient mausoleum of Guangming God!

The ancient mausoleum is towering, towering into the sky!

This is a tower with one hundred and eight floors!

Every tower is buried with the fallen disciples of Zhengyi Sect, the elders and even the head teachers!

The higher the level of the tower, the higher the strength of the buried powerhouse during his lifetime!

"Should the cemetery be buried underground?"

Fang Yue looked at the pagoda that rose into the sky, feeling that all his feelings were wasted!

His shovel, his Luoyang shovel, and his skeleton brother, all prepared for nothing!

Fang Yue feels toothache! Why do you bury your ancestors in a special way by digging holes, tree tombstones, and towers?

Is it because wall burials are popular on the Purple Moon plane?

Or is it because the resources of your Zhengyi Sect have been used to extend the life of those old and immortal things, and you can't even afford to pay for the graveyard!

Guan Han, the guardian, looked at Fang Yue, who was carrying a shovel, Luoyang shovel, and bringing a bunch of younger brothers to the tomb. It hurts too!

It's not that the burial tower of the Orthodox Church has never been spotted.

But every time he comes, he is a peerless powerhouse! No matter how bad it is, it is also a peak-level existence of the great power realm!

What do you mean by coming from heaven and earth?

He also brought nine skeleton brothers who didn't even reach the Innate Realm!

Does it mean that the current Zhengyi Church has fallen to the point where even such a team combination can't stop it?

Time!

What a killing knife...

Guan Han sighed quietly.

"If you want to enter the tower, you have to step on my corpse!"

"There is no killing intent, are you not a member of the Zhengyi Sect?" The dialogue between the two can be called a cross-century nature!

Guan Han was fascinated on the spot!

I am an upright spirit keeper. Your special mother asked me if I was a student of Zhengyijiao.

Is it possible that you still want to bribe me?

Brother is very backbone!

"Answer me, this drop of life essence is yours!"

Fang Yue was expressionless, his palms spread out.

A drop of green wood-colored life essence is suspended in the palm of the palm, and the green color is dripping!

"No!"

Guan Han compromised on the spot!

It's not that my brother's will is not firm, but the temptation is too great!

His family knows his own affairs. He was deceived by the ancestors of Zhengyi Sect to come here because of a gambling game!

He is obligatory for the Zhengyi Church.

Zhengyijiao has never given him a half-life pill!

However, wasted years and thousands of years in a blink of an eye, his lifespan was consumed and needs to be replenished!

This drop of life essence can at least extend his life span by ten years!

Since it was not touching the bottom line and violating the principle, Guan Han decided to compromise for the sake of his life!

"Then why are you here to guard the ancestors of Zhengyi Sect?"

From the moment Fang Yue sensed that there was no murderous aura in Guan Han, he knew that Guan Han was definitely not a person of Zhengyijiao!

Since he is not an enemy, he may become a friend, even if he is still working at Zhengyijiao for the time being!

"I won't say, tell you, brother is spine! A drop of life essence, don't want to buy me!"

Guan Han swallowed the essence of life and refined it, and the crow's feet in the corners of his eyes faded.

The essence of life, to keep youth forever, can be called a revival, and it really deserves its reputation!

But after taking it, Guan Han regretted it a little!

How could he, a powerful person at the pinnacle of the master class, violated his promise because of a small drop of life essence!

Ever since, Guan Han secretly made up his mind, he promised money.

No matter what Fang Yue tempted him, he would never violate the principle of life again and answer any of his questions!

Fang Yue's face was expressionless!

He spread out his palm again, and what was floating in it was a drop of Transition Soul Liquid!

The strong soul aura made Guan Han's heart touched again. The determination and confidence just now were all thrown into the Java country at the moment the soul liquid appeared!

"A bet, one thousand three hundred years ago, I once made a bet with an old master of Zhengyi Church. If I lose that bet, I have to fulfill my promise and guard the burial tower of Zhengyi Church for two thousand years. !"

Guan Han answered Fang Yue's question and looked at the Four-turn Soul Liquid in Fang Yue's hand with almost greedy eyes!

What is morality?

The morals are used to drop!

Sincerity is precious, and the price of Xinnuo is higher. If it is soul liquid, both can be thrown!

In front of the soul liquid, Guan Han abandoned his bottom line without hesitation.

This is a treasure, something that can be used to save lives at critical times!

Carefully, Guan Han collected the drop of soul liquid.

"What is your real promise?"

Fang Yue found a trace of possible loopholes!

"Don't let anyone step into the funeral tower!"

Guan Han said solemnly.

"Then I won't go in, just wander around, okay?"

Fang Yue cautiously asked Guan Han for confirmation.

"Don't go in? Whatever! As long as you step into the burial pagoda, I will not attack you! After all, I will only guard the burial pagoda, not this canyon!"

Guan Han is very flexible. Fang Yue was the big gold master, soul fluid, and life essence in Guan Han's eyes. These were all rare good things, taking people's money and eliminating disasters.

Chapter 863: Burial Tower

Of course, Guan Han didn't think about killing people and selling goods, but killing people and selling goods also depends on the target. If you encounter a soft persimmon, you will naturally die with a single knife. But Fang Yue is a type that is not easy to provoke, special

Can someone who can take out the Four Ranked Soul Essence and Life Essence at will be annoying?

If Fang Yue had no background, he would not believe him.

"okay!"

Fang Yue was happy, and set up an altar at the entrance of the funeral pagoda, and white flags were inserted around the altar.

In addition to the heavenly ways of life and soul, Fang Yue also understands the heavenly ways of death!

The Way of Death, specifically for the undead! Especially in the "Death Scriptures", there are many secret methods of death.

If every secret technique is spread among the ten thousand realms, it will cause a great shock!

What Fang Yue displayed this time was a secret method recorded in the "Truth of Death", refining the corpse and calling the soul!

The white flags dance, the sound of hunting!

A gust of yin wind blows out from the altar, causing small waves in the surrounding space!

Fang Yue threw low-grade spirit stones onto the altar! This is a pathfinder, and Fang Yue used this method for the first time. The first time he dared not play too much, he should start with the simplest method!

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of low-grade spirit stones were thrown onto the altar, and the wind screamed, making it even bigger! The spiritual energy in each of the spiritual stones was drained, and in an instant, it turned into white powder, disappearing!

However, there was no movement in the burial tower.

As if everything in the outside world has nothing to do with it!

Fang Yue was unwilling to do so, so he took out a thousand spirit stones and threw them on the altar!

The spirit stone was turned into gray, and the yin wind cried out. Vaguely, the voices of countless resentful spirits could already be heard.

In the burial tower, faint voices faintly came, like the moan of a grieving woman.

Guan Han was suddenly startled, and he felt a sense of horror as his hair exploded.

A female corpse walked out of the Tibetan antelope sky. Her face was pale and bloodless, and she was dressed in plain clothes, white as snow, not stained with dust.

If it weren't for her absent eyes, it would definitely make people unable to see any difference between her and ordinary living people! "This is a corpse of a female cultivator at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm! She had a special talent before she was alive. Although she was only a female stream, her physical body was tough and comparable to a magic weapon, even though it was a magic weapon of the ordinary rotation realm level. Not on her

Will cause the slightest harm! "

As a spirit guard, Guan Han knows the origin and life experience of every corpse in the funeral tower!

Occasionally, there will be riots in the corpse in this funeral tower, and he is in it, suppressing it with one hand!

This is one of the corpses buried on the first floor of the burial pagoda. It was also a stunning Tianjiao in Zhengyi Sect back then!

It's a pity that she was attacked by a gangster, and she would fall at a young age. Otherwise, with her talent, at least it would be no problem to cultivate a strong person in the Yin and Yang realm!

The female corpse appeared, and Fang Yue's altar was shaking!

It couldn't suppress the female corpse's grievance, and it gave birth to a trace of backlash!

"Suppress me!"

Fang Yue pressed a thousand spirit stones on the altar again, and the spirit stones turned into ashes instantly, and the altar stabilized!

The female corpse moved forward, as if moving towards Fang Yue according to the subconscious control.

"Special code, got pitted! This altar is a bottomless pit, specially used to pit buddies' spirit stones!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, he understood that if he wanted to truly control this female corpse with the altar secret method, he would need to fill more spirit stones!

Fang Yue watched the female corpse approaching, no longer hesitating, another 3,000 low-grade spirit stones were spilled on the altar.

The Lingshi instantly turned into ashes, and the spiritual energy in it penetrated into the altar!

On the altar, hundreds of millions of talisman diplomas were born out of nowhere, turned into small tadpoles, gathered together, and condensed into a dark red brand!

The brand emptied into the sky, fell abruptly, and was printed on the center of the female corpse's brow.

The footsteps of the female corpse immediately stopped, and there was an inexplicable look in her eyes!

Fang Yue also established a rumored connection with the female corpse in the dark, this female corpse seemed to be part of his body, let his will control it!

This female corpse is very strong and transforms after death! With the help of the special environment of the burial tower, she has cultivated a strong corpse energy, and it is possible at any time to break through the bottleneck of her life and reach the level of rotation!

In Fang Yue's words, this is an inspirational female corpse.

With these experiences, Fang Yue no longer hesitated!

A million inferior spirit stones hit the altar! The altar trembled twice, and all the aura in the million spirit stones was madly injected into the altar!

Corpses lined up! Change from heaven and earth to rotation! They are still very talented, but because of some reasons, they died young and never fully grown up!

After a million spirit stones is a million spirit stones!

The crazy aura is surging, making the altar look a bit extraordinary under the infiltration of the aura, and the bluestone and soil are gradually transformed into cyan jade.

There are more and more corpse servants behind Fang Yue!

Fang Yue spends a lot of money!

Guan Han is terrified to see!

A million spirit stones are nothing to him. But what Fang Yue dropped was not just a million spirit stones! In the blink of an eye, the number of spirit stones that Fang Yue dropped has reached hundreds of millions!

The first three floors of the burial tower have also been completely hollowed out, and the densely packed figures standing behind Fang Yue are all the pride of Zhengyijiao in the past! From the heaven and earth realm to the rotation realm, everyone is the pride of heaven, and the dragon and the phoenix among the people!

Guan Han suspected that if Fang Yue took these people out, he could almost make the Zhengyi Sect people alive!

Even the corpses of their ancestors have been torn out, which is a shame to the Orthodox Church! "The burial pagoda is a magical treasure. It is said to have been born congenitally. Since the birth of the

purple moon plane, this burial pagoda has existed! The corpse is preserved in it, and it can be immortal and even capable Warming the corpse may be able to make

Live out of the second life! "

Guan Han was a little interested, he wanted to see what step Fang Yue could do!

The corpses of the disciples of the Zhengyi Sect who conquered the world and the rotation realm were just appetizers that would hardly damage the foundation of the Zhengyi Sect.

If Fang Yue can conquer a few great abilities and even refine the corpses of the eighteen old masters into puppets, and drive them out casually, that would be truly earth-shattering!

In his heart, Guan Han doesn't have a slight affection for Zhengyi Church!

If it wasn't for guarding this **** burial pagoda, how could he waste his great time in this place where birds don't shit!

If Fang Yue could really hook up all the former head teachers of Zhengyi Sect and refine them into slaves, he would be happy to see it!

Fang Yue excitedly wanted to call again.

But just as the spirit stone was placed on the altar, the surface of the altar was cracked and cracked, and a crack appeared!

The quality of the altar is ordinary, and it is simply not enough to carry such a powerful spiritual impact, even if it has already begun to jade, it is not easy to be able to sustain it until now!

"Pity!"

See Fang Yue's altar damaged.

A look of regret appeared on Guan Han's face.

In his opinion, if Fang Yue lost the altar, he could not continue to perform that kind of exquisite secret technique to surrender the corpse in the burial tower!

However, Fang Yue's face did not show any loss.

If the altar is broken, just buy another one!

Fang Yue took out a token and injected a ray of pure true energy into it!

"Call Vientiane Pavilion! Is there a dedicated service?"

Before the sound fell, the token trembled.

A wisp of cyan smoke emerged from it and turned into a beautiful face in a blink of an eye.

The beauty was smiling, with bright eyes and white teeth.

Guan Han was not fooled by her beautiful appearance.

Special code, this beauty is definitely the projection clone of the leader-level powerhouse!

What kind of identity is Fang Yue, let a leader-level powerhouse drop the projection to serve him!

Guan Han was dumbfounded.

He seemed to underestimate Fang Yue's identity and weight! That's a leader-level powerhouse. Just find a place and open a hill, and you can open the door to establish factions and gather disciples. Even in some famous big worlds, the leader-level powerhouses are all major forces. The guests, when

I was reduced to a waiter, a small reception!

"Bring me ten altars at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm!"

When Fang Yue opened his mouth, there were ten altars.

Guan Han smiled bitterly, this is indeed the style of a local tyrant! "There are currently three kinds of altars at the pinnacle level of the rotation realm. There are Raksha altars produced in the Raksha realm, living sacrifices to living beings, summoning demon heads, Raksha altars, strong evil spirits, too much use, it is easy to cause damnation! Yes! Purple Jade Altar, a specialty of the Purple Jade Plane

, Exquisite workmanship, unique craftsmanship, wide application, very popular with female nuns! In addition, there is a hundred jade altar made by my own Wanxiang Pavilion, which is carved from 108 kinds of jade. It is cost-effective and has the largest sales volume at present! "

The beauty leader-level powerhouse is always smiling, and the voice is sweet, whispering.

Fang Yue is already three moon-level VIPs! Every shot is a big deal!

The ten altarpieces at the pinnacle level of the cycle, the price is definitely not too low!

"When will the altar at the pinnacle of Rotation Realm also produce energy, and there are still different varieties to choose from!"

Guan Han saw that Fang Yue felt that he had lived on a dog for the first half of his life!

In his eyes, the altar in the cycle of rotation is already a rare object.

Perhaps it is rare to find a treasure house of a large sect.

However, this Fang Yue can actually buy ten seats at a time, and he is still buying in a different way?

This made Guan Han had to tremble inside!

"Let's ask for the special product of Vientiane Pavilion! Good quality and cheap!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to choose carefully at this point. After all, the confrontation outside was fierce, and the ghost knew when his whereabouts would be discovered.

He is playing with fire, dancing on the sword!

If he is found, no matter who it is, he will be killed alive!

"Chenghui, a white jade altar with a 30 million low-grade spirit stone! You are a regular customer, and senior VIPs can get a 10% discount! Ten white jade altars, a total of 270 million spirit stones! You are ready to temporarily charge, It's still full!"

The beauty is always smiling, this is more than simple, and her commission is definitely not less than a seven-figure spirit stone!

What happened to the leader-level powerhouse? Leader-level powerhouses also have wives and children, and need to eat and drink Lazar.

This is based on a single commission, and the speed of accumulating wealth is much faster than doing other things!

"Does this still have credit?"

Guan Han swallowed two saliva. Altars at the rotation level are good for sale, but they can still be credited? This is simply a challenge to his recognition of his practice career for so many years!

Chapter 864: spiritualism

Fang Yue glanced at Guan Han.

This product is typical with a high level of cultivation and shallow knowledge.

Vientiane Pavilion didn't even know that it was a big merchant, a **** shop in all circles.

They dare to take credit, which proves that they have confidence and no one dares to owe them the spirit stone!

Do you dare to rely on the account of Vientiane Pavilion?

Make sure to block your door in minutes and chop you into puree!

"Full amount!"

Fang Yue settled the Lingshi all at once.

Ten hundred jade altars were also placed in front of Fang Yue. Sure enough, the workmanship of the hundred jade altars was excellent, and all the details were handled exquisitely!

Although they are only half a person tall, they give people the impression that they are extremely majestic and majestic, as if they are supernatural!

Fang Yue can't wait to take out the altar and want to continue his grand cause of summoning corpses!

However, the figure of the Taoist master-level beauty never disappeared. She smiled and added Yue, the other party: "If you need it, you can purchase services from us to directly kill all the master-level masters of Zhengyi Sect! You are a distinguished guest, and many treasures of our Wanxiang Pavilion. Supplier , My Vientiane Pavilion does not want your slightest mistake to affect the normal cooperation between you and Vientiane Pavilion! "

When the leader-level beauty spoke, her face was full of smiles, but the killing intent between the lines made Guan Han dare not look directly.

That is the Zhengyi Sect, one of the best in the Purple Moon plane, the Sect Master-level existence, and living conservatively, there are at least four or five people. This beauty kills when she says kills. Doesn't it mean that peace makes money? ?

How does this look like a businessman!

"Thank you for your kindness, if there is a need, I will find you!"

Fang Yue held his fists solemnly, although the little girl's reminder contained concerns about her being injured or falling and causing the stock to be out of stock, so he brought up the factors of this kind of thing.

But on the surface, she is also out of good intentions, right?

The chick nodded and disappeared!

Fang Yue looked at the beautiful woman leaving, and could not help but think of a weird thought. With his position in the Vientiane Pavilion, perhaps the old master of the Orthodox Church could really kill him, and he would be chopped into meat sauce by the Vientiane Pavilion. !

I am the soul liquid supplier designated by Vientiane Pavilion, dare to influence the business of Vientiane Pavilion, hehe, are you tired of living?

Fang Yue opened the ten altarpieces, and then summoned nine spiritual avatars!

Fang Yue was also buying ten altars to improve efficiency, not one, ten!

Seeing Fang Yue's appearance, Guan Han was shocked again.

This operation is also possible?

Guan Han discovered that although Fang Yue's cultivation level was not high, his methods were endless!

He had more shocks in this day than in the past 100 years!

After all, he can be regarded as a leader-level powerhouse, and he is also well-informed. In normal times, there is so much shock, but in front of Fang Yue, he has to admit that he is still a loser.

Massive spirit stones fell!

The spiritual energy is permeated on the ten altars, and the spiritual stone offerings have been upgraded, from the previous low-grade spiritual stones to the middle-grade spiritual stones!

The quality of the summoned corpse also suddenly increased by a big step!

Teams of corpses walked out of the burial tower.

Soon, the first ten floors of the burial tower were empty!

All the corpses below the rotation realm were summoned by Fang Yue to conclude contracts and become slaves!

Behind Fang Yue, there was a dazzling figure, and looking around, there was a black head of people. They were all talents carefully selected by Zhengyi Sect during their lifetime!

Guan Han is sighing, if Zhengyi Church estimates that there will be such a day, will it regret burying such hidden children!

Of course, there has never been a regret medicine in the world.

Even Zhengyi Church cannot deduct the future, do everything!

The following are the powerhouses of Yin and Yang realm!

Fang Yue's sacrifices iterated again, changing from a middle-grade spirit stone to a top-grade spirit stone!

Guan Han at the moment is numb!

What is a local tyrant.

He witnessed a living existence with his own eyes!

In a short period of time, the spirit stones that Fang Yue smashed were converted into inferior grades, no less than a hundred billion.

Even a strong leader at the leader level would generally be painful, but classmate Fang Yue never blinked!

In order to summon the corpses of the Yin-Yang level, Fang Yue had also worked hard for the high-grade spirit stones. His starting number was one hundred thousand pieces placed on an altar!

To be honest, Fang Yue's heart was bleeding.

The local tyrants do everything for others to see!

Extraordinary, these spirit stones were earned by him a little bit, and now they are consumed like running water. It is fake if it is not distressed!

But for the servants of the Yin and Yang level.

Fang Yue decided to fight!

A corpse at the Yin and Yang level was walked out of the burial pagoda, and the moment their eyebrows were marked with dark red, Fang Yue felt that everything was worth it!

There are a lot of corpses at the Yin-Yang level in the burial tower!

Although there are not many powerhouses of this kind in one generation, Zhengyi Sect has put all the powerful and complete bodies that can be found in the sect. Most of them are not members of the Orthodox Church. Anyway, the corpse is used to prove that if you want to live in the second life, you must cut off the cause and effect and memory of the previous life. When their corpse resurrected, all the memories in their minds were blank as paper, and it was not for him

We teach and outline!

Finally, Fang Yue summoned a corpse of three hundred Yin-Yang levels, leaving the mark of a slave.

Among them, there are as many as ninety-nine and eighty-one strong players!

"Master-level powerhouse! This is the dinner!"

Fang Yue is eager to try, this is the dinner he has longed for!

Mighty, although powerful on the Purple Moon plane, it is far from the top!

Only by surrendering the corpses of the eighteen cult masters can you be considered to have the real capital to walk horizontally on the plane of the purple moon!

However, at this moment, the ten altars at the rotation level in Fang Yue's hand were all completely shattered because of overwhelming burden!

The hundred jade altar produced by the Vientiane Pavilion is extremely cost-effective. But in the end, it can't carry the majestic leader-level momentum and coercion!

However, at this time, there was a shout of killing from the outside world!

Fang Yue could even vaguely hear the dialogue between the three major temples and Zhengyi Sect! "Luo eleven, you come back out of the arena and take charge of the Zhengyi Church. I don't think this is a correct decision! The head teacher of the Zhengyi Church has fallen, and if you can die, this is a sign of the decline of the Zhengyi Church! Teaching is already a corruption that is about to sink

Rotten ship, why should you bet on everything you own and try to go against the sky, let Zhengyi Church regain its former glory! "

This is the voice of the envoy of the Temple of Light. The old leader was silent for a while before he said: "The true foundation of Zhengyi Sect is unfathomable, otherwise, how could it stand on this purple moon plane for thousands of years! I urge you to stop in time, and the three divine residences have come to life and death. Juncture, if this time

I am afraid that there will be some unexpected disasters without your guardianship! "

The two sides confronted each other.

The people of the three major temples are confronting the people of Zhengyi Sect!

The scarfaced man found that he could not resist the people of the three major temples, and directly summoned the old master Luo Xi of Zhengyi Sect!

Zhengyi Church is almost mobilizing the teaching this time, and has just resisted the people of the three major temples.

Luo eleven's face was dark, and his stomach was full of fire. The three secret bases set up by the Zhengyi Sect in the Ziyue Sect, according to the truth, are all very well hidden. Why do accidents happen one after another? Is it because there are inner ghosts in the religion? Moreover, the cultivation level of this inner ghost is not low! where

I am afraid that it is the ordinary power in the Zhengyi Sect. They only vaguely know the existence of these three bases! The specific location can only be known after reaching the leader-level realm!

Luo eleven kept wondering in his heart, who is the candidate for this inner ghost!

Confrontation outside.

Fang Yue understood that there was not much time left for him. Once they attacked and smashed in, everything in this burial pagoda would be clear to them!

"I can't take care of so much! Even if you make some taboos, make some chances!"

Fang Yue ordered all the corpse slaves under him to engrave different runes and formations around the burial tower! At the same time, the exquisite array flag fell one by one and inserted at the key node!

This is a great array of sacrifices to heaven and earth!

Inherited in the ancient witchcraft civilization, Fang Yue learned this great formation from the **** ant king!

This formation drew the power of heaven and earth, and touched the taboo of the rules of heaven and earth. If discovered by the will of the world, it is very likely that Fang Yue will be chased and killed, and he will never die!

Originally, Fang Yue didn't want to set up this large array of sacrifices to heaven and earth, but now the arrow is on the line, if there is any further delay, he will even have no chance to arrange it!

"Guan Han, you first step back! This time the big formation contains the power of killing. If you are a little careless, you may be involved, and you may encounter a natural punishment. In the end, you may not even have the hope of surviving!"

Fang Yue warns Guan Han!

Guan Han nodded slightly!

Fang Yue had just begun to arrange, he could already feel a gust of yin wind into his bones, even the leader of the pinnacle could not bear it!

The same precious materials are laid out, and the rapid prototyping is achieved!

Fang Yue collected all the corpse slaves into the stone pendant space. The stone pendant space became a world of its own, time and space were solidified forever, and anything stored in it could be immortal!

"Up and down unformed, why did you test it? Who can do it? Feng Yiweixiang, how can we know it? Bright and dark, but what is the time? The Yin and Yang triple combination, what is the basis? How much?"

Fang Yue stood in front of the funeral pagoda, chanting the sacrificial scriptures softly.

The content of this verse makes Fang Yue seem familiar!

One by one, hunting in the wind! The sound of wailing and howling is everywhere!

Clouds cover the sun and thunder is everywhere.

The formation of the sacrificial formation of heaven and earth suddenly showed endless visions!

When there are ancient gods and demons, the Holy Emperor travels, there are hundreds of millions of Buddhas chanting, and immeasurable blessings!

At this time, the two forces in the canyon were stunned!

What is this scenario?

Does such an amazing vision mean that an abnormal change has taken place in the valley?

When Luo eleven saw this, he was taken aback for a while, and immediately ecstatic.

"Heaven descends from the sky, the ancestors are resurrected! Hahaha! I really don't want to die!

When Luo eleven saw the vision, the first time he thought of his ancestors going out of the gate, he was born dead, proved the way with the corpse, and relived his second life!

"His Master, this vision seems to be somewhat different from the record."

A Da Neng approached Luo Xi's ear and reminded him softly!

"It doesn't matter, everything is under control!"

Luo eleven waved his big hand to signal them not to worry.

"The vision in that ancient book was also deduced by the ancestors. After all, everyone is not a real **** and Buddha. It is inevitable that there will be some errors!" Luo Shixihan doesn't care, he just thinks that the ancestors in the burial tower must be resurrected in the canyon. , Come again!

Chapter 865: You are dead

In the burial pagoda, the 18 ancestors of the leader level were all pushed to the peak of the leader level before they were alive! Any one of them lives extremely dead, it must be a great success!

Today's Zhengyi Sect, even if it is just one more powerful leader at the top of the leader level, it can break this stalemate, completely occupy the upper hand and expel all the people from the three major temples!

Luo Xi's heart was vaguely excited!

He immediately ordered: "Everyone will withdraw to the burial pagoda!"

Luo eleven gave an order, the army evacuated, the formation pattern opened, and they walked vigorously towards the direction of the burial tower! "Chasing!" A cloud of haze appeared in the hearts of the people of the three major temples. This time, because of the special circumstances, the gods were in the moment of life and death, and they were not able to come personally. Every god's residence still needs a large number of people to protect, so They tripartite

Hecai has this power, and this is the limit they can send out! If Zhengyi Sect adds another leader of the leader-level peak, they will be completely at a disadvantage!

But it was about the life and death of God's Mansion, they had to bite the bullet and rush forward!

To the vicinity of the funeral tower.

Seeing the continuous visions of that day, Luo Xi's smile couldn't help being even more open!

"The three major temples, your people are dead this time! My ancestor of the Zhengyi Sect walked out of the tomb and lived and lived a lifetime. He has set up a formation that can reach the sky and is waiting for you to enter the urn! "

Luo eleven regards the great formation of sacrificing heaven and earth as the handwriting of their ancestors!

Think this is their ancestors knowing that Zhengyijiao's catastrophe has reached the moment of life and death, so he took shelter!

At first, Fang Yue was a little nervous when he saw Zhengyijiao's people coming, for fear that they would get rid of it and destroy the sacrifice. However, Fang Yue almost laughed out loud when he heard Luo eleven's words.

This formation was arranged by the ancestors of Zhengyi Sect? They are not awake yet!

Fang Yue began to manipulate the formations boldly and assuredly. Between the sky and the earth, the cloudy wind became stronger, the yellow sand rolled up, the sun and the moon dimmed, and Fang Yue's figure became hazy, and no one could see clearly.

"Have you seen it? This figure, this spirit, who is not the ancestor of my Zhengyi Sect?"

The old leader Luo eleven said proudly to the people of the three major temples.

His face is smiling brightly, like a chrysanthemum blooming!

The faces of the people in the three major temples are more gloomy.

They couldn't help but believe what Luo Shixi said so surely!

One of the ancestors of Zhengyi Sect at the pinnacle level has recovered. This is not good news!

Today's Zhengyi Sect is already regarded as a superb existence in the Purple Moon plane! If they were to add another master master at the pinnacle level, then they would be invincible!

What is more terrifying is not the existence of this leader-level pinnacle, but the moral of this back!

This ghost place is the burial place of the eighteen old cult leaders at the top of the Zhengyi Church. This one is resurrected. Will the other seventeen people jump out of the coffin board?

Zhengyi Church adds another 18 strong leaders of the leader-level peak, and those great abilities that have been buried over the years...

Think about it, the people of the three major religious sects are shuddering. At that time, even if the three major temples succeeded in Nirvana, they would not be able to suppress the orthodox sect together.

"It must not be possible for this ancestor of the Orthodox Church to successfully break through the entrance of life and death! It is said that every person who proves the Tao with a corpse will encounter the interference of the heavens at the critical moment of reincarnation! This is to kill him! The best time!"

The messenger of the Bright God Sect said coldly, his eyes are like electricity, always paying attention to the changes in the sky!

The visions that are constantly being born are a sign that the catastrophe is about to come!

At the moment when the catastrophe descends, he will surely explode with a thunderous blow to completely take down the resurrected ancestor of Zhengyi Sect!

"Everyone join forces to protect the smooth resurrection of our ancestors! If all eighteen ancestors of my Zhengyi Church can be resurrected, who can compete with my Zhengyi Church in this huge world!"

Luo eleven tried to roar, so that the powerful emotions of the surrounding Zhengyi Sect were all mobilized!

The three major religious cults and Zhengyi cult are completely on the bar this time!

Before, it was only about the rise and fall of the three major religious sects, but now it has affected the future of Zhengyi Sect!

"The daring demon actually reversed the cycle of reincarnation, trying to come back from the dead!"

A flame knight of the rotation level, wearing a black heavy armor and holding a crimson long sword, straddled the Fire God's nightmare bone horse into the vision!

The people in the Flame Temple are all very hot-tempered, unable to control their emotions!

He took the lead, wanting to see the reality in the mist.

The people of the three major temples have never stopped, because they also want him to act as a pathfinder, weighing the weight of the ancestor of the first teaching in this mist.

The people of the Zhengyi Sect did not stop either. It was just an ant in the rotation realm. They believed that the ancestor who had just crawled out of the death **** could easily defeat the flame knight.

At the moment when the Flame Knight rushed into the mist, the rumbling calamity arrived as expected!

The sacrificial offerings of heaven and earth, the mystery of seizing heaven and earth, has already affected the majesty of the will of the world in disguise!

Originally, this tribulation was directed at Fang Yue, but at this time, the Flame Knight broke in. Fang Yue is a veritable professional expert in tribulation. In such a situation, he is naturally happy to hear!

This day Jie is very picky, looking for a strong presence!

Fang Yue seized the opportunity to hold back his breath, like a stone, with no sound of change.

The Tribulation couldn't sense Fang Yue's breath, so he chose the Flame Knight to start!

The thunder rushed, gushed like a waterfall, and crashed onto the flame knight.

The Flame Knight caught off guard.

It is said that they are here to slay demons and demons?

What are you doing against me?

Where is the evildoer that reverses life and death!

The flame knight's heart was constantly broken.

However, there are no more birds to use at this time!

Heavenly Tribulation has already chosen its own goal, it will end without dying. Either you consume me or I kill you!

The silver lightning waterfall crashed down, and the Flame Knight had nowhere to escape. Although he looked awe-inspiring, but in the final analysis, he was an ordinary wage earner in the rotation realm. How could he have seen such a situation?

Thunder Falls, in a blink of an eye, the Flame Knight was submerged. There was no bones left, not even scum!

A generation of flame knights in the rotation realm fell in this way, deadly aggrieved.

It's all about helping others!

Fang Yue looked at the falling figure of the Flame Knight and couldn't help sighing silently in his heart.

The knights of the Flame Temple are all living Lei Feng!

Sacrifice yourself and protect others!

"The ancestors are mighty!"

"The ancestors are domineering!"

"The ancestors are amazing, and they will shine forever!"

All kinds of flattering slogans sounded everywhere.

Every disciple of Zhengyijiao is extremely excited and shouts constantly!

Manipulate Thunder and destroy powerful enemies!

In their view, Fang Yue's methods have reached the point where they are unpredictable!

The smile on Luo Eleven's face is even more intense and proud! "Did you see it? Doing right with my ancestors of the Zhengyi Sect is tantamount to hitting a stone with a pebble, and you are not self-reliant! What about the blessing with the power of flame? In the end, it is not dust returning to dust, soil returning to earth? I am Zhengyi The ancestors who taught are amazing, everyone

All are the best! Their backs, once oppressed for an era, can't breathe! When they came out, who would fight for it? "

Luo eleven doesn't hesitate to say anything about being beautiful!

They are all their own ancestors, praise him is tantamount to praise the orthodox religion!

Fang Yue slowly widened his eyes when he heard this, so why am I so strong?

I don't know how to pinch!

Psychological beauty!

Finally, the first Taoist master-level corpse slowly walked out of the burial tower, his back was shocking! A wave of death, surging! This is a true ancestor of the Orthodox Church, he is not very tall, he is wearing silver armor, square face, lion nose, tiger eyes! Every step down, as if he could fit the world, his soul extinguished, but his instinct to fight in his lifetime was scattered.

Falling into every corner of the flesh!

Therefore, from the pure physical aura, he is stronger than before. While breathing, he swallowed the black mist of death, like an undead monster walking out of the underworld!

"Another ancestor of my Zhengyi Sect has walked out of the funeral tower!"

Little golden stars appeared in Luo Xi's eyes. This was the first time he was so excited! Zhengyi teaches great prosperity, God bless me, Zhengyi teaches!

Luo eleven seemed to be able to hear the pounding heartbeat in his chest!

The people of the three major gods have sunk their hearts to the bottom. If only a strong leader at the top of the leader level recovers, then they still have ways to deal with it, and the big deal can retreat.

But the existence of the two leader-level peaks is resurrected, and they all are in danger of falling here!

"The trial team, everyone has it, take a drop of supernatural power!"

The messenger of Guangming God Sect spoke, and he decisively ordered! Let an elite squad composed of believers in the rotation realm, everyone take a drop of supernatural power!

Light God Sect, there are not many others, but some are light divine power!

Everyone takes a drop of light and supernatural power and takes it uniformly. All of their cultivation realms were immediately promoted from the pinnacle of the rotation realm to the level of the Yin and Yang realm, but according to their own physical fitness, their realms were on average between the sixth and seventh layers of the Yin and Yang realm! Body capacity

The stronger, the stronger the effect of the short-term promotion of the subordinate divine power!

If they had a physical foundation like Fang Yue's, they would probably not be able to reach the ninth level of Yin and Yang in an instant!

However, even so, it was enough. This squad had a total of twelve people, all of whom were raised to the level of Yin and Yang, and immediately formed a war!

"bright--"

"ruling!"

A straightforward battle formation is formed, and a large number of light elements are rushing towards them like a tide!

The power of light is condensed like a horse, and turned into a light sword of ten feet in length. The light sword is covered with complicated and obscure patterns!

The sword light fell suddenly!

The whole world was plunged into the deep darkness, chaos and no light!

Cut out with one sword, as if opening the world, as if the sun and the moon fell!

A simple sword, but directly cut away the haze, exploded with the power of the leader-level powerhouse!

Bright and bright, as if heaven is coming!

Fang Yue's heart stopped beating for a long time, and even his breathing became stagnant! Fang Yue's breathing also became heavy, and he felt a sense of imminent disaster!

Chapter 866: Ancestors

This Guangming God Cult is playing a killer blow at any cost!

However, how could Zhengyi Sect watch his ancestor's resurrection fail?

Luo eleven is not a vegetarian, he slowly stretched out a palm in the void, wanting to smash this sword of light judgment!

In the middle of the journey, the people of the Flame God Cult were not idle either. They summoned an immortal phoenix, and slaughtered it towards Luo eleven's palm with the body of flame!

Luo eleven's palm collided with the Undead Phoenix, and drops of blood were knocked out between his fingers. The blood evaporated in the flame, and there was no time to take care of the sword of light judgment!

The sword of bright judgment reaches Fang Yue's throat.

The cold murderous intent almost smashed Fang Yue's throat! However, Fang Yue could not retreat, even moving.

Because as long as his body moves, the formation of sacrificing heaven and earth will be broken immediately, and all previous efforts will be in vain!

Moments of life and death.

The ancestor of Zhengyi Sect who walked out of the funeral tower was finally completely branded as Fang Yue's slave.

He automatically protects the lord and roars!

A light ruling that is comparable to an ordinary leader-level powerhouse with a full blow was unexpectedly shattered!

The twelve members of the ruling squad all suffered backlash, each spouting a mouthful of black blood, their faces were pale, and their expressions were extremely weak!

"Ancestors mighty!"

Luo eleven saw that the sword of bright judgment almost hit Fang Yue, he still felt extremely worried, and even his heart had already mentioned his throat.

However, another ancestor appeared and shattered the sword of light ruling so that his frowning brows gradually unfolded!

With a leader defending the way, Fang Yue's heart has become much more secure!

Haze gathered again and returned!

Make the area near the burial tower even more unfathomable!

That day the robbery was brewing in the dark clouds, but he still refused to let it go.

It wasn't that there was something wrong with the punishment of the day, but Fang Yue had already incorporated all these tribulations into his own tribulation bill. As for when it will come down, it depends on Fang Yue's own mood!

The people of the Guangming God Sect are pale! The messenger looked at the twelve members of the ruling squad with apathetic and pale faces and felt quite distressed!

These twelve players are all carefully selected by them!

Everyone is an emperor and an elite! Their potential is limitless, and it is very likely that they will all break through and become the powerhouse of Yin-Yang realm, and then stand alone. But now they have failed to cast their spells and received a very serious backlash. I am afraid that in the next ten years, they will all No more

The slightest improvement!

However, what worries him the most is not these seeded players, but the figure that is constantly coming out of the burial tower.

The corpse of the ancestor of a leader-level peak of Zhengyi Sect came out of the funeral tower. This represents the future of Zhengyi Sect, and another leader of the peak of the leader-level power will be added! Originally, Zhengyi Sect already had three master-level powerhouses in the face, and secretly, there were at least two master-level powerhouses sitting on the ground, which already made many forces on the entire Ziyue plane feel terrified. A force, if they

Add more recruits. There are three more master-level powerhouses, so how can other forces and sects survive!

On the purple moon plane, no one is destined to be holy, even if the true saint comes, the deity cannot directly descend on the purple moon plane.

Because of the purple moon plane, the heaven and the earth are relatively fragile, and they simply cannot withstand the strength of the saint class.

Therefore, the number of leader-level powerhouses represents the rise and fall of a sect and power!

Luo eleven is even more excited!

"The sky is worthy of my Zhengyi Church! My Zhengyi Church's future prosperity has fallen!"

He was in the illusion, and all the eighteen leader-level peaks came out of the burial pagoda, just as he looked when the first religion was in the world!

The sacrifice of heaven and earth is faster and faster!

The third, the fourth,... the seventeenth, the former top leader of Zhengyi Sect, all walked out of the burial pagoda and was branded as a slave by Fang Yue!

Luo eleven is grateful!

All the eighteen ancestors were resurrected and walked out of the burial tower. His dream is about to come true. Zhengyi Sect wants to unify the entire Purple Moon plane in their generation!

"Huh? There seems to be something wrong with the old leader, why is there a figure in this burial tower?"

Eighteen leaders have all been resurrected. According to the truth, there should not be any more powerful leaders in this burial tower!

"Could it be that there is a great power level buried in it that has been cultivated to the leader level, so step out of it?"

There is a big guess. Luo eleven nodded fiercely: "Anything is possible! I believe that all the characters buried in the funeral pagoda in the past dynasties of the Zhengyi Church are all from the heavens and latitudes. They are amazing people! There is a great ability to be resurrected in the funeral pagoda in advance and completed. It's also very possible for a leader-level powerhouse

!"

"There are nineteen leaders at the pinnacle level! I Zhengyijiao is destined to conquer the entire purple moon plane!"

Luo eleven's ambition is revealed!

The people of the three major religions are almost desperate!

Zhengyijiao, in one breath, there are nineteen more leaders at the top of the leader. This is how hot it is!

Many other forces, even three or five alliances, can mobilize the number of leader-level powerhouses!

However, the heaven and earth sacrifices still haven't dispersed!

This burial pagoda was shaking slightly under the sacrifice, and it seemed that it could rise off the ground at any time!

"What's going on?" The realm of the strong men of the Zhengyi Sect was astonished, and their jaws were about to fall!

There are too many surprises today, the ancestors resurrected, and one after another came out of the burial tower.

This time, even the burial pagoda could not be restrained!

"Master, what's going on? This ancestor came back from the dead, but I have never heard that this burial pagoda can also be resurrected!"

The mighty man was very surprised. This scene completely exceeded his cognition. Luo eleven calmly said: "This burial pagoda is not owned by my Zhengyi Church. It is an innate spiritual treasure, born in the chaos! Now, the ancestors have resurrected from it, perhaps because of this burial spirit. Recognition of the tower, to receive this treasure

In the bag, from now on, I will add another congenital spirit treasure! "

Luo eleven said very confidently.

The people of the three big gods suddenly became more flustered!

These nineteen master-level masters walked out of the burial pagoda, it was enough to go against the sky! He actually wants to conquer an innate spiritual treasure. This is the unstoppable rise of the Zhengyi Sect, the rhythm of conquering the entire universe every minute!

Innate Lingbao, born before heaven and earth, its rank and combat power may not be as good as the saint's magic weapon!

The weakest innate spirit treasure is inferior to even the master-class magic weapon, but the innate spirit treasure may contain magical powers and functions that ordinary magic weapons cannot possess!

Of course, some powerful innate spirit treasures, even surpassing fairy artifacts, even the legendary supreme artifacts are incomparable! This burial pagoda can breed life and death, obviously not the weakest level of innate spirit treasure! Its special efficacy is destined to guard against the sky! If it is conquered by Zhengyijiao, who can resist all the corpses of the strong men who have died in battle over the years?

The pace of the rise of Zhengyi Church!

Suddenly, the phantom movement of the burial tower was more violent, and it was shaking constantly, as if it was about to break away from the **** of the earth!

In Fang Yue's body, wisps of reincarnation real energy poured out! Being absorbed by the burial tower, there is no way to stop it!

There are a lot of reincarnation zhenqi in Fang Yue's body, except for the part stored in the meridians and the dantian, and part of it is stored by him in the small world opened up from the dantian.

In terms of the amount of true energy, he may be thousands or even tens of thousands of times that of practitioners of the same level. It can be said to be inexhaustible and inexhaustible!

But now, Fang Yue's true energy was almost drained, and he couldn't stop the overflow of this true energy at all!

"Could it be that my heroic life is actually going to die under this burial tower? This method of sacrificing heaven and earth cannot be easily used, otherwise, it is really possible to kill myself!"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly. He closed his eyes, already resigned.

He could feel that the level of this burial tower was too high, and the many life-saving methods he prepared were useless!

But just after the reincarnation qi in his body was swallowed up, this burial tower suddenly spewed out a rune, each rune is black and white, and each rune contains extremely Pure breath of life and death soul!

These runes fell into Fang Yue's Dantian, and every rune seemed to represent a kind of heaven and earth!

The energy in this rune is more than ten times higher than the previous reincarnation true energy!

This is the imitation of the law of the Great Dao, and the initial fusion of the heaven of life, the heaven of death and the heaven of soul!

Following this, the burial pagoda shrank quickly, turning into the size of a thumb, and disappearing into Fang Yue's Dantian!

This turned out to be an inner magic weapon! Specially used to refine Rotary True Qi refining runes, it seems to be customized for Fang Yue.

At the moment the rune merged with Fang Yue, Fang Yue's cultivation base broke through again, directly impacting the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm!

This was definitely a perfect breakthrough. In an instant, Fang Yue felt that his soul, body, and qi were all sublimated!

It surpasses all the elixir in the world, and every rune represents the will of the law of heaven and earth!

"Ancestor bless! My Zhengyi Church officially took over the burial pagoda today. From then on, on this purple moon plane, who is still my Zhengyi Church's opponent!"

Luo Eleven laughed wildly!

He seems to have seen Zhengyi Sect break through the limits of the purple moon plane, descend on other worlds, swept across the world, look like it is invincible!

Gradually, the mist cleared!

Before the eighteen ancestors of Zhengyi Sect, a familiar figure appeared!

"Fang Yue, why are you?"

The smile on Luo Eleven's face froze suddenly.

Is this special mother dreaming?

In an instant, Luo eleven had an urge to pinch himself!

Is this a joke made by fate on them?

It was not my ancestor who awakened the eighteen ancestors from the Zhengyi Church, but Fang Yue, who had always gritted his teeth and was not worthy of smashing them into pieces! Destiny showman!

But this joke is too big!

"It's Fang Yue?!"

The people of the three major religious cults also recognized Fang Yue, and there is no way that Fang Yue's previous disturbances were too great!

The Zhengyi Sect, who had been pitted by him alone, almost destroyed it. If it weren't for Luo Eleven and the others to come out to clean up the mess, now everyone might not see the existence of Zhengyi Sect!

This is both good news and not bad news for them!

The rise of Zhengyi Church is hopeless!

Eighteen ancestors of the leader level were all taken away by others, and it is fortunate not to be exterminated!

However, there are 18 more leaders at Fang Yue's subordinates. If he wants to dominate the entire Ziyue plane, who can stop him!

"Fang Yue, when did you sneak into the secret land I taught! You, you, what did you do to our 18 ancestors?"

Luo eleven stammered a little when talking, his expression was very unnatural. Reminiscent of the words that praised Fang Yue before, he almost wanted to slap himself loudly! What kind of evil did they do? It turned out to be such a joke!

Chapter 867: Martyred

"I sneaked into the vicinity of this burial pagoda while you were fighting. As for your 18 ancestors, they are all my corpses now!"

Fang Yue smiled.

Now he feels that the cause and effect of himself and Zhengyijiao are already two distinct.

Although Luo Eleven is very hateful, and even Zhengyi teaches aggressively, the whole world wants himself.

But after all, I also refined their ancestors into corpses! It's like two kids fighting, you stabbed me, I stabbed you, count the wounds almost!

"Return to the burial pagoda of my Zhengyi Church, and cancel the contract with my ancestors of the Zhengyi Church. I can leave the blame for the past!

Luo eleven's face turned black, and his ancestors were made into slaves. This is simply an insult to their integrity!

"You don't hold it, I want to hold it! Come on! Kill them!"

Fang Yue commanded the eighteen corpses forward with a smile, and the master-level aura was overwhelming in an instant!

The powerhouses of Zhengyi Sect are all trembling, even Luo Eleven can't help but hold their breath slightly!

Eighteen leaders at the top of the leader level have been sublimated and brewed in thousands of years of sleeping and death. It is indeed a step forward!

However, their long-awaited dream has become a bitter news for them now!

Luo eleven randomly picked one person to be invincible!

Eighteen people joined forces, and he didn't even have a chance to escape!

"Damn it, Fang Yue, this is what you forced me! If I kill you, the one who will follow the agreement, treat me well, and ensure that I am going to live for a thousand years!"

"Zhengyi teaches me, nurtures me, cultivates me! Now, it's time for me to repay my gratitude!"

Luo eleven is like a temple, heading towards Fang Yue!

He briefly ignored the obstacles of the eighteen leader-level peak powerhouses!

"Void Avenue! This Luo Eleven's real ultimate move turned out to be this!" Fang Yue's expression changed slightly. These eighteen corpses Luo Eleven were indeed unable to fight and shake, but he was the most vulnerable link. , Even if he has been promoted to the pinnacle realm of the heaven and earth realm, he still can't compare with the existence of Luo eleven

nice!

"Void!"

Luo Eleven approached Fang Yue's body!

His ultimate move is on display!

Above the blade, cold light shimmers!

With a flutter, it fell on Fang Yue's body!

This time, Luo eleven completely blocked the space, there was no back, no clone to die!

"Frozen armor!"

"Houtu Shield!"

"The Wall of Gengjin!"

In Fang Yue's hands, three consecutive talismans burned, and each talisman was a master-level talisman, and it was so expensive that it was heinous!

Even the leader-level powerhouse is reluctant to buy this level of talisman.

Only the heirs of some extremely wealthy saints will come up with one to bestow their children and grandchildren alive!

However, Fang Yue had three shots in one shot!

This is a rune given by Master Yifan by Fang Yue in the God City of the Xuanhuang World.

A total of three cards are all at the leader level, although they are not top-notch, but the stack of three cards has temporarily blocked Luo Eleven's offensive!

"What? Three master level talisman?!"

Luo eleven looked shocked.

There is no master of talisman in the plane of the purple moon, and no one can refine the talisman at the power level, let alone the master-level talisman!

Luo Shixi held the heart of mortal and broke two talisman continuously, his offensive was exhausted.

"kill him!"

Fang Yue's complexion was like iron.

If it weren't for this master Fan's talisman to save his life at the critical moment, he would really be able to capsize in the gutter and die in the hands of Luo eleven.

Originally, he felt that the eighteen master-level powerhouses who had received the Zhengyi Sect became his own servants, and they could be treated separately before.

But now, Luo Xi's assassination of himself is another new account.

It seems that Zhengyi Sect is destined to die two leaders in a row!

Eighteen corpses from the leader-level pinnacle gathered around. There is no way to survive this Luo Eleven!

They formed a battle formation, sealed off the space, so that Luo eleven had no possibility of breaking through!

The eighteen leader-level peaks are even half-footed to the level of saints, joining forces to form a battle formation, let alone Luo eleven, even if the real saints come, they may not be able to get away easily!

"I can not be reconciled!"

Luo eleven roared at the sky. He ruled the roost for the first time. He was the top powerhouse in this purple moon plane, but now he was planted in the hands of Fang Yue, a small **** of the heaven and earth realm, and he was extremely angry!

"Kill it!"

Whether you are willing or unwilling, you are equal before life and death!

Eighteen master-level powerhouses joined forces to separate Luo Xi's soul from his body!

After leaving the body, the soul was lost for a while, and was hooked away by Fang Yue, refined into soul liquid!

As for the physical body, Fang Yue is going to use it to restore his strength to Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist!

Although the corpse of Luo eleven can be refined into a corpse servant, he has not been baptized by the burial tower for thousands of years. After the corpse of Luo eleven is refined, it is at most the strength of the early leader level!

And Fang Yue is a veteran leader-level powerhouse, and once he returns to the leader-level realm, he will definitely be stronger than this leader-level junior corpse!

Not to mention the hungry wolf Taoist, the strongest in his lifetime is the saint! Its means reach the sky, and the higher the level of recovery, the more tyrannical he will be!

Luo Eleven is dead!

A giant in this purple moon plane has fallen.

Both the elder disciples of the Zhengyi Sect or the people of the three major religious sects are all at a loss. Now, their lives are all in Fang Yue's hands!

Eighteen master-level powerhouses joined forces to fight and kill the gods, and the Buddha blocks and kills the Buddha!

"Don't be nervous! I'm actually a good person!"

Fang Yue motioned everyone to relax.

Those people are all secretly slandering.

The bones of Luo Eleven are not cold, you say you are a good person?

Only believe in ghost codes!

Fang Yue directly ignored the grievances in the hearts of the masses.

Anyway, he is the boss here, no matter what he says, others believe it.

Believe it or not!

"Actually, it is not difficult for you to leave! The people of the three major temples can leave if one power has paid a thousand drops of power!"

Fang Yue smiled and squinted.

But the price he offered almost scared the messengers of the three major temples to death!

Three thousand drops of lower power, brother, do you keep the porridge?

The lower divine power was not born in vain, it was the divine residence that absorbed the essence of the sun and the moon, condensed the incense aspiration power, and cultivated it with the help of divine rank!

Even the divine residence they serve, it takes at least thirty-six days to condense a drop of divine power!

During these thirty-six days, the Divine Mansion couldn't even perform normal cultivation!

Although there are many lower powers in the three major temples, the lower power of three thousand drops is definitely not a small number for them!

"Fang Yue, you are too big to speak! A thousand drops of lower power is a bit embarrassing for us!"

The messenger of the Guangming Sect directly refused!

He didn't believe it, Fang Yue dared to kill him!

Now that Fang Yue has offended the Zhengyi Sect, if he offends the three major religions again, what place for him to settle on this purple moon plane! "Embarrassed? Hey! Convincing yourself to let you go is also very embarrassing for me! You ordered the sword of the light ruling to be cut out just now! A breath of air and twelve drops of power, it seems that you have a lot of these things in your hand. Kill you all, I am

Self-search, do you say I can get a thousand lower powers? "

Fang Yue's murderous aura is exactly like a bandit alive!

Fang Yue's words, choked to death the messenger of the Light God Sect!

Indeed, in their action this time, they had already come with the idea of fighting their backs. The lower level divine power they carry is definitely not only a thousand drops, not only them, but also the other two gods!

The gods boasted by the outside world are very gods, but for them, the lower gods are not as cherished as they thought! The divine residences of the three major temples have survived for too long. Over time, the amount of divine power in their hands has reached a terrifying number. In normal times, the three major divine cults are out of prestige, and no one dares to do anything with them, so

The real consumption of the lower divine power is very small.

It's just that they can surrender their subordinate powers so they can't swallow this breath!

Fang Yue saw a hesitant look on the face of the messenger of the Guangming Divine Sect, and he knew that the negotiations this time were interesting. "Actually, brother! I know you are embarrassed to take out so many lower powers to buy life at once, but you also have to consider my identity! I am the descendant, and I have disappeared from the purple moon plane last time. After that, this is not to

prove that the people of the Purple Moon plane are not good, but that I have the ability to travel through other worlds. There are 18 master-level masters under me, and the strength should be considered acceptable! I want it Which side's strength is the best eyedropper, who of you

Can't escape! But if you want to chase me down, the big deal is that I pat my **** and leave! "

Fang Yue's tone is pushing his heart to his heart, but anyone can hear it. Fang Yue's overtones, I am Liu Mang, who I am afraid of!

The messenger of the Guangming Divine Sect could not help but nod, and what Fang Yue said seemed to be true and somewhat reasonable!

Extraordinarily, the messenger of Guangming Divine Sect suddenly discovered that, invisibly, he was actually persuaded by Fang Yue.

"A thousand drops of supernatural power, this time the incident is over!"

The messenger of the Guangming Divine Sect, Fang Yue nodded fiercely. Although there is a pain of rubbing teeth, it is better for people to keep it than for talents to lose!

Guangming Sect has paid its divine power, and the other two Sects have no ink marks.

It's not that they don't want ink marks, but that the aura and coercion caused by the collaboration of the eighteen master-level powerhouses is too strong. If they say a few more words about the little brothers in their team who have insufficient cultivation level, I'm afraid they will all Just fart!

Fang Yue smiled a little with the three thousand drops of supernatural power.

Tushen?

Fang Yue never thought about it!

The time he can stay on the Purple Moon plane this time is not too long!

Three thousand drops of subordinate divine power are already good. If there is no power that worships the divine residence, it would be extremely difficult to obtain one drop of subordinate divine power.

"Next is your Zhengyi teaching! In fact, I don't want to embarrass you too much. Although you have repeatedly targeted me, your predecessors have already made atonement for you!"

Fang Yue's expression of pity!

This made the disciples of Zhengyijiao very helpless.

They don't want to make atonement for their ancestors either!

But do we control this?

"My offer is not high, please contribute all of your wealth!"

Some disciples of Zhengyi Sect wanted to resist, and this was simply a naked plunder.

The people of the three major religious sects are all contributing lower powers. It sounds miserable, but after all, they are not their own. The lower powers are bestowed by the gods.

This is tantamount to asking the God's Mansion for the ransom, although it feels humiliating, but there is not much loss in actual benefits. Therefore, although the people of the three major religions have complaints and grievances, they shouldn't make too much trouble!

Chapter 868: Search clean

When Fang Yue became a ghost in the world, he was walking the world on behalf of the underworld!

He has been recognized by the underworld, fighting in the underworld, he even has at least 30% of the will of heaven and earth!

Bai Meng did not see the expression of enjoyment on Fang Yue's face at all.

Bai Meng believes that this is her home ground, because ordinary practitioners live in the world for years and months, and in the underworld, they simply can't perform their usual cultivation skills!

Different worlds will be suppressed by strength, and with the protective power of this mysterious path, she will continue to maintain her full strength to kill the enemy.

As for Fang Yue's corpse, unless they are approved by the will of the underworld, they are illegal immigrants, trespassing in the underworld, and once they appear, they will be crushed and destroyed by the will of the underworld! "Is this the underworld? I came here for the first time, and it feels quite fresh! The breath of death here is really strong! Well, there are vain souls floating in the void, there are heaven and earth, There are also rotations, here is

It is the holy place for my cultivation! "

Fang Yue has no coordinates in the underworld, so he has never been here before, but he has really come here once, and he does have a feeling of worthwhile trip!

"Hmph, the dead duck has a hard beak, don't think you can hold on! I tell you, once you enter the underworld, unless I activate the magical powers again to bring you back, otherwise, you will always be buried here!"

Bai Meng triumphantly, this is the most desperate place.

Most people simply can't open the portal between Yin and Yang!

Even if Fang Yue could really kill himself this time, he would still be trapped in the underworld without opening the door to the underworld.

"Well, is that what you said?"

Fang Yue's fingers dropped in the void, and the tip of his index finger slipped gently down the void in front of him!

A portal opened immediately, penetrating the two realms of Yin and Yang, and even the great rivers and mountains of the Purple Moon plane could be seen from within this portal.

"Why, how could this happen!"

Bai Meng's eyes widened, and her mouth could almost be filled with a big apple!

"Have you also cultivated my Nine Profound Sect's profound skills? It's impossible. Even if you have the corresponding cultivation techniques, you can't understand this method so easily!"

Bai Meng shook his head fiercely, unable to believe his guess.

Fang Yue curled his lips: "It's not just your so-called Profound Path of Dark Path that can open the gates of Yin and Yang. Have you heard that there is an ancient secret method in the space heaven called the Great World Breaking Technique?" "The Great World Breaking Technique, eternal Wushuang, this is an invincible great immortal technique in the world, let alone the gap between Yin and Yang, even the barriers between the universe can be easily broken, but this great world breaking technique has been lost for many years! Fang Yue

, Is it possible to say that you have actually mastered that method? "Bai Meng immediately became nervous. The big world-breaking technique being taught is an invincible killing technique. It can not only escape, but also kill the enemy. Its teleportation is irresistible. Just imagine, if Fang Yue mastered this unique skill. , Just find a ban

The earth teleported herself over, she must be a dead place, no one can save her!

"Of course it's not the big world breaking technique. How can I master such an ancient technique? I just give you an example to let you know that there are people outside the world, and not only your family's underworld can descend into the underworld and the underworld!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

Bai Meng immediately relaxed.

Immediately, Bai Meng thought about it, and she said angrily, "Fang Yue, are you kidding me?"

"No, no, no, I am educating you! In fact, you Jiu Xuan taught you to send it, I totally feel that it is for you to die!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

He didn't put the white dream in his eyes at all,

If it were a saint, he might have to worry.

If it were to be replaced by another battlefield, Fang Yue would also hesitate a bit.

But the underworld.

This is Lao Tzu's site, alright!

Fang Yue fully understands the importance of the intelligence system. If Bai Meng knew that she was a ghost in the world, I am afraid that she would not choose the underworld as the main battlefield to fight her!

"Hmph, even if you know how to go back, I can still kill you when you return to the Ziyue plane! Fang Yue, if you offend the Nine Profound Sect, you will be a dead end, even if you escape to the end of the world, you can't keep your small Life!"

Bai Meng threatened the opponent Yue repeatedly.

Fang Yue sighed softly: "Why are you so proud of this idea! Is it true that you can't give up on Huangquan?"

"It's just an ant in the world, what qualifications do you have to talk to me like this?"

Bai Meng is still arrogant!

Fang Yue yelled loudly.

"Come here! Someone has smuggled here! The living people from the sun descended on the earth, triggering the rules of the sky, and anyone who can catch it can go to the underworld to receive a great reward!"

Fang Yue screamed.

Make Bai Meng angry and laugh.

"Do you want the fish to die and break the net? But your salted fish will indeed die, but my net of heaven and earth will never break! If there really is a strong man from the underworld coming, I will launch the ghost journey as soon as possible!"

Bai Meng spoke, mocking Fang Yue.

She embraced her arms, but wanted to see what Fang Yue had tricks!

"Fang Yue, rare guests! Why didn't you tell me when they came to the underworld?"

A figure, more precisely, a ghost coming!

This is the ghost chase Xiyue Guicha that Fang Yue is quite familiar with! In these years, Xiyue Ghost Chase relied on Fang Yue's right to sell ghost soldiers, as well as the soul fluid supplied from time to time. It was a mess in the underworld, although he was only a ghost at the Yin-Yang level for the time being, but His status is already extraordinary

Ghost Saint is on an equal footing!

Xiyue Guicha appeared, making Bai Meng's old face black, and she immediately realized that Fang Yue seemed to be a person who really knew the underworld!

"Fang Yue, you actually colluded with the people of the underworld! When you return to the world, I will definitely tell the world and let you become an enemy of the world, and you will become a rat in the street. Everyone shouts!"

Bai Meng threatened Fang Yue, but there was obviously a hint of sternness in her tone.

Fang Yue actually knew people in the underworld, which meant that Fang Yue still had secrets he didn't know!

"A person in collusion with the underworld? Fang Yue is a ghost in the world, he should be regarded as a public official in the Three Realms!"

Yuzuki Guichai looked at Bai Meng with a strange look.

Who does she think she is?

The underworld, different from the human world, the leader realm is already regarded as the powerhouse of Megatron! In the underworld, saints can be regarded as entering the room, as for the leader level, not even the strong, at most they can be regarded as advanced thugs!

At least, this is the case in his family. "Does Fang Yue need me to take her down?" Xiyue ghost chase can be so mixed to the point where he is today. Fang Yue is absolutely indispensable for having the current status. Fang Yue is definitely a potential stock in the eyes of Xiyue ghost chase. If you can sell one of the blue-chip stocks in

Favor, he will never be stingy!

"A ghost in the world? No, it is absolutely impossible! How could Fang Yue be a ghost in the world?"

Bai Meng is not a person with shallow knowledge. As a strong leader at the leader level, she has a lot of friends. She naturally understands the identity and meaning of ghosts in the world! To some extent, he is the spokesperson of the underworld!

He actually attacked the ghost in the underworld?

Doesn't this mean slapping the underworld?

If it is a ghost in the world, and died in the world, the underworld may not actually interfere.

After all, yin and yang are separated, and the underworld can't interfere with normal vendettas in the human world.

But by the way, this is in the underworld, the underworld is the territory of the underworld! She is tantamount to blatantly provoking the majesty of the underworld!

At this time, Bai Meng finally understood that Fang Yue's calmness just now was all true, without the slightest pretense!

"Mingtū, open!"

Bai Meng's position is the best strategy, and Fang Yue can gradually plot later!

But if she really stayed in the underworld, she would definitely die without a place to bury her!

"Want to leave? Do you feel it is too late now!"

Fang Yue's finger pointed to Bai Meng's position, the space condensed, and the mysterious pass of Mingtū failed for the first time.

The expression on Bai Meng's face was stiff, she had already used her own means of descent, how could she be able to advance and retreat?

But for the first time she knew that the Mingtu Xuanton she was proud of would also fail.

Space is blocked!

This Fang Yue comprehends the way of space and heaven.

She should have known!

"Fang Yue, let me go, otherwise, the Nine Profound Sect will not let you go!"

Bai Meng Fang Yue gritted his teeth.

Fang Yue smiled dryly and said: "If I let you go, the Nine Profound Sect will continue to attack me! Why, you are only allowed to kill me and not allowed me to do it to you?"

Fang Yue looked at Bai Meng lazily.

Eighteen corpses of the leader-level peak appeared.

The corpse servant is indeed more likely to offend in the underworld, because the corpse clan in the underworld is a big family, but Fang Yue is the identity of the ghost in the world, and all the corpses are refined in the world. This will not be the underworld. Punished by will.

Eighteen corpses of the leader-level peak appeared. Surrounded by Bai Meng Tuan Tuan.

The heavy depressive breath made Bai Meng feel that she couldn't breathe.

She understood that she was really bad luck this time!

"Fang Yue, don't kill me! I'll tell you a secret! This time it is not just the Nine Profound Sect who wants to kill you, we are just a knife of some big man! That big man is..."

Bai Meng hasn't finished.

There was a faint cold wind blowing.

"Those who dare to betray me, you are the first one in thousands of years!"

A slightly magnetic hoarse voice appeared.

In a blink of an eye, Bai Meng's soul flew away, and his body became ashes.

The existence of a leader is so easily obliterated!

Even Fang Yue couldn't see what kind of methods or supernatural powers the other party used.

From the world to the underworld, this existence who wants to kill Fang Yue seems to be everywhere! The gulf between the two worlds could not stop his exploration of the consciousness!

Bai Meng has fallen.

However, Fang Yue did not feel relaxed.

His heart was more repressed, what kind of existence he had offended this time, and his magical powers were so vast!

The wind passed, no trace!

"Fang Yue, who is taking the shot? Why do I feel that he is more terrifying than the deputy pavilion owner of Wanbao Pavilion I have seen!"

Xiyue Gui could not help but shudder! Fang Yue glanced at him and said lightly: "A person who chases me and wants to kill me, but it seems that for some reason, he has always been unable to do anything to me, and can only rely on something that I have. The grudges came to me! What a pity Bai Meng's body and soul!"

Chapter 869: Ancient jade

"Xizue, I'm leaving now! I will get together again when I have a chance!"

Fang Yue understands that this underworld is not a place to stay for a long time, and it is even more dangerous than the purple moon plane. At least the strongest person in the purple moon plane is the pinnacle of the leader level, and in the underground palace, you can jump out. It's a ghost saint!

The overall strength of the underworld is several levels higher than the human world!

His strength is still arrogant in the human world!

But in the underworld, one can only be a man with his tail sandwiched!

Xiyue nodded, let Fang Yue take care.

Fang Yue stepped forward and shuttled between the two worlds to return to the Purple Moon plane!

When he reached the Purple Moon plane, Fang Yue didn't stop the furnace any more, and he returned directly to the Battle of the Beidou venue.

At this time, many players have already smashed the talisman one after another and returned to the venue of the Battle of the Big Dipper!

"Fang Yue, I am more relieved to see that you are safe and sound! I heard that the white dream of the Nine Profound Sect was secretly placed on the plane of the purple moon, wanting to take your life!"

Nangongque was well informed, and even knew about this!

Fang Yue's spirit couldn't help but move.

"Then do you know who is behind it?"

Fang Yue looked at Nangongque, his eyes gleaming!

He couldn't fight against the black hand behind this scene, but he was not afraid of other people who secretly attacked him! After thinking about it for a moment, Nangong Que said: "I only know that it is from the organizer, but who can't be verified! Now the organizer is full of contradictions, divided into different factions, and the people who are targeting you are only a few individuals. Faction

! So you must not be impulsive, you will be ruthless when you see anyone! "

Nangong Que had already heard of Fang Yue's iron-blooded style in the Ziyue plane!

Even the leader-level powerhouse dare to kill! More than ten great can be buried!

This is definitely a ruthless person. No wonder Zhengyi Church chased him down at any cost!

If Fang Yue also came up in the Beidou fight, the hatred would be great!

The Beidou fight has been able to continue for so many years, precisely because there are some big figures behind the scenes of this organizer!

"Don't worry! I won't be rash this time! And I'm not the kind of rash person! I have my own measure of handling some things!"

Fang Yue smiled kindly at Nangongque.

But Nangongque smelled a faint **** smell in Fang Yue's red lips and white teeth!

"Don't talk about it! Fang Yue, do you know? Yours is really coming back late this time! Someone has already obtained the ancient jade from the plane of the purple moon, and the three quest ancient jade all have their own winners!"

Nangongque's expression was slightly agitated!

A piece of ancient jade represents 50,000 points. If the ancient jade gets it, even if you don't need to continue the next game, it will be the top five!

Of course, the first position is always occupied by Fang Yue!

After all, the previous game has pushed Fang Yue's points to almost terrifying!

With more than 160,000 points, even if Fang Yue announced to give up in the following game, no one can shake the number one in the cycle of battles!

Fang Yue was surprised: "Someone got the ancient jade, and the three pieces of ancient jade have their own winners?" "Yes! The three ancient jade winners are from the world of Qiankun, Xinyue and Taicang! Among them, the world of Taicang! The winner is a disciple of the Nine Profound Sect, Que Wushuang of the Peacock tribe! He is not high-profile in the competition, and few people pay attention to him.

, His highest record, but 12 consecutive victories! Unexpectedly, he could use this opportunity to stand up! "

Nangong Que sighed.

"Oh I got it!"

What Que Wushuang, Que You Shuang and the like, Fang Yue didn't catch a cold in his heart. He even killed the little saint of the Nine Profound Sect. No matter how talented this Que Wushuang is, it might be far less than Bai Meng Zai Jiu. The position of metaphysics!

Fang Yue is more concerned about the authenticity of these three ancient jade pieces. If all of them are true, then how should the three pieces of ancient jade be explained!

Or in other words, there are actually six pieces of ancient jade scattered on the Purple Moon plane?

In short, everything is confusing, but Fang Yue is not ready to take out the ancient jade in his hand for the sake of points!

All this seems to be a game, specially used to slay someone!

But Fang Yue felt that the game this time had nothing to do with him.

It should be that the three people who got the ancient jade were targeted this time!

The battle of the Beidou, every time is dirty and blood coexist!

Xu Du Tianjiao did not lose on the battlefield, but was defeated in the torrent of secretly surging!

"Are you Fang Yue? Tsk tusk, the legendary god! Unexpectedly, it looks no different from an ordinary person! As the saying goes, under the reputation, it is actually difficult! I am afraid that it is you!"

Que Wushuang walked out of the crowd and deliberately walked in front of Fang Yue to provoke him. His lips were red and teeth were white, and his gorgeous feather robe showed a haughty temperament!

Each of the Peacock tribe is a beautiful person, regardless of male or female, everything is like this!

Fang Yue glanced at Que Wushuang. He knew that Que Wushuang was forcing himself to make a move. In non-combat situations, whoever dared to make a move would be taken away by the organizer of the Big Dipper!

"bored!"

Fang Yue gave an evaluation of Que Wushuang! He took Nangongque and turned around and was about to leave!

It's a pity that this Que Wushuang turned out to be reluctant. He chased Fang Yue to provoke: "Don't you even have the courage to face yourself? I really feel sad for you! I have investigated your details, and you still have a sister in your family! Tsk tsk, that figure, Although green, but if it's good

Development is still an alluring plaything! Don't worry, if you die, I will take good care of your sister! "

Que Wushuang has a drunken expression!

Fang Yue turned around suddenly!

"What did you say? Say it again with the courage!"

Long You Nilin, you will be angry if you touch it, Fang Yunshan is Fang Yue's Nilin!

But the people who dared to threaten Fang Yue with Fang Yunshan's life and death were finally dead!

"I said, you are dead, and your sister is my plaything! Well, now my Nine Profound Sect people are on their way to the earth and to your home!" Que Wushuang triumphantly, in his opinion, the earth is like this In the Land of Decline, it is rare for Fang Yue to appear as a freak against the sky. He dispatched an elite team of the Nine Profound Sects at the rotation level to take Yun Shan.

There should be no problem! Even if there is a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm in the Fang family, the team can set up a battle formation, and it can trap or even kill the strong in the Yin-Yang realm!

"Earth?!"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, the worry in his heart was reduced a lot in an instant!

The Fang family has long been arranged by him, and there is a puppet with a powerful level. As long as the power of the Nine Profound Sect is not available, it will be difficult to shake the powerful puppet of the Fang family.

What's more, now Fang Hua and Hungry Wolf Taoist are also in the Fang family, they are the bodies of the top powerhouses at the refining leader level!

Even if there is an attack by a powerful newcomer to the master level, the two of them will be enough to cope with it together!

Seeing Fang Yue's slightly relieved expression, Wushuang's heart felt uncomfortable.

"Why, do you think my Nine Profound Sect people can't even capture your sister? Fang Yue, let me tell you, you will regret it!"

At this time, another contestant of the Nine Profound Sect's Reincarnation One Hundred Wars stumbled over, and there was still a trace of blood on his cheeks. "Master Wushuang, Master Wushuang, the big thing is not good! The team we sent to the earth has all been wiped out. A total of 28 powerhouses at the pinnacle of rotation have just stepped into the earth and were nailed to death by a group of sword repairmen. On Shizhu Mountain! They even

He didn't even take it out, was stripped out, Yongzhen Donghai! "The competitor's cultivation level was not enough, he was just responsible for telling the news, but he turned on the round mirror to watch the beginning and the end of everything. He was separated by several worlds, and he was discovered by a sword repairer and a long sword was nailed through. Void, almost cut off

Half of his head, if a leader-level powerhouse in the teaching made a move to stop the flying sword, he would have become a pile of white bones, and there would be nothing left!

"There are such powerful people on earth?"

Que Wushuang's eyebrows were raised, and his heart twitched fiercely. This is a real slap in the face!

He was confident just now that the Nine Profound Sect team he sent out was enough to capture Fang Yue's sister Fang Yunshan back. Unexpectedly, they had been nailed to death on the mountain without even finding Fang Yue's house. Above! Que Wushuang's tone was a little weird, like talking to himself, and as if he was skeptical: "How long has this earth been recovered? ,How

Will such a strong character grow up? "

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he understood that this was definitely the sword celestial being on the earth who had always been hidden from the world!

Although the recovery speed of heaven and earth's spiritual energy has become more intense, the number of powerful people coming from the outside world is increasing, and the number of sword repairs has also increased sharply! Fang Yue had heard about it. Some time ago, in Shushan, a sword fairy descended from the mountain. He crossed the barriers of the world and landed on the Dark Moon plane. One man, one sword, single-handedly killed the four powers of the Dark Moon plane, two A leader-level powerhouse, in

Under the siege of tens of thousands of Dark Moon planes, he retreated all over and killed the Quartet!

He returned to the earth and hung those four **** heads on the gate of Shushan! Using this method to warn people on the Dark Moon plane not to kill innocent people indiscriminately, it is not that there are no masters on earth!

The earth's water is deep!

It's really stuck, even if it is a saint, it may not be enough to ask for it!

"Humph!"

Que Wushuang walked away. He was slapped in the face like this, and he really didn't have the courage to continue standing here!

Watching Que Wushuang leave. Fang Yue saw a strong scarlet curse on Que Wushuang's body!

The curse breath turned into a hideous grimace, which appeared on Que Wushuang's back, and it suddenly smiled at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

This Que Wushuang will not live long!

He has been cursed! And the level of this curse is definitely not low!

"Fang Yue, what are you looking at?"

Nangongque saw Fang Yue's coldness in a daze, so he couldn't help but stretched out his hand and swayed in front of Fang Yue!

Fang Yue returned to his senses.

"It's nothing!"

Cursing this kind of thing is invisible and invisible, unless it is to cultivate the Dao of Cursed to a certain degree, it can be observed!

This Que Wushuang has been cursed by others, let him be a fool!

Such a scum should die, but it's a pity that he can't kill this guy by himself!

"My stomach hurts!" At the site of the Battle of the Big Dipper, a young man was still very energetic and enthusiastically told others about his adventures in the plane of the purple moon. All of a sudden, he smiled strangely and then covered it. I lost my stomach, sweating profusely, rolling on the ground

, Shouting that his stomach hurts!

Fang Yue clearly saw that behind him, a grimace appeared!

The grimace sneered at Fang Yue. That smile is clearly the same as the weird smile of the boy just now!

Chapter 870: The curse reappears

"Curse, another curse!"

Fang Yue's heart trembled slightly, and he did not act without authorization.

Those who can cast a curse silently and silently on the participants of the reincarnation battle may not be offended. What's more, these people are hard to distinguish between loyalty and evil, and there is no distinction between people and ghosts. Who knows that these cursed people are good people. Still badass!

The boy's body instantly withered, and all his blood was condensed in his abdomen!

All of this happened between the electric light and flint, and there was no time for people to react at all.

Puff!

The teenager's abdomen was cut open!

A little devil appeared! His whole body was red blood, and his eyes were strange purple!

The breath of three rules surged over the body!

Gengjin, there is a curse in Hou Tu!

This little devil not only inherited all the strengths of the boy, but even had a characteristic of its own, curse!

"It's the means of the people of the universe!"

Yu Xiaoxiao suddenly appeared on the square, her body still stained with wisps of blue blood.

There is a faint magical energy rippling in the blood!

Yu Xiaoxiao's expression was very tired, her face was pale, like a piece of thin paper!

"It's time to explain, kill that little devil, he knows the means of cursing, and it's more terrifying than other biological weapons!"

Yu Xiaoxiao wants to make a move and slay the little demon with one move!

Her sword light is like rain silk.

Xiaoxiao falls, as long as the sword light falls on that little devil's body, it can instantly turn into ashes!

However, a faint golden brilliance appeared on the little devil's body!

"Yu Xiaoxiao, this time will not be your work! You want to destroy the corpse, I just refuse to agree, this little devil is evidence of your murder, how can I let you easily wipe it out!" , The pale middle-aged man showed up. He is one of the organizers, the leader-level realm, although he is only the first realm of the thorough realm, but behind him is the entire Beidou fight.

The face of the office.

This middle-aged man is very pertinent. Regardless of whether it is true or not, first put Yu Xiaoxiao as a murderer! "Tang Qing, this meal can be eaten randomly, but you can't talk nonsense! How this person died, I think you know better than my mind! This is the site of your Beidou Fight! Some players are unclear. Bai died in your place, so

Say that you have the greatest responsibility! Don't just find someone to wear a hat, just treat it as your scapegoat! This matter must be investigated carefully! "

Yu Xiaoxiao and this middle-aged man obviously knew each other a long time ago.

There is even a deep grievance between the two.

When Tang Qing spoke, he buttoned Yu Xiaoxiao's big hat.

And Yu Xiaoxiao also responded sharply, and didn't give Tang Qing any room to slander herself wantonly!

At this moment, the little devil grinned at Yu Xiaoxiao, full of mockery! "Huh! What a sharp-toothed Yu Xiaoxiao, but no matter what, everyone present is suspicious! And Yu Xiaoxiao, you have the biggest suspicion, you should come with me! If you are innocent Yes, my Big Dipper is held

Fang, I will definitely explain to you! If you are guilty, the organizer of my Big Dipper will not give you any condolences! "

Tang Qing's eyes were firm.

As long as this Yu Xiaoxiao is brought to his own territory, all the confession evidence is not his final say!

Yu Xiaoxiao played with her fingers and said, "Sorry, I can't believe you!"

"If you believe it, you must believe it! This matter is not for you or me! Just now the death of the contestant, I must give an explanation for the Big Dipper!

Tang Qing started to capture Yu Xiaoxiao.

At this moment, the little demon suddenly jumped up, blocking Tang Qing's attacking direction!

With a flutter, the little devil was broken by Tang Qing!

Yu Xiaoxiao escaped this catastrophe.

However, Fang Yue and others' hearts sank suddenly!

This is a premeditated framing.

If Tang Qing really arbitrarily arrests people, without any evidence, the Demon Hunter will naturally come forward to Yu Xiaoxiao!

However, this little devil was faintly facing this jump. This little devil was summoned by Yu Xiaoxiao. Now that he died, he was in the center to protect the lord!

This is a series of tactics, each link of which is carefully arranged and arranged, in order to frame Yu Xiaoxiao, so that she can't clean it even if she jumps into the Yellow River this time!

"What a vicious strategy!"

Fang Yue said secretly!

The little demon fell.

The situation is suddenly worse!

"What a Yu Xiaoxiao, you, as a demon hunter, actually colluded with the other side of the universe, using biological weapons to kill my genius of the Big Dipper! Damage the foundation of my universe, this is a treason! Your heart is damnable! "

Tang Qing made a distressed look.

Fang Yue watched Tang Qing's clumsy performance and didn't bother to speak. "Tang Qing, it's wrong for you to say that! How do I feel like you are partnering with the little devil to kill Yu Xiaoxiao? Although the little devil is not weak, it has just been born, and at best, it is the level of rotation, you A master class

The strong, even if you want it to be used as evidence, if you don't kill it, you won't put it aside and leave it alone! One of your thoughts can be confined to it! In that case, does it have a chance to jump out of the center to protect the Lord?

The reason why you didn't suppress this little devil on the spot was because you were waiting for it to take action at a critical moment, to plant and frame Yu Xiaoxiao! "

I have to say that this Tang Qing's framing method is vicious, but also very clumsy!

Among them is a fatal logic loophole!

Tang Qing couldn't help becoming panicked upon hearing this.

"What nonsense are you talking about! This little devil is by my side of a powerful master, I thought it would succumb! That's why I didn't suppress it!"

"Oh, if that's the case, then why do I feel a curse like a little devil in your body! Are you brothers who have been separated for many years?"

Fang Yue looked at Tang Qing with a smile.

It was his turn to frame the stolen goods, he was more professional than Tang Qing!

To be more precise, Fang Yue is the real professional who does bad things!

"There is a curse on my body, impossible!"

Tang Qing's eyes widened. This incident is definitely being framed by Fang Yue, this curse was placed by others, and the little devil is also the seed planted by the descendants of the universe!

"Don't believe me? Let's come to a bright field of art repair, without too advanced spells, a manifestation technique is enough to show the clue!"

Fang Yue did not hurry.

This cursed breath was of course planted by Fang Yue.

But the breath of cursing is the breath of cursing, the source is hard to distinguish! As long as the curse aura on Tang Qing's body is photographed, even if he has a hundred mouths, he can't tell the clue clearly!

However, there is no bright side of the art to stand up.

As long as a person with a discerning eye can tell, this is a typical fairy fighting method!

As for the death of the contestant at the beginning, it was just an introduction. He died in vain!

Maybe neither side will pay the price!

"Aren't you coming? I'm coming!"

Fang Yue raised his hand.

In the palm of his palm, a light ball with a diameter of ten centimeters appeared immediately!

The light shines.

It fell on Tang Qing. Tang Qing stretched out his hand to cover it.

However, under the light, a hideous devil's face immediately appeared! It glanced at everyone on the spot and sneered.

It seems to be saying, the next one is you!

"Tang Qing, you have colluded with people from the other side of the universe and framed the demon hunter. Now you are getting stolen goods, what else can you say!"

Fang Yue questioned on the spot!

Tang Qing looked panicked!

"No, it has nothing to do with me! I don't collude with people from the other side of the universe! Yes, Fang Yue must be you in the trouble!"

Tang Qing's anger started from his heart, and the evil grew to the side of the gall. One of his palms stretched out and pressed down, actually trying to suppress Fang Yue alive!

Fang Yue didn't speak, just glanced at Tang Qing.

"Turn into anger, kill people in the street! Is this the so-called fairness of the organizers of the Big Dipper?"

Fang Yue's tone implies anger!

The other players are all lingering fears!

Tang Qing's expression is grim: "What I believe can't be wrong! It must be you who are secretly obscuring. Only by killing you can this disaster be quelled!" "It turns out that the organizers of the Big Dipper are already despicable and declining. At this point, even my demon hunters dare to slander and act presumptuously! If this is the case, there is no need to continue the Big Dipper battle! This is the Big Dipper 300!

The selection battle of the world genius! In the end it was reduced to a place of hiding dirt! It's really sad, sigh! "

A cold voice appeared, and Yu Xiaoxiao's master appeared.

When Fang Yue was chased by a killer, she could not take action, and even Yu Xiaoxiao was not allowed to help Fang Yue.

But when her direct disciple was regarded as intoxicating by the organizer of the Big Dipper, she finally couldn't bear it anymore.

The cold murderous intention directly sealed Tang Qing's body!

Tang Qing could not move.

Yu Xiaoxiao's master, as soon as he shot, was the sage realm. This was the fusion of the avenue realm and the sage popularity field. It is difficult for ordinary master-level powerhouses to break through the shackles of the sage realm.

But in this saint domain, not all saints can comprehend it!

The vast majority of saints have stepped into the Heavenly Transcendent Realm, and it will take four to five hundred years before they have a little clue about the saint domain.

Sage's breath and the avenue field

Perfect integration is by no means a simple matter.

The appearance of the general saint domain also represents the birth of a senior saint.

Tang Qing's face was stiff, but not afraid.

"Sage Zixuan! I advise you to stop, you demon hunters are gone! This is our world! It is not my personal will to kill Yu Xiaoxiao! I represent some thoughts of existence that you can't afford !"

Although Tang Qing could not move his hands and feet, he was still threatening Saint Zixuan.

In the dark, there are even stronger people fighting for him. If not, how dare he attack the Demon Hunter!

"Really? I want to see who dares not put the demon hunter in his eyes! Maybe we have been silent for too long! People have forgotten the majesty of the demon hunter!"

Saint Zi Xuan did not stop.

At this moment, she also represents the dignity of the demon hunter.

If she was scared off by a few words, she would not be able to look up in the Demon Hunter! Fang Yue sneered: "Maybe someone wants to target Yu Xiaoxiao, but we are targeting the spies of Bian Universe. You have a cursed breath on your body. This breath is the same as the little devil before! The little devil is Bian Universe. Biological Soldier

Device, if you say that there is nothing to do with the other side universe, do you think we will believe it? "

Fang Yue faintly felt a stare of terrifying eyes.

The master of that gaze is at least the peak-level powerhouse among the saints! Although Saint Zixuan is also a saint, she has entered the realm of Tongtian for a total of 800 years!