

God of Life 871

Chapter 871: Sage

Thirty-six Heavenly Gangs just passed the eighteenth floor.

It is considered senior among the saints, but there is still a long way to go from the top!

Fang Yue didn't want a saint-level battle to break out here.

The city gate caught fire, and the pond fish was affected. In the battle of the saint class, he was easily affected and perished.

Therefore, he transferred the contradiction.

This is killing the spies of the Universe Beyond, anyone who blocks it is tantamount to betraying the Universe!

Tang Qing's face changed slightly.

Fang Yue's few words have shifted the core of the problem!

"I said, I'm not from the other side universe!"

Tang Qing roared hysterically. If this hat is buckled, even if he can be saved by the people behind him, he will be unable to move in the ten thousand realms in the future!

"Are you? It's not you who have the final say! Senior, please kill him! I have full knowledge that I can find evidence in his body that he is a spy from the other side of the universe. If not, I am willing to apology with sanctions! "

Fang Yue didn't give Tang Qing any chance to refute or breathe.

Saint Zi Xuan is now also riding a tiger.

"it is good!"

Saint Zixuan agreed to Fang Yue's request.

One of her slender fingers fell, green onion, and purple nails cut through the air.

A crescent-like sword air fell.

Tang Qing was beheaded, starting from the center of his eyebrows, extending to the tip of his nose, throat, chest, and abdomen, and finally turned into two halves! In the pubic area, a group of purple cursed aura, visible to the naked eye, this purple cursed aura finally formed a hideous face, it smiled coldly at Saint Zixuan, and turned into a ghost towards Zixuan. Xuan Shengren culled

Away.

Sage Zi Xuan avoids it like a snake.

This cursing breath, contaminated with the slightest, is as difficult to get rid of as the song of tarsus.

She didn't want to get in touch with this kind of thing, so there was a look of horror on her face!

Saint Zixuan evaded, the cursed air escaped and ascended into the sky, it turned into a figure, Jiejie sneered.

"The organizer of this Beidou Controversy is really useless. It is not good to give them such a simple task! This is the first time. If there is a next time, then they will all be the powerhouses of my universe. Sacrifice!"

The figure disappeared instantly.

Everyone present had heart palpitations!

Fang Yue felt that the secretly watching gaze receded.

Although he wanted to kill Yu Xiaoxiao.

But he doesn't want to get involved with people in the universe!

There are many opportunities to kill Yu Xiaoxiao, and it is not necessary to die this time!

As for that Tang Qing was dead.

Humph! Things that are less successful than failure!

A leader-level powerhouse was actually killed by a junior in the world, such a subordinate, no matter what.

In the eyes of the dormant saint, only reaching the realm of the saint is worth his face and respect.

As for the subordinates of the leader level, if they don't become a saint in one day, they are just ants after all. Even if they can overwhelm the mountains and criticize the stars, they are just stronger ants!

For Yu Xiaoxiao, Tang Qing's death only meant that the crisis had been temporarily lifted and had come to an end!

Yu Xiaoxiao looked at Fang Yue's eyes with a hint of gratitude.

She naturally understood that Tang Qing would not incorporate the power of the curse into her body and make such a low-level mistake.

The reason why the scene just now happened is definitely because Fang Yue took part in it.

Saint Zi Xuan's eyes turned towards Fang Yue at this moment. He was able to escape the chase of that person and return safely from the plane of Ziyue, which already represented Fang Yue's potential and strength.

Moreover, Fang Yue had saved her own disciple just now, which made her somewhat remember Fang Yue's favor!

If it is the right time, she will repay this favor!

"This Beidou fight has changed a bit! There is no such thing as fairness and justice at all! I will sit down and watch every game of Yu Xiaoxiao in person, so as not to be calculated by those who are interested!"

Saint Zixuan spoke, and his voice was heard everywhere, since the organizer of the Big Dipper had torn his skin, he used such a clumsy method to deal with his disciple.

Then she didn't need to leave any face to the organizers of the Beidou Controversy. "My Nangong family will also take part in the Battle of the Beidou to ensure the fairness and justice of this competition! This Fang Yue, from a certain perspective, represents my Nangong family's battle! But the organizer of the Beidou battle will teach the Nine Profound Education The leader-level powerhouse, put it

In this matter, my Nangong family will definitely investigate it to the end! "

Nangong Jie, also stood up at this time!

He understands the importance of giving charcoal in the snow!

Nangongque's father was worried about the threat that existed, but Nangongjie was not afraid of them!

The existence of that person is indeed difficult to provoke, but there are still some people who can break the wrist with that person by the Great Huangjiao and the Nangong family.

Nangong Jie came forward in person, representing the meaning of the Great Huangjiao and the Nangong family.

At this time, the representatives of the organizer of the Big Dipper Station were all like dishes, and they didn't know what to do!

Whether it is the Demon Hunter, the Nangong Family, or the Great Wilderness Sect, they are all important existences in the world!

Their words are quite heavy, and these people are so naked to expose the actions of the Big Dipper.

I am afraid that the majesty of the organizer of the Big Dipper will be greatly damaged!

"I have already returned from the purple moon plane, if so, then check the points I got on the purple moon plane!"

Fang Yue came out smiling!

An old man of the third level of the leader level arrived in a hurry, his beard and hair were all white, and his face was slightly red.

His appearance seems to be kind, but between his gestures, there is a hint of arrogance!

"Fang Yue?"

The old man at the third level of the leader level raised his head and looked at Fang Yue!

There was a hint of scrutiny in his eyes!

"Yes!"

Fang Yue responded.

"The three pieces of ancient jade already have their own masters. If so, your winning streak is about to end! What a pity!"

When the old man opened his mouth, he would poke the pain of Fang Yue. If Fang Yue can continue to win a streak, his points for each subsequent victory will reach a terrifying level!

In that tone, Fang Yue heard a hint of sarcasm.

In addition to this, there is also a gloat!

"This is the treasure I got from the Purple Moon plane! Check your points!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk to the old man.

As soon as he raised his hand, hundreds of artifacts of the heaven and earth realm were suspended in the air!

These magical artifacts are all contaminated with the strong aura of the purple moon plane! This is also the key basis for checking whether it is to obtain treasures from the Purple Moon plane.

The breath of the plane cannot be forged

The old man's pupils shrank slightly!

Did Fang Yue rob someone's treasure house?

One shot is hundreds of magical artifacts at the level of heaven and earth!

"According to the rules! Regardless of the quality of the artifacts of the heaven and earth realm, you can get 20 points for one piece!"

"In the Purple Moon plane, you have obtained a total of 371 magic weapons of the heaven and earth realm, and you can get 7,420 points!"

The old man's heart twitched fiercely!

"Seven thousand four hundred and twenty points, this is not a small number!"

A young man in white came slowly, he shook a folding fan, he was personable, with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, which gave people a sense of closeness!

Fang Yue's gaze fell on the white-clothed young man, he condensed a little, even if he took three steps back slightly!

This young man in white is a cultivator of Yin and Yang realm, but on his body, a faint dragon shadow is looming.

This young man in white is definitely a handsome young man, even in terms of pure combat power, perhaps only stronger than the old man!

"Long Jinxiao, why did he come?"

Saint Zixuan showed a slightly stunned expression, then walked up and said very politely: "Prince Jin Xiao, I haven't seen you for a long time, how is your father okay?"

Sage Zi Xuan's greetings, many of the reincarnation practitioners all showed extremely surprised and shocked expressions! What is the identity of Saint Zixuan?

A senior saint, a member of the Demon Hunter.

However, she was so polite in front of this young man!

This makes people wonder who is this Dragon Jinxiao, who can make Saint Zi Xuan so polite!

"This is the Dragon Realm, the young master of the Dragon Clan! The Dragon Realm is the birthplace of the Dragon Clan of the Ten Thousand Realms. Although the Dragon Clan is a Human Clan, it has a constant bloodline relationship with the Dragon Clan. Vaguely, the Long Clan is the Dragon Clan. Spokesperson among Human Race!"

Finally, someone revealed the origin and identity of Long Jinxiao!

Involuntarily, the awe in people's eyes is even stronger!

The dragon clan is one of the best in the heavens and the ten thousand realms. If the non-dragon clan is rare, I am afraid that the entire ten thousand realms would have long been occupied by the dragon!

"My father, my lord, just broke through the realm of the Great Sage a few years ago, and he is still in retreat! If his realm is consolidated, he will definitely visit the Demon Hunter and Aunt Zi Xuan himself!"

Long Jinxiao's status is noble and prominent, but he doesn't have the airs and arrogance of any dandy disciple!

Saint Zixuan nodded slowly.

"Say hello to my father! It is really gratifying that my father can achieve the realm of the Great Sage!"

Saint Zi Xuan smiled. This look, even Yu Xiaoxiao had never seen it before.

In her impression, her master has always been serious and unsmiling.

Being able to show this posture has already surprised her!

"Aunt Zixuan is polite! This Fang Yue is indeed a young talent! The son of Fang is born in the Fang family, and the Fang family has a close friendship with my Long Family. If there are days, Father Fang Yue can come to my Long Family as a guest. My dragon family must sweep the couch to welcome each other!"

Long Jinxiao invited Fang Yue!

Fang Yue didn't know how awesome the Fang family behind him was!

In Fang Yue's blank eyes...

Others cast envious eyes!

At the same time, Saint Zixuan was secretly surprised. This Long Jinxiao held the Fang family behind Fang Yue to such a high level! This family is definitely not easy!

But among the ten thousand realms, among the most famous families, there is no Fang family name, even in the second-class families, there is no Fang family like that!

Could it be that Long Jinxiao is just pure and polite?

But it doesn't look like that!

Long Jinxiao teased the old man. The old man wanted to get angry.

However, knowing the background of Long Jinxiao, he immediately understood that he could not afford to offend the young man in front of him!

So I had to swallow my breath and let it go!

"If you have time, you must come and visit!"

The other party is friendly, Fang Yue will naturally not refuse!

Even if it's a fox and a fake tiger, and the tiger skin of the Long family is pulled, most people don't dare to do anything to him!

"Seven thousand four hundred and twenty points! Here, give me your token, and I will inject it into it!" Although the old man felt a little heartache, he used more than seven thousand points to end Fang Yue's winning streak. In my heart, it is still worth it!

Chapter 872: Massive points

"Don't worry, this magic weapon is just a small part of what I have harvested on the Purple Moon plane! There are some more here, please check it out by seniors!"

Fang Yue waved his sleeve again.

Hundreds of world-level magical artifacts suddenly floated in the air!

Every artifact is contaminated with a strong breath of the purple moon plane!

At this moment, Nangongque's eyes became weird!

He couldn't help laughing secretly. This Fang Yue is the man who robbed Zhengyijiao's entire treasure house!

The rules of this competition are simply giving Fang Yuebai points!

It is also a magic weapon of hundreds of heaven and earth levels, and the number is 30% more than the last time!

The old man couldn't help but condensed his eyes, discerning whether these magic weapons were produced by the Purple Moon plane!

But no matter how he discriminates, these treasures are undoubtedly from the Purple Moon plane!

"Five hundred and ten magic weapons of the heaven and earth realm! I will add more to you, ten thousand and twenty points!"

The old man was a little worried.

Their points are extremely valuable.

Every point corresponds to an incredible treasure!

"Bring your token, I will instill points for you!"

"Wait, I still have it here!"

Fang Yue's sleeve robe waved again, and this time hundreds of magic weapons suddenly floated in the air!

Each piece is still the level of the heaven and earth realm, and the number this time is 30% more than the last time!

The old man's heart stopped beating.

When Fang Yue arrived on the Purple Moon plane, he did nothing else, so he had robbed other people's magic store!

"Thirteen thousand seven hundred points!"

The old man said angrily: "There should be no more magic weapons this time!"

"One more thing!"

Fang Yue said shyly.

In a blink of an eye, there are another pile of magic weapons at the heaven and earth level. This time the magic weapons are directly piled up into a hill!

"Hi!"

The old man took a breath.

Look at this size and look at this posture!

What is Fang Yue doing?

"Nine thousand six hundred and twenty-one magic weapons, if converted into points, it would be 392,420 points!"

At this moment, in the old man's heart, ten thousand grassy horses rushed past!

Feelings, this Fang Yue didn't get the ancient jade, so he stopped his face. This is preparing to make enough money for one time!

With such a pile of magic weapons at the heaven and earth level, Fang Yue has already obtained more than 400,000 points!

This is more valuable than three pieces of ancient jade combined!

Special code, who is the winner of this challenge?

"This time should be over!"

The old man suddenly felt that his problem was very unassuming!

He dared to be sure that when Fang Yue reached the plane of Ziyue, he must have gone to other people's warehouse. As for how strong he was, and what kind of magic weapon he was strong enough, he knew nothing in his heart!

"There is no magic weapon at the heaven and earth level for the time being!"

Fang Yue smiled faintly, with a gentle smile, but his smile was in the eyes of the old man, but the devil's grin was not much different!

The old man let out a sigh of relief, his taut heart suddenly widened!

"but....."

Fang Yue dragged the long tone, making the old man's heart tense again!

"but what?"

The old man looked at Fang Yue and held his breath.

Can your special mother catch your breath?

"But I still have some magical artifacts at the rotation level, and I want to exchange points!"

Fang Yue spoke, with a little grievance on his face!

The old man's breathing is not smooth!

Didn't you say that your magical artifacts are temporarily gone?

Huh? wrong!

What I just said was that the magical artifacts of the heaven and earth realm level are temporarily gone!

The old man finally found the key to the problem!

This Fang Yue was actually teasing him!

The old man was furious. As a master-level existence, he could be regarded as a big boss among the heavens.

Being teased by a small junior in the world, his heart is extremely upset!

"Take out the magic weapon at the rotation level!"

The old man's tone was no longer kind, and he stared directly at Fang Yue.

The magic weapon at the heaven and earth level is not well guarded by ordinary people, and it is forgiving for Fang Yue to steal it.

Fang Yue wouldn't come up with a thousand or eight hundred magic artifacts at the rotation level at every turn!

"How many points can be exchanged for a magic weapon at the rotation level?"

Fang Yue didn't take out the magic weapon, but looked at the old man with a worried expression on his face.

"Rolling realm artifact, one piece corresponds to one hundred points! Why, are you still worried?"

"Yeah! I can't rest assured! I'm worried that the rotation realm level magical weapons I brought out are too many, and the organizer of your Beidou battle will lower the price!"

Fang Yue's words made the old man almost distracted.

"Lower prices? Do you think that the organizers of our Beidou fight are vendors in the vegetable market?"

The old man felt that this was an insult to them by Fang Yue. In Fang Yue's eyes, these people are as despicable and shameless as small merchants!

"You are not as good as small merchants and hawkers! Small merchants and hawkers have at least the bottom line of being a human being. You set up a set for me. Are you less likely to kill me?"

Fang Yue didn't leave any affection for the organizer of the Beidou Controversy. Since he had already torn his skin, he would simply go to the end.

The old man was depressed and speechless for a while, he could not find the slightest reason to refute!

The Beidou battle started from the reincarnation of a hundred battles, and there were indeed many aimed at Fang Yue.

It is already well known, what else can he say!

"Get something quickly, my time is running out!"

The old man said impatiently.

He found that his eloquence was not as good as Fang Yue.

"Okay! This is the magic weapon at the rotation realm level I got, and I hope my senior will count it carefully!"

This time, Fang Yue directly took out ten storage bags and put them in front of the old man.

The old man's heart stopped beating for a moment, and he even held his breath!

Ten storage bags, what rhythm is this?

The old man trembling hands, opened the storage bags one by one.

He immediately froze, he felt that his hands and feet were cold, and his mind was blank!

"My God! Is this going to ruin them?"

In each storage bag, there are a total of three thousand artifacts, neatly stacked together, it is quite easy to count!

Ten storage bags, each with 3,000 pieces of artifacts, how many pieces of artifacts are there in total?

This is a math application problem for elementary school, but at this moment, the old man is unwilling to give the answer!

Thirty thousand rotating artifacts, each with 100 points!

Three million points!

This is a terrifying number!

Since the reincarnation of the Big Dipper was held, no one has ever had so many points!

The old man almost passed out!

They regard all the treasures in the Treasure of the Big Dipper as their own.

However, this time, they will definitely bleed heavily! The loss is extremely heavy!

"Don't faint, I still have Yin-Yang level magical weapons here!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, looking at the miserable appearance of the old man, he felt a sense of accomplishment.

Is he going to scare to death a leader-level powerhouse every minute?

Well, if this thing comes true, he might remember it in history!

"You don't need to say, I have already inquired about the Yin-Yang realm level magic weapon, one piece corresponds to five thousand points!"

Without waiting for the old man to speak, Fang Yue revealed the price corresponding to this Yin-Yang level magic weapon!

Afterwards, he took out a total of 1,000 yin-yang realm-level magical artifacts, each of which corresponds to five thousand points.

Five million points!

Everyone's breathing is slightly stagnant.

The three million points just now shocked everyone!

This is another five million points. Is this Fang Yue trying to empty the treasure house accumulated for many years in the reincarnation?

You must know that in the past, the players who had gone through hundreds of battles in the reincarnation of a hundred battles, and finally broke into the semi-finals, their points are only five or six thousand!

And the first in the past, the points are superimposed, and it is rare to exceed 30,000!

Fang Yue is always measured in millions! If all these points are redeemed, it is no weaker than the previous top five or even top three gains in the Battle of Beidou!

The points rewards for the preliminary rounds are worth the top three rewards for the finals.

Fang Yue's income is already extremely horrible!

"Anymore....."

The old man's voice has become trembling and faint!

His fingers trembled and his heart beat wildly!

The yin-yang realm level magic weapon is not over yet! If... if they can come up with a master-level magic weapon, then that would be a disaster for their organizer!

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, then patted his palm.

"Master-level magic weapon, three pieces!"

Fang Yue's palm moved away, and as expected, three master-level magical instruments fell in front of the old man!

The old man no longer knows his inner bitterness, what kind of language should be used to describe it!

Because according to the rules!

One of the master-level magical artifacts is worth five million points!

The rules for redemption of points were not made by them!

All the rules of the Beidou battle have been formed since ancient times!

At the level of heaven and earth, if you can obtain a master-level magic weapon in a special battle, one piece corresponds to five million points!

This is actually just a kind of encouragement. Practitioners of the heaven and earth realm level need to go against the heavens to be able to leapfrog and defeat the leader-level powerhouse!

However, this heaven-defying thing appeared on Fang Yue!

Forever, the rules that have never been used are presented in Fang Yue!

One piece is 5 million points, and three pieces are 15 million points!

The old man feels that his heart needs a bridge.

This block of heart, blood is not smooth!

"This... should be the limit!"

The old man spoke out, but he himself was not quite sure.

After all, above this master-level magical tool is a saint magical tool!

The saint magic weapon, even he has never obtained half of it, if Fang Yue can even get the saint magic weapon, he can directly find a piece of tofu and kill it!

"Sorry, there are more!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly.

Three thousand drops of the lower powers all floated up in the air!

In every drop of the lower power, there is a trace of pressure from the divine residence.

The three thousand lower powers shone brilliantly, and the pressure of the strong gods fell, almost suffocating the old people in the leader realm!

Three thousand drops of the next supernatural power!

Is this Fang Yue robbing a temple?

The lower level divine power, according to the level, should be regarded as a treasure of the Yin and Yang level, but it is also a one-time consumable.

So the real value is difficult to measure and convert with points!

Reaping supernatural power, this kind of thing has never appeared in the reincarnation of all previous generations!

The old man makes trouble!

These three thousand drops of divine power are suspended in the air, and it is impossible for him not to give Fang Yue points!

But to give points and how much to give is a new question!

The old man wants to scold his mother!

This Fang Yuejing gave him a problem!

"Three thousand drops of divine power, and one hundred drops of median divine power are given as rewards!"

A coercive voice sounded in the sky. A hundred drops of mid-level supernatural power turned into a hundred golden lights and fell into Fang Yue's hands!

Chapter 873: Beidou treasure house

"This voice is..."

"The voice of Beidou Treasure House!"

The old man was stunned, he looked at the sky, his expression blank! The Big Dipper Treasure is a treasure house for storing all the treasures of the Big Dipper. It was formed millions of years ago. The deity is an immortal mountain! It is said that its power is comparable to that of a peak-level great sage, and even a powerful person at the virtual fairy level can take action.

It cannot be defeated and surrendered!

But it rarely appears, and only after each Beidou battle is over, when the treasure is exchanged, it will be shocked!

Its will cannot be violated!

However, no one has heard that there is such a reward as the middle power in the Beidou treasure house!

The mid-level divine power is taken by all practitioners in the saint realm, and all of them can temporarily gain the power to surpass their own realm!

This also means that a strong leader at the peak of the leader level, if he refines a drop of mid-level divine power, he can briefly gain power comparable to that of a saint!

Its value is definitely not comparable to inferior divine power!

The mid-level supernatural power fell, and Fang Yue's point redemption journey was completely over.

Although there is still a big killer in his hand-the burial tower has never been exchanged for points.

The Burial Tower, its existence is too sensitive.

Reverse life and death, turn yin and yang, if it is known, I am afraid that even the strongest of the Great Sage level will try to grab the treasure!

However, Fang Yue's 24 million points have already made countless people jealous!

If he really redeems all these points into treasures, it is estimated that someone will definitely play against him!

However, Fang Yue is not a vegetarian either!

Black eats black, and in the end, it's really bad to say who can be black.

In the eyes of all eyes, Fang Yue left leisurely!

With the Dragon Family and the Demon Hunter standing behind them, no one dared to kill the other Yue over the other side in public.

The following reincarnation battles seemed dull to Fang Yue!

With the lessons learned from the previous few times, the organizers of this Beidou Fight dare not take out any special challenges to deal with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is also a lazy battle! Finally, after winning 59 games in a row, the journey of reincarnation is over!

He ended with a perfect ending with a score of 2,467,250.

Created the highest score in the history of reincarnation!

After the reincarnation of a hundred battles, it is the real battle of the Beidou!

The main event of the Beidou battle, the Hundred Battle Challenge!

The rules of the Hundred Battle Arena are quite simple!

Five people in a team, free combination, and the game will be played in five matches and three wins!

The first four games were all single players, and every player can play freely!

The fifth game is a team game!

Adopt a 3V3 format!

Fang Yue's team quickly formed.

His teammates are Yu Xiaoxiao, Nangongque, Beichenxue, and Qianji Shenzhi!

Yu Xiaoxiao and Nangongque are naturally Fang Yue's most familiar allies.

As for Beichenxue and Qianji's magic calculation, they came from the Great Wilderness Sect and Qianji Pavilion respectively!

Bei Chenxue is the younger sister of Nangong Que. She was born in the Beichen family and has no weaker background than Nangong Que! Her mysterious method was specially arranged by Dahuangjiao!

Bei Chenxue and Nangong Que are playmates who grew up naked, and their character is absolutely trustworthy!

As for the magnificent calculation, it was Yu Xiaoxiao who was born and died as a partner in the Demon Hunter, and there has been no doubt for many years.

This is someone who is worthy of giving his back.

There is absolutely no problem in terms of trust!

Demon hunters are a relatively loose organization, and many demon hunters themselves hold important positions in other forces. In addition to the Demon Hunter, Yu Xiaoxiao is also an inner disciple of the eternal immortal gate of the Great Wilderness Realm! However, Yu Xiaoxiao is relatively low-key among the martial arts, and has never shown all her strength, so she has never received the attention of the martial arts.

Regarding being promoted to become a saint!

The rules of the semifinals are more complicated!

In the semifinals, a single elimination system is adopted!

Each team will meet seventeen teams, and only by maintaining a winning streak can they qualify!

Every victory, every member of every team will get 300 points, but the points of this rematch are more cherished than the points of the reincarnation!

Only one hundred points can be exchanged for one hundred rematch points!

However, the number of rematches is limited. Even if the team wins in a row, each member will not get too many points!

In addition, for every single-player victory, everyone will get 20 bonus points!

Win the team game, and everyone will get 10 bonus points!

Win three games in a row, and everyone on the team will get fifty bonus points!

The single-player points stack is the points of the whole team.

All teams, who decide the top three, can get special rewards from the rematch!

In addition, each team member can draw twice for each team victory.

One time was to draw treasures from the Beidou treasure house, and one time was to draw random points.

The level of the treasures in the Beidou Treasury is between the heaven and earth realm to the complete realm! As for what you can get, it depends on your luck!

The number of points is between one point and one thousand points!

Sometimes, the strength of combat power may not be able to reach the top three in the final.

Luck will also become a very important link!

On the night before the first game of the rematch.

The five members of Fang Yue team met for the first time!

Fang Yue, Yu Xiaoxiao, and Nangongque are all familiar.

But Bei Chenxue and Qianji's magic calculation are newcomers who have just joined the team.

Bei Chenxue, dressed in purple clothes, had a golden hairpin inserted horizontally on her towering bun. On the golden hairpin, there were nine golden gold pieces, and on each piece, there was a relief of a strange animal.

When Bei Chenxue started walking, the gold piece shook three times.

Her face is smooth and smooth, her face is oval, like a goose egg, and there are two sweet dimples when she smiles!

Although she is a young girl, she looks a bit like a young woman.

The peaceful atmosphere makes people willing to get close.

On her body, there is more charm and charm of a mature woman than Yu Xiaoxiao, who has a strong aura.

Thousands of Opportunities, he is dressed in a large dark blue robe, which looks like a deep night sky, which is also dotted with the light of stars and stars!

Small stars, like diamonds, flashed and blinked.

Neither Qianji Shenaluan nor Bei Chenxue showed any contempt for Fang Yue because of his background.

Being able to grab the side of the Purple Moon plane, and with the support of the Long Family, offended the organizer of the Beidou Controversy, standing here alive and kicking is itself a symbol of strength!

"This competition, I hope to be led by me! What Qianjige is best at is mental arithmetic! Let me schedule and arrange, perhaps the best result can be achieved!"

Thousands of divine calculations didn't have any extravagance, and spoke directly.

He showed his strong confidence!

The position of the captain is extremely important. To be able to sit on this position requires not only strong strength and means, but more importantly, the ability to maximize the strength of the team!

"no problem!"

"Seconded!"

"can!"

"I have no opinion!"

Thousands of magic calculations were quickly approved by the other four people, and the number of Qianji Pavilion's magic calculations was unique in the entire world.

It is said that Qianji Pavilion also exists in the fairy world! Once Tianzun asked them to deduct the secrets of heaven, this also proved that Qianji Pavilion's deduction ability was unparalleled in the world.

The five-person team exchanged their common methods and became familiar with each other for a short time!

After that, Nangongque took out a drawing.

There are big scarlet letters on the paper saying the opponent they need to face the next day! "Xianyue Team! A five-member team from the Fairy Moon Sect of the Great Wilderness World! Among the five players in the Xianyue Team, except for one of them, An Wuying has participated in a hundred battles of reincarnation, and has experienced layers of selection, revealing some of the methods. Besides, the methods and backgrounds of the other four people are nowhere to be found! An Wuying, the ninth-level Tianjiao of the Heaven and Earth Realm, he was born in the spirit world and has talent for martial arts! His martial arts twins are Heavenly Wolf With the Dark Demon, when the spirit appears, Sirius will give him a special talent, which can increase three times in speed in a short time! The dark demon spirit is said to be related to darkness, but he has never used it before, so the specific effect is not available. Check it out! In addition, An Wuying is good at swordsmanship and has achieved extremely high attainments in kendo. Half of his foot is said to have entered the realm of masters! His attack is fierce, and he has been cut in the cycle of a hundred battles. No less than ten opponents were killed! Some people suspected that he was mentally abnormal, so no matter who encountered him, you need to be cautious.

Be careful! "

Nangongque introduced the specific situation of An Wuying!

Fang Yue and others all nodded! Nangong Que has a vast array of supernatural powers and connections in all directions. It is quite rare for him to get so much information about his opponent before the game!

Fang Yue nodded slightly. "If this rematch actually starts, it will be quite unfavorable for our team! Me, Yu Xiaoxiao, and Nangongque have all used some methods in the reincarnation of a hundred battles. If the cards have been exposed, a lot of them have been exposed! It is easy to be caught. People target! Thousands

Brother, born in Qianji Pavilion, he is good at calculation and deduction, and he can infer it without asking! Only the Beichen girl is still mysterious. The enemy is dark, I am afraid that the previous few battles will be more difficult! "

Fang Yue maintained a cautious attitude, he would not get overwhelmed by easily fighting against the heroes in the reincarnation of a hundred battles.

In the semi-finals, every player is carefully selected and is an elite of the three hundred circles. Their overall level of skill is more than superior to the players of the reincarnation.

Moreover, the rules of the rematch have changed, letting go of the use of magical weapons, spirit beasts and other methods.

In other words, the practitioners of the world level can't do you, and it is within the scope of the rules to summon a saint-level spirit beast!

Of course, this is Fang Yue pushing others by himself!

People with no background like him already have 18 puppet corpse servants at the pinnacle level of the leader, and it is not impossible for others to summon some war slaves at the saint level!

Fang Yue's words are recognized by everyone, as the saying goes!

For every player, they must maintain adequate guard and must not be taken lightly.

"There is a very important problem, we haven't solved it yet!"

Bei Chenxue, who had never spoken, suddenly raised her head.

When she opened her mouth, her voice was as clear as an oriole, which made people feel a little relaxed and happy.

The one who is silent to the end is often the one who speaks the most weight.

The other four people are watching and waiting for her advice.

"What kind of name should our team have?"

Quiet on the spot!

Is this problem important?

"I will leave such an important question to you!"

Qian Ji Shen Su sighed quietly, and said solemnly.

"Okay! Let me decide the name! What about Team Tiezhu? The name is cheap, so it's easy to feed!"
Bei Chenxue touched everyone with her IQ! But since the words have been spoken, regret is useless.

Chapter 874: Iron Columns

The other four had no choice but to agree!

The strange girl has a wide range of ideas, and she can count on a thousand plans, but she can't see through the girl's mind.

This is the number one life failure that thousands of divine calculations have written when writing memoirs after thousands of years.

His lessons tell us-girl's mind, don't guess!

The next day, spring and Jingming, birds and flowers fragrant.

Team Tiezhu and Team Xianle landed on an island respectively!

A few hundred meters of a horizontal arena, simply cannot bear the waste of the Beidou rematch players!

Therefore, the rematches at the world level of the Battle of the Big Dipper are all where players are randomly placed into small worlds and used as battlefields.

For each game, the deadline is one day!

If two people have been fighting for a whole day and the winner has not been decided, then the referee will end in a tie!

Regarding the degree of formality, the semi-finals are much more formal than the preliminary rounds!

The first match between Tiezhu Team and Xianyue Team was on this island!

"Xianle Team, the first game, the player-Lin Feng!"

"Team Tiezhu, the first game, player-Fang Yue!"

This kind of game was arranged before the game!

Anyway, Fang Yue's exposure rate is the highest. The methods he used in the Hundred Wars of Reincarnation are estimated to have been regarded as classic cases and thoroughly studied by the major forces.

Anyway, if there are too many lice, don't bite, and you don't have to worry about debts. Therefore, the Tie Zhu team is ready to let Fang Yue play first. It doesn't matter if some strength is exposed, at least this can guarantee the mystery of other players!

"Lin Feng? Damn, the protagonist of a lot of web articles! This name is so awesome!"

When Fang Yue heard this name, he was immediately lost!

Someone named such a bad street?

Does it really seem to be what Bei Chenxue said, is this a bit expensive?

Fang Yue was immediately dropped into a corner of the island!

Fang Yue stared blankly at the gorillas around three meters tall!

In an instant, he was silent!

"The organizer of the Big Dipper! You messed with me again!"

He was thrown into the monster den as soon as it arrived.

It wasn't the Beidou fight deliberately. He didn't believe that Fang Yue was killed!

A total of 17 or 8 King Kong beasts, caught a Tyrannosaurus rex, and had dinner together quietly.

It's a horrible thing to know, from which corner did Fang Yue jump out of!

The moment they saw Fang Yue, they were also rice.

This small island is just so big, where did you jump out from!

Surrounded by the endless sea of Taiyin!

Even if you are a peerless saint, it is difficult to cross over from it!

"Wait! Why is this young man a bit familiar? Isn't this the big man who dug out Chopper the Devil in our trail a few years ago?"

The King Kong have evolved to a level where they can temporarily escape the ferociousness of wild beasts!

After seeing Fang Yue, they were extremely angry at first, but when they saw Fang Yue's face clearly, they all hesitated!

This big brother is no ordinary big brother!

It seems to be the level of the world with small arms and legs, but the small skeleton demolition team he summoned is definitely an unusual way!

Moreover, even Master Chopper was taken away by him!

Can he be a normal human?

The leader of the King Kong Gate, Donkey Kong also feels that he has been withdrawn from the arena for many years.

Then stop making troubles!

"Roar~Roar~Roar~"

Donkey Kong roared at Fang Yue.

He is passing information with Fang Yue!

A strong goodwill is conveyed from it!

Fang Yue, who originally wanted to fight back, was a little bit embarrassed!

"Roar~Roar~Roar~"

After absorbing Yan Dong's blood, Fang Yue's ability to intersect with various beasts increased linearly!

The two sides reached an agreement that the well water did not violate the river water, and then Fang Yue left Shi Shiran!

The attention of the semifinals has exceeded the preliminary round by many times! Preliminaries, reincarnation of all battles. After all, it's just a small fight by some influential little geniuses. Although there are many masters among them, and they have participated in the cycle of hundred battles for various reasons, the overall level of the cycle of hundred battles is too low.

, In the eyes of some big people, it is still not worthy of attention.

But the semi-finals are different. The semi-finals already represent the gathering of all the top talents of the young generation in the Beidou 300 world!

The value of each game is great, and it can be used for reference and research. What kind of new methods have been researched by the geniuses behind those geniuses, what kind of unparalleled secret methods they have, and so on!

In terms of the number of people watching the match, the number of spectators in each match of the rematch is definitely a thousand times that of the preliminary match! There are a lot of big people involved!

Fang Yue just wanted to leave after Donkey Kong reached an agreement!

Just seeing the horizon, a brilliant evolution blooms!

Although it is daylight, the sky is clear and cloudless.

But even under the scorching sun, it is still possible to see the blooming evolution extremely clearly!

"Snake monsters are in trouble?"

Donkey Kong frowned slightly!

The Snake Demon clan is one of the few powerful clan in this mess!

Their leader has reached the level of the peak of Yin-Yang realm, and only half a step away, the leader of the snake demon, the Great Viper, can transform into a flood dragon, stepping into the level of a complete realm!

In this island, apart from a few quite ancient existences, who would dare to provoke the snake monster clan?

"Snake Monster Clan?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stop.

If it is placed in peacetime, with his character, it is absolutely irrelevant and hangs high.

The monster clan in this island is in trouble, and has no relatives and no reason. What does he care about so much?

However, as soon as he arrived, the snake monster clan sent out a distress signal. This is easily reminiscent of another player Lin Feng who has descended on the island!

The changes in this island may have been caused by Lin Feng.

Perhaps Lin Feng was not so lucky when he fell into the den of the demon clan.

Infer from this clue.

Maybe if you follow the direction of the signal flare, you can find Lin Feng's location smoothly!

Fang Yue looked at Donkey Kong.

"How is your relationship with the snake monster clan?"

Donkey Kong said with a serious face: "Lips are dead and teeth are cold, help each other!"

"Well, I will accompany you to rescue this snake monster clan!"

Fang Yue said to Donkey Kong.

"it is good!"

The two sides quickly reached an agreement and set off in a hurry!

Donkey Kong did not bring any clansmen, and went there alone! In the King Kong clan, although there are few people, the number of strong people is extremely large! Donkey Kong himself is a senior power at the pinnacle of Yin and Yang realm! In the King Kong clan, there are three yin and yang level clansmen, the remaining clansmen, as long as they reach adulthood, they exist at the rotation level! The blood of the King Kong family is extremely strong, only

To reach adulthood is the third level of Rotating Realm!

Donkey Kong is going alone to prepare. If there is any accident, the King Kong family will not decline instantly, disappear from the island, and disappear!

Fang Yue and Donkey Kong walk side by side.

Soon he came to the place where the snake monster clan had an accident.

But when they arrived, it was already too late!

The place where the Snake Monster clan is located is called Snake Valley.

There are many snakes in the Snake Valley, and although the bloodlines are uneven, the number of masters is not small!

But when Fang Yue and Donkey Kong arrived in the Snake Valley, there was already lifelessness in the Snake Valley.

Snakes of all colors are all dead, and there is no even a trace of life!

All snakes, regardless of realm level, were all killed by a single sword!

Even Fang Yue saw a snake demon on the third level of the Yin-Yang realm, but he was cut and killed, and the wound was smooth as a mirror!

In the void, snake shadows are floating.

Their expressions are blank.

All of these are the souls of the snake demon that never dissipated in the stagnant sun after death.

With a wave of Fang Yue's palm, he put away all the spirits of these snake monsters and refined his memories.

In their memory fragments, a figure in black can be vaguely seen, fascinating.

He suddenly came, sword light like electricity, killing the Quartet!

On the hilt of the sword of the man in black and even a magic sword, a skeleton head was carved on it.

Every time a snake monster is killed, it will absorb all the essence in the corpse.

On the hilt, the eyes of the skull's head glow!

As the essence in the corpse was drained.

The power of this magic sword will be even stronger!

"It turned out to be a sword demon!"

Fang Yue's expression was a bit solemn.

The method of raising sword demon with essence and blood is actually not a rare method among the ten thousand realms. But the vast majority of people have cultivated halfway, and they have given up on raising sword demon.

Because although the sword demon can increase the power of the demon sword unlimitedly, the demon nature in it will become stronger and stronger! The sword demon's demon nature is too strong, and those who use the sword can't bear it will be corroded by the demon nature, and eventually become a walking dead!

If you lose your will because of strength, then what is the point of feeding the sword demon?

Just when Fang Yue was thinking deeply.

A terrifying sense of crisis suddenly rose in my heart!

A sword flew.

Silver light as electricity!

Fang Yue's figure was pierced by Instant!

Fang Yue's pierced figure faded in an instant.

Become a rotten piece of wood!

The man in black in the memory of the snake monsters appeared again, the demon sword in his hand was full of fierceness, and there were nine phantoms of skulls on it.

"It really is a sword demon!"

Fang Yue appeared in another location!

Whispering in his mouth!

"Sword Demon..."

In the outside auditorium, several sage-level bigwigs saw the scene happen.

They all muttered silently, and all their attention fell on the black sword demon.

For ordinary cultivators, this sword demon road is not the right way, and will be deprived of the will by the demon nature in the demon sword at every turn, becoming a walking dead who only knows how to kill!

However, in the eyes of a sage-level boss, the means are no longer good or evil.

This sword demon road, although difficult.

But if you go to the extreme, you can definitely surpass all practitioners of the same generation.

If you want to achieve something in cultivating a sword demon, you must keep your heart and suppress the demon nature at all times.

The sharp edge of the sword comes from sharpening, and the fragrance of plum blossom comes from the bitter cold!

Become a demon, not a demon!

This is also an ancient method of enlightenment!

"This Fang Yue is defeated! If there is no other means, he can hardly shake the edge of the sword demon! This one has made people who are too amazing! Even if the rivers of history repeatedly beat, they have not concealed their edge!"

Saint Tian Cong spoke slowly, and he was extremely firm!

Many people are looking at it. The Saint Tiancong is a strong man on the third level of the Saint! Quite prestigious among the saints! What he said is generally a fixed number!

Chapter 875: Tian Cong Sage

Rarely, when he was overturned, if he had not already had full confidence, he would not speak easily!

Many saints next to them nodded, obviously for the strength of the sword demon, they are extremely recognized!

"However, this Fang Yue passed through all the way, and his performance in the reincarnation battle is also extremely amazing!"

Some people were not convinced and wanted to argue for Fang Yue.

Sage Tian Cong smiled when he heard the words, his smile was rather cold! "The reincarnation of a hundred battles is just a kid's trick. The real master is extremely arrogant. How can he participate in that kind of competition! Fang Yue is just a tiger who is not at home and the monkey is the king. If the sword demon participates in it, he can 100 consecutive victories, also

Unknown! "

The saint Tian Cong spoke, admiring the sword demon, and demeaning Fang Yue.

it goes without saying!

There was silence in the audience.

The saint has already made a decision, who dares to say anything more?

"Xiao Daoer, Li Daitao is stiff, the deadwood substitute! These methods are only the third abuse. If you have the skills, you can fight me head-on!"

The man in black carried his sword!

His long sword mopped the ground, ploughing out a series of sparks!

There is a taste of contempt in his mouth!

Fang Yue remained silent, he felt a trace of ferocity in this man in black!

The man in black had already become enchanted, and he had not honed a strong Dao Xin through the sword!

What route is this?

Fang Yue felt that he couldn't see through this man in black!

The man in black lifted the sword and slashed again, the sword light fell, making Fang Yue as if he had fallen into the hell, with demons roaring everywhere, and ghosts wailing everywhere, his spiritual world was full of illusions, breaking one layer and another layer!

"Feeding demons with your body, your path is already wrong!"

Fang Yue summoned the physical form, the six-legged golden body, his hands clasped together, a circle of divine rings emerged from the back of the six-legged golden body!

The physical body looks like real! This is the condensing of pure energy and blood, breaking through all evil methods!

All illusions disappear like dream bubbles!

Fang Yue's expression of compassion was trying to discourage the man in black from turning around!

"My path is born for power! If you become a demon, you can get boundless mana, even if you fall into the **** of Ah Bi?"

The man in black has a deep obsession, and even sacrifices his rational side for strength!

"Abi hell! Feed demons with your body! I understand that this is definitely not your real body, so I covered my face with black clothes!"

Fang Yue's natural way, what does it mean to feed demons and Abi **** with the body!

If a practitioner does this, he may gain short-term power, but in the long run, his xinxing will definitely sink and become lost and become a war machine that kills people without blinking!

If it is some people who are bitter and hated, they may choose such a path in despair.

However, this Lin Feng is a disciple cultivated by the Xianyue Sect. He will definitely not be so hasty, sacrificing his future to gain short-term strength!

Even if he did this, the elders of Xianyue Sect would never allow it!

"Da Ruyi Sword Technique! Cut the universe with a single blow!"

At this time, another magnificent voice resounded throughout the world.

The blade fell!

Jin Mang Can Can!

A Buddha's figure manifests in the heavens, and the Buddha's sound and Brahma singing make people tremble!

Fang Yue turned sideways slightly, avoiding the shadow of the Buddha's light and sword!

The ground is cracked.

Ten feet deep!

Crimson magma is gushing out from underground!

Fang Yue turned around, he saw Lin Feng's second clone!

He is wearing a robe, just like a Buddha! The bronzed skin is as firm as iron, and there is a hint of metallic luster on it!

"Ruyi Dharmakaya, Golden Light of Ancient Buddha!"

Fang Yue muttered in a low voice, his face changed slightly!

This kind of method is already a master of the Buddha level among Buddhism!

And this figure turned out to be just Lin Feng's second clone!

Demon, taking the road of swordsman! Although bloodthirsty and mad, corrupting reason, but powerful.

The nature of the Buddha is based on the Ruyi Dharma body. According to legend, this is the practice practiced by the Buddha in his youth.

The rematch of the Big Dipper was truly extraordinary.

Among the experts gathered, each one is the strongest of the same generation in the world!

"I am cultivating three corpses! Cut off evil thoughts, turn into sword demon, cut off good thoughts, turn into Buddha, and the last body is to cut off self and turn into immeasurable body! I cultivate to be supreme, and Heaven and Tao are one!"

Lin Feng's deity finally appeared, and in a vague way, he actually matched the entire sky!

On the top of the Snake Valley, another figure appeared!

This figure is an immeasurable body created by the legendary Lin Feng!

Fang Yue finally felt the pressure from his peers!

Originally, he thought that he was an extreme existence as a practitioner in the same realm!

But after meeting Lin Feng, he only realized that there are people outside the world, there are days outside the sky, and there are even stronger existences!

Every magical and secret method that Lin Feng cultivates is a world-shaking magical power. Dafa, any one of them, can suppress a world and become a great teaching treasure!

The magic sword is raised and crosses the sky!

Buddha Guangzhan, the world in his hands!

Immeasurable body, monstrous mana!

Even if Lin Feng's deity does not appear, he can easily suppress Fang Yue for thousands of years!

"This Ye Luzi's background is not a climate after all! This Fang Yue is arrogant for a while, but he doesn't even deserve to give Lin Feng shoes!"

In the audience, Tian Cong saint's comments were even more arbitrary!

He didn't believe it, the three corpses came out, this Fang Yue might come back!

Not only the Saint Tian Cong, but after Lin Feng displayed the three corpses, almost everyone no longer favors Fang Yue!

"Could it be that the gap between background and no background is really that big?"

Some people who were also born in casual cultivators were clenching their fists and hating them in their hearts.

They saw a glimmer of hope in Fang Yue. There is also spring in casual cultivating. Even without a strong background, relying on one's own efforts, one can reach the pinnacle of his peers one step at a time.

However, Fang Yue has no chance of victory under Lin Feng's oppression!

The three corpses, no matter any of them, have the combat power comparable to the ordinary leader!

"One sword cuts the sky, one sword destroys the world! Being able to die under the sword and demon sword is also considered a good fortune from your three lives!"

Lin Feng sneered, his evil thought clone slashed down with a sword!

The sword light fell, and the magic pressed the Quartet!

The entire world seemed to be crushed by this sword light, leaving Fang Yue no room for survival at all!

The earth collapsed and the rocks splashed!

The entire Snake Valley has become a deadly place!

Donkey Kong saw that the situation was bad early, and escaped.

"This battle is over!"

Lin Feng whispered to himself, waiting for the organizer of the Big Dipper to take him back and leave!

However, the light of reception has not yet fallen!

"Ok?"

Lin Feng was puzzled and looked to the sky.

"I'm not dead yet! Are you leaving in such a hurry?"

Fang Yue's voice came from a chuckle. The piece that was split by Lin Feng just now was just a piece of rotten wood!

Li Daitao is stiff!

Hearing Fang Yue's voice, the expression on Lin Feng's face suddenly became stiff. Originally, in his thoughts, killing Fang Yue should be as easy as crushing an ant.

Unexpectedly, he was actually teased by ants.

The confident blow was completely unsuccessful!

"Didn't you say that Li Daitao's method is a trick? But you can show me this trick!"

In Fang Yue's smile, a smell of sarcasm was revealed.

An anger in Lin Feng's heart suddenly surged!

"Being able to escape my one-sword kill is indeed a great achievement for a casual cultivator! But with this method, again and again, you can't succeed in front of me twice!"

"Sword Demon! Hell!"

Although Lin Feng showed the three corpses and the deities were in harmony, he was not going to use all his methods to kill Fang Yue.

Just a mere ant, a corpse beheaded, it is enough!

The magic sword came out again, and a hundred and eight sword lights evolved.

The black sword light seems to be able to swallow all the light in the world!

Fang Yue's figure was frozen, and all of the 108 sword lights were incarnate in the shadow of the demon god.

"One hundred and eight devil formations, this Lin Feng actually manifested through sword light!"

The outside world was amazed.

This one hundred and eight-day magic array is also notoriously difficult to cultivate and difficult to set up!

Can use this method, saying that this Lin Feng can't become a holy is embarrassed to speak!

As soon as this formation comes out, the Heaven and Jedi will be sealed, and even if you have peerless supernatural powers, it will be difficult to escape from this formation!

Fang Yue is over!

This is the thought of everyone in the audience.

"It's not that Fang Yue is too weak, but the enemy is too strong!"

In the eyes of the **** fortune teller, a desperate light flashed.

The enemy in their first battle is too strong! Even if it is replaced by him, he will eventually be defeated.

Perhaps the only thing he can do more than Fang Yue is to support three moves and two more moves!

In terms of combat power, the fortune teller felt that he was confident of a tie with Lin Feng's evil corpse, but that was all.

Lin Feng cultivated three corpses, and each corpse was extremely strong!

He can tie with one of them, but what about the other two?

What's more, Lin Feng still has his deity standing in the line, watching everything from a distance!

The devilish energy is overwhelming, and the entire island is shaking slightly. At this moment, Fang Yue and Lin Feng's fight has exceeded the level of heaven and earth, and it seems that two master-level powerhouses are fighting each other!

"Do you think I can't escape if I break the formation by this?"

Fang Yue was at ease, without the consciousness of a bird in a cage or a turtle in an urn.

His figure gradually faded.

Even if the devilish energy is overwhelming, it can't oppress his body at all!

Although the One Hundred Eight Heavens Demon Array is strong, its incomprehensibility is just for the ignorance of the formation.

The one hundred and eight heavenly demons have their own weaknesses, as long as they grasp the other's weaknesses, take advantage of the trend, and crack them, Fang Yue can escape.

Fang Yue's figure disappeared.

Let the audience set off a shocking wave again!

One hundred and eight devil formations are the oldest saint-level formations. If trapped in it, it may be difficult for even saints to escape.

And this Fang Yue could easily escape from it. Is it possible that he also understands the way of formation?

Those audience members felt that the excitement in their hearts was mobilized.

Although Fang Yue was at an absolute disadvantage in terms of the situation, it was not easy for Fang Yue to survive a game that was supposed to be lost!

"There is also spring in casual repair!"

In the audience, a San Xiu at the rotation level clenched his fists.

In fact, even a disciple of the aristocracy, it is impossible to be as perverted as Lin Feng.

Fang Yue was able to withstand Lin Feng's multiple rounds of attacks, and from a certain angle, they had already won in their hearts. It's like the national football is playing with Argentina, not being kicked into double digits is a big victory in a sense.

Chapter 876: Demon Disintegration Dafa

"Cunning ant!"

Lin Feng's evil corpse, the anger burns even more!

shame!

This is his greatest shame in Lin Feng's growth history!

An insignificant ant was able to escape under his hand by the same means.

In the center of the 108 Heavenly Demon Array, the piece of rotten wood lying on the ground was calm and serene, and it seemed to have a cheek transformed into it, silently laughing at Lin Feng!

"Damn, **** ant, I want you to be broken into pieces!"

The evil corpse was originally Lin Feng's evil thoughts, all the bigotry, killing, irritability, and destruction thoughts were all inside!

If it is not stimulated, it may be restrained and forbearing.

But he failed to kill Fang Yue many times, and all his patience was exhausted!

"Before you shot me! Now it should be my turn!"

Fang Yue's figure slowly gathered in the void!

This is not the deity at all, but an aura clone!

That aura avatar gathered all the auras, and it vacuumed all the auras in the dozens of miles near the island!

Fang Yue's aura avatar, with a height of ten feet, seems to be a god's residence in the dust, giving people a feeling of overwhelming power!

Lin Feng looked at Fang Yue, his eyes filled with rage, and the evil corpse shot again and stretched out a palm, as if slapping a fly to death, and hit Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone.

Even your deity is not my opponent.

Let alone an aura clone?

Just at this time.

Fang Yue's aura avatar suddenly smiled strangely.

He opened his arms, and a breath of danger spread from him!

"Devil..."

"disintegration....."

"Dafa..."

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone did not use any means at all, and directly used the demon disintegration method!

That spiritual qi clone seems to be real, and every meridian is real!

The demon's disintegration of Dafa was also displayed. In a short period of time, the meridians of the spiritual qi clone swelled, and the true qi was surging, and his strength suddenly increased tenfold!

This spiritual energy clone collided with the palm of Lin Feng's corpse!

With a bang, Lin Feng's corpse body was repulsed!

Lin Feng's palm was numb, and he looked at Fang Yue in surprise. In the face of the confrontation, he never suffered!

Unexpectedly, this time, he was actually weaker than Fang Yue's aura clone!

"Fang Yue, you are trying to fish out, this demon disintegration method can only gain short-term power, it only takes a moment, without me attacking, your body will naturally fall apart!"

Lin Feng's evil corpse retreated, he felt unwise to fight against such a lunatic!

What is his identity?

How could he be injured because of a casual practitioner!

"Lower power!"

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone doesn't care about sacrifice at all! He didn't listen to Lin Feng's set, a drop of divine power in his body burned on its own!

The lower powers are life-saving things in the eyes of practitioners below the ordinary leader level!

Very precious and will not be used at will!

But everyone has seen how much lower power Fang Yue has in his hands!

Splurge on ten or eight drops, and don't know what it hurts!

The lower divine power burned, and Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone's strength once again temporarily increased!

His strength has increased dozens of times!

The situation of the entire battlefield was immediately reversed!

Break through with force.

No matter what kind of school you are, what background, three corpses, four corpses or five corpses, I can break it by myself.

Fang Yue's original combat power was not weak, even if it was just a clone, he still had 30% combat power! Now it is the disintegration of the demon, and it is the lower power.

He completely broke the game and achieved a subversive crush!

"This way is a bit wild!"

In the auditorium, someone began to swallow.

Fang Yue's aura avatar was completely dismissed in desperation!

"It's just a flash in the pan! This is just Fang Yue's last struggle before his defeat!"

Taoist Tian Cong's face is still full of contempt and disdain!

He doesn't believe that Fang Yue can come back!

Even if Fang Yue displayed some special methods and trump cards, it was also impossible for the salted fish to turn around!

"Even if it's just a flash in the pan, the brightest brilliance will burst out!"

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone shot again, and one of his palms slapped Lin Feng's corpse.

Fang Yue understood that burning the lower powers and the disintegration of the heavenly demons, the two methods superimposed, the potential of this spiritual energy clone has been exhausted.

It can only maintain the power of this blow!

After a blow, regardless of Lin Feng's life or death, his own spiritual energy clone will be scattered!

The palm of the hand fell, suddenly collapsed like a sky, crashing down!

Lin Feng's evil corpse is desperate!

"No! Fang Yue, you can't do this!"

As a last resort, Lin Feng's good corpse and Wuliang corpse shot at the same time! The benevolent corpse, cast an immeasurable golden light, transforming into a golden mask, resisting the palm of Fang Yue's aura clone!

The Immeasurable Corpse is using monstrous mana to suppress Fang Yue's aura clone!

The palm of Fang Yue's aura avatar slammed into the immeasurable golden light. The golden light on the evil corpse's watch was like a fragile eggshell, torn apart and shattered.

The Jin Guanggen of the good corpse was unable to withstand Fang Yue's blow!

Fang Yue's palm was like a broken bamboo, and he wanted to crush Lin Feng's evil corpse.

"stop!"

Outside the field, a sharp drink came!

At the same time, the pressure of a saint fell, shattering Fang Yue's aura clone!

Fang Yue's expression was cold and he raised his head to the sky.

"What do you mean?"

Fang Yue looked in the direction where the saint's coercion came. He didn't know that this was the referee of this game!

If it weren't for the saint's shot, who could resist the blow of his clone!

"Lin Feng is the arrogant of the Three Hundred Realms of the Big Dipper. It would be a pity if I lose a corpse like this in the game. I will end this battle ahead of time with the heart of cherishing talents! Fang Yue, this Field, I judge you victory!"

The voice of a mighty saint was shocking everywhere.

As if the whole world resonated with his voice!

Lin Feng's three corpses were merged into one body!

At the corner of his mouth, a puff of blood overflowed.

Although Fang Yue's palm just now never fell on the evil corpse. But just the remaining power of the palm strength still caused his evil corpse to be seriously injured!

Fang Yue just slapped him, terrifying!

His heart still has lingering fears!

Break the law with one force.

The incarnation of the three corpses may have the upper hand in the battle at the same level!

But when he encountered Fang Yue's desperate Saburo, he really had nothing to do!

"Fang Yue, don't retaliate against non-gentlemen for this hatred, you wait for me!"

Lin Feng exited the field, still with an unwilling look on his face!

However, he knew in his heart that losing a game by himself was nothing at all! Compared with the evil corpse, winning or losing is actually not important anymore!

"The game is over, Fang Yue, why don't you leave the game!"

The voice of that saint referee came again!

Fang Yue looked to the sky stubbornly.

"In the semi-final battle, life and death are my fate, why did you stop me from attacking Lin Feng?"

Fang Yue questioned the sky, without any weakness or cowardice!

The voice of the saint appeared again!

"That's the deity who cherishes talents. I don't want to see Lin Feng's evil corpse fall into your hands! In the future, there will be many human races and catastrophes. People with great potential and great magical powers are needed to prop up a piece of the earth's sky! "

The referee's voice boomed.

He disdains lying!

"Then when Lin Feng killed me, why didn't you come to rescue me?"

Fang Yue continued to question, his voice louder and faintly, he had already used the magical power of the Buddhist lion roar!

This voice, imprinted in everyone's heart, will not disappear for a long time! The referee was silent for a moment before he said: "Because you are not worthy of my rescue! You are just a casual cultivator who has gained some strength. The future is limited after all! If you die, it is a kind of glory. In this era, you are just green leaves. That's it

, The only effect is the bright and graceful safflower! "

The referee's explanation chilled Fang Yue and chilled all the casual cultivators present.

"Is this your attitude, or the attitude of the organizer of the entire Beidou Contest?"

Fang Yue continued to ask stubbornly.

The referee said with dignity: "I am the organizer of the Big Dipper, and my will represents the will of the organizer of the Big Dipper!"

The referee's words are categorical, they have cut off the last hope in many people's hearts!

It turns out that their casual repairs are just sharpening stones.

It turns out that they are just the green leaves under the safflower are so unworthy!

At that moment, countless casual cultivators were discouraged.

At that moment, Fang Yue snorted lightly.

A decision was made!

"The Battle of the Beidou, the rematch is unfair! The referee will intervene in the competition. I hope the Battle of the Beidou will give me a reasonable answer. If not! The people of the Xianyue team, don't want to leave alive!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, a strange light flowed out!

In his hand, a cursed rough stone was held out!

The mottled and cracked traces on the cursed rough stone became more and more obvious. The cursing power turned into a series of hideous evil faces, and they slaughtered everyone in the Xianle team!

The Xianyue team, can be regarded as talented people!

Although they are all at the level of the heaven and earth realm, none of their own combat power is lower than the level of the yin and yang realm. Each of them is a benchmark of an era, an existence that countless people look up to and cannot reach!

However, in front of this cursed rough stone, they didn't even have room to struggle!

Because the curse in the rough stone is at the level of saints! Even if a slightly weaker saint comes in person, without corresponding restraint measures, they are bound to die!

Cursed possession, all the players of Xianyue team fainted and fell to the ground.

Including Lin Feng who was saved by the referee just now at the expense of breaking the rules!

One person, overwhelming everyone in Xianyue team!

At this time, people realized how terrifying Fang Yue was!

Just now, how ignorant they were about Fang Yue's mockery!

"Fang Yue, you are risking the world!"

The referee in the Saint Realm was furious, he didn't expect Fang Yue to do such an extreme behavior!

Use the lives of all the players of the Celestial Moon Team to threaten the organizer of the Beidou Contest!

This Fang Yue is simply a lunatic through and through! "You don't have much time to think about it! I have limited control over the curse, and I will give you one day at most to make a decision! If one day later, you can't give me a satisfactory answer, all the players of the Xianyue team will be The curse swallows, even the soul will not be left, and there is no qualification for reincarnation!"

Chapter 877: Civil strife

Fang Yue smiled.

There was no anger on his face!

However, the big men of all races, looking at Fang Yue's expression, felt chills in their hearts!

This Fang Yue is not a hero, but this unscrupulous person is a thousand times more frightening than those rule-abiding and principled heroes!

More importantly, this Fang Yue had such a strong curse power!

Even saints are not willing to be easily tainted with this ominous power!

The figure of the saint above the clouds also froze. He never expected that Fang Yue would be so bold.

At this time, strands of murderous intent permeated!

All five members of Xianyue Team are the pillars of Xianyue's future!

If they had a mistake, even if they killed this saint, they couldn't afford it!

"Little friend, don't hesitate to ask! My Xianyue Sect has always been upright and upright. My disciple of Xianyue Sect, I can afford to lose every battle. Why should he be a villain to save!"

An old man walked slowly and came through the void! On the back of his head, there is a faint blue crescent hanging in the air!

The old man is the leader of Xianyue this time! Half of his foot had reached the level of the Great Sage, but even so, when he looked at the rough stone, his heart still trembled involuntarily.

This is a master who can't afford to provoke. The higher the cultivation level, the more he can appreciate the horror of cursing power contained in this rough stone!

The old man represents the attitude of Xianyue!

His face is kind, if you don't know, you might think this is a kind old grandfather.

"Xianyue Wushuang, he is the most promising one among all the saint-level elders of the Xianyue Sect! It is said that he has always been cruel to kill Yingye, but why is he so polite!" Someone privately. Whispering. Fairy Moon Sect is also a large sect, and they have a long history! There have been a lot of big people, even in the heavenly court, it is said that they are small and powerful, so some of them are quite famous elders.

Things are all concerned by many forces. "Xianyue Wushuang I am afraid that this is just using the topic. In the scene just now, it is nominally protecting the disciples of Xianyue Sect. In fact, it is disguised and insulting Xianyue Sect. How arrogant is Xianyue Sect. Elites in the gate, where is it used? Get this big fight

The operator's hands to protect.

Originally, this was a grudge between Fang Yue and the organizer of the Beidou dispute. Involving the Xianyue Sect for no reason, this Xianyue Wushuang not only hates Fang Yue in his heart, but also hates even the people of the Beidou Fight organizer! "

Taoist Tian Cong, even though he was clumsy just now, he didn't see Fang Yue's details and clues.

However, his analysis of the situation is extremely accurate, and Xianyue Wushuang is indeed extremely dissatisfied with the organizer of the Beidou Fight.

There are not only new hatreds but also old hatreds!

"I actually didn't intend to be embarrassed with Guizong's disciples. I just wanted to use the hands of seniors to cut off the referee who is the organizer of the Big Dipper!"

Fang Yue did not hide the killing intent in his heart.

I can't kill you myself, I will kill you with the help of a knife!

Fang Yue's killing intent was so full that it seemed like a knife. Xianyue Wushuang nodded slightly: "This time, my Xianyue zong surrendered! My disciple of Xianyue zong, although not talented, has never had a peerless talent in martial arts, but he has arrogance in his body and arrogance in his heart. This kind of despicable way lingers on

, Used to save lives! "

Xianyue Wushuang was frank and open, which made Fang Yue a little embarrassed.

He originally thought that it was Xianyue zong and the organizer of the Beidou fight, so he made the best plan to threaten the organizer of the Beidou fight with the help of the lives of the disciples of Xianyue zong.

Unexpectedly, he actually wanted to go wrong.

Fang Yue raised his hand and took back all the curse power that had entangled the disciples of Xianyue zong.

The five contestants of Xianyue Team slowly opened their eyes and gradually became sober.

Xian Yue Wushuang nodded slightly, and he could see Fang Yue's sincerity.

"My Xianyue Sect has done what I said! If you let go of my five disciples of Xianyue Sect, I have cut the referee who has trapped my Xianyue Sect!"

Xianyue Wushuang's **** were joined together, suddenly like a sword.

Strands of persecuting edge stretched out from it.

The sword finger fell, and the sky burst!

A spatial crack with a length of hundreds of meters spread across the sky!

At the same moment, the sky was stained with blood, and a corpse that had been chopped in half fell down!

The drops of blood rain peas are the same size. Patter, patter, fall from the air, dye the whole land!

Xianyue Wushuang's methods are appalling.

A saint-level expert said to cut it, and even from beginning to end, Fang Yue didn't see what the host's saint-level referee looked like!

It's just that the sky is weeping blood, and the sorrow is everywhere. It is indeed a vision and sign when the saint falls!

The first battle ended with such a weird result.

No one was injured on either side.

As the referee, the saint-level powerhouse was cut in half because of the injustice in law enforcement, and fell on the spot!

The fall of a saint is an earth-shattering event no matter which world it is in.

However, the organizer of the Beidou Controversy seemed to be self-conscious.

In the end, Fang Yue and Xian Yuezong were not held accountable.

Even Fang Yue and his team got the corresponding points and chance to draw a lottery!

The five members of Fang Yue came to a large half-person high turntable, which showed colorful colors.

Everyone can turn this big turntable twice.

The first time is to draw random points, and the second time is to draw corresponding treasures!

As a hero, Fang Yue was naturally the first draw! .

He turned the roulette wheel.

Colorful rays of light overflowed from above, covering Fang Yue's body in small dots!

This colorful light can actually nourish the flesh and slowly repair the wounds and dark ailments that Fang Yue left in the battle!

This colorful divine light is very mysterious and has a taste of merit and divine light.

This roulette, I am afraid, is also a great treasure, at least at the level of a saint magic weapon. It contains boundless magic!

Fang Yue was bathed in this colorful divine light.

The hands of the roulette finally stopped.

400 points!

This is a fairly high number of points!

One score is worth the sum of several wins.

But this number is nothing to Fang Yue. He has got too many points in the reincarnation of a hundred battles, even if it is converted into rematch points, it is quite objective.

These 400 points, for others, may be a help in the snow. But in Fang Yue's eyes, this is just icing on the cake!

Next, what Fang Yue needs to extract is the artifact.

Fang Yue turned the roulette again, and the colorful light was broadcast again!

This colorful light made Fang Yue feel very comfortable, as if bathing in the warm sunshine in the winter afternoon, the whole person from body to soul became lighter!

The pointer stopped.

A flower fell out.

The petals are flying, and the flowers have nine petals.

Each petal is in black and white, and there is yin and yang in it!

"Yin-Yang Flower! Fang Yue actually made this kind of thing!"

"This is going against the sky! Whoever can get a yin and yang flower is equivalent to mastering a key to open the yin and yang realm!"

When the flower fell, Fang Yue folded his wrist to put it away. Although Fang Yue himself didn't know the magic of this yin and yang flower.

But from the audience's reaction, he can see that this black and white flower is absolutely extraordinary!

"The yin and yang flower is the moment when the world is formed. A ray of pure yin and a ray of pure yang are merged by coincidence! This world is formed, only one yin and yang flower can be condensed! This yin and yang Flower, grade is difficult to determine, cannot swallow

Eat refining, take it directly, but you can observe the yin and yang changes on the petals! Increase the probability and possibility of breaking through from the peak of the rotation state to the Yin and Yang state! "

Yu Xiaoxiao whispered the other Yue secretly, and to be honest, she didn't expect that Fang Yue would be able to extract yin and yang flowers!

This yin and yang flower has a limited effect on individual practitioners.

But if it is placed in a sect, it can become the treasure of inheritance, allowing countless disciples to break through to the level of Yin and Yang realm in advance!

"Yin and Yang flowers are too precious. This may become a world, the foundation for the rise and prosperity of a sect! After all, in the real martial arts, the number of yin and yang realm powerhouses determines the degree of prosperity of the sect!" Sage Zi Xuan saw After the Yin and Yang Flower, his heart moved slightly. However, the Demon Hunter does not need such things as the Yin and Yang Flower. Anyone who can be selected as a Demon Hunter can not even break through the level of Yin and Yang Realm by virtue of his own ability.

What a joke!

Dahuangjiao, the Nangong family, did not show much interest either. In the Great Wilderness Religion, the inheritance is too old, and the Nangong family is even more immortal. They have no shortage of yin and yang flowers in their hands. Although every world takes shape, not necessarily a yin and yang flower will be born, but ten worlds are taking shape. still is

Can form a yin and yang flower. If they want to get the Yin Yang Flower, they only need to send a saint-level master to find a world that is about to take shape, silently lurking, and then they can be picked!

The true top forces will not lack treasures such as Yin and Yang flowers!

"Fang Yue, give me this yin and yang flower to the Nine Profound Sect, can my grievances between the Nine Profound Sect and you be wiped out?"

Que Wushuang squeezed out of the crowd at this time. When he looked at the Yin Yang Flower, his eyes were full of greed.

Fang Yue glanced at Que Wushuang.

"roll!"

Fang Yue didn't expect to compromise since the day when he and the Nine Profound Sect became enemies.

Que Wushuang's face is ugly. As the arrogant of the Nine Profound Sect, he has never been rejected abruptly!

"Fang Yue, you wait for me, everyone is not guilty, and you are guilty of it. You don't deserve to own this yin and yang flower!"

Que Wushuang threatened Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't even bother to take care of him!

A ray of silver sword light cut through the void until it reached Que Wushuang's throat.

"I will die, I don't know, but I know you will die before me!"

The sharp sword light had pierced the skin on Que Wushuang's throat, and a stream of red blood was flowing down.

He Que Wushuang never thought that one day he would be threatened by someone holding his throat with a sword light!

Que Wushuang's eyes were red with two **** rays, and they took Fang Yue's throat straight!

If you don't agree, it's life and death!

The red light that burst out of Que Wushuang's eyes was as straight as a sword, and it was terrifyingly sharp! In Que Wushuang's eyes, it was not the world in front of him that was reflected, but a figure of the devil Jiejie sneer! Fang Yue's sword light flicked, picking up the silver sword flowers!

Chapter 878: Sudden change

The eyes of Jianhua and Que Wushuang collided.

Stir out clusters of burning sparks!

"Que Wushuang is over! He is only the third echelon player in the rematch! Lin Feng ranked upstream in the second echelon is not yet Fang Yue's opponent, let alone this third echelon player?"

Someone was muttering to himself. Since watching Fang Yue's first show, they have never underestimated Fang Yue anymore.

Among other things, the cursed rough stone alone can sweep almost all rematch players!

This Que Wushuang opponent Yue made a shot, isn't it clear that he is going to die?

However, Fang Yue, who was fighting with Que Wushuang, clearly felt a trace of pressure!

This Que Wushuang turned out to incorporate the power of curse, his strength was at least three or five times stronger than Fang Yue had estimated.

The blossoming sword flowers were corroded by the scarlet light in Que Wushuang's eyes, and finally broke through all barriers and directly attacked Fang Yue's chest!

Li Daitao is stiff.

Fang Yue's figure shook, and finally turned into a piece of dead wood!

At this time, a sage of the organizer stopped it.

"On top of the arena, no players are allowed to compete in private!"

This time, the saint of the organizer was impartial, just pulling Fang Yue and Que Wushuang apart, and did not obviously favor either side!

Last time, their law enforcement was unfair. Fang Yue borrowed a knife to kill and killed a sage-level referee. The organizer knew it well!

"Fang Yue, wait, if I meet you in the game, it will definitely make you unhappy!"

The red light in Que Wushuang's eyes flickered, and it was obvious that he and the power of curse had merged to a rather profound level!

Although he gained a powerful power for a short time, his reason was gradually wiped out under the erosion of the power of curse as a price!

The other four people all shot, draw points and get magic weapons!

Among the four, Nangongque had a slightly better luck and earned 800 points, a magic weapon at the Yin-Yang level, the others have obtained dozens of points and an ordinary magic weapon at the rotation level!

The first game is over.

Fang Yue and others won!

The second game of the rematch was held five days later, and the five days was used as a buffer for the players.

Fang Yue's one-to-five is an extreme case.

The gap in the strength of most teams is still not that huge! In the battle, it is very normal to win each other and have casualties!

However, entering the semi-final stage, all players are not allowed to leave the practice place designated by the organizer, Dayunjie.

The big cloud world belongs to a small thousand world, in which the environment is beautiful, the aura is abundant, and there are many schools!

All players can choose to stay in the player's lounge or sightseeing in the cloud world during non-competition periods.

This rule has been handed down from generation to generation, and is not the original creation of this Beidou fight!

Fang Yue chose to come to the big cloud world.

He was lying on a deck chair and blowing the sea breeze on a beach, listening to the waves and enjoying life.

At this moment, Fang Yue was wearing big flower pants, black sunglasses, and a straw in his mouth. The other mouth of the straw was Coca-Cola from the earth.

This coke is iced.

Every few breaths, Fang Yue would cast an ice-sealing technique, so that the top of the coke would be coated with a light white frost and snow.

Bing Needle Coke and the scorching sun, endless beaches, is a perfect match!

Let Fang Yue have a feeling of letting himself go!

Next to Fang Yue, Nangongque is in the same posture, the same drink!

Having been with Fang Yue these days, Nangong Que has not learned much from Fang Yue.

But enjoying life, Nangongque has learned a lot.

"The taste of this cola is really good! It's refreshing and exciting, it's not on the top! It tastes better than the taste of the jade syrup at the big banquet! It makes people feel refreshed!"

Nangongque spoke highly of Fang Yue's Coke.

His face is full of enjoyment.

Fang Yue smiled, without saying much.

He enjoys one of the few peaceful times!

"There are sea monsters! Not good! There are sea monsters!"

On the beach, a loud shout suddenly sounded.

Some people playing on the beach looked towards the source of the sound!

In the sea, a shadow with a length of one hundred meters gradually emerged. This huge body is almost like a small island!

"Aren't we on vacation? How come we still encounter this kind of problem!"

Nangongque also cultivated day and night in the Great Wilderness Sect. It was extremely hard work, and finally had the opportunity to take a break. Who would have expected such a **** thing to happen again!

The azure body gradually protruded from the sea.

Above, all are straight spikes, each spike has a height of more than ten meters, sharp spikes, under the sun, flashing a cold light!

"A sea monster at the leader level! Should we two run or run, or should we run?"

Nangong Que is not the kind of bumpy man with a sense of justice, if it is just an ordinary sea monster, a magic horse at the level of rotation, yin and yang.

He doesn't mind becoming a Superman, a messenger of love and justice.

But the leader-level fierce beast, Nangongque really has no bottom in his heart!

Although he is not weak, his combat power also has a limit. With his current strength, even if he exhausts all the means, at best, he can fight with the early cultivator version of the leader!

"Don't run away, I feel this sea monster is a little weird!"

Fang Yue is more sensitive to the breath of life. If he doesn't deliberately collect and hide, the life breath of this sea monster should be proportional to his own cultivation realm!

But this sea monster, although there are wisps of leader-level aura permeating his body, his vitality is quite weak, like a candle in the wind.

This sea monster seems to be about to die?

Fang Yue not only did not retreat, but wandered in front of the sea monster.

The sea monster finally emerged from the bottom of the sea, and his back alone has an area of tens of kilometers!

It is a tortoise-body lion head, a strange creature within Fang Yue's cognition range!

In the center of its eyebrows, there is a big hole the thickness of a bucket, in which there is black blood, which is constantly coming out!

This wound is obviously the fatal wound on the sea monster!

It barely opened its eyes as big as a grinding disc, and glanced at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue saw endless despair and a hint of warning in his eyes.

Birds and beasts will die, and the words are good.

Fang Yue stepped away and pushed away.

The behemoth exploded with a bang!

Flesh and blood splashed, and black blood splattered all over the sky.

A whole area of the sea was stained with his black blood.

Among his corpses, thousands of little demons jumped out of it, and each little demon had a rotation level!

Fang Yue finally understood why this giant beast was injured but not dead. Know why the vitality of this behemoth is constantly declining.

It turned out that the body of this giant beast was actually planted with the seeds of biological weapons by people from the other side of the universe.

Each of these little demons was born in blood. They jumped from the sea and landed on the beach!

"The biological weapon of the Universe? Fang Yue, is this against you again?"

Nangongque always thinks that he is a good citizen who obeys the law and does not have such a big hatred in him. People who are worthy of the other side of the universe will chase themselves when they are on vacation!

"I'm afraid not!"

Fang Yue raised his head to the sky, and a huge shadow fell from the sky.

This is a giant silver bird with its wings spread out, surpassing a hundred feet!

Although it looks different from the little devil, the breath surging from it is exactly the same as the little devil!

Not only that, Fang Yue closed his eyes and distracted his spiritual thoughts, covering a radius of three thousand li in his spiritual thoughts.

This big cloud world seems to have become a doomsday world!

Humans, beasts, and all kinds of culprit giant beasts all burst in their bodies, and their blood flies away. All kinds of biological weapons crawled out of it.

Suddenly, this great cloud world turned into a purgatory on earth!

"This time I am afraid it is a big deal. The entire Great Cloud Realm has already fallen, and there is also a very bad news. This Great Cloud Realm has been blocked by people! It is impossible to leave the Great Cloud Realm by ordinary means. !"

A wry smile appeared on Fang Yue's face. This was aimed at all the geniuses in the Three Hundred Realms of the Big Dipper! If the players participating in the semi-finals are killed, it is enough to make the major forces of the three hundred worlds unable to relax for a long period of time!

Nangongque also let go of his consciousness to observe the surrounding situation, although his soul is not as good as Fang Yue, and the scope of observation is limited.

But he has already reached the exact same conclusion as Fang Yue!

This is a murder, and there will be a long-planned one!

"Hi!"

A cyan poisonous snake snaked its way to Fang Yue's feet and spit out a red core.

This poisonous snake and Fang Yue have an inexplicable feeling of closeness.

Its small head was gently rubbing against Fang Yue's ankle.

Fang Yue glanced at the poisonous snake and talked to it in animal language.

Fang Yue understood that the reason why this poisonous snake got close to him was because he had concluded an eternal contract with the Hydra.

"What's wrong? What's the matter?"

Fang Yue talked to the poisonous snake.

The poisonous snake spit out the red core, hissing constantly.

"What does it say?"

Nangongque discovered that Fang Yue was simply a field survival expert!

He is proficient in the language of birds and beasts, and he will not be afraid of losing his way after going out!

"It said that he knew the position of the descendant of this universe, let me follow it, if I don't go, I am afraid it will be too late!"

Fang Yue translated what the poisonous snake said.

They are obviously calling for help!

Those who descended from the universe clearly had no desire to conquer.

This is their rhythm to destroy the world every minute!

"Lead the way ahead!"

Fang Yue understood that he couldn't escape this time.

Even if the outside world has discovered this change in the Great Cloud Realm, at least within ten days, they will not be able to break the seal and enter the Great Cloud Realm smoothly!

Fang Yue walks with the poisonous snake.

The location where the universe descended from this shore is really not very far away.

With the strength of Fang Yue and Nangongque's feet, they only took dozens of breaths before they came to the place where the descendants of the universe are on the other side!

Tian Kuan was sitting on a boulder, which looked like a lying cow!

Tian Kuan yawned. Always a sleepy look.

He wore a large, creamy-white robe, which seemed to be a coercive and elegant sacrifice on others. But when I put it on Tian Kuan's body, how do I look and feel like a nightgown!

Xue Ji is Tian Kuan's bodyguard, she stands beside Tian Kuan like a straight javelin. What Xue Ji thought, she couldn't understand why a young vagrant like Tian Kuan, who was out of condition every day, would become the leader of this operation.

Chapter 879: Cooperation

Tian Kuan, the ninth level of the rotation realm, this cultivation level is absolutely mediocre in the universe of the other side, and it can't be mediocre.

In the universe beyond, masters are like clouds. It is said that a piece of brick dropped from a tall building can kill a practitioner in the cycle of rotation!

However, if the identity of a bloodline expert is superimposed, Tian Kuan's position in the universe is completely different!

Moreover, it is said that Tian Kuan is a young man who is practicing martial arts. He is a martial artist, but the specific realm of cultivation is unknown!

Xue Ji is the strong person on the third step of Yin Yang Realm, and at the same time, she is also Tian Kuan's protector.

But as a protector, Xue Ji felt that she was under a lot of pressure!

In the universe of the other side, the outstanding young man in the school is called Xianzhong.

But fairy species need to compete with each other in order to win and become a true fairy seedling.

Seed to become a seedling, there needs to be a process of breaking the soil, and the fairy seed changes into a fairy seedling.

If the ground fails, the seed is dead.

As a protector of the Tao, the final outcome of Xue Ji will not be too good.

Therefore, in a sense, Tian Kuan and Xue Ji are grasshoppers on the line!

"Hello there!"

Fang Yue looked at the young man lying on the cow stone in front of him, and said hello very politely!

"Enemy attack! Beware!"

Xue Ji made a sharp voice immediately, like an awl, seeming to be able to pierce the sky.

In the sky, heads of devil birds are swooping down, and a strong smell of blood is blowing!

Fang Yue didn't panic, he raised his head slightly.

A faint soft wave spread out in the eyes, and the demon bird that was still aggressive just now had a look of confusion in their eyes!

The demon bird stopped.

Fang Yue controlled them all with mental spells. Although biological weapons are extremely capable of close hand-to-hand combat, they are even proficient in various martial arts methods deep in the bloodline, but they also have fatal flaws.

The flaw is that they have always been fighting on their own instincts. In terms of soul and will, it is slightly inferior to human practitioners of the same level!

"Don't waste your energy!"

Fang Yue spoke to Xue Ji.

Tian Kuan on the lying cow stone slowly got up, he still looked like he could not wake up.

"Are you a native of this universe?"

Tian Kuan looked at Fang Yue, with a lazy temperament in his voice.

"Yes!"

Fang Yue responded decisively.

"Are you ready to kill me?"

There is a slight pressure in Tian Kuan's voice.

If you really come to kill yourself, you really can't sleep.

"It was originally, it may not be anymore!"

Fang Yue looked at Tian Kuan and felt that he should be the same as himself.

Fighting and killing, sometimes may not be able to solve all the problems.

There are some things that you can sit down and talk about, maybe you don't need to fight each other.

"Maybe not? How do you say this?"

Tian Kuan pressed the murderous intent surging in his heart.

His smile is thoroughly playful.

"We may be able to cooperate."

Fang Yue spoke. Nangong Que behind him felt nervous.

He knew that Fang Yue was playing with fire, and a little carelessness caused him to burn his body.

"How to cooperate?"

Regarding Fang Yue's statement, Tian Kuan showed an expression of interest to me.

Tian Kuan is not someone with a firm stand.

He has a lazy temperament. If it weren't for his bloodline knowledge, it is estimated that the sect behind him might not have liked him.

"Your enemy in the Universe, I have my enemy in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe. Sometimes, we can't do it ourselves and we need to borrow a knife to kill people!"

Fang Yue said euphemistically.

But Tian Kuan quickly understood.

"Working with me requires qualifications!"

Tian Kuan looked at Fang Yue with scrutiny, meaning that you are not qualified!

Fang Yue smiled.

A drop of supernatural power levitates his chest!

Tian Kuan's pupils shrank slightly.

But soon, he shook his head.

"Nor! My ally, at least the leader-level combat power!"

Tian Kuan's vision is very high, allies are a qualification, he would rather lack than abuse.

Fang Yue nodded, lifted the sword in his hand, slashed in a sudden, the sky shattered!

In the sky, a patter of blood pouring down!

A group of demon birds floating in the clouds were cut off by a sword, into two pieces!

Tian Kuan's pupils shrank suddenly.

These devil birds are not in his hand!

Even before Fang Yue made the move, he hadn't even noticed the existence of these demon birds.

A trace of horror slowly dispersed in Tian Kuan's heart.

"Someone is watching me secretly?"

Tian Kuan's face was gloomy, and he said in a low voice.

"I want to kill you! I felt the murderous intent on those strange birds before they died!"

Fang Yue was very slow.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes.

Fighting together, not only because of different forces, but also because of being in the same force, mutual disapproval.

Tian Kuan sighed lightly: "I recognize this ally!"

"Young Master Tian Kuan, think twice!"

Xue Ji discourages Tian Kuan.

Collaborating with the enemy, but a big sin!

Tian Kuan chuckled: "Xue Ji, I know what you are worried about, but if I don't form an alliance with Fang Yue, I may not even have a chance to go back. Collaborating with the enemy is a sin, but I die here. I even have a chance to be guilty. No!"

Tian Kuan finished.

Xue Ji fell into deep thought.

Nangongque also frowned.

He and Xue Ji thought about it, colluding with the enemy is a great sin!

Fang Yue glanced at Nangong Que: "Killing the people from the other side of the universe is a great contribution. You kill everyone the same. With this brother, you may kill more!"

Fang Yue is no taboo.

He doesn't think that his cooperation with Tian Kuan will affect the rhythm of the confrontation between the two universes.

He didn't even think that if he rejected Tian Kuan, there would be people in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe that would miss him!

Nangongque was a little stunned.

He was savoring the meaning of Fang Yue's words.

"Sometimes, we need to work around! Big people have things that adults think about, such as the overall situation, and the only problem that we little people need to consider is how to live well!"

Fang Yue's words are quite meaningful.

As for the ability to read, it depends on Nangongque's own ability to adapt!

"Tian Kuan!"

"Fang Yue!"

"Welcome to Ten Thousand Worlds Universe!"

In this way, the two people who influenced the history of the Universe and the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe came together! Regarding this cooperation, the commentary in the history books is very divided.

But the only thing in common is that the two people's unruly behavior is like a discount!

If this is not the case, perhaps the historical trend of the two universes will not change from now on!
"This time, there are more than a thousand people who have descended from the Bian Universe. Among them, 212 are like me, belonging to the Tianfu Sect of the Bian Universe. We are immortal species with supernatural powers and realms. From cycle to yin and yang

Between the levels, but the specific means of combat power, can not be treated as ordinary rotation and yin-yang realms! "

Tian Kuan opened his mouth to reveal the old story of the universe.

Fang Yue nodded slightly and continued to wait for the following. "We immortals, according to the different forces behind them, each has a different number of protectors! This, Xue Ji is my protector, and among the many protectors, it is considered to be of medium strength. We fairy species, this time

His mission is to find a stele of fate in this big cloud world! It is said that there are a total of 108 steles of destiny in the universe. "

"Stone of Destiny!"

Knowing the other party's purpose, Fang Yue grasped the core element of this time to deal with those who descended from the universe. "However, we immortals also discovered that the Big Cloud Realm is a resting place for the seeded players in the Big Dipper Battle. That's why the game was set up and the entire Big Cloud Realm was blocked, and we wanted to destroy all the players here! Don't underestimate us

With the means and strength of these immortals, behind this layout are the figures of saints in the universe. If necessary, those saint-level powerhouses will also come to forcibly destroy you seed players in the Big Dipper! "

Tian Kuan almost knew everything.

He is expressing his attitude and position.

This is tantamount to a certificate to deepen cooperation and trust with Fang Yue!

Fang Yue nodded slightly, this is a sincere partner!

"The competition between you fairy species is fierce!"

Fang Yue's words are the point.

"Indeed, we can obtain various resources bestowed by the sect according to the strength and potential of the hunting Tianjiao! The higher the status and status of the kill, the higher the physical potential, the more resources this sect bestows."

"Then how much resources am I worth?"

Fang Yue groaned for a while and asked casually.

"Worthless!"

Tian Kuan slowly shook his head, looking at Fang Yue with some pity.

"It's not worth it? Extraordinary, isn't it possible that Lao Tzu's record won't be worthy of your martial law?"

Fang Yue was furious.

Although I don't want to be chased by the people of the other side universe, but the title of worthlessness is too insulting!

"It's really worthless! Because you are already a dead person in the eyes of the strong man in the universe. You have provoked too many enemies and you are destined to not live long. Our school, there is no need to offer a reward for a dead person!"

Xue Ji looked at Fang Yue faintly.

This Fang Yue is really strange.

If it were in the universe beyond, a person with talents like Fang Yue would not be able to say that he would be trained and protected with all his strength, but he would not be pursued and killed like in the universe of ten thousand realms.

It is said that if you want to kill Fang Yue, you have to rank now!

No way, the road to the murder is too blocked, if you don't arrange the numbers, you won't even be able to see Fang Yue.

"That's it!"

Fang Yue was taken off guard, his anger rested a little.

People in this universe are really not sure about people, how could he be killed by those mediocre talents like him.

"This piece of land belongs to me! If you want to rest, as long as you don't get out of my circumference, which is five thousand kilometers in diameter!"

Tian Kuan is not one of the contenders, he was originally an engineering man.

It is really difficult for Tian Kuan to engage in those scheming struggles in the liberal arts!

"Ok!"

Fang Yue was also very real. He sat directly on the lying cow stone behind Tian Kuan. This stone was good, very long and wide, more than three meters long, enough for Fang Yue and Tian to sit side by side.

Seeing this, Xue Ji couldn't help grinding her teeth.

She originally thought that Fang Yue and Tian Kuan would join hands after the alliance, massacre the Quartet, and create a karma together. Unexpectedly, the end result would only be a daze on the bullshit, changing from one to two.

Of course, there is another Nangong Que who takes a straw and **** a cold Coke.

Now, it is not the time to make a move! It's not that Fang Yue didn't want to make a move, but the time had not arrived, and the shot was too early, instead of a good thing.

Chapter 880: Research on Life Crystal

Fang Yue is waiting for the snipe and clam to fight, and when both lose, he will make another move!

Before that, Fang Yue prepared to study academic issues with Tian Kuan!

"Tian Kuan, have you seen this thing?"

Fang Yue took out a first-order life crystal. Spread out the palm of his hand and placed it in front of Tian Kuan.

"I have seen it!"

When Tian Kuan saw Fang Yue taking out the life crystals, his eyes lit up, and the flames in his eyes dimmed.

"The bloodline evolution medicine researched by a great bloodline expert in Bigan Universe, but unfortunately, because the side effects were too large during mass production, it was suspended!" Tian Kuan sighed in remembrance and said: "This kind of life crystallization It must be brewed in the body of the creature! The process is quite cruel. This kind of life crystallization can promote the exercise and reorganization of the gene chain in the organism, but this kind of mutation

It is non-directional, it may be a return to ancestors, or it may become a monster! More importantly, during the brewing process, the carrier creature will continue to mutate and evolve. If one of them has reached the level of a saint, then it will be troublesome! "

"Ok!"

Fang Yue waited for the following, looking at Tian Kuan's expression, he must know a lot about this life crystallization! "Back then, this life crystallization was first researched by my teacher. He has an indispensable plan for the evolution of life, but unfortunately, he disappeared! Someone got the fragments of his plan, so he researched it. Z virus, this incomplete version of life crystal appeared! As a result, because this incomplete version of life crystal produced many problems during the mass production process, it even led to the destruction of two life planets, so this Things are forbidden in the universe

. The infamy was also pushed onto the teacher by those thieves! "

Tian Kuan became more and more lost.

At that time, he was also one of the participants in the study of the crystallization of life. Fortunately, no one knew.

Otherwise, he will be torn to pieces by those angry victims.

The bad guys always need someone to be.

Since it is not the real culprit behind the scenes, it must be a scapegoat.

"This thing, I researched out some ways!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he placed the crystal of life in his palm and gently rubbed it.

In an instant, the crystal of life, which was stronger than diamonds, instantly became a white powder.

The breeze floats.

A passing ant is wrapped in the powder of these life crystals.

"The structure of life crystals adopts the principle of classification. If a piece of fragment is cut off, the internal structure will not change!"

With that, a white crystal entered the ant's body.

The ants were struggling, and their tiny legs kept kicking the air.

Immediately, its body began to swell.

An extra drop of Baicao Liquid came out of Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue cut a drop of Baicao liquid into ten pieces.

One of them was put on the ant.

Those herbal liquid infiltrated the ant's body, and the next moment, it was like a shark smelling blood, and it poured into the ant's body madly!

The ant no longer struggles, its body swells to stop!

Just now, the ant with only a small grain of rice has grown to the size of a baby's little finger, and its lower jaw has grown out of two pairs of extremely sharp jaws, which look much fierce!

"In the early stage of the evolution of life crystals, a large amount of life essence needs to be consumed. If the life essence material in the organism itself is not enough, it will cause the collapse of the gene chain."

Fang Yue calmly introduced his research results.

Tian Kuan's eyes, who had been lacking in interest, gradually lit up.

Fang Yue's research coincides with his own conclusion!

It seems that Fang Yue has really done research and achievements in this area, not just rhetoric.

"and then?"

Tian Kuan couldn't help feeling excited and asked in a low voice. "Then, I discovered that under the catalysis of the crystallization of life, the first step of biological evolution is not to awaken genes, but to tap the potential of the body! Just like this ant, it is just a simple physical expansion, not It has become other creatures! In fact, most of the creatures are sleeping with huge potential in their bodies. The reason why this part of the potential is always asleep is because there is no corresponding key! The essence of this life crystallization is that Open up

The key to the treasure house of physical potential! To be more precise, this life crystallization is a kind of catalyst, it is only guiding the awakening of the body's potential, and cannot bring the source of life power to any living body! "

Fang Yue explained clearly.

Tian Kuan nodded repeatedly.

Everything Fang Yue said was correct.

This life crystallization is just a catalyst, guiding the evolution of organisms in an orderly manner.

This is a secret.

Even in the hearts of the so-called bloodline experts in the universe, they don't know this secret!

Those so-called bloodline experts, according to Tian Kuan, are nothing more than deception.

They think they know everything, but in fact, they know nothing! "After the potential is fully tapped, if the crystals of life are taken again, it will cause the gene chain in the body to collapse and reorganize. At this time, it will lead to an evolutionary event of uncertainty!

In terms of degree, if this life crystal is taken in a small amount, it can only tap the potential of the practitioner's body without any other risks. In this process, only a sufficient supply of life essence is needed, and there will be no problems. ! "

Fang Yue told Tian Kuan his analysis. Tian Kuan smiled bitterly: "There are not many treasures that can provide the essence of life, some are even thousands of times more precious than the crystals of life! Your ideas, we have not discussed your ideas, but apart from some rich disciples, you can have such

There are indeed not many people who count the essence of life! "

"What if it can provide the essence of life?"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke.

Tian Kuan was taken aback for a moment.

"What did you say? Fang Yue, can you provide the essence of life?"

Tian Kuan suddenly held his breath and looked at Fang Yue.

There are incredible looks in his eyes!

Even in the universe of the other side, there are not many places that can stably provide life essence, and these places, without exception, are either desperate places or the residences of a certain big man. "Baicao Liquid! This is the third edition after my improvement! For people in the world and below, it has the effect of prolonging lifespan. One drop of Baicao Liquid can prolong life for one month, and the resistance is extremely low. After taking about a thousand drops , The medicinal properties will decrease!

The Baicao Liquid contains a huge amount of life essence. In addition to prolonging life, it can be used to heal injuries without the limitation of the realm of cultivation! "

Fang Yue spread out his palm, and a drop of green baicao liquid was suspended in his palm.

Baicao liquid exudes a faint wave of vitality.

Tian Kuan grunted and swallowed his saliva.

He knew in his heart what this Baicao Liquid meant!

In fact, even if there is no life crystallization, Baicao Liquid is a rare treasure when it reaches the other side of the universe!

There are rivers and lakes where there are people.

No one can delay being injured by a knife. This herbal liquid can be used as a healing medicine to directly provide life essence. It is of high value for internal and external use!

If you count the effects of life extension.

This thing is afraid that it will be coveted by some old monsters in the other side of the universe.

This life-extending effect is useless to them, but whoever hasn't gotten old enough to give this herb liquid to the disciples of the disciples who are not in the cycle of cultivation will extend their lifespan and make their future even broader.

To practice is to walk against the sky and fight against the sky!

The vast majority of practitioners did not die from fighting, but to sit before the bottleneck of a certain realm, leaving only bones!

If you take a thousand drops of Baicao Liquid, it will increase your lifespan for more than 80 years.

At the end of life, let alone the more than eighty years of life.

Even if it is only three to five years, it seems precious!

Tian Kuan kept silent, he looked at Fang Yue, he understood what the Baicao liquid provided by Fang Yue meant for him.

For Tian Kuan, the combination of this Baicao liquid and life crystallization is of great significance.

This is not only to find a way for people to tap their potential smoothly, but more importantly.

This represents the glory of his master in the past!

"Thank you Brother Fang, I don't want to thank you!"

Tian Kuan clasped his fists, a rare solemn taste appeared on his lazy face. "Actually, this life crystal has other effects besides being used to open the chain of genes to help evolution. But my teacher was worried that people would kill innocents in order to get more life crystals, desperate, so there was never

Have mentioned this use to anyone. "

After hesitating for a moment, Tian Kuan revealed the second use of life crystallization.

This life crystallization turned the key to a long river of time. "The past has passed, and there can be no trace in the world. Because we can't find the shadow of the past, we can't open the long river of years. However, the concept of time always exists in thousands of creatures. brain

region. It is also deposited deep in the blood of many creatures. If the shackles of the blood can be opened and the memory in the blood can be revived, theoretically, it can open the door of time, return to the past, and shuttle back to that era. "

Tian Kuan's words made Fang Yue and others stunned, even Tian Kuan's protector Xue Ji had never heard of such words.

Is all this true?

Relying on the life crystallization can actually activate the blood to travel through time and space. This is a taboo area. Even in the fairy world, only the small people on the pyramid now dare to get involved, because a little carelessness will be an irreversible end.

Strong as Tianzun It is said that some people were backlashed while exploring the path of time and space, and were seriously injured by the power in it. After a hundred years of cultivation, he gradually recovered his vitality.

Fang Yue looked at Tian Kuan, with a ray of doubt in his eyes, what realm his master was, he could touch the forbidden realm.

Tian Kuan couldn't bear Fang Yue's skeptical gaze. He jumped into a rage. How could his master be so powerful and mysterious that Fang Yue could bear such doubt. "You were never born in our universe, and you will never understand the value and significance of my master's existence. He alone can suppress the entire age, and with one hand, he can silence a world. He is not a god, but he is better than a god. His prestige is even greater. He said that he had dedicated his life to the great cause of bloodline research, but even if he only used his leisure to practice, he reached the realm of Da Luo.