

God of Life 901

Chapter 901: Refuse

"Young man, don't worry, I'm from the Hall of Gods and Demons. I'm an elder. Your medicine has saved the life of the little prince in the Hall of Gods and Demons. You have made him go further, forming a legend. The unsullied body! This kindness, my God and Demon Hall has already written down, if there is something that needs help from my God and Demon Hall in the future, just open your mouth, this is a profound iron order, representing the VIP of my God and Demon Hall Identity, when most people see it, they will definitely retreat and give me some points

Thin noodles. If the Black Iron Token is crushed, my Temple of Gods and Demons will try to satisfy your small wish. Of course, it can also be used to save your life at critical moments, summoning a large number of masters in my Temple of Gods and Demons to protect you! "

The old man handed out a mysterious black token. On the token, the ancient Chinese character "Dian" was resolute and powerful.

This represents the status of a VIP in the Hall of Gods and Demons, and it can also represent an opportunity to save your life!

Fang Yue nodded and thanked him, his face didn't have too many surprises!

He has a lot of cards to save his life, and this one is not missing!

But this old man came in person, certainly for other purposes. Otherwise, give a token, don't need him to voluntarily, let Alpha come by himself is enough!

Sure enough, the old man did not leave after sending out the token. "Young man, are you willing to join my **** and demon guard and become a member of our **** and demon guard? This time, I will invite you as the elder of the **** and demon hall. If you join the **** and demon guard, I can promise you the **** and demon guard. So that the position, the position is equivalent to the general Yin

The strong in the Yang realm can be regarded as a very powerful existence in all realms! "

The old man is amiable, hoping to impress Fang Yue with his position.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, "Thank you, senior, for your kindness, the junior has accepted it!"

Fang Yue politely declined.

This Temple of Gods and Demons really made a good calculation. Seeing that there are so many treasures in his body, he actually wants to win over him. If he joins the Temple of Gods and Demons, wouldn't all his things belong to the Temple of Gods and Demons?

Fang Yue's refusal was not beyond the old man's expectation. In fact, he just wanted to test it, and he didn't sincerely hope to impress Fang Yue!

After all, Fang Yue had so many treasures in his body, he must be someone with an extraordinary background and a solid background, and he didn't care about his position in the Palace of Gods and

Demons. "It's a pity! If you are willing to join the Temple of Gods and Demons, I can personally accept you as a disciple and teach various martial arts secrets. Maybe, I will cultivate a future saint! But even if you don't join the Temple of Gods and Demons, My temple will still be

You are regarded as a VIP friend! "

The old man spoke, and Fang Yue kept drawing in.

Fang Yue replied indifferently: "Senior, if you have anything to say, just say it, you and I are both refreshing people, you don't need to whistle around like this!"

When the old man heard Fang Yue's words, his face was slightly embarrassed. But that embarrassment was only a matter of a moment. He continued: "I just want to ask the little friend if there is still Baicao and the magical elixir that used to cast innocuous bodies before? My God and Demon Temple is willing to replace it with treasures! Eliminate the gods Beyond the magic liquid, there is still sky

The essence of the sun and the moon, and the stone of the stars are all special treasures in the temple of my gods and demons. They are priceless and can be used to purchase the treasures and spirit pills in the hands of the son! "

The old man finally expressed his thoughts.

He valued the precious liquid and spirit pills in Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue was not surprised by the needs of the elderly.

Everyone yearns for treasure liquid and spirit pill, even if it is the hall of gods and demons.

Especially the Four Turns Cui Ti Dan, it can be called the sky.

A pill, casts an innocuous body.

This is tantamount to a mass production genius! "Sorry, I obtained a total of four elixirs for shaping the innocuous body from a ruin, and they already have their own masters! As for this herb liquid, it can be sold to the Palace of Gods and Demons, but for the price In terms of it, it may not be too low!

"

Fang Yue bargained with the old man for a long time, and finally established a long-term trade relationship with a relatively reasonable price.

When the old man left, although he was a little disappointed because he didn't get the four-turn sui body pill.

But after all, it didn't come in vain, and it was a good thing to get a channel for purchasing Baicao. The future of the Ten Thousand Realms will be full of wars.

Even the Beidou dispute has been disrupted, which shows that the future situation is grim.

The Baicao Liquid can increase the life of the younger disciples, and can also be used to treat injuries. The life essence contained in it is extremely rare.

"The Temple of Gods and Demons has begun to hoard strategic resources so actively, it seems that the flames and flames of war in the world are really about to rise!"

Yu Xiaoxiao watched the old man in the Temple of Gods and Demons leave, and a little anxiety appeared in her heart.

"Growing up in the flames of war and surviving in the beacon smoke, this seems to be the ultimate destiny of our generation!"

Fang Yue is not as sentimental as Yu Xiaoxiao, he had already expected such an outcome!

He does not have time to be sentimental, but needs to use his limited energy to prepare how to withstand possible future crises!

The battle is not terrible, even Fang Yue has never been afraid of battle, the terrible thing is that he has no courage to face the battle! Wang Fan is an unknown **** in the Bi An Universe. It took him 30 years to cultivate to the second step of the Heaven and Earth Realm! Cultivation at the age of eight, and the second step of the world at the age of thirty-eight. If it is among the ten thousand realms, this should be considered

It is a good result! But in the other side of the universe, the results are not proud, and even some shame is in it!

The Wang family behind Wang Fan was ashamed of Wang Fan, so they signed up for him to join the expeditionary army!

The meaning of the Expeditionary Forces of the Universe Universe is in the mind of every forest of the Universe Universe.

Going to other universes to open up wasteland, the chance of death exceeds 99%!

To be more precise, they are the cannon fodder sent by the Universe.

Their lives are worthless.

As long as they can obtain enough value and enough information, even if their entire army is destroyed, to the high-levels of the Yibian universe, they will all be considered dead.

Expeditionary forces at the heaven and earth level, in the expedition process over the years, the probability of death is as high as 100%!

Wang Fan understands that his family has reported him the number of expeditionary army, just to let him die outside, to give him a decent way to die, and then to allow his family members to have a certain amount of pension.

Although Wang Fan was not reconciled, he was helpless. Compared with a family like a giant, Wang Fan felt like an ant in front of a giant dragon. However, Wang Fan is very fortunate that he has not yet died. He has participated in two battles against the Big Dipper, beheading four people from the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe in the same realm as him. He has gained a lot and gained. Resources, worthy of his ten years in

Salary for expeditionary work. With these resources, he finally broke through to the third level of the heaven and earth realm!

This is the third expeditionary battle he participated in.

In the canyon, it's gloomy.

In the cold wind, there was a faint smell of blood.

This is the result of a strong attack by the natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe three days ago! The earth was stained red with blood, it was hard to believe that there were mutilated limbs everywhere.

In Wang Fan's heart, there was a trace of excitement in fear!

War means danger, but at the same time, war also means massive wealth!

"Aboriginal of Ten Thousand Worlds, I am here!"

Wang Fan licked his somewhat chapped lips, his expression eager to try.

"Hey, Wang Fan! You are patrolling here again!"

An unfamiliar voice rang in Wang Fan's ear.

A man and a woman, all strange faces, came slowly from a distance.

"You are?"

Wang Fan couldn't help being slightly surprised when he saw these two strange faces.

"Why, I just assembled together a few days ago, and now I don't know me! I'm Fang Yue! I stood in the back of your back row during the assembly! Brother, don't be like this. I haven't seen you for a few days, you don't know me. I'm so sorrowful!"

With a familiar appearance, Fang Yue hugged Wang Fan's shoulder.

Wang Fan barely squeezed out a smile: "Brother Fang, of course I know you! We are all in a queue, how could I not know you?"

Wang Fan murmured in his heart, there were hundreds of thousands of troops at the time of the assembly, and eventually the troops were divided into dozens of troops. This is just one way.

In such a short time, the ghost knew you!

However, Wang Fan did not dare to say so in front of Fang Yue.

For one thing, it hurts to say so.

Secondly, this Fang Yue and the strange woman next to him are both strong in the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm.

In the universe of the other side, big fists make sense!

He is a small person on the third level of the heaven and earth realm, so naturally he should be good at cheating on the powerhouse of the ninth level of the world realm!

"This is pretty sensible! This is Yu Xiaoxiao, my partner! But, Wang Fan, you are all this age, how come you are at the third level of the Heaven and Earth Realm! It's easy to die on the battlefield!"

Fang Yue looked at Wang Fan mockingly.

The military of the Universe Universe is such a custom that ranks seniority based on the size of the fist. Those with high realm and strong strength are fully qualified to look down on those with weak and low realm!

Although Wang Fan was angry, he didn't dare to show it in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't go too far, he patted Wang Fan on the shoulder.

"Here, this is a high-grade spirit stone that I snatched from the natives of Ten Thousand Realms. Keep it and refine it slowly!"

With a flick of Fang Yue's finger, a crystal-clear high-grade spirit stone flew into Wang Fan's hand.

Wang Fan was taken aback first, then ecstatic.

The spiritual energy in this high-grade spirit stone is pure, and it can be used as a primer when he hits the next realm.

As for Fang Yue's previous cynicism, Wang Fan didn't care at all!

If you are ridiculed by someone, you can get a high-grade spirit stone. Wang Fan is willing to kneel in front of Fang Yue and say: "Main attack, please lash me!"

Unfortunately, such things are not destined to happen often.

"Wang Fan, where are you going?"

Fang Yue seemed to ask inadvertently. In fact, he was investigating the recent actions of the Universe Army on the other side.

Wang Fan did not doubt that he had him, and said excitedly: "I am going to the Judgment Land! Besieged and killed a native of the Ten Thousand Universe Universe." "The natives of the Ten Thousand Universe Universe? Haven't they all been withdrawn from the canyon? One, in the canyon?"

Chapter 902: The arrival of Sima Xiao

Fang Yue couldn't help being curious, didn't he say yes, isn't he left alone on the way to escape? Wang Fan sighed: "Speaking of bad luck, the natives of the Ten Thousand Universes have already been expelled from the canyon! But who could have imagined that in the middle of the night yesterday, another native of the Ten Thousand Universes suddenly came and fell to trial. On the altar of the land! On the altar, only people of the same great realm are allowed to take the stage to fight! And the natives

of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe are actually extremely tyrannical, almost invincible at the level of the rotation realm! Moreover, his hands are still in his hands. There is a sacred basalt beast, one

The Lord Commander has already issued a death order, demanding that the natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe must be killed, and the cub of this basalt sacred beast must be taken away, and taught to become his pet. "

"Huh? The cub of the Xuanwu Saint Beast?"

Fang Yue was just asking casually, and he didn't expect to get much valuable information from the mouth of this low-level guy.

But when Wang Fan spoke, Fang Yue was stunned.

Xuanwu sacred beast, the native of the universe.

This native is not the fat man Sima laughs!

"What does that person look like?"

Fang Yue asked.

"Chubby, awkward with a smile!"

"I rub, it's really Sima laughing that fat man!"

Fang Yue heard this and hurried to the so-called Judgment Land.

Not for anything else, Sima laughs can't die!

Fang Yue still valued the friendship between Sima Xiao and himself.

Di Yi and Sima Xiao were the real friends Fang Yue made in the Xuanhuang world.

Just when Fang Yue rushed to the place of trial, Sima Xiao was already panting from the ring. Under his feet, all the corpses of creatures in the universe on the other side were all in all directions! Everyone is a good player in the rotation realm. Although not a peerless genius, at least they have the ability to leapfrog in the ten thousand realms, but they laugh at Sima

Under the attack, they were so vulnerable, they fell to the ground one after another, and they couldn't die anymore!

However, the tactics of the wheel warfare of the universe gradually produced effects on Sima Xiao's body!

The continuous day and night battles made Sima laugh physically and mentally exhausted. Every opponent is not weak! On this altar, the Xuanwu cub could not do it. It grew too fast, and now it has cultivated to the first level of the Yin-Yang realm. If he makes a move, the restraint ability of this altar will be weakened, even the strong of Yin and Yang realm

When he came to power, Sima Xiao couldn't resist even more!

Sima Xiao struggled even more in the process of resisting. He occasionally made a miss and was accidentally slashed by a pinnacle martial artist from the Beyond Universe, slashing the shirt on his chest.

Sima Xiao was panting, blood was flowing, and a tired smell gradually appeared on his face!

It's not that his cultivation base is too weak, or that his endurance is not good, but that he has been killed for a day and night, and he is almost weak when he is successful!

"Aboriginal, you give up resistance! Join our expeditionary force in the universe beyond, we will give you a very high status!"

In the expeditionary army, a leader-level powerhouse personally guarded this place. He was recruiting Sima Xiao, and wanted him to join the expeditionary army's queue!

Sima Xiao's fighting talent was indeed surprising. He is still only the third level of the rotation realm, and he has already begun to show invincibility in the same realm. If he reached the ninth level of the rotation realm, he would be fine. Maybe, even some of the younger brothers cultivated by some ancient families

You may not have the terrifying power of Sima Xiao!

Sima Xiao dismissed these words of surrender.

These people said nicely and really surrendered to the expeditionary army. The first thing they did was to hollow out their old bottom, and even the Xuanwu cubs would take it away!

"Skills can be killed, not insulted!"

Sima Xiao yelled at the persuader of the expeditionary army!

"It's a pity, in fact, we didn't want to kill you before, but since you are so persistent in begging for death, then we are no longer polite!"

The face of the leader-level persuader gradually faded.

If such a person can't be used by me, just kill them altogether, lest there are many dreams in the night and other right and wrong be born!

"Come here! Send ten more rotation sergeants to the field, I don't believe it, relying on the number of people will not kill you!"

The leader-level persuader to kill is strong! If he didn't kill Sima Xiao, he couldn't explain to him today!

"I am willing to take the initiative to ask Ying to kill the natives of this universe!"

Fang Yue took the initiative and walked to the leader-level persuader, clasping his fists in his hands, and said in a low and deep voice.

"Only you?"

The persuader was still quite happy in his heart. It was always better for his subordinates to take the initiative to play than to send them to death by force. After all, this was not an honorable task.

On the battlefield, if you have not exhausted your surplus, you will most likely be killed by the natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe! But until now, he is still riding a tiger.

"Yes, please give me a chance!"

Fang Yue's expression was resolute, and he felt like death.

Although the leader-level persuader knew that Fang Yue would definitely be sent to death. But after all, Fang Yue is an example of taking the initiative to invite Ying, so he nodded slightly and agreed to Fang Yue's battle.

"My lord, I want to play too!" Seeing Fang Yue playing, Yu Xiaoxiao followed closely. Although she didn't know what the relationship between Fang Yue and the fat man on the altar was, it just depends on Fang Yue's nervous appearance. I know this fat man must be a more important existence

! "Huh? Why is there another one? When a practitioner of the heaven and earth realm goes up, at most he will die. Although you are courageous and know how to share the worries for me, I hope you can do it after you reach a higher level. My universe

Effectiveness! "

That leader-level powerhouse spoke, for the sake of a person who was sent to death in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, he felt that there was no need to let so many heroic soldiers from the other side of the universe go to die.

Yu Xiaoxiao couldn't say what she begged.

But she passed by a little demon in the rotation realm who was watching the play next to her, caught off guard, and squeezed the opponent's neck.

"I feel that my strength may not be much weaker than that of a warrior at the ordinary rotation level!"

Yu Xiaoxiao threw the little devil's body aside like trash!

With a grunt, the leader-level powerhouse swallowed. Are all the female generals in the expeditionary army so brave now?

"Okay! You two go up! And ten of you will protect these two people! If you lose, I will allow you two to leave!"

The leader-level expeditionary generals are very optimistic about Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao. As a soldier, it is definitely the first priority to share the worries with the coach. As for the others, it is not so critical!

The leader-level expeditionary generals even secretly made up their minds that if the two of them can really get off the altar alive, they must be promoted to them, and they must be cultivated!

In this way, Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao walked to the altar accompanied by ten powerful rotation realms.

Sima Xiao was already a bit muddled by murder, but suddenly he saw a familiar face in the corner of his eyes, and his body became a little stiff.

"Are you Fang Yue?"

Sima Xiao secretly confided in Yue Chuanyin, the familiar face, and the familiar soul breath, these were absolutely impossible to imitate with external force.

"Yes, Sima laughed at me to save you!"

Fang Yue grinned.

This time I was able to save Sima Xiao, even if the sage-level powerhouse in the universe beyond the valley really recovered, Fang Yue thought he was worth it!

The sage of the universe from the other side of the universe came, he naturally couldn't stop it.

But he was able to save Sima Xiao and harvest a teammate who fought side by side!

"Fang Yue, this is the territory of the creatures in the universe on the other side, you can't save me, hurry up!"

Sima laughed and worried for Fang Yue.

This is definitely a real Dragon Lake and Tiger Lair, and it is not a pity to die. If even Fang Yue went in to save him, he would regret it even in the Nine Nether Yellow Spring!

"Don't persuade me! I want to save you, no one can stop it, what is the Longtan Tiger Den in the Universe! I want these people from the Universe to pay a heavy price for today's affairs!"

Fang Yue's gaze fell on the wound on Sima Xiao's chest. The wound was deep, at least a few inches, and the wound was shocking.

At this time, Sima Xiao was still caring about herself.

Fang Yue believes that he has settled this friend!

"Come on, I will heal you first!"

Fang Yue's voice was soft, but the softness contained countless anger.

On the altar, the ten creatures in the universe beyond the rotation realm felt that Fang Yue and Sima's smiles were not quite right.

"what are you doing?"

One of them scolded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue turned his head, his eyes were full of **** red.

The man was stunned, he actually felt a trace of fear from the depths of his soul!

Immediately after.

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

That person felt that the essence of life in his body was surging out like a flood that bursts a bank, condensed into Fang Yue's palm.

He has no time to think. In Fang Yue's palm, a blue lotus flower has quietly bloomed. This is the life lotus flower condensed from the full life essence of the peak powerhouse in the cycle of the universe.

Fang Yue lifted the lotus, and the lotus floated into the sky, hovering over Sima Xiao's head.

The strands of green rain fell, covering every part of Sima Xiao's body.

The wound healed at a speed visible to the naked eye and disappeared instantly.

This is the lotus that has condensed all the biochemical essence of a strong person in the rotation realm, all pouring down, and even the serious injury can have a healing effect.

At this time, how could the leader of Bigan Universe at the top of the leader level still didn't know that Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were in the same group.

"Damn it, you fished in troubled waters. The remaining nine of you killed both of them for me!"

After healed from the injury, Sima Xiao saw the hope of escape again. He was full of energy, eager to try, and wanted to kill the nine people.

"Sima laughs, you rest for a while, these people will take care of me!"

Fang Yue's voice is slightly softer!

He turned to look at the nine pinnacle soldiers in the rotation stage, and said softly, "You guys will kill yourself!"

The nine warriors in the rotation realm simply can't believe their ears, you are a little ant in the world realm, let our nine strong people at the peak level of the rotation realm commit suicide, you are not kidding!

Before they could react, Fang Yue's palm was already slowly raised.

"Since I've given you a chance, you don't know how to cherish it, so don't blame me for being ruthless!"
The nine soldiers in the rotation realm have not yet reflected what happened. The essence of life in their bodies has disappeared. It's done.

Chapter 903: Fight side by side

Below the Yin and Yang realm, Fang Yue's method of absorbing life essence is simply invincible!

It's not the kind of Tianjiao carefully cultivated by major families, it is simply powerless to resist this strange method!

The life essence of the nine warriors in the rotation realm was absorbed, their bodies turned into ashes, and even their soul Fang Yue had not let go, all became Fang Yue's resources! The weird scene on the arena made other soldiers of the universe even more deterred. It turned out that a Sima laugh was scary enough. Now there is another Fang Yue. The strong man who killed the pinnacle of the rotation seems to be eating and drinking. Same, this

This is still not letting people live!

"Huh! You two can only hide on the altar and cannot come out! Even if we don't kill you, sooner or later you will starve to death, sleep to death, and die in exhaustion!"

The leader of the leader-level Bian Universe has nothing to do. This Sima Xiao has already killed and wounded the backbone of the rotation realm under him. Now there is another Fang Yue. He did not get the person shaking hands to take the two of them.

Although the soldiers at this level of rotation are not valuable, if the casualties of the soldiers under his rotation are too great, it will be difficult for him to explain to them.

Soldiers at the rotation level can be regarded as backbone elites in their expeditionary army.

They are all registered in the expeditionary army's military department by name, and if unfortunately they die in battle, the military department will mark them with the cause of death.

So many soldiers in the rotation realm have died at the hands of Sima Xiao and Fang Yue, and his head coach also has no face.

"Who said that we would stay on this altar without getting out!"

Fang Yue's mouth slowly raised a faint smile.

"You people who descended from the other side of the universe thought we were powerless to resist? If you kill a few guys who don't know the so-called, do you really think that I have no one in the world?"

Fang Yue spoke slowly.

This time, he wants to surpass the power of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe!

"Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao, you two are willing to fight side by side with me to show the majesty of the universe!"

Fang Yue's voice resounded everywhere.

"willing!"

"of course!"

Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao are all gearing up!

"Okay, then the three of us will smash all the descendants of these universes from the other side, blast out the majesty and prestige of my universe, and blast me out of a bright universe!"

The battle of life and death!

Battle of Existence!

Among them, there is no room for relaxation, no room for negotiation!

Originally, Fang Yue didn't want to do it. He thought that the sky was falling and there was a high push.

But seeing the miserable appearance of Sima Xiao, Fang Yue finally understood that if this day really collapses, this tall person may not be able to withstand it, and his destiny needs to be fully in his own hands!

In Fang Yue's voice, a touch of determination and determination made the arrival of the leader-level expeditionary army feel shocked.

"Loving ambitions, but a pity, lack of strength! Out of the altar, the three of you are just small shrimps, who can stop my expeditionary force!"

Fang Yue closed his eyes slightly.

"Really! It seems that the people in the universe beyond you are too arrogant. They have become so arrogant that they are so arrogant that they don't know how many catties they are!"

Fang Yue stepped out of the altar first.

Dozens of little demons hovering next to Fang Yue swarmed towards Fang Yue. They stretched their teeth and claws, and their sharp claws shone with green light.

This little devil needs any weapons at all, because they are the perfect biological weapons themselves. Claws, elbow spikes, and teeth are their sharpest and most proud weapons!

The attack of the little devil had not yet come, and they had all turned into ashes and annihilated.

"The creatures below Yin and Yang can only die in front of me! If you still want to use wheel warfare to consume my strength, I'm sorry, this tactic is not effective for me!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

His voice was cold, and a black robe was draped over him. This robe was completely condensed by the power of darkness.

"Night King"!

This is the dark vestment summoned by Fang Yue. It is not only an amazing defense, but also able to bless Fang Yue's attack power by 50%!

As night falls, the stars are shining!

The boundless ink color has become Fang Yue's domain!

The whole night is his!

This darkness is his home court! It is his battlefield that dominates the world!

Dozens of little demons all turned to ashes.

The leader of the leader-level expeditionary army had a pale complexion, and he had never expected those little demons to be able to make contributions and truly kill Fang Yue.

This is just verifying a guess in his mind.

It really is life deprivation!

The same method has appeared in the practitioners who practiced the way of life in the universe, but this method is a taboo method even in the universe.

If the realm is not enough, no matter how many people are, it will be a tonic!

They manipulate their lives and have reached the point where they are unpredictable!

"My lord, I will fight him!"

A strong man from the other side of the universe with a single horn, rhino head, and human body walked out.

He stands at the level of Yin-Yang realm, and has reached the third step of Yin-Yang realm.

He knew what the coach was worried about.

The people in the universe beyond them have always been arrogant, and the geniuses who beat the Ten Thousand Universes are all slings, defeating the strong by the weak.

No one has ever relied on the realm to bully the small and crush the universe.

Even if this battle can be won, if it is spread out, their expeditionary force will kill the juniors of the universe of the universe at the level of Yin and Yang by means of the power of Yin and Yang. This reputation is not good for spreading out!

This will degrade the prestige of their expeditionary army, and will damage the title of the coach!

But the initiative to invite Ying is not the same, this is not an assignment by the coach, even if his reputation is damaged, it is only his name that is damaged!

"Okay! Bond, this time it's up to you to fight to destroy the arrogant aura of the universe, let them understand that the world is so thick, let them understand that in front of the strong in my universe, they will always be just a pariah!"

The coach ordered.

Bond is out!

Bond's hand is a long spear with a black iron!

"Zhuzi died!"

Bond's spear suddenly lifted, and hit Fang Yue's brow.

His gun contained fierce murderous intent, which was a sure kill.

To kill the aboriginals of the universe, heaven and earth level, you must kill them with one blow, so as not to fall into their reputation of the universe expeditionary army on the other side!

"Untouchables?!"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows.

It turns out that this is how the Expeditionary Army treats the natives of the universe!

When the gun comes, silver light is like electricity.

This is Bond's strongest blow.

But in Fang Yue's view-that's all!

"The yin and yang realm powerhouses in the universe are just this little trick. I really don't know what you can be proud of!"

Fang Yue's figure did not move at all, a flash of lightning in the sky turned into a long sword and thundered down!

The sword is a hundred feet long, breaking the whole army.

The moment Bond's spear pierced Fang Yue's eyebrows, the sword fell and blasted Bond to death. In an instant, his body burst into pieces and turned into mud, and he could not die anymore!

Bond's death was extremely miserable. Even though it was an expeditionary army accustomed to life and death, many people gave birth to a faint chill from the bottom of their hearts, and the other party Yue gave birth to a trace of fear.

This person is not a person!

He is simply a devil crawling out of hell.

Such methods are simply terrible.

"Who is coming!"

Fang Yue's robe is like ink, like a **** of death.

His eyes were full of indifference and ruthlessness.

Someone is shaking.

This Fang Yue's combat power and methods were completely inconsistent with the realm he showed.

Even the strong people on the third level of the Yin-Yang realm were killed by him with a single move, unless someone from a higher realm made the move, otherwise, who would still be his opponent!

"I come!"

It was another powerful person in the Yin-Yang realm who took the shot, this was a strong person on the seventh step of the Yin-Yang realm in the universe.

"You Lian, are you really going to make a move?"

Seeing the appearance of the strong man in the Yin-Yang realm, even the coach had a hesitant look on his face.

It's not because they were worried that the powerful person in the Yin and Yang realm would personally kill Fang Yue and compromise the prestige of the expeditionary army, but because this Youlian's identity was a bit too special!

She is ancient, transformed by a ghostly lotus!

Only a hundred years ago, it gradually manifested into a human form. If the years are enough, with her aptitude, it is definitely not a big problem to become a great saint!

You Lian followed the expeditionary army this time, not really for the purpose of fighting and killing and accumulating merits.

She is valued by the big figures in the universe, and she has all the resources for cultivation!

You Lian came to the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds this time, only to comprehend and appreciate the civilization of different universes.

If she had the slightest loss, even if everyone in the expeditionary army was killed, they would not be able to pay.

The coach wants to stop You Lian from playing, but You Lian's will is not something he can influence.

"When you come to the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, if you don't really fight with the Tianjiao of the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, what is the point of my coming here?"

You Lian didn't care about the coach's thoughts.

She thinks the coach is too cautious! Not to mention that her deity is powerful, but after being taught by that big man for a hundred years, You Lian is absolutely sure that she can survive the attack and kill of a powerful person above the leader level. She Youlian is not afraid of even the leader-level powerhouse. How could he be afraid of a humanoid kid in the world of heaven and earth. Although he is extraordinary in strength and talented, he still owes a lot of heat if he wants to beat himself through so many great realms.

!

You Lian played.

The coach didn't dare to say anything, he was just secretly nervous, if You Lian really encountered any danger, even if he gave up his old face, he would definitely save You Lian!

"Make a move! I'll give you a chance!"

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, he raised his head and looked at You Lian.

There was an inexplicable charm in the hoarse voice.

A faint brilliance flashed through You Lian's beautiful eyes! "Surrender to my Universe, I can represent the Universe before I promise you to let go of the past! My Universe is eclectic and pity the talents. With your talent, even though you are a member of the Universe, you have reached the Universe. in

It will inevitably be cultivated by the best, and grow into an excellent situation that even you can't imagine yourself. "

You Lian has already developed a passion for talents, and it would be a pity for such a talented young man to be here for nothing.

Not only Fang Yue, but You Lian feels that Yu Xiaoxiao and Sima Xiao are both good. If they can overcome them all and follow her to the front and back, in the future, in the universe of the other side, she can also add a lot of face!

"Let me surrender? Do you think you are qualified?"

What Fang Yue hates most is that these powerhouses in the universe will always look high. Anything they do seems to be pity, a gift, but in Fang Yue's eyes, they can't see through themselves. s position.

You Lian's face gradually darkened. Since Fang Yue toasted and didn't eat or drink fine wine, then she should be blamed for her ruthlessness. "Fang Yue, you asked for this! I have given you the opportunity, but unfortunately you didn't cherish it! When you reach the bottom of the underworld, you will regret what you said today, you know, on the other side How many people in the universe want to follow me and cannot ask for it!"

Chapter 904: Invincible

You Lian suddenly made a move, and when she made her move, it was Nether Ghost Claw.

A weird palm of a woman appeared beside Fang Yue, and the appearance of this palm was so silent that even Fang Yue had no insight into when the palm appeared.

The nails on the palms are very long, with a faint green glow.

The nails are poisoned, and the edges are as sharp as a knife!

The woman's palm scratched towards Fang Yue's neck. You don't need to be seriously injured, you only need to pierce Fang Yue's skin, and the poison on the nails can make Fang Yue fall violently!

"Does the so-called Tianjiao of the other side universe only know this kind of sneak attack method? It really disappointed me!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, ignoring the existence of that ghost claw.

Because the claws fall.

Fang Yue's figure has gradually faded, and there is only a piece of rotten wood left where he was just now!

Even the ghost claws can't capture Fang Yue's true body!

You Lian was slightly surprised.

This Fang Yue is also proficient in space and heaven!

The heavenly ways of life and the heavenly ways of space all belong to the more difficult methods to cultivate among the ten directions of heaven.

In fact, each of the ten directions of heaven is difficult to cultivate. Only by chance and coincidence can someone comprehend the truth of it, follow the flow of the boat, and understand the introduction!

Li Dai Tao Zheng, this kind of method is also spread in the Universe, whether it spread from the Universe to the Universe, or from the Universe to the Universe, this matter is unknown!

However, the cultivation method of this Li Daitaozuo is the same. Without comprehending the space and heaven, it will be difficult to bring out the essence of this Li Daitaozuo!

But once you understand the essence of Li Daitao Zheng, his strength will be qualitatively improved and leap. It is easy to defeat, but the killing becomes extremely difficult!

"Space is blocked!"

You Lian spilled a yellow square cloth.

Fang Bu flew into the sky, and in an instant, ten meters squared, it formed a space of its own, shrouded Fang Yue, and confined his figure.

The grace of a big figure in You Lianshen, the treasures in her hand are numerous.

This square cloth is called Sukong cloth, specially used to seal space and lock the universe.

It is almost always harmful to the practitioners of the space and heaven.

Space confinement, even if Fang Yue's attainments in space heaven are high, there is nowhere to escape!

"You Lian is really favored by that big man, and the chain of empty cloth has been passed on to You Lian!"

The coach was a bit savory, he was a lot higher than You Lian in terms of realm, but in terms of status, he was unworthy even to give You Lian shoes!

Lock the empty cloth, what is that!

The method that can forbid the air can not only stabilize the space, make it difficult for the enemies of the heavenly path to fly in the space, but even this thing has the effect of forbidden air, so that everyone can't fly within a certain range!

Fang Yue didn't speak, just glanced at You Lian coldly.

The square cloth that covered the sky ripped itself in the air with a click!

The sound is harsh, like a cracked silk.

You Lian's face suddenly changed. The material of this empty cloth was tough, even if it was a saint, it might not be able to destroy it. How can this Fang Yue be, what good fortune he possesses, even the chain of empty cloth can be easily destroyed. Shred!

In fact, it is not that the material of the blanking cloth is limited.

It is that the rules of the space and heaven that Fang Yue mastered are too strong!

The emptiness cloth can only confine the emptiness because the cloth has been blessed with the law of the fourth level of space and heaven. This blessing of the will of the space and heaven on the empty cloth is a means to confine the emptiness.

Therefore, it is difficult for anyone below the fourth level of the Heavenly Way of Space to break through the air.

The reason why this lock cloth is known as a saint, no one can break it, is precisely because there are few who can cultivate to the third level of the space heaven at the realm below the saint, let alone break the seal of the fourth layer of the space heaven !

But by the way, Fang Yue is a freak!

What others cannot do, does not mean that he is powerless!

Fang Yue's space heaven has already cultivated to the sixth level early! Not only the Dao of Space, but all Dao that Fang Yue comprehends are of this level!

It is self-evident that the difficulty of using the sixth level of the space heaven to deal with the fourth layer of the space heavens locks the space cloth!

Fang Yue just thought about it a little bit, and the Sukong Cloth burst immediately, and the space and heaven inside it backlashed, destroying all the Sukong Cloth materials!

You Liansha knew that she had encountered hard stubble this time!

She turned and wanted to leave. Originally, she wanted to use Fang Yue's corpse to make a contribution. In the history of her expeditionary army, she wrote a rich and colorful stroke, but no one would have expected that the other party was so perverted that the chain empty cloth could not take him. How!

Compared with that dispensable feat in the expeditionary history.

You Lian still cares more about her own life and death.

She is a person destined to become a great saint. How can she risk this kind of person?

You Lian turned around to leave, even half of her foot had already stepped out!

But she hadn't really taken that step, she felt a huge pressure suddenly coming, oppressing her to death!

"you dare!"

You Lian's eyes were about to split, and she felt Fang Yue's killing intent boiling.

The night fell like a curtain, and the stars were shining, she actually seemed to have fallen into a piece of mud.

"Why don't I dare? I'm just an insignificant little figure in the ten thousand realms. If I can kill a celestial arrogant from the other side of the universe before I die, I think this deal is a good deal!"

Fang Yue smiled, without the fierceness of death in his words.

He could see that the expeditionary army in the universe cares about Youlian very much.

But whatever the enemy cares about is what he wants to destroy!

The coach suddenly got a headache. The soft ones are afraid of hardships, the hard ones are afraid of being stunned, the stupid ones are afraid of horizontal, and the horizontal ones are afraid of death!

This Fang Yue is a typical desperate!

He wants to desperately die You Lian before dying!

The coach finally decided to intervene now and at least save You Lian.

The coach didn't care much about Fang Yue's life and death, and what was more important was to save You Lian's life!

"Fang Yue stop!"

The coach scolded.

The coercion of the leader level, in a blink of an eye, is overwhelming!

On the earth, rocks fell and flew, and dust filled the sky!

This is the power of the leader level, even if it has not taken any action, it is just a thought that changes the surrounding world!

"Let me stop? Why?"

This time Fang Yue was completely involved with the people of the Universe.

"Just rely on my existence as a leader!"

There was a hint of coldness in the coach's tone, a leader-level powerhouse, no matter where he was in the universe, he was considered the number one person, a giant.

"Master level? Is it rare? Hungry wolf Taoist, Fang Hua, come out and show me this old thing!"

Fang Yue called and opened the space portal at the same time.

The Hungry Wolf Taoist and Fang Hua were all summoned.

When the two appeared, the Taoist Hungry Wolf still didn't know what was going on.

He is watching Joyous and Big Big Wolf on the earth! It was when Fang Yue was summoned by Fang Yue when he was excited.

The hungry wolf Taoist is still stunned!

This is how the same thing?

At this time, the second wave of the coach's breath came, dragons roaring and tigers roaring, the situation changed!

"My day, who is this mother showing in front of the young master? Who doesn't have the power of the leader?"

The hungry wolf Taoist screamed, very dissatisfied with the coach!

The coach is also dumbfounded!

Where did this special mother summon the leader-level powerhouse!

He can clearly tell that this hungry wolf Taoist is not lower than his realm. But his body had the aura of Fang Yue's faint slave mark.

The little cultivator in the realm of heaven and earth actually has a big slave at the leader level.

For the coach, this is simply a subversion of cognition!

The hungry wolf Taoist looked at the coach and glared.

"Are you provoking me, demonstrating to me?"

Although everyone is in the third level of the realm of cultivation, the Taoist Hungry Wolf is not at all surprised by the head of the expeditionary army in front of him.

A joke, his hungry wolf Taoist was a dignified saint-level existence back then! Although the cultivation base is lost, his own understanding and realm are still there!

When the hungry wolf Taoist appeared, he stared at the head of the expeditionary army and demonstrated.

The coach of the expeditionary army was speechless.

This special mother, Fang Yue, is a strange flower that I have found!

A strong master at the dignified master level, a bit of integrity, OK!

After all, we are also pivotal existences in these two universes.

"Taoist Hungry Wolf, stop the coach of this expeditionary army, don't let him interfere in my battle! Fang Hua, you are here to cope!"

Fang Yue is properly arranged, with the joint efforts of the Hungry Wolf Taoist and Fang Hua, this coach should not be able to make any waves in a short time!

You Lian is cold.

This Fang Yue didn't act recklessly at all, he shook the tree, he was completely prepared, and even the master and mighty masters were summoned by him!

Who can move half of Fang Yue's hair!

"Fang Yue, let me go, in the coming day, I will repay my gift!"

You Lian was already somewhat subdued, and she knew that if she continued with this momentum, she might not be Fang Yue's opponent!

Even the master-level masters can be taken into slaves and summoned at any time.

To say that Fang Yue has no ability is pure nonsense!

"Don't you understand? What I want is you, not your gift, a future great saint-level powerhouse, I am really greedy!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered.

There are countless slave imprints recorded in the "Soul Scripture". Once imprinted with slave imprints in the depths of the soul, this Youlian will live forever and never turn around, and can only follow his orders!

Originally, Fang Yue didn't like this slave seal method very much, because Fang Yue was lazy and didn't want to conquer the world or something. He was always wondering what's the use of finding a slave?

But now Fang Yue's thinking has changed. The universe of Ten Thousand Realms in the future may be in great wars. If he does not have his own power, I am afraid that survival in the universe of Ten Thousand Realms will be really difficult in the future!

If only Fang Yue is alone, it would be easier to say, a person is at ease, who can control him.

But he still has relatives and friends and needs to be protected!

If you surrender You Lian into a slave. In the future, really cultivated to become a strong man of the Great Sage level, this gain is definitely great!

Fang Yue's determination has been made.

You Lian's complexion gradually cooled down: "I didn't want to expose my true strength in such a place! But seeing that you are so persistent, I will let you take a look at my true strength!" You Lian's body was put on a black lady's battle armor, on which the faces of various gods and demons were embossed!

Chapter 905: Magical effect

In You Lian's hand, there was also a half-moon-shaped machete!

The scimitar revolves like a bright moon!

"Fang Yue, die!"

You Lian waved the knife, the meaning of the knife was pure.

Fang Yue was taken aback. This Youlian is worthy of being valued by the big figures in the universe.

Before, everything about her was just a disguise!

The girl who kills decisively now is what she really looks like!

This sword intent is a grandmaster-level sword intent!

When she shot, it was the momentum of thunder, able to open mountains, crack rocks, and chop the void!

Under Youlian's feet, a flame was burning, forming a red carpet, which was spread straight to where Fang Yue was!

The Ye Monarch formed a realm, and could not cause the slightest obstacle to You Lian. Even on the red carpet of flames, the speed of You Lian increased by 50% than usual!

"Spell, earth shield!"

Fang Yue waved. A heavy earth wall blocked the middle of the two!

This earth shield is the most basic technique, but Fang Yue used his majestic sea-like mental power to form a solid, thick rock wall in an instant.

The rock wall is like a wall.

There are delicate textures on the walls.

These textures are layered on top of each other like fish scales, like water waves!

The girl's sword light collided with Fang Yue's rock wall.

With a bang, the rock wall shattered, as if it were paper, as vulnerable as a blow!

But when the girl broke through the wall, Fang Yue's figure had already disappeared! Fang Yue was hiding in the void, and couldn't help but marvel. The girl trained by this big man was different. The rock wall he had just constructed with a spell could at least withstand the full blow of an ordinary yin and yang three-layer powerhouse, but in Youlian Hands,

Even paper is not as good as it is!

"Accept the move!"

Fang Yue walked out of the void, slashing his long sword.

The sword light is continuous, layer upon layer!

"Ten thousand years of reincarnation!"

In Fang Yue's sword light, the mood of reincarnation appeared, trying to make You Lian fall into the endless reincarnation, losing herself.

You Lian looked back and smiled, Qiao Yanran. "This method, don't use it on me in the future! My deity is a nether sacred lotus, spiritual power, powerful and unparalleled, any illusion can not have any effect on me! Even a saint-level strong It is impossible to

God's means deceived me, and I couldn't be taken away by others, so I lived until now! "

You Lian turned her head, a light and shadow scattered.

Fang Yue's sword intent failed.

You Lian responded with a knife.

The knife light hit, but Fang Yue's figure changed again into a piece of dead wood!

Fang Yue's eyebrows were slightly raised, but he didn't expect to be careless.

The sword that I thought would kill was easily broken by this Youlian.

Fang Yue and You Lian are you coming and going, Yu Xiaoxiao and Sima Xiao are not idle, they have entered the army of the universe on the other side, horizontally and horizontally, murderously!

Both Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao can be regarded as the strongest of the first echelon below the sage level, and they are unstoppable!

The two killed the expeditionary soldiers and turned their backs!

But You Lian always had a slight smile on her face.

It seemed to her that the lives and deaths of those expeditionary troops were simply not worth mentioning, and there was no need to waste half of their minds.

Cold blood!

This is Fang Yue's evaluation of You Lian!

Although their identities were different, You Lian was also a member of the expeditionary force in name.

How could she not talk about the life and death of other expeditionary forces in her heart? If such a person grows up, she will definitely go to the extreme.

"Li Daitao is stiff, it really is an unparalleled method in the space and heaven! With this trick, your life-saving ability is undoubtedly, I can't kill you, but you can't kill me either! So, how about the two of us or just stop here?"

You Lian still smiled, Fang Yue's strength has been recognized by her, in her opinion, even if the two continue to fight, there is no meaning and value!

Let go of the road and go to the other side, this is the wisest choice!

"Do you really think I can't help you?"

Fang Yue glanced at You Lian, and his face gradually became gloomy. If this You Lian didn't kill it, he would be a future trouble!

Moreover, there is only one chance to surrender You Lian. The next time You Lian appears, there will probably be a saint-level powerhouse to protect the way!

"Why does Fang Yue really think that he can kill me? Don't forget that my deity is a nether sacred lotus! The nether sacred lotus has been immortal for thousands of years, and the life in it is so prosperous that even ordinary saints can hardly compare with me. !"

There was a hint of helplessness in You Lian's tone.

She can't do anything else, but she is absolutely top-notch in terms of lifesaving.

Life is perfect, soul is strong!

That big man dared to let her out to experience it for no reason!

You Lian even dared to guarantee that even if a saint stood in front of her and wanted to surrender to her, the final result would definitely be futile!

"Huh? It's not quite right! I've been here for so long, why haven't other expeditions arrived?"

Fang Yue has already plundered the memories of several expeditionary troops. In this valley, there is more than one wave of expeditionary troops, and these are just a small part of the expeditionary troops!

There has already been such a big noise here, it is impossible for other expeditionary forces to remain indifferent without receiving the news!

Fang Yue was puzzled, and You Lian was secretly anxious.

That group of useless things dangling in front of her every day when she didn't use them often, snarled in front of her horses, and fawned indiscriminately. This time they were needed, but they couldn't even be seen one by one!

At this time, a strong man from the first layer of Yin-Yang realm flew slowly from a distance, his body was already full of holes, and the breath of life was dying like a candle in the wind.

"For help... for help! The Sun Altar was under the siege of Ten Thousand Universes, and we suffered a heavy loss!" The man lost the last trace of strength after he said that, fell from the air and fell to the ground. In fact, he was already checkmate. The person just holds one point of faith, so he insisted till now and took the message of asking for help.

Come!

"What, the Sun Altar is under siege!"

You Lian's face suddenly changed, suddenly pale!

There is no hope for reinforcements, I am afraid that they will not be able to complete this task!

"The God and Demon Guard finally started!"

Fang Yue whispered secretly to finally solve the doubt in his heart.

The little prince should have been completely improved under the effect of his four-turn Cui Pill!

The gods and demons also took the opportunity to launch the general attack!

The look in You Lian's eyes gradually became gloomy.

"The aboriginals of the horrible universe, dare to attack the Sun Altar! I will definitely make you pay a heavy price!"

You Lian was not in the mood to fight Fang Yue again.

Some people were killed and injured in this expedition, and it is not her responsibility to hold them accountable. But if their mission fails, the adult can't wake up from his sleep. As a member of the expeditionary army, she can't escape the blame. Even if she returns to the other side of the universe with the protection of that great figure, she can't escape punishment

Luck!

"If you want to leave, pass me first!"

The general offensive of the gods and demons has been launched, Fang Yue naturally cooperated fully. He may not be able to open the sun altar, but the problem of blocking this expedition is still not big!

The coach and the hungry wolf Taoist have also struggled to a critical moment.

The coach was crushed by the hungry wolf Taoist!

After all, Taoist Hungry Wolf was once a saint-level powerhouse. Even if his realm fell, he still had the means of saints in the past!

His comprehension of Taoism has reached the fifth level!

This is a realm higher than the coach, and the combat power of the two sides is worlds apart!

As for the others, although they want to help, but Yu Xiaoxiao and Sima Xiao are too ferocious! Yu Xiaoxiao belongs to the most professional demon hunter, kills the demon without blinking, and uses all kinds of swift means without any pause, the connection is close, and it is almost seamless! Sima Xiao is also unwilling to show weakness, he cooperates with Xuan

Wu Cub's, he mainly attacked and killed, Xuanwu Cub's defense, as unstoppable as a demon descending from the sky!

There was also Fang Hua Ceping next to him. With the strong support of Fang Yue resources, he had restored the level of the peak of Yin and Yang realm, half of his feet had reached the level of leader, and his combat experience was at the level of leader.

Fang Hua really didn't pay attention to the general yin and yang level descendants of the universe. Even a combination of three or five people can easily defeat him!

The coach's heart is also secretly anxious.

If the Sun Altar is not guaranteed, then all their plans will be ruined!

That is the key to that big man's awakening!

Only by guarding the sun altar can the great figure of the other side of the universe wake up from a deep sleep, dominate the world, and truly build the foundation of their other side of the universe in the universe!

"You must not die!"

The coach's eyes were scarlet, and he suddenly transformed!

The breath in his body suddenly became violent, and the coach's figure also changed accordingly!

A pair of gray wings gradually stretched out.

This is the race of his deity-the fallen angel race!

At the same time, the robbery cloud is suppressed in the sky!

People from the other side of the universe came to the universe of the universe and did not dare to expose their full strength easily, otherwise, once they were insighted by the heavens, they would become the targets of the public, and they would be chased and killed by the endless tribulations!

This time breaking away from the disguise and exposing his strength means that the coach has the determination to die!

However, there is still some time before the catastrophe from brewing to falling!

During this period of time, he was confident that he could kill all these indigenous little ants in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe!

Incarnate as a fallen angel, the coach's strength suddenly increased tenfold!

He patted it with a palm, the momentum was overwhelming, and he fell on the hungry wolf Taoist. The hungry wolf Taoist sideways avoided the head coach's killer blow.

But the coach didn't make any stay, and went directly to Fang Yue to kill!

The coach can see that the most critical core here is not Yu Xiaoxiao, Sima Xiao, Fang Hua, or even Hungry Wolf Taoist!

The core of this group of people is Fang Yue, who seems to have the lowest realm!

Only by killing him can they truly get out of trouble!

"Far into anger, are you ready to burn the jade?"

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a secret smile.

A clone evolved.

Sengoku clone!

When Shi Ling appeared, the pressure of the saint fell as soon as he appeared! The coach's original mortal blow came to an abrupt end, and his blood surged up, almost not suffocating himself to death.

Chapter 906: Sengoku clone

Qianshi, he naturally knows the identity of this person, Qianshi is a strong person with a reputation not weaker than Youlian in the universe on the other side.

Although Qianshi's talent was slightly inferior to You Lian. But he is older than You Lian, and his cultivation and realm are stronger!

This is the assassin that thousands of families cultivated at all costs, the guardian of the future Patriarch! But, at this time, why did Sengoku appear in such a place!

"Qianshi, are you trying to protect this human race kid from the universe?"

The coach's tone was not good, he wanted to kill, even Qianshi could not stop him. Fang Yue's existence has seriously affected the progress of their plan.

"Old guy, don't you understand? Qianshi is dead, and his shell is now mine!"

Qianshi spoke, and Fang Yue's voice appeared in it!

The coach's heart is full of despair, even Qianshi is dead, they are still slapped!

When Qianshi left the Universe, he should be at the top of the leader level. In terms of combat power, he could not even reach Qianshi's heel!

But it was such an unparalleled powerhouse who actually fell into a small place like Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

If this news were to be passed back to the Universe, the people of the Thousand Clan would probably cry without tears!

"What? Do you still fight?"

Fang Yue's Qianshi clone looked at the coach, who was stiff and unable to move.

Among other things, the mere coercion of the saint caused his strength to be suddenly reduced by 30%!

Below the saints, there are ants everywhere, this sentence is not arrogant, but has a realistic basis!

hit?

Make a woolen thread!

The coach looks up to the sky and screams, the sky will kill me!

In order to avoid being implicated by Youlian in his tribulation, the coach fluttered his wings and dived into the cloud of lead-grey tribulation!

After a while, thunder roared!

The coach's body fell, and the vitality in it was of course gone.

However, the coach's body was unharmed and completely complete!

This is different from the appearance of the failure of the common robber.

Moreover, this coach is also a strong leader at the leader level anyway, and is a relatively powerful existence in the leader level, he is not so fragile that he will not be able to survive such a small catastrophe!

When Fang Yue was puzzled, the robbery gradually converged!

Eventually Jieyun dispersed, and a familiar face appeared!

The thunder dragon appeared in the air, it swallowed the heavens and turned it into its own tonic!

This day of calamity is an irresistible murderous opportunity for others.

But in the eyes of the Thunder Dragon, this day of calamity is an extremely delicious tonic!

"Fang Yue, I know, it must be right to follow you! This calamity was swallowed by me, at least it is equivalent to my fifty years of work in the heavenly court!"

Thunder dragon Renault beamed with joy.

Just now and the coach were killed by it! In fact, the coach, in terms of strength, is much stronger than Renault, but he is desperate to die, worrying that his catastrophe will be implicated in Youlian, so he is unsuspecting, and in the cloud of robbery is Renault's home court, with mental arithmetic. Unintentionally, he died

In Renault's hands.

The whole body of the coach, and even the souls that were never annihilated, were prepared by Renault for Fang Yue. He knew that Fang Yue liked this thing, so he left a whole body for the coach to honor Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded, just to take the coach's body away. Whether it is the amazing wealth of the coach, his leader-level corpse and soul, or the leader-level inner alchemy furnace in his body, it is extremely valuable!

This time, Renault made a big contribution! "Renault, when I look back, I will teach you a Celestial Tribulation Formation. You can summon Celestial Tribulation anytime and anywhere. As long as you consume Celestial Tribulation, you can absorb the power of Thunder Celestial Tribulation. Not very strong, but accumulated over time,

It will definitely help you to improve and grow! "

Fang Yue knows the rules!

Renault beamed with joy, and nodded his head again and again, seeing Fang Yue is almost the same as seeing his own father!

"Summon the robbery with the formation method?!"

You Lian was surprised. This day's catastrophe is unpredictable. It has been since ancient times. Whether it is in the universe of the other side or the universe of the ten thousand worlds, this is almost a consensus thing!

This Fang Yue was able to surrender a judge, as his little friend, already surprised You Lian!

But who would have thought that Fang Yue would have even more terrifying means, and even Heavenly Tribulation could be summoned!

Instead, it was Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao, who were familiar with Fang Yue's various weird methods.

This Fang Yue is a freak, we are a normal person, not to compare with monsters!

Fang Hua doesn't matter even more, this stinky boy, even the hungry wolf Taoist can be brought out of the corpse breeding ground!

His strength is improved, just like riding a rocket, swishing upwards, one day even if Fang Yue can achieve the position of Heavenly Sovereign, he will not be surprised.

Taoist Hungry Wolf listened carefully, and he suddenly remembered how he was defeated and subdued by Fang Yue.

Extraordinary, this kid can definitely summon Heavenly Tribulation, he doesn't doubt it at all!

You Lian's eyes turned a thousand times. "Fang Yue, how about a discussion? My soul and life force are extremely vast, you can't surrender me! And if I die, there is not much value, it is better for us to conclude an 800-year contract ! In eight hundred years, I listen

From your assignment, how about we don't owe each other after eight hundred years? "

Fang Yue's hole cards were opened one by one.

The suggestion that You Lian put forward has already made Fang Yue feel heartbroken. Indeed, this You Lian is quite tricky, her body is very special, it is a ghostly sacred lotus that has not known how many years it has lived!

If you can't surrender it, it will be tasteless, and it will be a pity to discard it!

And if he could manage the eight hundred years of Youlian, Fang Yue thought he would have grown up long ago!

Even if You Lian wants to leave her side, I am afraid that she can't do it!

"Okay, then make a contract, I will make the contract, and the three-life cycle contract!"

Fang Yue took out a contract, which he bought at a high price from the Wanxiang Pavilion.

For a contract, Fang Yue spent ten drops of Divine Demon Liquid. Such things are all priceless and cannot be exchanged with ordinary resources or spirit stones!

The Three Lives Contract is condensed by the strong of the virtual fairyland, as long as the cultivation level does not exceed his level, it cannot be broken!

Originally, You Lian hid her eyes, thinking that Fang Yue would come up with an ordinary contract for her to sign.

After hundreds of years, she broke through to the level of Saint Realm, and she could naturally break the contract and defeat Fang Yue.

As a result, I didn't expect that Fang Yue would be the best product among high-end products! The contract book refined by the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, even if she was killed, she could not resist!

You Lian was a little guilty, and wanted to go back, where did Fang Yue get this messy thing!

But looking at Shi Ling next to her, she still put away her little thoughts.

Her longevity is extremely long, almost as long as that of heaven and earth. Eight hundred years have passed in a blink of an eye. Compared with death, what is this little humiliation?

In the end, You Lian and Fang Yue signed a contract together.

A black and white Tai Chi pattern appeared on the center of your eyebrows.

This is the evolution of Fang Yue's reincarnation zhenqi, a Tai Chi picture that contains the mystery of life and death.

Even You Lian felt the extraordinary in this Tai Chi picture.

Originally, You Lian thought that she was a powerhouse at the Yin-Yang realm level, and she didn't know how much her Zhen Qi level was higher than Fang Yue.

However, she found herself wrong.

Fang Yue's true qi level actually crushed him in an all-round way, and even an ordinary saint could not match the condensed level of his true qi.

Life and death were condensed in Fang Yue's true qi, and You Lian even felt that Fang Yue's true qi contained a hint of boundlessness!

You Lian's heart trembled slightly.

What kind of monster was born in this universe of Ten Thousand Worlds?

"What about these remaining people?"

The coach is dead, and there is not even a leader-level existence in the remaining expeditionary army.

On Fang Yue's side, not only the leader-level powerful Hungry Wolf Taoist, but also Fang Hua and others, all are not weak!

Those expeditionary troops are ashamed.

Fang Yue cast his gaze on You Lian.

"Do you think you can command them?"

To be honest, the strength of these expeditionary forces is not weak, and among them, only the strong at the Yin-Yang level has 20 remaining! Among the remaining men and horses, there are three thousand revolving level masters, and there are as many as five thousand artillery fires in the heaven and earth realm!

If this force is subdued and injected into the earth.

Enough to form a shock!

"No problem! Leave it to me!"

You Lian understands that the stronger the power she holds, the greater the effect it will have on Fang Yue!

If her strength is too weak, far inferior to the generals in Fang Yue's hands, then she will not be far from becoming the cannon fodder in Fang Yue's hands!

"Well, these people will be entrusted to you! In the future, they will be able to become a main force in my hands."

Fang Yue nodded, he was quite relieved about the virtual fairy-level contract!

You Lian is definitely a Titan.

Knowing how to choose, knowing how to advance and retreat, is a confidant cultivated by the great figures of the universe.

It's a pity that in the end all the hard work of the big man made him cheap.

It's as if someone else raised a pot of flowers, and even moved the pot when he was around!

This sourness and sense of accomplishment cannot be expressed in words! Fang Yue looked at You Lian again, "What on earth is this altar here used for!"

Fang Yue did not rush to support the Temple of Gods and Demons.

Today, the Temple of Gods and Demons is facing the main force of the expeditionary army.

Even if all of them are culled. It is of no avail.

You Lian's eyes shook slightly. Unexpectedly, Fang Yue's eyes were vicious, and one glance was the key to seeing through. "This is known as the place of judgment! The altar is also known as the altar of judgment! As long as you get the approval of this altar, you can summon thunder and punishment for judgment without limit through the altar! In this canyon, there are more An unlimited firepower

Fort! This is the arrangement and design made by the saint of the Ten Thousand Universe Universe in order to check and balance our sleeping ancestors! It's just that we have always guarded here, and have never been inherited from this altar! "

You Lian's eyes were a little dim. If they could get this altar in their hands, how could they fear that the natives in the ten thousand realms would conquer the sun altar!

"Get the approval of this altar? Are there any conditions and rituals required?"

Fang Yue discovered that it seemed that his chance had come!

Originally, this kind of battle, even if they charged up, they would die.

However, if you control the Judgment Altar, you may be able to interfere with the powerful in the expeditionary army with the power of the Judgment Altar! "No rituals or conditions are required. Just drop a drop of blood from your body on the altar. If the altar recognizes you, it will naturally recognize the Lord and become your thing. If the altar does not recognize you, the blood will not be absorbed.
,Wait

So the refusal of the altar! "You Lian explained the principle of recognizing the master of this altar.

Chapter 907: Judgment Altar

Fang Yue nodded, that's it!

"Which three of us will come first?"

Fang Yue looked at Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao.

Sima smiled bitterly and said: "I don't have to try it. It was a vain attempt. I was fighting on the altar just now. I don't know how many drops of blood have fallen on the altar. There is no response from the altar. It must be disapproval of me! "

Fang Yue nodded: "Yu Xiaoxiao, you come!"

When Yu Xiaoxiao heard this, she didn't refuse, she stepped forward, Lianbu made money.

A drop of blood fell on the altar, and it was exactly the same as You Lian said, the altar did not respond, letting the drop of blood roll down!

Fang Yue rolled up his sleeves and said, "I'm coming!"

A drop of Fang Yue's blood dripped.

Then the altar was still silent, with no response!

"amount....."

Why doesn't anyone recognize this altar of judgment?

Brother has already cultivated Thunder Avenue to the sixth floor!

Fang Yue felt a little upset, but he really had nothing to do with this altar. "Master, don't be sad, this altar is like this. If it's really easy to recognize the Lord, we've just succeeded! In my opinion, we'd better go to the Sun Altar to support early. recovery,

I am afraid that none of us will survive! "

Fang Yue heard the words and felt that there was some truth, but now You Lian has returned to him, and has begun to think about him everywhere, for his sake!

Just when Fang Yue was about to leave, the corner of his gaze suddenly fell on the Judge Renault who was burping.

The Heavenly Tribulation triggered by the coach just now was too strong.

"Renault, you come!"

Fang Yue's heart moved, and he called to Renault.

"I'm here? But I have no blood!"

Renault is a standard elemental creature, a body composed of pure thunder power.

"This is no problem! You put your hand on the Judgment Altar and let it sense the breath on your body, there is no problem!"

Fang Yue felt that the principle of recognizing the Lord at the Judgment Altar should be to sense the aura and see if the opponent is suitable.

Renault screamed, no doubt about him, and stepped to the front of the altar of judgment.

His palm fell and pressed it to the center of the altar!

Above the altar, all the corpses turned into ashes in an instant, and the altar shrank quickly and became a thumb-sized plaything.

"Huh? This thing is really predestined to me, I feel that it likes me very much, and has already regarded me as its owner!"

Renault was very excited, it was the first time he had a magic weapon of his own.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "What I think is really right! Since this Judgment Altar contains the word Judgment, it is not only relying on the power of Thunder to make it recognize the Lord! Renault, as the judge, coincides with the Judgment Altar. Complement each other!" Renault nodded fiercely: "I can feel from this altar that Fang Yue's words are not bad. This altar is something left by one of my former judges, and there are three seals in it. Now I have initially recognized the Lord, even the first seal

Didn't solve it! But I can already manipulate the power of thunder through the altar of judgment! The scourge and calamity under the saint can be mobilized at will! "

Renault's words made You Lian's heart twitch fiercely!

The robbery under the saint can be mobilized at will.

This Judgment Altar is so powerful! Moreover, under the premise that all the three-layer seals have not been unsealed, if the altar is unsealed, how strong it should be!

"Apart from the Judgment Altar and the Sun Altar, are there other similar places in this canyon?"

Fang Yue was eager to try, but he didn't expect that this altar could be taken out after shrinking. According to Renault's description, this altar was at least a saint-level magic weapon! Not to mention anything else, just this saint magical instrument is infinite value. You Lian nodded: "There are three main altars in this canyon, namely the Sun Altar, the Moon Altar, and the Star Altar! The three altars preside over the operation of the altar in the entire canyon. In addition, there are eight auxiliary altars. ! These eight festivals

The altars are the Judgment Altar, the Killing Altar, the Blood Altar, the Bone Altar, the Cursed Altar, the Devouring Altar, the Dark Night Altar, and the Decaying Altar. These eight altars represent eight powers and can have a huge impact in the canyon. "

After You Lian introduced, Fang Yue immediately calmed down.

He was not deceived by the eight auxiliary altars and the three main altars.

But immediately realized a critical issue. "What is the realm of the strong man who is sealed in the universe beyond the valley? If I infer it is good, only eight auxiliary altars are eight saint magical instruments! If the three main altars are stronger than the auxiliary altars, so are the others. Big

Holy-level magical instruments are just starting right! The sleeping powerhouse in the universe is at least the strength of the Great Sage, but according to my intelligence, the sleeping powerhouse in the gorge is only the level of the sage! "

Fang Yue finished. You Lian smiled bitterly and said: "We don't understand this! And the level of this altar was only known after Renault ordered the trial altar to recognize the lord! Before Renault, there were three altars with three masters and eight deputy. Know what it is

What level of existence! "

"You don't know that? Then you come here for a fart! In case, your ancestors are not suppressing under this canyon, wouldn't it be a waste of work?"

Fang Yue stared at You Lian with wide eyes, and even the people from the other side of the universe were confused in this battle.

You Lian hesitated for a moment, feeling that Fang Yue's words had some truth.

But she also felt that the power in the universe would not do such a confused thing.

"This, it should not be possible!"

You Lian hesitated for a while before she said: "I don't know much about the specific things. Although my status is very high, in the expeditionary army, my status is actually like an ordinary Yin-Yang realm commander!"

Fang Yue nodded, he knew immediately.

Maybe, the information he got from the Temple of Gods and Demons before was just the smoke bombs released from this universe!

"You have specific positions for these seven auxiliary altars!"

Fang Yue continued to ask.

You Lian nodded slightly.

"I have this map, not only the remaining seven auxiliary altars, but also the map of the entire canyon! The people guarding the remaining seven auxiliary altars should be the same as ours in terms of strength, and at most they are slightly stronger. !"

You Lian took out a jade slip, which was imprinted with divine consciousness.

These days, the map of the canyon explored by the universe on the other side is undoubtedly available.

This map is large and detailed.

There are dozens of folding spaces in the canyon, and some places are still guarded by fierce beasts.

"The map in this jade slip was obtained by expending a huge price and too much exploration. In some places, there is no clear label because even we can't explore what is inside!"

A faint worry appeared on You Lian's face.

The danger of this canyon far exceeded their estimates. "We once sent a little demon of Yin-Yang level to explore a cave, but it didn't even go out for two steps, and was killed by the mysterious creature in that cave! There are many dangerous areas like this. They are all vicious places that devour human lives!

A leader of the Yin-Yang realm once saw a thousand-year-old pear grass on a cliff. He wanted to pick it, but he didn't even touch the heel of the cliff. It was pecked to pieces by a flying eagle. Someone recorded the scene with a jade slip. The leader of the Yin and Yang realm could not die any more miserably. His brain was sucked out, and the male The eagle seems to be just a mortal species, without any special blood! Someone wants to avenge that leader

, But was stopped by someone. This place was extremely dangerous, like a burial place for gods and demons. "

You Lian told Fang Yue some of her hearing, hoping that he would not be easily suspected.

On Yujian's map, the safest routes have been marked.

As for the places that have not been explored, they are all places of great evil or great evil, even if the saints come, they may be buried, and eventually there will be no return.

In You Lian's heart, Fang Yue was okay to explore on her own, but she would definitely bring herself.

She doesn't need to take risks, just need to grow naturally to give her thousands of years, this level of Saint Realm can be expected!

Fang Yue nodded, he is not the kind of person who is idle and looking for death.

He is very cautious, especially when it comes to his life safety!

"Our first stop is the blood altar! I have a hunch that this blood altar might have a predestined relationship with me!"

Fang Yue spoke, his expression determined.

The longer he practiced, the more accurate his hunch was.

It is a pity that this hunch is not always present, but only occasionally bursts out to give some directional guidance.

You Lian shrugged: "I have no opinion. In fact, the eight auxiliary altars are relatively safe! I always feel that the unknown places marked on the map are always more dangerous than the expeditionary forces of our descendants from the universe!"

You Lian was left in charge of dispatching the army of descendants of the universe. You Lian has already concluded a contract with Fang Yue and it is impossible to rebel, but the army of descendants of this universe may not be.

Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist were not sent back to the earth by Fang Yue, but joined their team to explore the canyon full of unknown and mysterious together.

Some of them may be their chance, the altar recognizes the Lord, one more person, one more possibility!

Renault also stayed behind. It turned into lightning and hid above the clouds, ready to support rescue.

On the bright side, there is still a small team consisting of Fang Yue, Yu Xiaoxiao, and Sima Xiao. Even Fang Hua and the Hungry Wolf Taoist are hiding in the dark.

If all the hole cards are spread on the table, it is not far from being targeted!

You Lian's map is really exhaustive.

According to the figure, Fang Yue and his group followed the safest route, and they quickly reached the place where the blood altar was.

However, in this place, the altar is still there, but the expeditionary force in the universe is already empty.

The ground was full of red and bleak blood.

The solemn and solemn atmosphere made Fang Yue shudder.

"What about those expeditionary forces from the other side of the universe?"

Fang Yue whispered to himself.

"Everyone is dead, everyone is dead! Hahaha!" At this time, behind a huge boulder, an old man was completely useless, holding a wine gourd in one hand and a broken sword in the other, laughing wildly.

Chapter 908: Altar of Blood

"Who is this person?"

"do not know!"

"It's probably a lunatic passing by!"

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao both sang and sang together in a nutritious dialogue.

Yu Xiaoxiao covered her face, pretending that I didn't recognize these two goods.

How could she find such two people to be her teammates?

What a shame!

It's really shameful!

"This person is definitely a member of the expeditionary army. Look at this costume and look at the aura on his body! Although his cultivation is abolished, his physical realm has not changed the slightest!"

Yu Xiaoxiao was very serious about educating Fang Yue and Sima Xiao these two nonsense guys. "The broken sword he is holding in his hand is made of Jiuyou Xingchen Iron! This Jiuyou Xingchen Iron is a precious refining material that can be used to make a master-level magic weapon! One or two nine Youxing Chen irons are worth tens of thousands of high-grade spirit stones. It's indestructible and can be in the power of the stars

Keep getting stronger under tempering! Once cast into a weapon, even the saint himself may not be able to break it! "

Yu Xiaoxiao's expression was solemn.

This broken sword meant that the saint-level powerhouse had already intervened in this war! Regardless of whether it is the side of the ten thousand realms and the other side, in fact, there have been saint-level powerhouses entering this gorge long ago, but both sides have always maintained restraint, allowing practitioners at the master level and below to fight for it. They out

Hands, creatures below the leader level will have no more capital to compete for!

At the same time, in that case, the scale of the entire war will also be completely upgraded.

"Unexpectedly, the saint-level powerhouse has already begun to intervene in this war so early! It's just that the method of breaking weapons is not like the method of the Temple of Gods and Demons!"

Yu Xiaoxiao looked at the broken weapons, with a trace of evil spirit remaining on them!

A somewhat solemn expression condensed on her little face.

"It's not the saint from the Temple of Gods and Demon who made the shot? Who is this secretly helping us?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. Could it be possible that besides the Temple of Gods and Demons in this canyon, the third great power in the world has intervened in this competition?

"This is not good. In the ten thousand realms, all the forces are watching the Big Dipper. There is such a big thing during the game, they can't be ignorant." Yu Xiaoxiao is calm. The analysis said: "This temple of gods and demons came to this canyon, certainly not just to prevent the saint on the Dark Moon plane from resurrecting. To be honest, most of the forces in these ten thousand realms have not yet felt that they are coming from the other side. Cosmic

pressure. They haven't had that high level of consciousness yet, and they will guard the safety of the world at any cost. Otherwise, we demon hunters will not chase and intercept the powerful in this universe every day, and kill so hard! "

Fang Yue nodded, he agreed with Yu Xiaoxiao's point of view.

So, who is the one who is not the temple of Gods and Demons will quietly appear in this canyon, and send a saint-level powerhouse to take action, kill so many expeditionary troops, and leave this blood altar behind? ?

Fang Yue pressed this doubt to the bottom of his heart.

He walked to the front of the blood altar, and gently pressed his palm on the altar!

The altar hummed.

As if resonating with the will between heaven and earth.

Without blood, this altar seemed to have its own independent will, as if it was flattering to recognize Fang Yue as its master.

Behind Fang Yue, a pair of red wings appeared!

The wings flickered slightly, and there was a **** smell in the wind!

"Awakener of the blood martial clan! Fang Yue, how could you have the blood of the blood martial clan!"

Yu Xiaoxiao is very knowledgeable and naturally knows the blood wing supernatural powers exclusive to the blood martial clan.

"This is a little secret of mine, it is inconvenient to explain! However, I hope you can keep this matter of the blood martial family bloodline secret!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly.

Yu Xiaoxiao immediately realized that she was a little out of bounds. Everyone actually has their own little secrets. Even their wives and children would not easily share them!

This blood problem is the biggest secret for practitioners!

Asking Fang Yue about the source of his blood has indeed touched the deepest privacy in Fang Yue's heart.

The altar recognizes the lord.

A large amount of divine consciousness fell into Fang Yue's mind.

In an instant, Fang Yue seemed to have entered an ancient, eternal and still space, completely free from the restrictions of the original world!

This is a **** battlefield, blood is like a sea, bones become mountains, Fang Yue is stepping on Bai Sensen's bones, and everything flowing in the wind is full of strong blood!

In front of Fang Yue, a senior of the blood martial clan stood like a mountain, carrying Fang Yue.

Behind him, there were twelve pairs of blood-colored wings unexpectedly.

"Unexpectedly, after so many years, I finally waited until the disciples of the blood martial clan came to this blood altar and inherited my mantle and heritage!"

That person never looked back, but silently looked at the sky. His cultivation level was extremely high, and he had surpassed the realm that Fang Yue could recognize.

He is above Xuxian, even higher than the realm of Xuxian.

Beyond the dust.

Fang Yue can only use this vocabulary to reflect the back view in front of him! "I am the thirteenth generation chief of the Xuewu Clan, Xueyunxiao. I was forced to leave the clan because the villain was

planted and framed and became a displaced person! If you inherit my mantle, then inherit my cause and effect, if so For a day, you can

Breaking into the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he took a drop of sun and moon blood for me and sent it to the blood martial clan to clarify my grievances. If you can't do it, even if you ascend to heaven, I will not spare you! "

In that voice, there was a lingering obsession.

This figure is exactly the body transformed by his obsession.

The sound fell, and the illusion dissipated.

No time in the outside world has passed!

This Blood Cloud's method is simply unpredictable!

Creating the void and anchoring in eternity, this method is no longer accessible by ordinary humans! Fang Yue finally began to accept the inheritance of this blood-colored altar. Sure enough, there are a large number of **** martial arts that have been lost, such as exercises and secret techniques, which only account for less than one-third of the number, and two-thirds. Turned out to be the most brilliant of the blood martial arts

The inheritance of elixir, magic, formation, etc. of the era.

These things once perished in the blood martial clan.

Unexpectedly, there is still a complete secret book preserved in the inheritance of Blood Clouds! The **** altar is a magic weapon that Xueyunxiao readily refined when he was in the virtual fairyland! Although it can't be regarded as a real magic weapon of the virtual fairy level, it also has the characteristics of some virtual fairy artifacts! This scarlet altar has nine seals

Printed!

Because Fang Yue can summon four pairs of scarlet wings, he has met the conditions for opening the first seal! The first seal is unlocked, and there is part of the inheritance left by Blood Yunxiao! It also includes the refining method of the ninth-rank bloodstone of the blood realm. The refined ninth-rank bloodstone is much more refined than the bloodstone in the blood realm. There are dozens of blood among them.

The method of using the stone has opened up Fang Yue's mind, which is simply an eye-opener!

In the space of the first seal, there are also nine saint-level talismans, all of which were refined by the blood of the clouds and used for Fang Yue's life saver.

In Fang Yue's words, this is definitely a caring master. He has a lot of inheritance, but not many who are caring to this degree!

"Fang Yue, Fang Yue, what is the effect of this blood altar?"

Sima Xiao awakened Fang Yue from his contemplation.

He looked at Fang Yue with full eyes. "This blood altar requires the blood of the blood martial clan to activate, consume blood stones, and summon the blood demon guard. The strength of the blood demon guard depends on the number and quality of the blood stone! The most powerful blood demon guard can reach the leader Level pinnacle

!"

What Fang Yue said was just the power of the blood altar before the seal was unlocked. If the first layer of seal was unlocked, the function of the blood altar was more than that!

It's just that the wall has ears, Fang Yue can only say so much.

Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao all have a sudden expression, no doubt there is him, eight auxiliary altars, functions and powers are similar, this is normal!

If the altar that Fang Yue gets is so powerful that it is much stronger than the trial altar in Renault's hands, this will make Renault's heart unbalanced!

"The blood altar is here, where shall we go next?"

Vaguely, Fang Yue has become the true core of the team.

Even Yu Xiaoxiao was involuntarily seeking Fang Yue's opinion.

"Let's go to the Decaying Altar at the next stop! Although the odds are not very high, but the eight auxiliary altars, how can you know whether you can recognize the Lord after you have to go around."

Fang Yue spoke, and the other two nodded. If there were any saints participating in the war, they would go to other battlefields in their current situation. It's not as good as the auxiliary altars, which can clear some of the outer

The soldiers on the expedition can also harvest one or two high-quality altars. Why not?

The three of Fang Yue went on the road. The route chosen this time was slightly biased from the one marked on the map.

Along the way, Yu Xiaoxiao was vaguely surprised, thinking that Fang Yue had gone the wrong way. However, Fang Yue was silent for a long time, and the light in his eyes shone with a different luster.

At this time, Yu Xiaoxiao realized that Fang Yue had gone the wrong way deliberately.

I don't know how long it has been, the decayed altar has not yet arrived.

Fang Yue let out a faint breath.

"That guy finally made a detour!"

"Fang Yue, what's the matter? Is it possible that someone is following us? However, I am not aware of it at all!"

Sima laughed and realized that after hearing Fang Yue's faint sigh, he really reacted! "When you know, the day lilies are cold! Do you know why you are called Sima exile? So your experience in exile has not

increased. It seems that you are still less exiled! In order to train you, your Sima family is still true Is painstaking

what! "

Fang Yueyu said with a sincere smile to Sima.

Sima smiled black: "Can you give me some face?"

Fang Yue stopped teasing Sima for exile.

"Who is it, spying on us in secret?"

Yu Xiaoxiao also vaguely noticed that someone was following behind, but in a blink of an eye, the figure disappeared!

Therefore, Yu Xiaoxiao was not sure whether her intuition was true or false. After seeing Fang Yue's performance, she was only certain that her intuition was not wrong!

"How did you feel that crazy expeditionary army at the Yin-Yang level just now?"

Fang Yue turned off the topic. Said a seemingly unrelated thing.

"You mean, the expeditionary army is the one who spies on us?"

Yu Xiaoxiao was a little horrified, she clearly saw that the expeditionary army was crazy. "It's not an expeditionary army, but a ray of divine thought attached to him! They thought I didn't know, but in fact, I was an expert in spirit. Most people encountering an expeditionary army at the Yin-Yang level would only investigate whether his sea of consciousness It's chaos, is it really crazy! But the moment he appeared, I covered his whole body with divine thoughts. On his left hand, there was a silver ring with a large soul dormant inside the ring. The flame. Once the soul inside the ring fires

When the flame comes out to seize the house, the lunatic's body will change hands immediately! "

"Then Fang Yue, why didn't you kill that lunatic?" Sima laughed again and asked a more idiotic question.

Chapter 909: Crazy veteran

"Killing that madman will not help. The key is what does the soul flame in his ring represent? I think this soul flame represents what is left by the force that sent the saints to take action, in order to wait for the blood altar. Master, however

Then kill! Killing that lunatic is like telling the other party that we have found you! In this case, they will startle the snake and force the opponent to make an early move! "

Fang Yue's analysis is extremely good, I have to say that he is definitely a veteran of conspiracy.

"Then why did he leave?"

Yu Xiaoxiao asked again.

"Because if we go ahead, we will encounter an unknown area. This unknown area is extremely dangerous. As long as the veteran is not stupid, he must detour and wait for us where the decaying altar is!"

Fang Yue sneered, all of this was under his control, just as he said that he can't give up children and can't catch wolves.

The soul flame attached to the body of the veteran wanted to empty the white wolf, and would capture the three of them without paying the price of a little risk. How could there be such a cheap thing. "Let's take a detour and go to the Sun Altar. Since they don't show up, let's go to the main battlefield. If they dare to let the saints attack on the main battlefield, then the gods and demons temple and the saints of the universe will also stop them. saint

The war, they may not be able to take much advantage! And if they don't use the saint, under the saint, no matter how many people come, I will let them come back and forth! "

Fang Yue's voice was sonorous and strong, extremely firm!

Yu Xiaoxiao also nodded.

The figures of the three quickly disappeared from the trail.

But they didn't see a gray-haired old man in grey clothes walking out of the unknown area with a cane in his hand, with a strange smile on his mouth.

"It's been a long time since I tasted fresh blood food! It's time for a different taste!"

The old man walked out of the unknown area, followed the breath left by Fang Yue and the three people three steps and two steps before disappearing into the sky.

He took one step, and thousands of mountains and mountains would be left behind.

If Fang Yue saw this scene, he would definitely recognize it, this would be an expression of his cultivation to the limit! The main battlefield of the Altar of the Sun was already a great battle at this moment. When Fang Yue was tens of kilometers away from the main battlefield, he saw a Kunpeng spread its wings and spread its wings to cover the sky. This is a Kunpeng at the Yin-Yang level. The bloodline is not very pure. ,Such as

If it is really strict classification of ethnic groups, at most it can be regarded as a bird. But it is so, its strength is also amazing, with a ray of blood of an ancient beast, now it has been completely awakened! On its mouth was a head belonging to a head coach of an expeditionary army leader. The coach is not dead, but the flame of divine consciousness is still there.

Burning in the head.

There is despair in his eyes!

He has fought for a lifetime, killing countless, never thought that he would end in this way!

On the periphery of the Sun Altar, there is a black and crushed figure of a little demon. Three and three layers of them surround the battlefield of the Sun Altar. There are millions of them, which is quite magnificent.

When Fang Yue saw this battlefield, even his heart was almost uncovered!

This time this time is really bigger and more spectacular than any time he has ever seen. Not to mention, only the little demons in the outermost periphery have about 10% of the number. They have evolved to the level of Yin and Yang, no longer Fang Yueyu killed. Seize.

There are also some little demons that have completely grown into big demons, their realm has reached the level of leader level, and they are not afraid of death in battle. In the blood, the instinct of fighting is completely activated and the strength is extremely powerful. "Fang Yue, what shall we do about this?" Yu Xiaoxiao was also very desperate when she saw this dark little demon. She had long known that they might not play a big role when they came to the main battlefield, but she did not expect to fight The overall strength of the main battlefield

It's so insignificant than them!

"I don't know what to do! If you can kill a few, let's just a few! After all, our cultivation level is still low, and the number of people is small. If you can kill a few, we count as a few. Even if we lose this time, we are still doing our best!

Fang Yue took a deep breath, this special mother is the least able to do it!

Does this little devil in the universe really don't need money?

If it doesn't appear, it will be wholesale as soon as it appears!

Just at this time.

The crazy veteran reappeared. He blocked the way of Fang Yue and the others, lowered his head, and let his loose white hair block his cheeks.

"You three, where do you want to go! Didn't you say that you should go to the place where the decaying altar is?"

The crazy veteran had a hint of anger in his tone.

Unexpectedly, after so many years, he would be played around by three juniors in the end! He was at the decaying altar, waiting for a long time, and found that no one had come here, only then realized that he was cheated!

"Hey, seniors, don't be angry! Seeing that you are not young, we are also afraid that the decayed altar is too far away, and you are too hard to follow, so we changed our destination and came to this main battlefield position?"

Fang Yue was full of nonsense.

But he was secretly surprised in his heart. This old thing was also really terrifying. He didn't wait silly next to the decaying altar. He discovered something wrong so quickly and caught up with it so fast!

"Huh! How dare the three of you tease the old man! The sin is unforgivable! I give the three of you a chance to let go of your own knowledge and let me imprint the mark of slaves. From then on, the three of you will be dispatched by the old man, old man. I will spare you this time

The fault! "

As soon as the crazy veteran spoke, he wanted to demote the three of Fang Yue into slaves.

Fang Yue is naturally 1.8 million unwilling. The little master has always used this method to deal with others. You old thing, you pretend to be garlic, and dare to run to the little master to imprint the mark of slaves.

"If you have the ability to kill the three of us, I don't believe it. After the blood altar loses its owner, you can still find another one for it!"

Fang Yue was rebellious.

Although this crazy veteran is strong, he must have a lot of consideration in his heart.

After all, his goal is the right to use the blood altar, not simply killing the three of Fang Yue!

The veteran is still hesitating.

At this time, Sima Xiao had already quietly made a move, and his Xuanwu cub did not know when, and walked around behind the veteran, with a silver brick on the little paw.

This should be a magic weapon of the leader, an imitation of the seal of the sky.

But in the hands of the Xuanwu cub, it was used as a brick, and it was invincible.

In an instant, the silver tiles burst into light.

Pat straight to the back of the veteran's head.

The strength of this brick is so great, as if it were condensed from a mountain. When a brick goes down, the brain of the veteran is cracked, red and white, full of vision.

Seeing the proficient movements of the Xuanwu cub, Fang Yue immediately knew that it shouldn't be a matter of once or twice that this guy manipulated the bricks to attack.

What about the four elephants?

How did Sima Xiao give you a street gangster!

Fang Yue's heart was speechless.

The veteran was even more daunted.

Wasn't it still negotiating, threatening, and intimidating?

Why the next moment, his eyes went black and his brain cracked?

However, the strong man in the Yin and Yang realm has extremely tenacious vitality, even if his brain is cracked, his vitality is still there.

A secret technique is displayed, the chains of order are entwined!

This veteran was about to be reborn from the ashes, and the phoenix robbed him again, repaired his injuries, and went out again.

How could Sima Xiao give him this opportunity? He and Xuanwu cubs are already quite skilled in cooperation.

In Sima Xiao's hand, there was an extra poisoned blue dagger, and the dagger pierced into the veteran's heart, and the toxin in it spread to the veteran's limbs at the speed of light.

The veteran had no time to even groan, and the flesh was already withered and withered quickly.

Fang Yue glanced intently, and the dagger in Sima Xiao's hand turned out to be a special artifact!

Fang Yue felt that he was convinced by using sacred objects to sneak attacks on the cultivators of Yin and Yang realm.

What has this Sima Xiao experienced over the years? He was also a disciple of the Sima family anyway, so how could he be trained in a vile assassination method!

Sima Xiao saw the doubt in Fang Yue's eyes, and couldn't help but sigh softly: "Fang Yue, I'm not to blame, everything is a long story!"

Sima smiled and saw that he had a story.

Fang Yue had no time to listen to him.

The soul flame rushed out of the veteran's body and turned into a three-inch tall figure.

This is a figure formed by the strength of the soul, and the origin of the soul has reached the level of the leader!

"The three of you are despicable and shameless, and you attacked me. You wait for me. When my deity comes, you will know what pain is!"

The figure that the soul flame transformed into was a child. He was thunderous and his face was full of anger and anger.

"The old man? Why did they join in!"

Yu Xiaoxiao frowned slightly, she recognized the other party's ethnic identity at a glance.

"Old man, I have never heard of this! But I know that this part of his soul flame can't run away today!"

Fang Yue shot, imprisoned in the void. At the same time, his "Soul Truth" is running, suppressing all souls!

If the soul is still in the body, the "Soul Scripture" may not be able to kill. However, once the soul loses the protection of its fleshy shell, under the operation of the "Soul Scripture", it will be the fish under the knife. !

The singing of "Soul Scripture" spread thousands of miles, and all the unjust souls floating in the void returned in the direction of Fang Yue.

The child transformed into the soul flame in front of Fang Yue was also absorbed by a whirlpool, and his soul was quickly refined and finally turned into dozens of drops of incomparably pure Five-turn Soul Liquid!

"Which organization did you shoot this time? Not old? Sima laughed, did you have any contact?"

Fang Yue did not question Yu Xiaoxiao, but looked at Sima with a smile. Because Fang Yue saw a deep jealous expression in Sima Xiao's eyes. "Can I say that I was exiled this time because I offended the unold race? The lifespan of this race is ten times that of the human race of the same level. Ability, they have

An immortal tree, this immortal tree, constantly devours the vitality of its surroundings, and finally breeds and gives birth to a new immortal baby! "

Sima Xiao had a deep understanding of the old people, and even Yu Xiaoxiao looked at Yu Xiaoxiao in surprise.

Before that, Yu Xiaoxiao had never seen an old man. The reason why he was able to recognize the other party's identity at a glance just now was because it had the characteristics of an old man—the appearance was not old, and he was always innocent! As for the understanding of the unold people, Yu Xiaoxiao also saw it from the classics of the demon hunters. It is difficult for ordinary people to recognize their true identity even if they meet the unold people!

Chapter 909: Crazy veteran

"Killing that madman will not help. The key is what does the soul flame in his ring represent? I think this soul flame represents what is left by the force that sent the saints to take action, in order to wait for the blood altar. Master, however

Then kill! Killing that lunatic is like telling the other party that we have found you! In this case, they will startle the snake and force the opponent to make an early move! "

Fang Yue's analysis is extremely good, I have to say that he is definitely a veteran of conspiracy.

"Then why did he leave?"

Yu Xiaoxiao asked again.

"Because if we go ahead, we will encounter an unknown area. This unknown area is extremely dangerous. As long as the veteran is not stupid, he must detour and wait for us where the decaying altar is!"

Fang Yue sneered, all of this was under his control, just as he said that he can't give up children and can't catch wolves.

The soul flame attached to the body of the veteran wanted to empty the white wolf, and would capture the three of them without paying the price of a little risk. How could there be such a cheap thing. "Let's

take a detour and go to the Sun Altar. Since they don't show up, let's go to the main battlefield. If they dare to let the saints attack on the main battlefield, then the gods and demons temple and the saints of the universe will also stop them. saint

The war, they may not be able to take much advantage! And if they don't use the saint, under the saint, no matter how many people come, I will let them come back and forth! "

Fang Yue's voice was sonorous and strong, extremely firm!

Yu Xiaoxiao also nodded.

The figures of the three quickly disappeared from the trail.

But they didn't see a gray-haired old man in grey clothes walking out of the unknown area with a cane in his hand, with a strange smile on his mouth.

"It's been a long time since I tasted fresh blood food! It's time for a different taste!"

The old man walked out of the unknown area, followed the breath left by Fang Yue and the three people three steps and two steps before disappearing into the sky.

He took one step, and thousands of mountains and mountains would be left behind.

If Fang Yue saw this scene, he would definitely recognize it, this would be an expression of his cultivation to the limit! The main battlefield of the Altar of the Sun was already a great battle at this moment.

When Fang Yue was tens of kilometers away from the main battlefield, he saw a Kunpeng spread its wings and spread its wings to cover the sky. This is a Kunpeng at the Yin-Yang level. The bloodline is not very pure. ,Such as

If it is really strict classification of ethnic groups, at most it can be regarded as a bird. But it is so, its strength is also amazing, with a ray of blood of an ancient beast, now it has been completely awakened! On its mouth was a head belonging to a head coach of an expeditionary army leader. The coach is not dead, but the flame of divine consciousness is still there.

Burning in the head.

There is despair in his eyes!

He has fought for a lifetime, killing countless, never thought that he would end in this way!

On the periphery of the Sun Altar, there is a black and crushed figure of a little demon. Three and three layers of them surround the battlefield of the Sun Altar. There are millions of them, which is quite magnificent.

When Fang Yue saw this battlefield, even his heart was almost uncovered!

This time this time is really bigger and more spectacular than any time he has ever seen. Not to mention, only the little demons in the outermost periphery have about 10% of the number. They have evolved to the level of Yin and Yang, no longer Fang Yueyu killed. Seize.

There are also some little demons that have completely grown into big demons, their realm has reached the level of leader level, and they are not afraid of death in battle. In the blood, the instinct of fighting is

completely activated and the strength is extremely powerful. "Fang Yue, what shall we do about this?" Yu Xiaoxiao was also very desperate when she saw this dark little demon. She had long known that they might not play a big role when they came to the main battlefield, but she did not expect to fight The overall strength of the main battlefield

It's so insignificant than them!

"I don't know what to do! If you can kill a few, let's just a few! After all, our cultivation level is still low, and the number of people is small. If you can kill a few, we count as a few. Even if we lose this time, we are still doing our best!

Fang Yue took a deep breath, this special mother is the least able to do it!

Does this little devil in the universe really don't need money?

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Chapter 910: Not old

"Then how did you provoke the old people, let them chase you so angrily, and even force the Sima family to exile you!"

With the gradual improvement of Sima's realm of laughter, he should be regarded as a brilliant figure among the younger generation in Sima's family.

Wanting to exile Sima Xiao again is not as simple as before.

Sima Xiao said shyly: "When I was passing by the old man, I picked ten old fruits from the old tree."

"What is this immortal fruit!"

Fang Yue found out that he was illiterate compared to Sima Xiao and Yu Xiaoxiao!

Both of them were born in large forces, well-informed, and even if they hadn't seen the customs and landscapes of all ethnic groups, they often heard of them.

And Fang Yue had never heard of it.

"Bulaoguo is one of the holy medicines for prolonging lifespan. After taking it, it is said that you can live a second life. But a person can only take one piece of Bulaoguo in his life, and even the second one will not have any effect!"

Yu Xiaoxiao explained patiently.

"It turns out that you stole the immortality of others, and that's why they desperately hunted you down! But then again, isn't your Sima family very powerful in the Xuanhuang world? How come you succumbed to the **** of the old people?"

Those first-rate and second-rate big families rarely fight for battle. Apart from their own disciples, what they cherish most is the reputation of this family.

Under the deterrence of the old clan, he handed over the disciples of the clan and exiled them. This reputation is quite bad!

It is one thing for the Sima family to exile Sima Xiao by themselves, but it is another meaning to exile Sima Xiao under the pressure of other ethnic groups! "Bulao is a very famous ethnic group in the ten thousand realms. People of this ethnic group have a long life. Although the talents of cultivation are

ordinary, they can cultivate to a fairly high level even by relying on time and water. Among them, the strong are like forests, and the masters of the sage realm emerge in endlessly. In the Xuanhuang world, although it is only an unremarkable branch, there are at least twelve saints on the bright side! So, in order to calm the anger of the old people, The Sima family must not

I have been exiled again, but in the process of exile, the doom curse imposed on me by the strong of the old race caused me to fall on the altar of the Judgment Land, and was almost consumed by the people of the other side of the universe! "

Sima Xiao is not a generous person. He must be avenged for his blemish, and he has written down this grudge.

"The old clan is strong like Lin, then they are on top of the altar in this canyon this time, do we have to run away!"

Fang Yue groped his chin. As the saying goes, he is not afraid of stealing, but he is worried about it.

There is always a strong clan thinking about this, and Fang Yue's heart is not comfortable. Sima smiled and said, "I don't have to worry about this. Although the elders are powerful individuals, but the number of people in the group is too small, the reason why they act in secret and sneak up is precisely because they have too few people and are easily beaten by the crowd. !

Just now you killed that cluster of leader-level soul flames should be able to let the old people get a warning, not to shoot you casually again! "

"The timidity of the old people is as famous as their longevity, because their longevity is so long, so they are extraordinarily cherish their lives!"

Sima smiled lightly and said: "At that time, I picked ten old fruits. Although I was finally exiled by the family under the pressure of the old people, I did not return any of the ten old fruits!" Yu Xiaoxiao nodded. : "If this time the shot is really just the unold man, Fang Yue, you really don't have to worry too much. They have experienced a setback. The next shot will probably take a long time, but the old man will take

, if they make a move, they must think that they already have a good deal of me, so, Fang Yue, you still have to beware of them secretly making a move! "

When the three were chatting.

A descent from the other side universe on the third layer of the Yin-Yang realm saw the three people from the corner of his eyes.

His face gradually became gloomy.

The natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe really don't know whether they live or die. The time has come, and they are still in the mood to talk about it. Don't they know that they are already dead now?

"Zhao Er, send three little demons at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm to bring me the heads of the three indigenous people in the universe!"

The lips of the descendant of the third layer of the Yin Yang Realm, the other side of the universe, gently opened and closed, just to take away the lives of the three of Fang Yue.

"Yes, Master Yin!"

Beside the descendant of the Universe on the third level of Yin Yang Realm, there was a middle-aged man with a scarred face. He was at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, but he looked like a dog without dignity in front of Young Master Yin.

It is not that he is willing to fall, but in the universe of the other side, the degree of class is simply outrageous.

Zhao Er, he was born a slave of the Yin family, and even this life belonged to the Yin family.

If the people of the Yin family want him to live, he can live, and if the people of the Yin family want to die, he will die without being buried.

In the face of life and death, dignity and face count as nothing.

Zhao Er counted the three little demons at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm and rushed towards Fang Yue.

It's not that Zhao Er and Yin Gongzi look down on Fang Yue's trio.

However, they think that the three little demons are enough to hunt down the three of them.

Little devil, born for war!

Their fighting skills and experience are quite rich, and the natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe in the same period are not their opponents at all.

Fang Yue and Yu Xiaoxiao are all in the world realm. In order to keep a low profile on the battlefield, Sima Xiao also restrained his aura and pretended to be practitioners of the world realm.

The three little demons at the peak of the heaven and earth realm dealt with the three Fang Yue at the peak of the heaven and earth realm.

Young Master Yin even thought that sending three little demons to take action was already a bit wasteful.

Kill a chicken with a sledgehammer!

"Keep a low profile!"

Just when Sima smiled eagerly and was about to take the three little demons into his power, Fang Yue suddenly reminded him in a low voice.

Sima smiled and glanced at the surrounding environment, and suddenly he was shocked in a cold sweat.

Wood show in the forest, the wind will destroy it!

In such a battlefield where the strong like Lin, he is indeed not suitable for being too pushy.

In case it is targeted, it will be really troublesome.

The little demon got close, and Fang Yue shouted: "One person, one head, stay cautious!"

Fang Yue, Sima Xiao, and Yu Xiaoxiao were indeed one person, each facing the enemy.

The little devil facing Fang Yue held a full moon scimitar in his hand and slashed down towards Fang Yue's head!

The light of the knife fell, and it was powerful.

Fang Yue raised his arm and summoned a round shield made of clay on his arm.

The buckler was blocked by the little devil's scimitar, and Fang Yue was smashed back two steps. On the buckler, crisscrossing cracks appeared.

Fang Yue's face paled a little, and he even staggered as he stepped back.

"Playful!"

Sima laughed secretly.

Fang Yue played so brilliantly, if it were not for Sima Xiao to know the strength of Fang Yue, even he would be deceived.

Yu Xiaoxiao's steps were light, and she walked right and left under the chase of the little devil, her face was slightly pale, it seemed that she was a little bit weak.

Sima Xiao was stunned, how could even this chick act so well?

The little demon in front of Sima smiled with a spear in hand, and was also wearing a scarlet cloak behind him. Standing on the spot, it felt like a dragon shot out.

"You have a special little devil, pretending to be the reincarnation of the faithful."

Sima Xiao complained about it, but the little devil didn't care about so much abuse in his mind. Its spear stabbed like electricity.

The cold tip of the gun seems to be able to freeze the whole world!

"This little devil actually understands the Frost Trail!"

Sima laughed widened his eyes and exclaimed.

His name is extremely exaggerated! He yelled before the tip of the gun hit him, almost scared the little devil's gun!

The little devil has strong negative emotions.

My special code has not stab you yet!

What's your name?

Fang Yue glanced at Sima and smiled, he wanted to cover his face with his hand.

What kind of teammates are these!

This acting is too bad!

If the Oscar has a Worst Acting Award, Fang Yue will definitely award it to Sima Xiao.

The little devil was almost frightened to death by his ghost howl.

If this little devil was scared to death by Sima laughed. Then their eyes are also stunned.

At this moment, Yu Xiaoxiao also glanced at Sima and smiled coldly. Her gaze was so cold that Sima Xiao shuddered.

Very wronged in my heart.

This little devil is too courageous, who knew it would be such a dish!

"The voice of the natives of the Ten Thousand Worlds is so loud? The little creature weapon demon that I have carefully researched in the universe of the other side was almost yelled to death by this guy?"

This scene stunned even Young Master Yin. Even if Sima laughed violently to fight back, in fact Young Master Yin would not be surprised.

But being nearly yelled to death by a native, this little devil's psychological endurance is too bad!

Fang Yue had fought the little demon opposite him for hundreds of rounds.

Fang Yue's spells emerge in endlessly, focusing on defense, and occasionally mixed with offensive elements.

He and the little devil, you come and go, fight for a match.

Yu Xiaoxiao's figure was like smoke, and the little devil couldn't touch her at all.

But Yu Xiaoxiao's strength is that he has serious shortcomings in attacking, but he has a light pace and is good at avoiding it!

Sima Xiao fought and retreated with the little devil, hard to separate.

During the battle, Sima Xiao gradually realized the true meaning of being a dramatist.

He has a kind of idea. After this battle is over, he returns to the world of Xuanhuang to publish a book.

The title of the book is "On the Growth and Cultivation of Opera Elite".

The trio fought endlessly, and it seemed heartily.

But Young Master Yin, who stood silently beside him, frowned slightly.

What are these three little demons doing? Even the aboriginals of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe at the peak of the three heavens and earth realms could not be taken down, and the little demons produced now are really getting lower and lower in quality.

"Zhao Er, add a little demon at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, speed up the pace and take down these three aboriginals of the Ten Thousand Universe. Although the cultivation level of these three aboriginals is not high, their existence makes me It feels more an eyesore!"

The strong man is so domineering. The reason Yin Gongzi killed Fang Yue's trio was not because there was an unforgettable hatred, nor was it because Fang Yue's trio were from the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, so they had to meet each other alive and dead because of their different camps.

Young Master Yin killed someone, without asking the reason, if he really wanted to say something, it was because he wanted to kill someone!

Fang Yue and the three looked at each other, and they all saw a trace of solemnity in each other's eyes.

Dignified, of course not because there is another little devil who wants to join in. But in the distant world, there is another powerful breath oppressing the sky!