

God of Life 911

Chapter 911: The fairy palace comes

For a moment, the world was covered by a layer of shadow.

A palace has an area of tens of acres, suspended in the air.

This is a fairy mansion, with cranes flying together, apes dancing, fairy sounds and constant music!

There are four big characters on the top of the fairy house!

Fang Yue and the others did not have the slightest light in their eyes, but the solemn taste was more intense.

This is the fairy mansion of the organizer of the Beidou Controversy, but what purpose did they have for creating such a fairy mansion at this time?

Said they wanted to intervene in this fight, but why didn't they come early!

Yu Xiaoxiao and others are the pathfinders sent by the organizer of the Big Dipper. They have long known that there is a seal and an altar here!

However, no matter how Fang Yue guessed, they still couldn't guess the truth of the matter, because they knew too little information, just like chess pieces on a chessboard, it was difficult to jump out of their own situation to watch the whole situation.

This feeling made Fang Yue very uncomfortable.

He decided that he must become a chess player in the future!

When this fairy mansion arrived, Young Master Yin could not see any emotional fluctuations on his face.

Everything was in their expectations, even on Young Master Yin's face, Fang Yue and the others could see a smile that really fell into the urn.

Another little demon at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm joined the battle group. Fang Yue and the three seemed more stressed and more embarrassed, but even if they were embarrassed, they were still undefeated and never fell.

And Young Master Yin didn't have the mind to take care of Fang Yue's trio. His energy is now all concentrated on the top of that fairy house!

"Some friends come from afar~"

"Not happy!"

At the core of the Sun Altar, two hearty voices came out one after another.

At the same time, the two young people who had always closed their eyes and guarded the cult leader-level peak near the sun altar, the other side of the universe glanced at each other, shaking off the dust from their bodies, and standing up.

"No space!"

"Fighting dust!"

Two young powerhouses shot at the same time, one of them played a great saint-level talisman!

In an instant, the fairy mansion fell, because the rules between heaven and earth were temporarily changed.

Flying is not allowed in the sky! This is the rule and the will of heaven and earth represented by Fu Lu!

Unless you can break through the realm of the virtual fairy level, otherwise, just stay on the ground obediently!

"boom!"

The fairy palace fell to the ground and dust rose.

The immortal palace, which was originally very coquettish, fell to the ground, and a large number of masters walked out of it, and aura rose to the sky, blood and blood, and flames burning the sky!

In this fairy palace, there are 18 saints and more than 300 master-level masters! The rest are the eight hundred powerful people above the seventh level of Yin-Yang Realm! There are nearly three thousand strong people in the ordinary Yin-Yang realm!

This is definitely a massive reinforcement.

This is also a main force in the hands of the organizer of the Big Dipper!

They originally wanted the surprise soldiers to come, just like heavens and humans, in one fell swoop to determine the universe, and set the victory or defeat of this fierce battle!

However, they found themselves thinking too much!

The army of this universe seems to have been expected long ago!

They were directly calculated and eaten up all the ashes.

Fang Yue and the others smiled at each other, and they didn't feel irritated because the organizer of the Beidou Controversy had suffered a loss. On the contrary, their hearts were open.

In their hearts, the organizer of this irresponsible Big Dipper is even more irritating than the expeditionary army in the universe.

People's expedition army is to safeguard the interests of their own universe beyond. Although they have different positions, Fang Yue and the others can understand it in terms of mood. What does the organizer of your Beidou fight think?

Swing a knife, kill yourself first!

What's more, you still want the snipe and the clam to fight for the profit of the fisherman. The people in the Temple of Gods and Demons will almost kill the expeditionary army in the universe, and then jump out to be a hero and a good man?

They have taken advantage of this advantage, everyone else will become the coolie of the organizer of the Big Dipper?

This wishful thinking is too loud!

mean!

Shameless!

Villain!

The three of Fang Yue made a very negative evaluation of the organizers of the Beidou Controversy in their hearts!

"Regroup and enter the expeditionary force! We are strong enough, absolutely elite!"

Among the organizers of the Beidou Controversy, an old man in purple clothes whose eyebrows turned gray said that he is the top level of the leader, but there is already a sage in vaguely!

He is the commander of this battle, Yan Hua!

As for the eighteen saints, they are just pressing the formation, they can't shoot at will, and the scale of the battle must be reduced to a level below the saint level!

Yan Hua's shot was quite decisive and fierce!

He dispatched troops, and hundreds of strong men in the Yin and Yang realm directly condensed the battle formation. Their war condensed extremely fast, and they were the leader of the war.

The breath and energy emitted by hundreds of yin and yang realm powerhouses were all condensed in Yan Hua's hands, without even the slightest escape or consumption.

"Silver General?!"

Fang Yue looked at Yan Hua and was quite shocked. This silver warlord is not uncommon, but the silver warlord who can control the power of hundreds of Yin-Yang realm powerhouses is rare in the world.

Sure enough, there is no shortage of capable people in all realms!

Being able to withstand such a huge aura, this purple-clothed old man is probably already a saint in flesh!

His master-level breath is just a side ball. Strictly speaking, this old man should be a strong one in the saint echelon!

"Condensation, Sword of Wind and Frost!"

The purple-clothed old man's mouth had an eternal and desolate smell.

Hundreds of mighty energies were concentrated, forming a huge sword with a length of one hundred meters, which fell from the sky and chopped down!

This sword, slashed unscrupulously, simply ignored the enemy and allies!

Because under this sword light, even the people in the Temple of Gods and Demons are covered, even if it is accidentally injured, it will cut a way out.

Between wind and frost is the avenue of wind, the avenue of decay, and the trail of frost, the perfect blend of the three principles!

Cut down with a sword, and the entire world was chopped apart.

Under the sword light, the earth decayed, the sun and the moon fell, everything seemed to be an apocalyptic scene. Although everyone knew that this was just an illusion, they were still all indulged in this illusion!

Tens of thousands of little demons and practitioners from the other side of the universe are all in ashes. Along the way, hundreds of gods and demon guards carefully cultivated by the temple of gods and demon also disappear.

Although this sword is only a master-level aura, the energy contained in it is better than an ordinary saint's attack!

This is the blow of Tu Sheng. It fell into the community of non-saints, and it was naturally irresistible, shaking like the sun and the moon rising!

Fang Yue watched the sword light fall.

He had a vague perception, but that perception was only fleeting, he wanted to catch it, but he couldn't catch it.

"The way of the fallen warlord is still circulated in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe. I really didn't expect it!"

A faint sigh of the two young men who had played the talisman before, the sword of wind and frost was raised again, trying to cut down towards the position of the sun altar.

But the young man slowly raised a palm and sighed, "Ni chao!"

The Sword of Wind and Frost fell again, and the young men met with bare hands!

The sword light collided with the young man's palm.

There is no earth-shattering turbulence, no vision that destroys the world.

The young man just held his palm, and the sword of wind and frost immediately collapsed and destroyed itself. The purple-clothed old man spouted a mouthful of blood, and his face was as pale as paper. At the same time, all the strong men in the Yin-Yang realm who had formed the war with him were also severely backlashed, staggering and floating, and even his breathing changed. Get

Get messed up!

Fang Yue finally caught the hint of inspiration he had just now!

Yes, the weakness of war is here. Tens of thousands of the strong gather their own strength to gather a single blow. It seems that the power is indeed terrifying. But the breath in it is messy. Everyone's breath

is different and it is difficult to merge into the same point. They are just forcibly compressed together. Once they are broken down, these hundreds of forces will collapse like an avalanche. anti-

Eat the master!

"Inverse chaos!"

Fang Yue deeply remembered this powerful and inexplicable one.

Afterwards, Fang Yue took a deep breath.

This formula contains the aura of dozens of laws. When different laws collide with each other, a short chaotic space can be formed. This formula looks simple.

But in fact it is difficult to cultivate.

Because different laws represent different ways of understanding.

The average practitioner, chasing one in his life will exhaust all his experiences, and fellow practitioners in several paths, perhaps with a lot of knowledge, may not be accomplished!

But Fang Yue feels that this style is very suitable for him, and even the space created by rebellious chaos can be used for other purposes!

one move!

The assassin of the organizer of the Big Dipper has been completely abolished. Looking at the purple-clothed old man and the Yin-Yang realm powerhouse behind him, it is estimated that it will be difficult to shoot in a short time! A sage of the organizer of the Beidou Controversy raised his eyebrows slightly, showing an unexpected expression. They knew that this time the matter was not so simple, and they did not expect to rely on the purple-clothed old man to take all the expeditionary army. can

It is so miserable by people, but it is not within the scope of the plan!

Looking closely at the two young men who guard the sun altar again, with white clothes and white hair, there was an inexplicable awe in his heart.

The two young men who guarded the altar were all silver-white in battle armor, and their eyes were like torches, and the corners of their mouths were always filled with a faint smile.

"Holy clothes, holy soldiers, holy bodies! The people of this universe are extravagant!" The saint of the organizer of the Big Dipper finally saw a clue. These two young men are all saints, from armor to soldiers. The blades are all fine items in the sacred artifacts, and even their own physiques are all tempered to the level above the saints, they just stop completely temporarily. I don't know when they will be able to leap into a dragon and be promoted to the level of a saint, and even if they are not saints now, they will not be inferior to any peak in terms of combat power.

Peak saint!

After kicking the iron plate, the saint who is the organizer of the Big Dipper frowned slightly, giving birth to a faint sad mood.

"withdraw troops!"

"withdraw troops!"

The first withdrawal was an order from the saint of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou.

The second withdrawal of troops was an oral statement from the Temple of Gods and Demons. All the people from the organizer of the Beidou Controversy quickly withdrew back to the fairy mansion. With this fairy mansion in, at least they can guarantee their undefeated! This is a saint magic weapon, the pinnacle level! It's really fully recovered, even if it's a great saint-level powerhouse for a while

It will be difficult to break through.

The people in the Temple of Gods and Demons suffered heavy losses. They left a large number of corpses to gather into a torrent of steel and withdrew their troops and returned.

There are as many as a hundred strong leaders in the Hall of Gods and Demons, and there are countless yin and yang realms and rotation realms.

Thirty-six saints pressed the line, making the saints in the expeditionary army of the universe afraid to act rashly. Only then did Fang Yue understand why he was outside the canyon, and he didn't see any strong figure above the master level of the God and Demon Temple. It turned out that they were all here.

Chapter 912: King Crow

The two forces of the Ten Thousand Universe withdrew their troops, but the expeditionary army did not pursue victory.

After all, this is in the territory of Ten Thousand Worlds. Although they have trump cards and some assassins in their hands, if they really provoke the natives of Ten Thousand Worlds universe and attack them in groups, they may not have enough people to share. of!

"Huh? Why are these three guys still fighting?"

Young Master Yin turned his attention to Fang Yue and the three of them to fight against the little devil, and there was no winner yet!

"The war has come to an end for the time being, Young Master Yin, please go back!"

Liu Er still looks respectful.

Young Master Yin snorted coldly: "It's cheaper for the three of them!"

Gongzi Yin and Liu Er returned to the expeditionary force of the universe.

Fang Yue and the three found that no one was watching, they simply killed the little demon they were facing! "The organizer of the Beidou Controversy is really inadequate and more than defeated. Originally, the people in the Temple of Gods and Demons still had the courage to fight against the

expeditionary forces of the Universe. They may not be able to win, but at least they can delay the expeditionary forces. .Thus

Good! He hit a hammer, and then announced the withdrawal of troops, so that the people in the Temple of Gods and Demons would also withdraw their troops! The wolf in front is not terrible, but there are teammates in the back waiting for you to lose and win the fruits of victory! "

Fang Yue became more and more disgusted with the actions of the organizers of the Battle of Beidou.

The two sides have already completely torn their faces, and there is no affection at all.

At this moment, the sun altar in the center surrounded by the universe suddenly lit up.

A round of red sun rose slowly and flew high into the sky.

For a time, night is like day.

The dazzling light made Fang Yue's eyelids hurt.

For a moment, he was a little uncomfortable with such strong light.

Such a situation can happen to a mortal, but it does not happen to a senior practitioner like Fang Yue.

"In this sunlight, there is a pure golden black fire!"

Yu Xiaoxiao is knowledgeable and understands the truth.

Sure enough, Fang Yue fixed his eyes and poured the power of the soul into his eyes.

In the center of the scorching sun is a golden crow flapping its wings, hunting flames, pulsating on the surface of its body.

The Great Sun Golden Crow is an existence that can be compared with the four elephants such as Qinglong, Baihu, Xuanwu, and Suzaku after adulthood!

The golden crow fire, the natural fire bred by the big day golden crow, is extraordinary in terms of natural power.

If it is pouring down, it is said that even the strong of the Great Sage can be burned alive.

Such a scorching sun appeared in this sun altar, which was beyond everyone's expectations.

"I am the King of the Sun!"

The Golden Crow in the middle of the scorching sun even spoke, as if it contained a ray of its own will, shocking all directions!

Just five words shook the two young men guarding the saintly expeditionary army beside the altar to a pale face. They staggered back and walked dozens of steps before they were no longer affected by the sound of the golden crow.

"The King of Sun!"

Hearing this name, Sima laughed and was shocked.

"This place turned out to be a relic left by it!"

Hearing Sima Xiao muttering to himself, Fang Yue couldn't help asking: "Sima Xiao, who is this great sun king, and why the altar he arranged contains a ray of golden black fire."

Golden Crow Fire is what all refiners dream of.

But the problem is that not all refiners can surrender the Golden Crow Fire.

This fire is fierce, this is the only description of the Golden Crow Fire that Fang Yue has ever seen in the ancient books.

According to legend, non-real immortals cannot surrender this fire.

Not even Xuxian!

King of the Sun, famous in the Three Realms. The Golden Crow Fire he left behind is naturally no small thing. In addition to the inherent power of the Golden Crow Fire, there is also a ray of the will of the Great Sun King in this flame. Everyone present feels that their hearts are oppressed. Shen Shen stone.

If this big sun king is not happy, I am afraid that everyone in the room will be burned to ashes by this golden crow fire! "I take a ray of divine thought as my soul, and take the fire of the golden crow as my body. I am incarnate as an altar and stationed here, sleeping for more than a million years. Now, waking up after drinking blood, I descended from the Great Sun Palace. There are thousands of rooms in the palace. All the treasures I left when I was young!

In the meantime, each has a guardian, if you defeat it, you can get the treasure, if you lose it, you will save your life! Whoever wins the throne in my youth can be recognized by the Sun Altar! "

The voice of King Dairi gradually disappeared.

On the sun altar, a palace covering an area of hundreds of acres gradually changes from illusion to clarity, from illusion to reality, and finally to perfection!

The organizer of the Beidou Controversy thought his palace was very big, but it was nothing compared to this big day palace.

No one dared to enter the palace hastily!

No one can say what is in it, but I still hope that others can become pathfinders!

"You go!"

The voice of Young Master Yin broke the tranquility first.

He pointed a virtual finger and ordered a little demon at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm to enter the palace and explore the reality.

The little devil took his command, and after a few jumps, he walked into the palace on the sun altar.

The flames flow, pouring down from the void!

Before the little devil stepped into the gate of the palace, he was already burned into ashes by the flowing flame! "The treasures left by my boyhood are not so easy to get! To enter, you need to pass the test of the flame curtain! This flame curtain varies in strength according to the cultivation level of the entrant. The flames inspired by the creatures of the heaven and earth level Door curtain

The power is already the lowest! "

King Dairi spoke again.

Everyone's heart is full of secret curses.

This big day palace is really tricky.

Just closing the flame curtain can shut out most people.

The little devil's body is already quite strong, he can't resist it, and who can withstand the burning of the flame curtain.

"Fang Yue, go find the way!"

At this time, a rather majestic voice rose.

The one who opened his mouth turned out to be a leader-level leader among the organizers of the Big Dipper! He has a square mouth with a lion nose, his eyes are the same age, and his long gray hair is scattered, and he has a savage and vicious taste.

"Can you see me hiding so deeply?"

Fang Yue also wanted to scold his mother. He had deliberately kept a low profile, but he didn't expect to be discovered by the organizer of the Beidou Contest.

The man sneered: "I am Qian Feng who is in charge of the identity token in the Battle of the Beidou. All tokens are branded during refining! As long as the token appears within a certain range next to me, I will Can give birth to induction!"

When the person spoke, Fang Yue suddenly.

Unexpectedly, he would be insight if he put the token in the storage bag!

However, being discovered is one thing, and being obedient is another.

"Why let me explore the way?"

Fang Yue's neck was not convinced.

Qian Feng sneered.

"In extraordinary times, all the players will be uniformly deployed by the organizer of the Big Dipper! If you resist, you will be killed immediately, no mercy!"

As he spoke, Qian Feng's body was still oppressed by the master-level majesty.

As if it were dark clouds, it gave a feeling of doom!

"Hey, the inside of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe is actually fighting! Tsk tsk, a leader at the pinnacle level, oppressing a junior at the heaven and earth level. This is really majestic, no wonder the Ten Thousand Universe is always weak!"

A strong man in the Yin-Yang realm of the other side universe who seemed to be a bad young man whistled and said sarcastically.

Qian Feng's face was rather ugly.

He was so unscrupulously mocked by people from the other side of the universe, and he was extremely annoyed.

"I have recorded everything that is happening now. When I leave here, I will announce all the scenes to the world. I want to see how the big figures of the organizers of the Big Dipper will explain this matter!"

Fang Yue looked at Qian Feng coldly, before waiting for him to make a move, he took one step, passing a distance of hundreds of feet behind him.

In the blink of an eye, I stepped into the range of the Great Day Palace!

The Great Day Palace is as high as a hundred meters tall, with flowing clouds and flames pouring like a waterfall.

Fang Yue was bathed in the flame, his eyes slightly dark, letting the flame rush down his body.

Those noisy flames fell on Fang Yue's body, like clear water flowing from the surface of Fang Yue's body.

On Fang Yue's body, there were no traces of injuries and flame burning.

"Why is Fang Yue okay? Is this flame just restraining the little devil, for normal practitioners, it doesn't have that great power?"

Some people were puzzled. Looking at Fang Yue, they felt that they might be thinking too much. The real situation may not be as bad as they expected.

Fang Yue never spoke, he was just silently watching the flames pouring down from the sky, bathing in it, Fang Yue felt the enthusiasm and rush of the flames, never deliberately resisted, and did not use any Fang Yue's means.

After standing silent for a long time, Fang Yue slowly walked into the palace of the day.

When other people saw Fang Yue walking into the Great Day Palace, they couldn't help but feel hot. Fang Yue is the pathfinder in their hearts. The pathfinder has already entered the palace and is safe and sound. If they are replaced by them, they should be able to resist the power of the flame. Or, the flame is not what they imagined. So scared

terror. What happened just now was just a coincidence and accident. That little devil might be naturally afraid of fire.

"Can the mere flames also withstand the steps of the organizer of the Big Dipper? This big day palace, all the opportunities that come to our territory should belong to us!"

Among the organizers of the Big Dipper, a young man walked out of the pinnacle of heaven and earth. He was wearing a light blue armor, and his whole body was filled with a faint smell of frost. "Sun Yuan, he is here! It is said that he is a talented person carefully cultivated by the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper! He is not listed in the list of the players of the Big Dipper, but he will be a follow-up The battle of the Beidou, the battle between the world and the earth

One of the gatekeepers. In him, the organizer of the Big Dipper has devoted a lot of effort, and even he can often listen to the sermons of different saints. "

Someone recognized Sun Yuan at a glance, he was well-known among the organizers of the Battle of Beidou.

This is one of the world-level elites carefully cultivated by the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou. Although he may not be in the first echelon, he must have his place in the list of the battle of the second echelon. Sun Yuan held up his chest and stepped into the gate of the Great Day Palace quite conceited.

Chapter 913: Colorful flame

The flames poured out in an instant, as if the end of the world!

"Frozen for thousands of miles!"

Sun Yuan had been prepared for a long time, he used the power of frost to fight against the raging flames falling from the sky.

The raging fire collided with frost.

Like hot soup and snow, layers of water vapor evaporate.

Those thousands of miles of frost quickly became ice and snow melt.

"Ah! Don't!"

Sun Yuan's pupils suddenly condensed, and he felt the waves of heat coming. Entrapped by the heat wave, Sun Yuan's ice-bound thousands of miles were completely abolished.

He was completely exposed to the strong flames, and even his breathing was a bit suffocated.

"This is the ninth layer of ground fire, not in the Yin and Yang realm!"

Sun Yuan's eyes were full of despair. Who could have imagined that Fang Yue could easily bathe in the flames, and he was helpless!

"Don't be afraid, I'll save you!"

The palm of a leader-level powerhouse zoomed in, and in a blink of an eye he was in front of Sun Yuan.

His palm plunged into the fire, and the ninth layer of ground fire was easily moved away by his palm.

"The flames of the Great Day Palace are nothing more than that!"

The leader-level powerhouse smiled faintly, showing a confident smile.

However, the next moment, his smile froze, and colorful flames roared out of the Great Sun Palace.

The colorful flames directly engulfed Sun Yuan, and the leader-level powerhouse was also implicated, being run along the palm of his hand, and his entire body was burnt down until it was completely ashes.

Under the burning of the colorful flames, even the leader-level powerhouse had no room for resistance. King Golden Crow said slowly: "The Great Sun Palace I built is not at the level of the virtual fairyland. I don't want to break it easily! Among these, any level can only be broken independently by myself. Anyone who helps will be extremely severe. punishment

!"

The arrogance of the King Crow made everyone's heart tremble slightly.

A leader-level powerhouse was burned alive in front of them.

Someone recognized that the kind of flame that the King of Crow showed just now was a colorful glazed fire. It was the king product among the flames, and it was said that even a true fairy could hardly resist it.

When Sun Yuan died, the strong man in the leader realm fell.

The many powerhouses of the organizers of the Beidou Controversy are all green.

They were extremely powerful, using Fang Yue as a chess piece to let him explore the way. Unexpectedly, Fang Yue entered the Great Sun Palace and never returned, and they were all blocked outside the door.

In front of the Great Day Palace, an image was projected.

This is the scene where Fang Yue explored in the Da Ri Palace.

The interior of the Great Day Palace is magnificent and magnificent. Even a piece of wallpaper the size of a baby's palm is sliced from nine gods jade.

Strands of jade-blue brilliance radiated from it and fell on Fang Yue's body. Fang Yue felt that the skin on his whole body became rounded.

"This is the supreme fate!"

An old man of the organizer of the Big Dipper was shaking with excitement, and the crutch in his hand also swayed in the air with his hands.

Nine Heavens God Jade, if refined into a jade pendant, worn on the body all the year round, it can heal dark wounds and nourish the soul.

And entering the room where the Nine Heavens God Jade is cast is a completely reborn transformation.

There is no need to enter any room, as long as you can walk into the lobby, it is a great fate.

Even the most mediocre mortal body, under the radiance of the Nine Heavens Divine Jade, can quickly transform and become a genius out of a thousand.

This is a transformation of aptitude, and it has a very long-term impact on any practitioner!

Some people have eyes hot, and their hearts are burned by desire.

"This opportunity is mine. How can an ant at the heaven and earth level in Fangyue district be equipped with such a great opportunity!"

It is another genius who walks out of three small steps in a rotating situation. He is also an elite seed cultivated by the organizer of the Beidou Contest.

What he cultivated is the avenue of fire, a tripod of Nine Dragons Flames floating above his head.

This Ding Nine Dragon Fire Cover is a magic weapon at the pinnacle of Yin and Yang realm. It is forged after imitating the innate artifact, and it has a cloud-like resistance to flames. "This is... The Lieyang King Dongfang tomorrow. He was famous in Anyu Realm. Later, he disappeared. In the ten thousand realms, no one has heard from him for three years! I thought that he had actually joined the North

The subordinates of the organizer of the fight! "

In the Hall of Gods and Demons, someone recognized the identity of the man who shot. This Lie Sun King was once famous in one session, and the martial arts created by himself, the Phoenix, has been circulated in the three hundred realms of the Big Dipper.

But I didn't expect that the scorching sun king Dongfang would turn to the organizer of the Big Dipper tomorrow.

"He is really a boneless head, I looked at him highly!"

There was a faint contempt in the eyes of the people in the gods and demons.

Once you have defected to the organizer of the Big Dipper, you will be a slave.

In the future, this Oriental tomorrow, even if it has achieved something, will be limited.

He took the initiative this time, fearing it was just to please his master.

A faint ray of murderous intent flashed from the eyes of the man in the Hall of Gods and Demon. Liang Zi had settled the matter this time. In the future, when the Hall of Gods and Demon and the organizers of the Big Dipper meet again, they will be enemies.

No one has ever dared to use people from the Temple of Gods and Demons as spears, even if it is the organizer of the Big Dipper.

Dongfang walked out tomorrow, with a magic weapon on his head, walking towards the big day palace.

Although it was blatant, he still had no bottom in his heart, and even the leader-level powerhouse was burned alive. If he had this strength, it would be difficult for him to break into the Great Sun Palace.

Today, Dongfang Tomorrow is tantamount to pushing himself on a dead end.

Furthermore, if he succeeds, he will be the proud son of heaven. He will be reborn and reused by the organizer of the Big Dipper. Even some old antiques who have escaped from the world for many years will be born to teach him personally.

If you lose, you will burn your body, and you will never recover.

Dongfang Mingri used his own life as a bet, stopping for a while at the gate of Da Ri Palace, which was the final step.

The flames poured out like a waterfall, with silver light falling from the sky.

"Lei Guanghuo!"

Seeing this silver flame, everyone couldn't help but stand in awe. This thunder light fire was a terrifying flame that would only be encountered when a strong man at the peak of the Yin Yang realm became a saint.

Lei Guanghuo appeared, and even the leader of the leader level would be afraid of three points.

Dongfang's face is serious tomorrow, and the flame field bursts forth in an instant.

There are three levels of law, and the domain is its own.

With the assistance of the field, the pressure on Dongfang Tomorrow has been reduced a lot.

"When will this Dongfang comprehend the three-level realm of the law? Why has no one told me about this?"

A saint in the camp of the organizer of the Big Dipper spoke slowly, his expression revealing a bit of seriousness.

"This... we don't know very well either!"

A leader-level powerhouse who is in charge of the residence of the non-core disciple of the organizer of the Beidou fight showed a touch of embarrassment.

He didn't know when Dongfang Tomorrow broke through to this level.

Generally, when the law reaches the second level, it is considered a genius in the cycle of rotation.

Rotating Realm, the third level of the law, is already a genius among geniuses!

Even among the core disciples of the Big Dipper, they are considered to be at the middle level.

The mistake in the investigation of Dongfang Mingri was the fault of this leader-level powerhouse.

At this time, the Jiulong flame cover above Dongfang Tomorrow's head was fully recovered, and the soaring flames vented from it.

In the Nine Dragons Flame Hood, nine fire dragons were indeed resurrected, cruising in the thunder fire waterfall, temporarily resisting the pressure of the flames for Dongfang Tomorrow.

The corner of Dongfang Mingri's mouth gradually showed a smug smile.

Sure enough, the Golden Crow King hoped that those who practice the Dao of Fire would inherit his orthodoxy.

"Fang Yue, all the treasures in the Great Day Palace are mine! Get out of here!"

Tomorrow Dongfang became arrogant as soon as he stepped onto the threshold of the Da Ri Palace. What appeared in his mind was that he reborn in the Da Ri Palace, seized treasures, returned to the organizer of the Beidou battle, returned home with clothes and enjoyed his glory. Scenes.

"Get out of here!"

Fang Yue was immersed in the radiant brilliance of the Nine Heavens Jade, this Dongfang suddenly appeared tomorrow as if a fly was eaten out of a plate of delicacies. Fang Yue roared, the sky trembled, and Dongfang Mingri's face changed slightly. He felt as if he had returned to the Primordial Age. In front of him, he was not a practitioner of heaven and earth, but an ancient Tyrannosaurus was facing him. Come

.

Dongfang Tomorrow's body was stiff, and he didn't dare to move at all.

He widened his eyes, who would have thought that Fang Yue was as strong as he was, and a roar would damage all the internal organs in his body!

"The people trained by the organizer of the Big Dipper seem to be not good! A genius from the third level of the dignified rotation realm was screamed by a chess piece in your eyes!"

In the Hall of Gods and Demons, a saint slowly spoke. He was born with four pairs of silver arms, the name of which was the eight-armed saint!

He was born in the eight-armed clan, his bloodline level was at the peak of the profound level, he was proficient in martial arts, and his eight arms could simultaneously display eight different attack methods.

He has a good impression of Fang Yue. If there is no pill he sent, the little prince of the Temple of Gods and Demons is still lying on the bed and moaning.

For the organizer of the Big Dipper, he feels a lot of bad feelings. They actually conspired to use the Temple of Gods and Demons as pawns, and they want to fight against the Hall of Gods and Demons and the descendants of the universe before they both lose. Cheap. "Huh! How about Fang Yue even if he is a tough shot? Under our persecution, he hasn't become their pathfinder pawn. No matter what he gains in the Great Ri Palace, he will be taken by us after he comes out. Deprived and cultivated for us

The fairy seedlings make wedding dresses! "

The leader-level powerhouse of the organizer of the Beidou Controversy who forced Fang Yue to enter the Great Day Palace opened his mouth, his face was not good, and he was very angry at what happened before him.

How brave is Fang Yue to take action against the sanctions sent by the organizer of the Big Dipper.

According to his thoughts, Fang Yue should be slaughtered and willing to organize for the Battle of the Beidou, and dedicate everything he has!

"Which onion are you? Sage dialogue, what's the matter with you!"

The eight-armed saint glanced proudly and contemptuously at the leader-level powerhouse who had just spoken.

At the same time, an aura condensed, transformed into a palm, and slammed down on that person's face.

The master-level powerhouse flew out, his cheeks swelled, and even his teeth were broken.

"Senior don't have to do it for me! When I go out, I will naturally clean up these shameless villains of the organizer of the Big Dipper."

Fang Yue was in the Da Ri Palace, with an insight into all the outside world.

Fang Yue knows the little abacus in the heart of the organizer of the Beidou Controversy, but in the battle of immortals, no one can tell who is high and low until the critical moment.

His voice slowly moved slowly, and with one punch, he smashed the Ding Nine Dragons Flame Cover above Dongfang Mingri's head. Fang Yue's fleshy shell has long surpassed ordinary saints, even if it is a magic weapon at the peak level of the Yin and Yang realm, it is not enough to look at under the pressure of his physical body!

Chapter 914: Law field

Dongfang was furious tomorrow, how could Fang Yue have such a powerful strength!

That was a magic weapon at the peak level of the Yin and Yang realm. It was immortal, and it would be broken by Fang Yue with a punch.

"Don't you want me to get out? Come on! Do it to me!"

Fang Yue provoked Dongfang Mingri slowly, and he approached Dongfang Mingri step by step.

Dongfang roared tomorrow: "You die for me!"

He displayed the power of his whole body, condensed a little, turned into a flame sword and chopped down!

The flame field is expanding at the same time, and I want to trap Fang Yue!

The corner of Dongfang Mingri's mouth showed a grim smile: "Fang Yue, no matter how strong your brute force is, it is impossible to break free from the shackles of my law realm!"

"Law field? Just your pseudo field, dare to show off in front of me?"

Fang Yue showed a strange expression.

Talking about who is his opponent under the saint in the realm of law!

The realm of Fangyue's Avenue of Fire slowly unfolded, and the 6th floor of the Grand Avenue directly annihilated the realm of Oriental Tomorrow.

Even the flame sword of Dongfang Tomorrow was submerged in the area of Fangyue's Avenue of Fire. It was like a moth fighting the fire, instantly disappearing.

Dongfang is desperate tomorrow.

How could there be such a freak in this world, the level of the heaven and earth realm, but the Dao of Fire has been comprehended to this level!

Although it is impossible to specifically sense what level Fang Yue's realm has reached in his cultivation, he has definitely exceeded the level of the third level of the Dao of Fire!

The flames burned, and Dongfang Mingri's body made a sound.

He seemed to be turned into a piece of rotten wood, burned to death by Fang Yuesheng in the fire!

After a long time, Fang Yue's flame field was withdrawn, and Dongfang Mingri's body had already turned into a pile of ashes.

Fang Yue lightly dusted the dust off his body, and said disgustingly: "Is this the genius sent by the organizer of the Beidou Contest? How do I feel that it is not as good as my pathfinder chess piece!"

Slap!

This is a slap in the face!

Fang Yue's voice was transmitted through the projection of Dahi Gongque.

All the strong men of the organizer of the Big Dipper, from saints to commonplaces, all feel hot on their faces!

"Fang Yue, don't be too arrogant! You get all the opportunities in the Great Sun Palace, and you will eventually be taken back by the organizer of the Big Dipper! It's ours along with your life!"

The old Gao's leader-level strong guy with swollen face spoke again.

Fang Yue searched for the soul of Dongfang Mingri, who was still floating in the void with a blank face, and Fang Yue finally got the information of this old bastard.

His name is Tuoba Juntian, and he only cultivated to the leader-level realm when he was 1,300 years old!

He is extremely militant and xenophobic, and he has never tolerated any behavior against the will of the organizers of the Big Dipper.

"You old stick! Say another word, be careful I kill you!"

Fang Yue challenged Tuoba Juntian in the Great Day Palace.

Tuoba Juntian sneered and said: "You have the ability, you come out of the big day palace and suppress me!"

Fang Yue sneered: "This is what you said, no wonder I am!"

Tuoba Jun Tianyue was eager to try: "If you dare to walk out of the Great Sun Palace, what if I let you have a hand?"

Fang Yue said loudly: "Okay! Since you say that, I will fulfill you! I only hope that you will not run away in embarrassment when the time comes!"

After Fang Yue said that, he took out the fleshy shell of a little devil at the Yin-Yang level from his storage bag. This fleshy shell was complete, and the soul in it had been killed by Fang Yue long ago!

Fang Yue began to pour different potions into the little devil's flesh! The flesh of this little devil began to expand gradually, and the aura in it began to grow violently!

This is a method of using life crystals developed by Fang Yue and Tian Kuan, using life crystals as a primer to open up the genetic power of the seal in the little devil!

"This Fang Yue colluded with the Universe, and even blatantly took out the biological weapons! He is extremely sinful, and it is hard to redeem him!"

Tuoba Juntian became excited. Originally, he started from greed, killing people to win treasures, his name was not right, and his words were not right. Even killing Fang Yue would be criticized!

But if it can be proved that Fang Yue is in collusion with the descendants of the universe, then it would be justified to kill him.

"Are the native brains of the Ten Thousand Universes so bad? This Fang Yue just plundered the body of a little devil. Where can we prove that he is in collusion with us?"

The big guys from the other side of the universe were not convinced and mocked the organizer of the Big Dipper.

Their hostility towards the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper even surpassed that of the Temple of Gods and Demons.

In the Palace of Gods and Demons, at any rate, they were fighting and fighting with real swords and guns.

They are true courage, both enemies and friends are extremely respectable.

But what is the organizer of this Beidou Controversy, secretly letting go. One is worse than the other!

They are authentic villains, shameless, and vicious.

This makes the people in the universe feel shameless. They think that forces like the organizers of the Big Dipper are not worthy of their enemies.

Tuoba Juntian's face was gloomy. He didn't expect that he was only aiming at Fang Yue, but he was ridiculed by the people in the Hall of Gods and Demons and the Universe.

And he didn't dare to talk back, this big guy from the other side of the universe is a sage peak existence, if he shoots himself, there is no suspense, he can definitely be slapped into flesh with a slap! In this gap, Fang Yue has changed the little devil to a complete hijab, using the crystal of life as a primer. The little devil has gradually become human-like. He is only covered with a layer of black scale armor, elbows, and knees. There is still an inch

Long spikes.

The height of the little devil is already comparable to that of an ordinary adult man! The whole body is bathed in a dark flame!

"Interesting, really interesting! Unexpectedly, waiting for countless years, the sea has become a thorny field, and I am waiting for such an interesting barrier-breaker!"

The King of the Sun was suspended in the air, and a playful smile appeared in its eyes. He was quite satisfied with Fang Yue's strength, especially the comprehension of the laws on the sixth floor of the Flame Avenue, which made him even more happy.

In the heart of the King of the Sun, he has a choice for his inheritors.

However, whether he can get his inheritance or not depends on Fang Yue's own good fortune!

Only by surviving can you be qualified for inheritance, if not, nothing will be mentioned!

The little devil appeared, it stepped out of the Great Sun Palace, and it appeared outside the Great Sun Palace without experiencing the baptism of the flame curtain!

The appearance of the little devil surprised the forces of the three parties.

What does this mean?

This represents Fang Yue's means of freely traveling through the Great Palace!

He can easily send people into the Great Sun Palace, and can also bring people into it!

The hearts of the three powers, from the lifelessness before, turned into fiery in an instant.

This Great Sun Palace is difficult to enter, even if it is a great opportunity, it is also an opportunity for a very small number of people. Apart from anything else, the flame curtain alone is enough to stop most people. However, the method Fang Yue showed that he could easily send the little devil out of the Great Sun Palace, which means that he can turn the chance of a handful of people into the chance of most people, provided that Fang Yue will obey them

Arrange for command!

But at this time, everyone's heart is brewing, how to make Fang Yue obedient.

It's impossible!

This Fang Yue is a bachelor, and he has few chips to threaten him.

Some people also put their attention on Yu Xiaoxiao and Sima Xiao, but when their gazes turned back, the two of them had long disappeared.

Although they could not help Fang Yue, they would not become a burden.

But what weakness does Fang Yue have?

love money? Nearly female?

Who really knows?

Wait online... urgent!

As for the contradiction between the little devil and Tuoba Juntian, it has become insignificant!

No matter who lives or dies, everyone must find a way to serve Fang Yue well!

Tuoba Juntian's face was also a little green, and he felt a pair of malicious eyes around him.

Now, the most direct way to please Fang Yue is to help him out and kill Tuoba Juntian. Maybe Fang Yue is happy and can release two places to let their people in!

The people in the Hall of Gods and Demons and the Beyond Universe are not good, after all, they are people from the opposing camp.

What makes Tuoba Juntian the most chill is that even the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper are secretly watching and coveting them, wanting to take down his first level to become a name!

Of course, it is not the best time to kill Tuoba Juntian.

Killed now, even if it is to offer Tuoba Juntian's first level, Fang Yue may not be happy.

The best time was the moment when Tuoba Juntian killed the little demon.

The icing on the cake is far better than giving charcoal in the snow!

As for the outcome of the battle between Tuoba Juntian and the little devil.

Most people are not worried.

Although Tuoba Juntian owes his mouth, he is still a leader-level powerhouse! If Tuoba Juntian hadn't spared his catty, he would not have survived with such a smelly mouth!

After all, the leader level is the leader level, they are a giant, no matter which universe they are in!

If the leader level is defeated so easily, then they don't deserve to be the leader of one party.

The little devil stood in front of Tuoba Juntian with one sword and one man. In his dark red eyes, there was an indescribable strangeness!

"Tuoba Juntian, come and die!"

It seemed that he was affected by the killing demon in the little demon, Fang Yue rarely said such mighty and domineering words.

"Bold child, dare to be presumptuous in front of me! Don't think that if you get a little chance, you can be comparable to me!" Just now, those unkind eyes have made Tuoba Juntian quite annoyed. Now, Lian

Fang Yue is such a small The puppets formed by the possession of ants in the world realm dare to shout at him! Originally, the raging anger in his heart was nothing

Placement, this time, he finally had his own way to vent.

Tuoba Juntian took a step, solid footsteps, and crashed down!

When this step fell, the light of the entire sky was dimmed!

At this moment, Tuoba Juntian seemed to have become the center of the entire world, and the sun, moon and stars all revolved around him.

Heaven and earth, so I dominate!

This is an extremely ancient inheritance, even the leader-level powerhouse can only scratch the surface.

However, the strength of this ancient heritage is undoubtedly, it is said that he is the original technique created by the eternal Tianzun when he was young, killing all worlds, making the genius of an era silent.

"When did Tuoba Juntian cultivated such a secret technique?" The saint realm powerhouse with the organizer of the Big Dipper was Qing Huo, even they didn't know about this matter. They didn't expect this guy to be able to hide himself so deeply!

Chapter 915: Reincarnation

"Fang Yue, die!"

After showing the heaven and the earth, the solemnity of the self, Tuoba Juntian's temperament has become completely different!

He is arrogant and indifferent, and does not put anyone in this world in his eyes.

Where he is, where is the center of this world!

Tuoba Juntian slowly reached out his palm and slapped it in Fang Yue's direction!

His palm was enlarged, and his skin was covered with a light stone skin. The context in the hand seems to become the mountains and the sea.

The little demon was bound under the palm of his hand, as if the surrounding space was condensed, and he couldn't move at all. He could only watch himself being crushed by Tuoba Juntian!

"One thought of reincarnation!"

The little devil is not afraid, he just looks at Tuoba Juntian calmly!

Tuoba Juntian and Fang Yue looked at each other.

The former represents the reign of the whole world, while the latter represents the thousand revolutions of reincarnation!

Both are the supreme beliefs in this world!

It does not involve martial arts, but it is even more dangerous. If one is inattentive and defeated by the opponent, it means that one's own martial arts beliefs are broken.

Tuoba Juntian's eyes were a majestic figure, he covered the sky with only one hand, his body was like a mountain, and his back was all covered with bones and blood.

This is the back of the Eternal Tianzun back then, he killed all over the world, killed an era silently, killed countless Tianjiao bows!

In Fang Yue's eyes, it is the reincarnation of thousands of Baidus, with the Yan Luo Mansion, the highest heaven, the vicissitudes of life, the passing of time, the white head of the hero, the twilight of the beauty!

The hearts and Tao of the two sides dispute with each other!

Their respective auras spread out, causing the powerhouses of the three forces to turn their heads.

Both Fang Yue and Tuoba Juntian's methods have exceeded their expectations!

Especially Fang Yue, a little ant in the realm of heaven and earth, and the body of a little devil in the yin and yang realm with a ray of spiritual thoughts, can actually fight Tuoba Juntian for so long, which has exceeded their expectations!

Only the King of Sun, frowned slightly.

He had liked to let Fang Yue be his inheritor!

But as soon as Fang Yue's method came out, he realized that Fang Yue had already walked out of his way on the path of cultivation.

Fang Yue's major is not in flames, and it is even impossible to be constrained by the power of flames!

Fang Yue's body smelled of eternal heaven.

Not one kind, but a mixture of many kinds!

Cultivating any of the ten directions of heaven, the ultimate achievement will surpass the fire road of the same level.

The heart of King Da Ri was slightly bitter. He did not expect that with oneness, he would encounter such an embarrassing scene. The people he valued unexpectedly had no intention of flames. "Others belong to others after all! Even if you get the highest inheritance, it is useless. The heavens and the earth, I am the only one. What is needed is the courage to fight the world alone! You are too dependent on the organizer of the Beidou fight. From this body

Jump out of it! So, after all, you will not be able to fully understand the beauty of the heaven and the earth, the only dignity! "

The little demon possessed by Fang Yue sighed quietly, with his hands on his back, and walked leisurely from Tuoba Juntian's side.

Just when the two passed by.

Tuoba Juntian spit out a mouthful of black blood!

Just now, the competition of martial arts beliefs, he ended in tragic.

No one knows what happened between the two.

They only knew that the final battle of belief was Fang Yue's victory and Tuoba Juntian's defeat!

"Fang Yue, my belief in martial arts is not as good as you, but I can kill you easily!"

Tuoba Juntian looked back, his eyes were full of crazy obsession.

Just now, his belief in martial arts was defeated, and the foundation of martial arts was destroyed!

This means that his potential is exhausted, and he will not be able to take a half step forward on the road of spiritual practice in the future!

For a practitioner, breaking the foundation of practice is tantamount to breaking the future!

The hatred in it is not shared!

Tuoba Juntian raised his hand and patted it. Its strength is full of strength. This is Tuoba Juntian's hateful blow. There is no longer any convergence and direct opponent Yue's little demon shot.

"Your martial arts foundation is still there, and you may not be my opponent! Now that the martial arts foundation is destroyed, your faith is scattered, and it is impossible to be my opponent!"

Fang Yue was never afraid, his eyes were clear and he looked directly at Tuoba Juntian.

On the chest of the little devil, a drop of divine power slowly floated up, colorful brilliance, blooming in an instant!

The cultivation realm of the little devil has suddenly increased, from the level of Yin-Yang realm to the realm of leader level! Although there are only a few breaths, it means that Fang Yue has the capital to compete head-on with Tuoba Juntian!

Fist to palm.

The little devil's fist collided with Tuoba Juntian's palm.

There was a bang.

From the palm of Tuoba Juntian's petrified hand, there were sounds of clicking and clicking.

Cracked palms, cracks all over!

A look of despair appeared on Tuoba Juntian's face.

Could it be that I really can't even match Fang Yue's little demon clone?

Soon, a thick gray air appeared on Tuoba Juntian's face, which was the legendary death air.

When the foundation of martial arts was destroyed before, it was only the future of Tuoba Juntian.

Now, with the palms of the fists, Tuoba Juntian was completely defeated, and it was Tuoba Juntian's confidence in himself that was destroyed.

My mind was gray, probably what I was talking about at the moment in Tuoba Juntian's heart!

Death spread, and Tuoba Juntian soon fell to the ground, his body cracked, as if delicate porcelain was thrown to the ground!

Tuoba Juntian died, not under Fang Yue's hand, but died on his own broken belief.

A leader-level powerhouse died, but none of the people present showed sympathy.

The dead are worthless!

Only the winner who rises on his corpse will be noticed.

Fang Yue, who became famous in the first battle, was afraid that in the future, no one would dare to bully him at will.

Defeating the leader-level powerhouse who organized the Battle of the Beidou with a clone, this means that although Fang Yue's realm is low, he can already be included in the ranks of the leader-level powerhouse!

What's more, Fang Yue has a secret technique to make the little devil stronger.

The ordinary yin and yang level little devil, even if it takes the next drop of divine power, it is absolutely impossible to be tyrannical enough to be able to confront the true leader-level powerhouse head-on, and defeat it! "This Fang Yue must be drawn in. He has mastered a certain technology in his hands that can temporarily increase the combat effectiveness of biological weapons. If we get this level, let alone a small universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, it will be the other side of the universe. All woo

All conquering the universe is not a dream! "

Biological weapons, as an important combat component of the Universe, have quite important influence and significance.

The saint commander of the Universe, paid much more attention to this technique in Fang Yue's hands than Da Ri Gongque. Now that the incarnation of the Golden Crow King has appeared, it means that this altar has been completely unsealed. No matter who can become the owner of this altar in the end, the seal under the canyon will be greatly weakened, and their ancestors may also escape.

! "This Fang Yue, can't stay! He dared to kill in public in full view. This Fang Yue's murderousness has reached the point of madness. If he grows up, he will definitely become a disaster for the world! For the future, The security of the universe

Ning, Fang Yue must die too! "

The Xiaoyao saint of the organizer of the Big Dipper said, in the name of righteousness, he wanted to call on the heroes.

It's a pity that he talked for a long time and no one took care of him!

This Fang Yue's strength is not weak, and the Tuoba Juntian's bones under his feet are not cold, who would dare to confuse this brow!

Not only that, Fang Yue still has a typical case of revenge.

Both Tuoba Juntian and Dongfang Mingri are the most typical examples!

People don't take revenge overnight, Fang Yue doesn't even save a meal!

If Fang Yue can kill him, if he can't kill him, I am afraid that the organizers of this Beidou fight will not be peaceful in the future!

Fang Yue didn't bother to take care of the Happy Saint, with the level of the opposing Saint's realm, he didn't dare to take any shots at this moment. As soon as he takes action, this battlefield will become chaotic.

The saints of the other two forces are no weaker than the organizer of the Battle of the North.

Fang Yue chose a room at random and walked into it!

In this room, there is a flame creature, and this flame creature is at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm!

This should be specially set up according to the strength of the passer!

"I am the gatekeeper of this room! Fire Sparrow, there is a 100,000-year-old Fiery Jujube hidden in this room. Refining this refining Jujube, under the saint, can obtain the fire, the earth level Lineage!"

"The requirement to break through is to withstand my attacks ten times without dying!"

The firefinch was only the size of an adult's palm, but its wings stretched out, and the roaring flames rushed toward its face!

Everyone watched Fang Yue's image in front of the Da Ri Palace, and for a while, no one dared to enter it.

Those below the leader level did not dare to enter it for fear of being beaten to death by Fang Yue.

And everyone above the master level is a person with status and status. They are even more cherish their lives, worrying that they will not be able to pass the flame curtain in front of the Great Sun Palace!

Therefore, they can only watch Fang Yue adventurously in the Great Day Palace. It was an exciting mass carnival, but now it has become a feast for Fang Yue alone.

"bring it on!"

Fang Yue felt that the requirements of the Fire Sparrow were not excessive, and the difficulty of the assessment was not too great!

If the next assessment is of this kind of difficulty, Fang Yue even considers that he can round up the treasures in this palace of fire!

The fire sparrow stopped talking, it spread its wings and flew.

The sharp beak pecked at Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue raised his hand, a basalt earth shield blocked him!

There was a creak.

The basalt is cracked.

This basalt shield, which can withstand the full blow of the strong in the cycle, did not even support a round under the attack of the fire sparrow.

Fang Yue couldn't help being a little surprised!

The strength of this fire bird is not bad!

The beak of the flamingo is like a carefully polished steel gun, and there is no obstacle in opening the golden cracking stone!

"Frozen!" Fang Yue said with a thought, this layer of faint milky white frost covered the fire sparrow's body, and the fire sparrow's figure condensed in an instant and stopped flying.

Blazing Sparrow's eyes stared at the garden, and its body couldn't move anymore. It looked at Fang Yue angrily, but had nothing to do with him. It is the gatekeeper left by the King of the Sun. It is a benchmark powerhouse in the era. Although its realm of strength is suppressed, its combat experience remains undiminished. Some terrifying secret arts can still be displayed. To death

Sheng, turning into a black flame, melted all the frost on his body. Then the flames condensed again and turned into a black flame sparrow, whose wings waved, as if it had become a terrifying creature out of hell.

Chapter 916: Pass through

"Hellfire!"

The eight-armed saint of the Gods and Demons Hall outside the Great Sun Palace opened his mouth, his face was serious, and he once again realized the power of the guardian of the gates in the Great Sun Palace.

Hellfire, that is a terrifying flame that is difficult to contend with for the strong in the Yin and Yang realm. It claims to be able to burn all light and hope. Once this flame comes out, no one can counter its power.

"Is this a second blow?"

Fang Yue's expression was slightly solemn, and the increase in the strength of the Fire Sparrow was a bit scary.

Just now, the strength it showed was at most the fourth or fifth level of the rotation realm. Now, even this hellfire has been displayed.

Fang Yue was not afraid of hellfire, but at the speed of the flame sparrow, Fang Yue estimated that he could not even support the fifth and sixth blows.

"Interesting, really interesting!"

The king of the sun showed a playful smile. This fire sparrow was caught and tamed by him himself, and he had followed him in the battle for a while. As for the fire sparrow's temperament, King Dari knew very well. It is usually a hot temper. Now being frozen by a kid in the world, he feels an unprecedented shame, so it chooses to run away! Exercising beyond the realm of its cultivation

Means of the world!

"Eternal exile!"

Fang Yue used the index finger of his right hand to form a cross in front of him, and the place where his fingertips passed was a gap in space.

The cross crack suddenly unfolded, and the Fire Sparrow was panicked. It felt a huge suction in the space crack. Once it stepped into it, it would be exiled forever, drifting into the void, until it died of old age!

However, the Fire Sparrow found that he could not resist the suction from this void crack at all. After all, it was only half-footed into the realm of the rotation stage, and it was far more powerful than it was in its heyday.

Just when the Fire Sparrow was about to be sucked into the endless void.

The void crack was instantly closed.

The Great Sun King shot, this Great Sun Palace is its mansion, and he can control all the plants and the space and time in it.

Although this fire sparrow was not very obedient, it was also an old comrade-in-arms who accompanied him in the war. He couldn't bear to watch it be exiled, in the endless void, with no home!

"Fang Yue has passed this level!"

The solemn voice of King Dairi fell.

Fire Sparrow was still very unconvinced.

"I'm only the second blow. According to the rules, there are still eight blows. He may not be able to resist it, King Ori, you can't be partial!"

The Fire Sparrow complained to the King of the Sun. King Da Sun smiled slightly: "Fire Sparrow, this time I will rescue you. I have already broken the rules. You can't resist the attraction of this space crack! If you were all exiled into the void! What happened? Complete the remaining eight blows.

So, stop complaining! This time Fang Yue has already passed the barrier! "

In the room, a 100,000-year-old jujube slowly floated out of a drawer and fell into Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue smiled at the raging fire bird, and accepted the 100,000-year-old raging jujube.

The burning jujube is not a panacea in itself.

But with the medicine of 100,000 years, his value is suddenly different!

"Fang Yue, if you are willing to sell this one hundred thousand year old fiery jujube, I, Zhuge Qiongtian, would like to exchange one hundred thousand low-grade world crystals for it!"

In the Hall of Gods and Demons, a fat saint spoke, his expression very excited.

This burning jujube can be used as medicine and refined into the supreme divine pill, the ice and fire double emperor pill!

However, this **** pill has very high requirements for the age of Lihuo jujube, at least 50,000 years. The older the age of Lihuo jujube, the better the effect of the corresponding pill.

If he can successfully refine that pill, he will easily break the bottleneck of the sixth layer of the saint, reach the realm of the seventh layer of the saint, and take a new step.

In fact, when it comes to the realm of a saint, every step of improvement is already extremely difficult.

Especially for some Tianjiao who are quite talented and able to leapfrog, the price they need to pay if they want to improve one step is ten times, one hundred times, or even one thousand times that of others!

"Senior, don't be anxious, after I leave this big day palace, this matter is slowly discussed, of course it is possible, after I left this big day palace, the one hundred thousand years of raging fire date will be held by the organizers of the Big Dipper Let's search away!"

Fang Yue is giving eye medicine to the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou.

The people on the organizers of the Battle of the North had stiff expressions on their faces.

Although the big talk has been released, it is hard to say whether he can catch Fang Yue.

Just now, Fang Yue's combat power has been shown, and it is no longer weaker than the ordinary leader-level powerhouse, who can say that he can easily win him when the saint is not out.

What's more, Fang Yue's spatial and heavenly path has been cultivated to a very high and deep level, and it is not slippery. If he really wants to go, it is estimated that no one can stop him.

"Don't worry, Fang Yue, our God and Demon Temple will protect you! Before, you had a life-saving grace to our little prince! This kindness, our God and Demon Temple will definitely return!"

In order to win over Fang Yue, the Hall of Gods and Demons had already started placing bets, and the Eight-armed Saint personally promised to protect Fang Yue's safety.

At this time, the sage-level powerhouses of the Battle of the Big Dipper's faces became more gloomy. What is the meaning of this Temple of Gods and Demons? The people they want to kill, the people of this Temple of Gods and Demons actually want to protect them. This is to provoke both parties. Power disputes?

The saint-level powerhouse of the organizer of the Battle of the North has revealed a vaguely displeased look!

"Don't worry! Even if the organizers of the Big Dipper fight want to kill me, they have to pay the price! Do they really think they are the masters of the nearby world?"

Fang Yue has been completely disappointed with the organizers of the Beidou Contest.

He is not the kind of character who will be beaten and not fight back! "This is the organizer of the Big Dipper, and our expeditionary forces in the universe are not pleasing to the eye! They are full of bad water, there is simply no good person! When you do it, if you don't mind, you can bring our people together! rest assured

, We will not hold back you! "

The expeditionary force in the universe also used this to provoke. They pointed the finger at the organizer of the Big Dipper. On the other hand, the king of the sun was very excited when he watched this scene. He was full of interest. He did not expect to see such a wonderful scene just after waking up from a long and dull sleep! This scene interested him, and he watched the organizer of the Big Dipper
Is not very pleasing to the eye.

The king of the sun is a fierce and domineering character, he has always been straight forward, even if he has experienced some setbacks and trials, he has not changed!

However, there are many villains in the organizers of the Big Dipper, who are full of bad water, bullying and fearing hardship, indifferent and ruthless.

Therefore, the King of the Sun did not have any good feelings about the organizers of the Big Dipper, and the King of the Great Sun was very excited to see them deflated. "Fang Yue, as the first passer, I can kindly remind you! There are many rooms in my big day palace, but every time I enter a new room, the gatekeeper among them increases the difficulty! Of course, Shou Guan Ren's strength is

Your cultivation level is the base to gradually improve! How many rooms you have to break into is up to you! "

Although King Da Ri looks extremely serious, who can hear the preference of Da Ri Wang Fang Yue from these words!

If not, even if he did not remind Fang Yue, no one would have any opinions!

Fang Yue clasped his fists and responded: "Thank you for the reminder, senior!"

"I choose this room!"

Fang Yue returned to the hall and pointed a door at will.

The king nodded slightly, and the door opened.

Inside this gate is a stone puppet, and the sculpture is a very ordinary swordsman.

The left-handed battle sword and the right-handed battle axe are characteristic sources of troops abundant in an extremely remote era. "This swordsman is my former comrade-in-arms! When I was still weak, I joined the army and experienced several battles with the demons, and it was extremely tragic! At that time, I was young and energetic and once went deep alone. In the rear of the demon race, the result was ambush, nine deaths, and finally my comrade-in-arms used his body to block the final blow for me, and he died for me. It left an eternal impression in my heart. So, after I became holy, I sculpted this sculpture of a sword and axe based on the memory in my mind! Seeing things and thinking people, I left three sword intents on him. You only You need to pass one of them to pass! If I can comprehend a fur, I still have money

Outside rewards! "

King Da Ri was also caught in deep memories, and he did not expect that Fang Yue would choose this room. This sculpture carried his too much guilt and memories.

These are the few scars in the heart of King Da Ri that are difficult to smooth over time!

Dahiwang thought of the scenes of the past, and his expression was a little sad.

"Go ahead!"

Fang Yue looked at the puppet calmly.

Realm, the first small step in the rotation realm!

It seems that the strength of the guardians in each room of the Great Sun King should be increased based on the barriers, a small realm, and a small realm.

The first one was the peak level of the Heaven and Earth Realm and Fang Yue's level, the gatekeeper of the second level was replaced by the gatekeeper of the first level of the Rotating Realm!

In the depths of the puppet's eyes, a red light faded!

Knife out, as fast as thunder!

In the void, gusts of wind and thunder were surging, and the silver electric light was within a short distance of Fang Yue from the end of the world.

"Far away!"

The king of the sun has transformed from a purely big boss role into a qualified and competent commentator.

He told the origin of the knife. "Back then, my comrade-in-arms comprehended the space and heaven, and the prototype of this sword was created at the level of the rotation realm! He seemed ordinary, but in fact, he was amazing! If he hadn't blocked the sword for me, he might Still alive here

In the world! "

The sadness of the king of the sun continued.

Fang Yue completely ignored the narrator's mood swings.

In this knife, Fang Yue saw the stunning back of a young Tianjiao.

Integrating the space and heaven into the sword technique, the length of the sword can be changed at will, if it is extreme, even if it is separated by thousands of miles, it can be slashed.

This is definitely a genius method, Fang Yue has no doubt.

The long knife smashed into the sky has exceeded most people's understanding of the knife technique.

This is not a knife, but a knife, covering the universe everywhere.

The simplest one, but under the blessing of the space heaven, it becomes extremely deadly. Fang Yue raised his hand, and a thick iron rock wall broke out of the soil, blocking Fang Yue's body with a thud. The blade fell, the walls shattered and everything turned to ashes.

Chapter 917: Generous rewards

Unstoppable!

With this knife, after cutting off the wall, there was no even the slightest stagnation or hesitation, and it continued to chop towards Fang Yue's direction!

"Thousands of mountains and rivers!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and also displayed the means of space and heaven.

Layers of landscape scrolls slowly spread out in the void.

Obviously it is only the size of a room, but Fang Yue is separated from this knife light by tens of thousands of mountains!

The knife went out.

After all, this sword technique is only the perfection of the king of the sun.

The king of the sun does not understand the space and heaven, and even if he can understand the intent of the sword a little, it is useless!

"Young man, you passed the level!"

King Da Ri had been slowing down for a long time before he woke up from his previous memories. Fang Yue passed the pass, not beyond his expectation.

After all, Fang Yue is the person he values, if he can't even pass the second level, that would be a big joke!

"The second level is coming, a lower godhead! Flame attribute! A thousand drops of lower **** power, which is also a flame attribute!"

The Great Sun King is very generous, anyway, the things in the Great Sun Palace are no longer used by him. The deity has already ascended to the heavens, and only his obsession is left in the world!

Godhead, divine power and so on, these things are dispensable for his obsession, and don't cherish it!

A godhead slowly floated out, and at the same time, the magical power of a small hip flask reached Fang Yue.

Fang Yue had no expression on his face and put it away. In fact, these things can only be put into the warehouse when they are in his hands! Refining the godhead, he is a god, but how can Fang Yue's talent stop at a lower **** willingly! As for divine power, one thousand drops of divine power is indeed a lot. but

It was Fang Yue's hands, and the next level of divine power had thousands of drops, which was not a desperate thing.

"God! Divine power!"

The appearance of these things is trivial to Fang Yue.

But they have strongly stimulated the nerves of the organizers of the Big Dipper outside!

Although the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper is already regarded as a big power, it is considered to be famous among the three hundred realms of the Big Dipper!

However, this does not mean that their lives are relaxed, on the contrary, the resources of each practitioner are very tight.

Because the style of their entire organization is selfish and unwilling to contribute, the public resources they can obtain in the organization are extremely limited!

Godhead and supernatural power are extremely tempting to practitioners below the leader level!

If they can get these things in their hands, their strength will be improved in the long run.

In the world of cultivators, big fists are hard capital, and everything else is fake!

Finally, someone else plucked up the courage and started to march towards the curtain of flames in the Great Palace.

There are two for one person, and gradually the number has increased!

The mighty, hundreds of people began to move toward the flame curtain.

And the people in the Universe and the Temple of Gods and Demons are still watching carefully!

In the Great Day Palace, Fang Yue did not leave the room where the puppet stone statue was located after successfully breaking through the barrier.

He raised his head and looked to the ceiling, as if talking to himself, "Can you still count on the promise made by the king of the sun? If I have learned the little claws of this stone puppet method, will I be given a special reward?"

The king nodded: "Naturally, this is the only inheritance left by my former comrades-in-arms. It's a pity that I don't understand space and heaven. I also hope to find him a heir to avoid breaking the inheritance!"

Fang Yue nodded and said: "Okay!"

"Then I will use what I have learned just now, Zhi Chi Tian Ya! Although I didn't thoroughly understand it, I still have a little understanding!"

Fang Yue summoned a long knife and was about to shoot.

The corner of his gaze fell.

Hey, someone broke into the Great Sun Palace!

Li Changfeng is extremely excited!

He felt that this might be his most exciting moment in this century! As a member of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou on the second level of the Yin-Yang realm, his strength is only mediocre. Because he is a half-way monk, he is not very popular in the organizer of the Beidou. He has considerable resources in the distribution of resources. Many

unfair.

Li Changfeng has always been worried about this matter.

But this time, he doesn't have to worry anymore!

Because he entered the Great Day Palace, he could grab various resources for the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, and then behead Fang Yue and make a great contribution.

In his hand there is a nearly broken ancient talisman.

With this talisman, he had only nine deaths, passing through the flame curtain, and with this talisman, he was confident that he could kill Fang Yue.

This is a talisman obtained from an ancient secret realm in his youth.

It has helped Li Changfeng eliminate powerful enemies more than once.

In Li Changfeng's eyes, this talisman is invincible!

The only pity is that every time it is used, the damage to this talisman will be more serious!

After killing Fang Yue, this talisman will probably reach its end, and it will be dead!

Li Changfeng is a little sad, but if Fang Yue can be cut off, then all the efforts are worth it!

Li Changfeng straightened his waist and walked to the room where Fang Yue was.

Fang Yue is rehearsing the newly learned secret method, just when he can't be interrupted.

If he was hacked at this time, he would not be able to escape!

Thinking of this, Li Changfeng suddenly became excited!

"Fang Yue, look at the move!"

At a corner, Li Changfeng appeared, and he raised the talisman with both hands, the zhenqi in his body had not had time to vibrate.

"Far away!"

A cold soft moan came out!

The sword is light, and it is as fast as the rainbow!

Li Changfeng's head was in a different place, and the talisman he held up with both hands fell off.

Before he died, his eyes were full of unwilling expressions!

Fang Yue held a knife with a solemn expression.

"This sword technique is really familiar! I only watched it once, and you actually grasped the essence of the sword technique!"

To Fang Yue, King Da Ri praised him well.

"Not bad!"

This is Da Ri Wang Fang Yue's evaluation, which can keep the inheritance of his former comrades in arms. This has already made up for the guilt in Da Ri Wang's heart! "This is 500 drops of mid-level divine power. If a leader-level powerhouse takes it, short-term strength can fight the saints! This is an extra reward for you! It can be regarded as making up for a little regret in my heart! Of course, if you can The other on the puppet

He has learned both styles, and I can double the extra reward for you! The three styles of the puppet were created by my comrade-in-arms back then. He is a genius, close to the world, but the simplest of them. "

There was a flame of expectation burning in the eyes of King Dairi.

If Fang Yue can reproduce the glory of his former comrades-in-arms, then his obsession will be as much as possible!

Fang Yue began to learn art from Shiren.

Li Changfeng's body was completely forgotten.

In front of the curtain of flames, the Tianjiao of the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper are in a dilemma.

The treasures in the Great Day Palace are really attractive, but this flame curtain is really dangerous.

Originally, Li Changfeng successfully broke in and erected a positive model for them! Let them have a trace of confidence to pass.

However, this confidence, like a cigarette butt, just ignited, and was thrown to the ground fiercely by Fang Yue, annihilated!

What's the point of passing this level?

There is a bigger boss inside, Fang Yue!

He is much more terrifying than a simple flame curtain.

Didn't you see him hacking Li Changfeng to death with only one knife? And I just learned it, and I don't seem to be very proficient in using it!

"If you dare not continue to move forward, then just dictate yourself where you are! The organizer of my Big Dipper has never been a coward!"

The organizer of the Beidou Controversy, a saint slowly spoke, his expression indifferent, and his tone revealed indescribable murderous intent.

None of the members of the organizer of the North Star Wars are cowards.

If he retreats on the battlefield because the enemy is too strong, what discipline is there after the Big Dipper!

"It is my glory to show up for the organization!"

A man who was more than two meters high was full of despair. He knew that he had no retreat. Even if he died, he would die in this flame curtain.

He rushed into the flame curtain, and the raging fire swallowed him in a blink of an eye!

He was burned to ashes, after all, he did not break through the doorway of life and death.

"Rest in peace! The organization will treat your family well!"

The saint sighed faintly and gave a heavy promise.

This is like a flock of sheep effect. With the first one, other people, under his lead, also went forward and succeeded, rushing madly towards the flame curtain.

One, two, three...

The flame curtain was like the mouth of an infinite beast.

It swallows all creatures without hesitation.

Dozens of disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper were swallowed by flames, and no one succeeded in breaking through!

And that saint's face was always calm as water.

In the Beidou fight, the most indispensable is genius.

If you die too much this time, you will recruit more people next time.

More importantly, the face of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou!

The organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, glory is above all else!

"All those who died as a result of breaking into the Great Day Palace are buried, and their parents and children will be supported by the organizers of the Beidou Contest!"

The saint's voice was low and there was a vaguely thick smell.

All the people of the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper had a gleam in their eyes, and no one knew what they were thinking.

"If people are dead, does it make sense to bury them? The people of the Big Dipper are really hypocritical. You forced them to death but bury them. Don't you think that if they become a ghost, they won't come to avenge you?"

Fang Yue's clone of the little demon is still outside the Great Ri Palace.

But the organizers of the Battle of the North did not embarrass it.

First of all, the strength of this little devil itself is not weak, if you want to kill it, it is impossible not to pay a certain price!

Secondly, this little demon is essentially a clone of Fang Yue! Even if it were to be killed, it was at best a vent of anger, and it could not hurt Fang Yue's deity.

However, the fact that they ignore Fang Yue's little demon clone does not mean that Fang Yue will not speak.

He sneered and sneered on the side, making the face of the saint of the organizer of the Big Dipper a little unbearable.

"Nonsense, they died for the organization, and the heroic death was justified."

The saint of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper looked serious and spoke very impassioned.

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a sneer.

"This kind of spirit is indeed respectable, but I think you know that you are so impassioned and wonder if you can do it yourself?"

Fang Yue's words hit the key to the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper. Yes, you treat others like this. In the name of righteousness, let people contribute everything for the organization, but can you do this yourself? As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, the sage of the Battle of the North Star immediately said without hesitation: "Of course, the name and glory of the host of the Battle of the North Star are more than anything else!"

Chapter 918: Provocative saint

"You said this yourself, everyone listen carefully, I didn't push him at all!"

When Fang Yue saw this guy say this, he had a plan in his mind.

"Yes, Tyrone said nothing, it's hard to chase a horse!"

The saint of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper made a promise that no matter how cunning Fang Yue is, he can beat the leader, but he cannot offend the saint!

"Tyron? A good name, but it falls on you, what a pity!"

Fang Yue glanced at Tai Long with a little regret, and the veins on Tai Long's forehead were violent.

This kid owes a beating, if it falls on his head, he must be beaten to death.

Fang Yue smiled lightly and said: "Introduce myself, I am not talented and have many identities, one of which is a part-time job in the underworld, specializing in interrogating souls."

Fang Yue's palm was attracted.

A team of souls walked towards him blankly. These people were all disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper fight under the pressure of Tyrone just now.

All of them looked grim, and the painful appearance before death still kept their faces.

Fang Yue made them appear, and they can appear in front of the world for a short time.

"These people are the souls of people who have just died. I would like to interview them. When they were sent to death, were they to be loyal to the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou!"

There was always a faint smile on Fang Yue's mouth.

This scene appeared, extremely shocking.

Even if the Great Sun King levitated in the air and controlled the whole situation, he had to divide his attention away to fall on Fang Yue's little demon clone.

There is a difference between ghosts in the world, and he knows exactly what this identity represents. This represents the recognition of the underworld. There will always be one or two such characters in every era.

Perhaps at the beginning, such characters were not well-known, but they are often the ones who go to the end.

People recognized by the underworld have never been mundane in the true sense.

King Da Ri knew that Fang Yue was very demanding, but never thought that he could be so good!

At the same time, Tai Long's face was pale, he had counted a thousand calculations, but he hadn't even calculated that this Fang Yue turned out to be a ghost from the underworld.

This identity is not a single case in billions of people.

Even, the last time Tyrone heard that there were ghosts in humans, it was three thousand years ago!

"Huh, it's just a mere illusion. I dared to make an axe in front of me. How bad is this ghost in the world? How could it fall on you, an unknown man!"

The status of Da Ri Wang Fang Yue's ghost in the world cannot be recognized.

Because once he recognized it, he would wait for it to be a challenge to the underworld!

"Yes, it must be an illusion, a ghost in the world, what a lofty identity, not a person of amazing talents, who can take it, how can you be an identity that an unknown junior like you can have!"

Among the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper, there were still people who spoke to support Tyrone.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Tyrone's mouth.

Whether you are true or false, as long as I say you are false, you are false.

"Is it?"

Fang Yue didn't feel the slightest anger because of Tai Long's sophistry, and he didn't bother to prove his identity, because even if the evidence was solid, Tai Long would still use all kinds of unreasonable methods to justify it.

From the corner of Fang Yue's gaze, he glanced at the guy who spoke for Tyrone just now.

Do you dare to join in with the strength of the third layer of the rotation realm?

Fang Yue hooked his fingers, the guy's eyes were straight, his soul separated from his body.

Fang Yue manifested his soul, making everyone around him visible.

I saw that this person had no expression in his eyes, and even his soul was fluttering.

Tyrone was shocked, and the others were even more hairy.

In fact, they believed in Fang Yue's identity by 80%.

It is true that every generation of ghosts and ghosts is amazing, but the question is, is Fang Yue not worthy of the words amazing?

Even, only the status of a ghost between humans can explain why he is so strong, so strong to the point of abnormality. "I am really not a ghost in the world, I am just an ordinary practitioner, who is proficient in some illusions! Therefore, all my methods are fantasy and death. The death of the disciple of the organizer of the Big Dipper is not a real death. , He just

Experienced a terrifying illusion. "

Fang Yue said, and with a smile on his face, he hooked the soul of the disciple of the organizer of the Big Dipper into his hands, and then rubbed his hands slightly, and the soul of the disciple of the organizer of the Big Dipper became a pile of ashes. disappear.

Soul flies away.

This word emerged in everyone's mind.

Although everyone often mentions this term, they don't have corresponding intuitive feelings on weekdays.

This time, they finally saw exactly what it looked like.

The disciple of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou is not dead, but his own consciousness has disappeared forever.

Fang Yue's hand just now gave people a shock, causing many people's spirits to even give birth to a slight trance.

Tyrone was speechless, he was not only angry, but also a trace of fear.

This fear stems from the fear of life and death.

Fang Yue is really a ghost in the world, this is a sacred and innocent identity, who knows, what kind of trump card he holds in his hand!

If it is true to yourself. Perhaps Fang Yue could really kill himself.

Tyrone's heart is anxious and panic.

Fang Yue looked at the shock and horror on the faces of the organizers of the Beidou Contest and suddenly changed his mind. He originally wanted to awaken the astral consciousness of the disciples of the Big Dipper organizer of these moths to fight the fire, and then asked them to stand up and criticize Tyrone, but now it seems that this method is still a bit too complicated. Nothing can compare to the loss of soul

It was refreshing and direct.

Fang Yue hooked his fingers again, crushing the souls of the disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper into ashes one by one.

One by one, they walked up to Fang Yue's death in a dazed manner. Even the people in the Universe on the other side of the universe felt uneasy when they saw it.

Fang Yue has been included in the list that they cannot easily provoke.

He is definitely a lunatic, if he doesn't die in one blow, the revenge will be extremely terrifying!

If you die on the battlefield, it is definitely dead without regret.

Even if the soul is lost, people will not have much fear.

However, Fang Yue manipulated their souls and caused them to come and die one by one.

Such a scene, shocking the soul, is worthless and meaningless.

"Fang Yue, stop!"

Tai Long became angry and wanted to stop Fang Yue.

"Master Saint, don't be angry, I'm just an illusion! In this world, there is no ghost in the world at all, life and death are illusions, why care so much!"

Fang Yue still smiled.

But there was no affinity and warmth in his smile.

In the eyes of the organizer of the Big Dipper, he is a terrifying demon, even more terrifying than death!

In this way, dozens of genius disciples in the Beidou dispute, one after another, came to Fang Yue's face in a daze, and he ended their lives!

Like a Nazi concentration camp, Fang Yue became a complete soul butcher!

Those disciples who are still entrenched in front of the curtain of raging fire, the organizers of the Hundreds of Big Dipper, are even more in a dilemma!

The disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper are indeed terrifying, but if they are really burned to death by the flames, not only their bodies will be destroyed, but the whole body will not be left, and even their souls will be crushed by Fang Yue into ashes. This is a more terrifying result. .

"Sage Tyrone, your disciples in the Big Dipper fight are all dead, magnificent, magnificent! Their ashes and soul ashes must be transported back for a thick burial, otherwise, how can you be worthy of their blood! "

Fang Yue looked at Tailong, with provocations in his eyes.

Tyrone hated his teeth, but he couldn't do anything about it.

At this juncture, he did not dare to make a move. Once he made a move, it immediately attracted a three-way saint-level melee.

If their side wins, it's okay, but if they lose, he is the sinner of the organizer of the Big Dipper!

Fang Yue, alone, was the one who stunned the great army of the organizers of the Big Dipper. Even the saints did not dare to move forward. If this matter was announced, their old faces would be lost.

"Warriors, please go to death!"

Fang Yue turned his head to look at the disciple of the organizer of the Big Dipper in front of the curtain of flames.

He should not pity these people at all.

If they broke into the Great Sun Palace, they would not spare themselves either.

To be kind to the enemy is cruel to oneself.

Fang Yue is well versed in this truth.

So there is no sympathy for these lives.

"Fang Yue, enough!"

Seeing Fang Yue's aggressiveness, Tyrone finally made up his mind.

"If you continue to do this, even if you pay a certain price, we will destroy your clone."

Tyrone spoke, his voice bursting with anger, if his eyes could kill people, Fang Yue would definitely have a thousand arrows pierced through his heart.

"You said that enough is enough? But why should I listen to you! Pay a certain price to kill me, is this your ultimatum to me again?"

Fang Yue's smile grew colder.

The organizers of the Beidou Controversy repeatedly treated him unfairly, made things difficult for him, and even planned to frame him to kill him.

This time, he was revengeful.

There is an injustice!

In Fang Yue's cold eyes, there was a faint bright light flowing.

Tyrone's heart was shaking. "I am a dignified saint, unparalleled in the ages. In terms of life level, I am countless times higher than Fang Yue. In terms of practice experience, Fang Yue is also not my opponent! How could I be captured by his aura, I am a dragon, a god, he

It's ants, it's mundane! "

Tyrone, secretly cheered for himself.

He must not be able to be suppressed by Fang Yue's aura this time.

However, things often backfire.

No matter what Tyrone said to himself in his heart, when he saw Fang Yue's cold eyes, he always had the feeling of being stared at by a snake!

"This Fang Yue can't stay! Must die here! Otherwise, when he grows up, the organizer of my Big Dipper will probably find it difficult to gain a foothold in this world!" Deep down in Tailong's heart, emotions rolled over. , Like waves surging, endless.

Chapter 919: Life bondage

Tyrone secretly swore that he must kill Fang Yue, at any cost, even the death of nine master-level masters can accept it!

"Oath! Bondage!"

A clear voice came from afar.

The owner of the voice is a young man with a tender face, his expression is serious, his hands gently hold up a purple ball of light.

Under this ball of light, Fang Yue's body was stiff!

He seemed to be entangled by countless venomous snakes, which not only made him unable to move, but even this invisible **** was still absorbing the life force in his body at all times.

If it weren't for the extremely vast life force in Fang Yue's body, I'm afraid this **** would be enough to strip Fang Yue alive to death.

"What means is this!"

Although Fang Yue's clone of the little demon was restrained, he still wasn't panicked.

He asked Tyrone calmly. Tyrone laughed wildly: "Life is bound, the curse of vows! This is the most proficient method of the spell family. The spell family has disappeared from the world for thousands of years. We only found their inheritance thousands of years ago. , And bring their descendants under our command! This was originally the trump card we used to deal with the Temple of Gods and the Expeditionary Army. Unexpectedly, it was displayed on you in advance! This spell has no solution, even if it is a saint in a while It's hard to penetrate the mystery! Fang Yue, yours

Dao clone can die under our spell, it should be regarded as a kind of pride! "

Tyrone was extremely confident in spells.

Fang Yue did feel the tricky and weirdness of this spell.

His body was restrained, unable to move even a little finger.

The force of restraint is constantly absorbing the essence of life in him like a greedy viper.

Such a method, if it is to deal with other people, even if it is a leader-level powerhouse, it will probably take effect immediately.

But the problem was that this spell met Fang Yue, and the two faced off for a while, and no one could help the other.

Incantation is a very ancient inheritance. It used to radiate brilliance in the history of Ten Thousand Realms, but 100,000 years ago, martial arts flourished, sorcerers, and incantations gradually declined.

Among them, the Wumen can still survive. Although it cannot enter the mainstream, it will not be passed on. However, the spell has completely become a cluster of waves in the long river of history, completely disappearing and completely disappearing.

Fang Yue didn't expect that the organizer of this Beidou Controversy would be able to unearth an inheritor of the spell in the dust of history.

"The essence of curse and martial arts is the same. They are all forms of expression of the laws of heaven and earth. You must be able to understand the laws of heaven and earth, and all the methods and forms are not important!"

King Golden Crow spoke up, causing Fang Yue to wake up immediately, and all methods were just appearances.

This spell entangles the body and draws life. This seems to be the same as the life vine in the life spell. The only thing that this spell is higher than the life vine is that it is invisible and invisible.

However, if you continue to follow this line of thinking.

The nemesis of life vines should also be able to target spells.

"Death and withering!"

Fang Yue sang, his body surface, a layer of faint gray life filled out, that invisible curse to Fang Yue's life force was greatly reduced, and soon, the sense of entanglement on his body disappeared completely.
Up!

"Spell? But that's all!"

Fang Yue got out of the trap, the corner of his gaze swept towards Tailong.

I saw that Tyrone's face was ashen, already like an iron plate.

This is the assassin that they carefully prepared. At the critical moment, it was used to determine the universe. Unexpectedly, this method was used in advance, but it did not achieve the expected effect. Even Fang Yue, a small practitioner in the world, couldn't help it!

The white-clothed boy wowed and spouted a mouthful of blood.

Spells are more powerful than ordinary spells, but they are more expensive to cast. In addition to the inherent vitality, they also consume a lot of life essence. If the spells are cracked by someone, they will still suffer quite serious backlash damage. .

Back then, the spells were submerged in the long river of history for no reason. The more powerful the spellcaster, the faster he died. This is a typical way of harming others and self.

"Useless waste, even a small cultivator in the world can't handle it. No wonder your clan will completely disappear in the long river of history!"

Next to the white-clothed boy, a middle-aged man from the first level of Yin-Yang realm was furious.

He is the manager of the inheritance of spells, and he blasted his emotions at the white-clothed young man.

"All conjurers are rubbish, you should be completely perished in the long river of history, and you will never stand up!"

The more the man said, the more exaggerated he was, and there was even some excitement in his voice.

His saliva flew horizontally and landed on the face of the conjurer in white.

The young man in white slowly raised his head, his eyes were scarlet, and a white palm was pinched on the man's neck.

The palm of the white-clothed boy changed into a ghost claw. The sharp nails had sharp edges, like a long knife. The blue color was full of strong poison!

The man immediately dumbed his mouth and looked at the white-clothed boy with horror. He didn't expect that the white-clothed boy who is usually meek like a sheep would actually resist at this time.

"you dare!"

Tyrone turned around.

He didn't expect that this time there would be a fire in the backyard.

The white-clothed boy did not say a word, but he responded with a crisp sound.

The neck was broken and twisted into a strange arc.

"Skills can be killed, not insulted, my line of conjurers will never be cut off in the long river of history!"

The voice of the boy in white was like the roar of a beast.

Fang Yue stared at the palm of the white-clothed boy who turned into a ghost claw, and couldn't help but feel terrified.

Ghost Claw!

This is the form of the complete body. This is a thorough condensed form of flesh and blood, shuttling between Yin and Yang, condensing death.

The evolution of all mysteries is nothing but a shape.

The curse is really mysterious, and even this method can be condensed.

"Kill me! Kill me all such disobedient slaves!"

Tyrone was full of fierceness, he was frustrated one after another, and his heart could no longer control the raging anger!

On the side of the white-clothed boy, two yin and yang guards shot at him at the same time.

However, the young man's eyes were clear, with no joy or sorrow, and the ghost claws protruded. The two necks seemed to be pushed by someone, and he twisted their necks in front of the ghost claws.

Click, click!

Two cold bodies again!

At this moment, the young man in white looks like a ghost who has come out of the underworld. The methods used are strange and terrifying! "Tyron, I am a conjurer. I just maintain a cooperative relationship with the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper. It doesn't matter who is in charge or who takes the second place. We are not your slaves. I didn't expect your heart to think of me as a conjurer. In the same vein! Since

So, let's sever ties with the organizer of the Big Dipper! "

Among the crowds in the Beidou fight, an old man with white beard and hair slowly walked out, his eyes full of youthful appearance, and a look of loss was revealed in his eyes.

How prosperous and prosperous their conjurer line was in the past, but now that they are declining, they are treated as slaves. He really can't continue to cooperate with the organizers of the Big Dipper!

This old man is one of the elders of the conjurer family, he is the cultivation level of the saint realm, and he is not weaker than Tyrone in terms of strength.

"Elder Yinyue, why are you here?"

Tyrone was stunned. In his impression, there did not seem to be any elder-level conjurer among the personnel on the expedition.

If he had known that Elder Silver Moon was in the team, he would not have said anything like that if he was killed.

The conjurer is already considered to be a pivotal force in the organizer of the Big Dipper Controversy. Apart from the fact that there are three great saint-level powerhouses, only the saint-level masters are there are more than 30 people.

The Silver Moon Elder is one of them.

The cultivation base can reach the level of Silver Moon Elder, and it will be popular no matter which side you join. "If I don't come, will I be able to see your ugly faces? Before, the impression that you left on our conjurer line was always gentle and righteous, but now it seems that you are all a bunch of arrogance and arrogance. ,selfish

The self-interested villain even sacrifices arbitrarily the talented disciples he cultivated carefully for the so-called glory and face! "

Elder Silvermoon was extremely disappointed with Tyrone.

He did not expect that the organizers of the Battle of the North, which he had placed infinite trust in, were actually composed of such a group of shameless villains.

They are frantic and have reached the point where they are almost unscrupulous.

If the future of their conjurer's line is handed over to these villains, he is really worried about the fate of the conjurer in the future.

Tyrone wanted to plead, but he hadn't said anything yet.

The eight-armed saint is already clapping his hands. "If Elder Yinyue doesn't dislike it, my Temple of Gods and Demons is willing to provide a shelter for the elders! My Temple of Gods and Demons is the true guardian of this universe, and will never treat conjurers as slaves. Your future Will be our temple friend! "

The eight-armed saint has begun to pull people.

This made Tyrone's face pale, and this was sweeping his face in person!

Fang Yue's little demon clone laughed loudly: "Wonderful, really wonderful, many injustices will kill themselves. I didn't expect to see a scene of the Big Dipper fighting in the backyard and fire in the backyard."

Tyrone became furious. He knew that if the conjurer's line was not resolved, they would defect and leave the line of the Big Dipper, which will completely reduce the organizer of the Big Dipper and become the laughing stock of the whole world! "Yinyue, don't think that you are a saint and you can do whatever you want. You think that your conjurer has a strong line. In fact, in our opinion, it is a bunch of trash! I will give you another chance to choose and submit to my Beidou Swear by your life and soul, you will be completely loyal to us in the future, otherwise, the blood will be cut off. If you don't follow, I will destroy the conjurer's line. To tell you the truth, your conjurer has already been We are included in the plan of slave training

, There are chronic poisons in the food of the conjurers above your saints. As long as we control the attack of the poison, you will turn into cold puppets, whether you are saints or great saints, and no longer have your own will! "

Tyrone throws out the last killer.

Unexpectedly, these conjurers turned out to be rebellious. It was originally necessary to wait a few more years for the toxins on these conjurers to accumulate and stabilize, and then deal with them. Now it seems that this plan is going ahead! "You actually poisoned our food, you are really so vicious!"

Chapter 920: Twists and turns

Yinyue was immediately furious when she heard Tyrone's words. He knew that the organizers of the Beidou Fight were a group of poor wolves and hungry tigers, and they had never had any kind thoughts, but he never expected that these people would be so vicious to the point that their ultimate goal was All the conjurers in one line

Become their slave! Tyrone laughed and said: "If you are not my race, their hearts must be different. How can we let you aliens survive by our Beidou Fight organizer and use our resources at will! There has never been a free lunch in this world, since You already

After using our things, we must pay the corresponding price! "

Twists and turns.

Fang Yue looked at it with gusto. His deity in the Great Sun Palace has already completed the mathematics of the two styles behind the puppet. All these moves are evolved from the space and heaven. His attainments in the space and heaven are quite deep, and it doesn't take too long. Is able to master

The essence of this move lies.

The king of the sun also gave him corresponding rewards. "Fang Yue, if you can break into nine rooms in a row, I will hand over the first-level command authority of the Great Sun Palace to you. You can get thirty-six treasures at will from this Great Sun Palace! If you are Able to cultivate the flame heaven to the fifth

In the realm above level, I am giving you the command of the second level of the Great Sun Palace, and you can obtain one hundred treasures in the Great Sun Palace at will. And got part of my secret method and mantle! "

King Da Ri finished.

Fang Yue showed a surprised expression.

"Master Da Ri, my flame heaven has already cultivated to the sixth level!"

Fang Yue thought this was a bit weird. He hadn't even obtained the first level yet, but he had already obtained the authority qualifications for the second level of Da Ri Palace. King Da Ri glanced at Fang Yue: "This is the rule I set before. I naturally know that your Flame Heavenly Dao has been cultivated to the sixth level, but when I set up this Da Ri Palace, I didn't think about it. , There will be a freak like you, an ordinary saint. In terms of Taoism, it is generally at the level between the third and fourth levels. Occasionally, there will be a fifth level, which is already stunning. Ranks! Who knows the level of your talent

Dao Ze's enlightenment has reached such a level of sophistication, and he has been chasing after some veteran masters! "

The king of the sun also feels weird.

Originally, he thought that the inheritor of the Great Sun Palace at least reached the level of the Great Sage to be able to open the second level of authority. Unexpectedly, he underestimated Fang Yue's strength after all!

"Wan Gu eats heart!"

Tyrone shot, he hooked Gu.

Elder Yinyue's face immediately showed an expression of incomparable pain! His face was livid, like a zombie.

His body stiffened as he became, and he began to transform from human to corpse.

"Ten Thousand Years Corpse Gu! I didn't expect that the organizer of your Big Dipper Battle would risk the world to raise Gu with the corpse of a saint!"

At a glance, the eight-armed saint recognized the essence of the so-called toxin in Elder Yinyue!

Ten Thousand Years Corpse Gu, this is the existence that was once taboo among the heavens and the world!

Because Wannian Corpse Gu wants to be successfully refined, it is necessary to feed Gu worms a large amount of saint bones and their blood!

This is an offense to the dignity of the saint, which was once strictly prohibited!

"Hahaha, make the best use of everything, make the best use of everyone! Those old guys are already dead, this is just letting them use their residual heat, maybe they will still be grateful to us under Jiuquan!"

Tyrone's smile became more and more mad, and vaguely, he could already see the magic burst out of his body.

The corpse of this saint cannot be defiled. This is the consensus of all worlds.

Whoever dares to touch is bound to encounter a joint crusade by all major forces.

The saint is already at the top of the food chain in the world.

They all hope that their body will be buried without any disturbance.

This Tyrone has already reached the bottom line of the Ten Thousand Realms consensus.

Could it be that he wants to challenge the entire world by himself?

No, although the organizers of their Beidou fight are frantic, they have not yet reached the point of completely losing their minds.

Fang Yue changed his mind and immediately understood that this kills everyone present and prevents them from leaking the news. In terms of difficulty, it is probably much easier than being an enemy of Ten Thousand Realms.

Thinking of this, Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a sense of horror in his heart. If this is the case, then the wolf ambition of the organizer of the Big Dipper is already obvious. "The organizers of the Big Dipper fight probably didn't just want to strengthen the seal and obtain the altar. Their real idea is to completely destroy everyone in the Temple of Gods and the Expeditionary Army! But why do they do this? Just by their current

Are there two or three big cats and kittens? "

A faint doubt arose in Fang Yue's heart. With their current strength, it was simply not enough for the two sides of the Palace of Gods and Demons and the Expeditionary Army.

and many more!

In this world, there seems to be another force, the old man!

Fang Yue's heart sank slightly, reminding of the expeditionary army's corpse everywhere in front of the altar.

Fang Yue finally understood the real idea of the organizer of this Beidou fight.

"Master Yinyue, take this pill and the ambition of the organizer of the Big Dipper War, don't let their plan succeed!"

Silently, the aura in the air turned into a figure.

Fang Yue appeared in the look of Elder Yinyue, and a four-revolution Cui body pill appeared in his hand.

"Fang Yue?"

Although Elder Yinyue had already begun to attack the poison in his body, he had not yet reached the point where he lost his mind.

In fact, the vitality of every saint-level powerhouse is extremely powerful, even if you want to kill them, it is a very laborious thing!

"What kind of medicine is this?"

Elder Yinyue had experienced what had happened just now and he no longer believed in anyone.

Fang Yue has the urge to slap this elder Silvermoon to death. If I really want to cheat you, would it take such a lot of trouble to even give you four turns of the pill?

Be cautious when you should be cautious, and be cautious when you shouldn't. However, in order to prevent the conspiracy of the organizers of the Big Dipper from succeeding, Fang Yue still patiently explained: "This is the antidote pill that I refined, which can detoxify the poison in your body, Elder Silver Moon, it's not good to say it. Yes, you don't have any choice now! Even if you don't believe in the effects of this pill, do you have other choices? The poison of the Ten Thousand Years Corpse Gu refined by the organizer of the Big Dipper You can't resist it at all, you can hold up to three or five incense

Over time, you will fall into a deep sleep and become a puppet and slave of the organizer of the Big Dipper! "

Although Fang Yue's dissuasion was not very pleasing, Elder Yinyue pondered it a little and finally followed Fang Yue's advice.

He really has no other choice. The best choice now is to take the pill given by Xia Yue and take a gamble.

Elder Yinyue took the pill given by Fang Yue in doubt.

At the same time, Fang Yue's deity began to rush through the barriers of the Great Sun Palace. If they gain control of the first level of the Great Sun Palace, they might still have hope of a comeback.

Fang Yue no longer kept his hands, those guards in his hands were as fragile as paper.

"Tyron, you have done many wrongdoings! It turns out that you want to use the old people to destroy everyone here! I suggest that everyone now abandon their prejudices and temporarily unite to deal with the tiger and wolf generations of the organizers of the Big Dipper!"

Fang Yue spoke. Neither the Expeditionary Army nor the Hall of Gods and Demons have any corresponding response. Although they have included the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper in the category of the Great Enemy of Life and Death, they have not yet thought that the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper has arrived. they

Unmatched point.

When Tyrone heard Fang Yue utter the three words "Bulaozu", he immediately snorted in his heart!

This old clan is their real killer, where did Fang Yue hear about it! When he saw the reaction of the Temple of Gods and Demons and the expedition, Tai Long's heart was slightly settled. Obviously, this Yueren was humble and light. Although the identity and talent displayed were amazing enough, it was not yet enough to let the two people Ma Wei Fate

step.

Seeing the Hall of Gods and Demons and the expedition were dubious, Fang Yue was angry, but he really couldn't let go. He couldn't just watch as the organizer of the Big Dipper fight swallowed these two waves of people!

"Expeditionary army, look at how many of your branches in the blood altar are left?"

Fang Yue called out the expeditionary army.

A saint in the expeditionary army sighed, and he began to contact their troops at the Blood Altar!

Gradually, his face became gloomy.

There was a saint in the team, but now there is no news.

What this means is simply too clear. That one of their troops has been annihilated, and the dead cannot die anymore!

There are also saints in the expeditionary army who are good at deduction, and they divvy up cause and effect.

An illusion emerged in front of them, which was the last scene of their expeditionary army guarding around the blood altar.

They were besieged by a group of child-like dwarfs and slaughtered. Among them, saints took part in the battle. They were caught off guard, and there was no time to react!

Tens of thousands of troops were slaughtered within a few breaths. The ethnic group of these people is obvious, they are the unold people mentioned by Fang Yue.

Among the old people, there are also strong men from the organizers of the Big Dipper. They talk and laugh with the old people, which has proved the alliance between the two sides.

The smile on the face of the saint of the expeditionary army converged.

The murderous intent on his body is as sharp as a knife.

"No! Old! Clan! You must not die!"

The hatred in the wrath of the saint of the expeditionary army was bursting to the point where it could not be added.

Unexpectedly, they always exercise restraint, but the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper and the saints of the old tribe have taken the lead in breaking the balance and making a bold move.

This has been completely touched, the bottom line of their expeditionary force, if they don't kill the people of the organizers of the Big Dipper, he even thinks that he is sorry for the dead colleagues. The people in the Hall of Gods and Demons were slightly surprised when they saw the scene that emerged from the illusion. They were naturally aware of the existence of the old people.