

God of Life 931

Chapter 931 Aren't you dead?

To put it in a fair evaluation, in fact, the strength of the leaders of the Orthodox Church in the past is not weak, if it is not because of the special rules of the purple moon plane, all living things are not allowed to be sanctified, maybe, the history of the Orthodox Church Above, there are a few more saint-level leaders and powerhouses.

Therefore, these leaders of the Orthodox Church are all the most powerful people under the saints.

They can all become half-step saints, and they were already so strong before they were alive, and after death they practiced their current strengths independently in the burial pagoda. Each of them is unfathomable, maybe they join hands to fight, even just entering the realm of saints. The strong can easily deal with it!

When Luo Shi died, his body was intact and his soul was refined by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is going to put Luo Shi's corpse into the burial pagoda, adding another leader-level corpse servant!

Fang Yue returned.

The eight-armed saint and Hay are being besieged by many strong men from the organizers of the Big Dipper!

I have to say that the eight-armed saint's combat effectiveness is quite sturdy, and the saints who single-handedly pressure the two Beidou fight organizers still seem to be able to do so easily. He has eight arms and various attack methods, like a crazy rainstorm. Down, there is simply no interruption and rest time.

The two saints of the organizer of the Big Dipper who were crushed by the eight-armed saints were all embarrassed, and they were beaten in a hurry!

On the Hay side, it is not so easy.

The sage who fought with her on the organizer of the Beidou Controversy is quite powerful. He should be on the eighth step of the sage level, and the specific combat power is already a strong one who is chasing the peak of the sage. He is good at All kinds of ice methods, in a blink of an eye, the battlefield where he fought with Hay became a piece of ice and snow.

Moreover, there are various leaders of the Beidou Contest organizer nearby, and the men and horses of the Yin-Yang Realm and the Rotating Realm sneak attack next to it.

The methods of these sneak attacks are not advanced, but the number of these sneak attacks is extremely large, which makes Hay very annoying and unable to concentrate on contending with the saints she faces.

Haye was extremely embarrassed in passive defense, and several times, she was broken through defense, leaving wounds of different depths on her body!

"Hello!"

Fang Yue's figure appeared behind one of the third-tier practitioners of the Yin-Yang realm.

He was eager to try, holding a full-moon scimitar, and wanted to slash Hai, although his blade might not be able to break through Hai's defense.

But his principle was that even if he couldn't hurt her, he should make Hay feel sick and unable to concentrate on fighting.

However, the sudden greeting did not make him feel warm and caring, but it shocked him.

"My lord, I'll help you!"

The two disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper in the rotating realm were eager to try. Their eyes lit up and realized that their opportunity to make merit had come.

This guy only has a cultivation realm at the pinnacle level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. Does he still want to intervene in the battle of the saints in front of him?

"Kill!"

"kill!"

The two of them were culled in front of Fang Yue in an instant.

A gloomy wind blew past, and the vitality in the two of them was stripped away, becoming white bones.

"You don't want to be so active when you die!"

Fang Yue gave a chuckle, like a ghost.

The strong man in the Yin-Yang realm was cold all over, and those low-level disciples didn't know Fang Yue's name, but Wang Han was also a strong man in the Yin-Yang realm anyway, a middle-level figure in the organizer of the Battle of Beidou.

Shouldn't Fang Yue be dragged away by Luo Shi?

How could it appear in such a place!

Wang Han's heart suddenly felt a bad feeling.

But before he could escape, he was dragged away by Fang Yue and disappeared!

"Huh? Where's Wang Hanren?"

Liu Jiang, a strong man on the seventh floor of the Yin-Yang realm in the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper, turned his head. Didn't Wang Han pick up a full moon scimitar just now to take a shot against Hay?

The knife light was already on, but in a blink of an eye, there were no people!

Liu Jiang looked down and saw that where Zhang Han was just now, two skinny, thousand-year-old corpses were visible!

Liu Jiang's feet were cold.

In this way, Wang Han, a powerful third-layer of Yin-Yang realm, disappeared out of thin air from behind him.

This made the hair on his spine burst.

As a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm, this situation rarely occurs!

"Where is Wang Han?"

Liu Jiang deliberately yelled out his voice. He didn't want to show his timidity, but he hoped that his comrades would notice Wang Han's disappearance.

However, something strange happened. It was obvious that Liu Jiang's voice was loud, but everyone around him seemed to have not heard his words. They seemed to be separated from two different worlds.

The coolness in Wang Han's heart is even stronger!

"Stop shouting, no one can hear you!"

Fang Yue appeared quietly behind Liu Jiang.

Although he is not yet qualified to face the saint hard and tit-for-tat.

But it's more than enough to deal with one or two yin and yang.

That's right, in this type of battle, the powerhouse of the Yin-Yang realm who is the overlord on weekdays is only a small level. It is difficult for them to influence the direction of the entire battle. At best, it is just a harassment. Disrupt the rhythm of the battle of Hay!

Liu Jiang was full of unwillingness. He looked at Fang Yue and screamed desperately: "Didn't Luo Shi have taken action against you? Why are you still alive now!"

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I'm alive, you should know the result of the battle!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

A long sword pierced Liu Jiang's back, the white knife went in and the red knife came out, simply and neatly without the slightest trace of muddy water.

Liu Jiang's eyes opened in anger and he couldn't squint!

However, his soul was finally refined by Fang Yue, and even his chance to become a ghost and come out to avenge Fang Yue had been deprived!

Fang Yue quietly put away Liu Jiang's body, but the essence of life in it has not yet dispersed.

For Fang Yue, this is a fresh treasure house.

Another strong man in the Yin-Yang realm fell silent and died silently.

The same scene was repeated in the team of the organizer of the Battle of Beidou.

A moment of effort.

Haye has already felt that his pressure has been significantly reduced.

Although she was still a little embarrassed to deal with it, but at the very least, she was no longer only capable of parrying without fighting back!

"Where are the people? Where are the people?"

Iron Eight roared. He was quite dissatisfied with the help Nalan Wuwei sent to him this time.

Although this Hari is two smaller realms lower than his realm, Hari is from the Universe Universe after all, and the practitioner civilization of the Universe Universe is more developed than the Ten Thousand Universe Universe. Ha Yi's strange tricks were released, and even he was a little struggling to deal with it.

If it weren't for the superiority in realm, if you simply talked about skills, Tieba knew that he was not an opponent of Hay.

But this time, he had the advantage. Not only did he steadily crush Hay in the realm, but even in terms of the number of people, he was much more than Hay.

With the influence of those master-level, Yin-Yang-level shrimp soldiers and crabs, Tie Ba has firmly suppressed Hay, and the wounds on Hay's body have been increasing frequently. All are masterpieces left by Tie Ba, although every wound is not counted. It's deadly, but a blunt knife can make Hari die without a burial place.

But just when Tieba was extremely proud and thought it was already a chance to win.

This outside support suddenly ceased.

What's the situation with this special mother?

Tie Ba shouted.

No one cares about him!

With a bang, a tall figure fell to the ground, dropping a thick layer of dust and smoke.

Tie Ba's pupils shrank slightly, he knew this wide back figure!

This is a senior leader-level powerhouse in the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper. Although he didn't meet many times, he still had a vague impression in his mind.

This person is at least the strong one on the third step of the realm!

But he just died tragically in front of him!

The dust is gone.

Fang Yue's figure appeared. He looked at Tie Ba, his eyes calm and soft.

"Fang Yue, you're not dead?"

Tieba's pupils were as thin as needles, and Luo Shi was the one who killed him.

Unlike the usual leader-level powerhouses, Luo Shi is well-known in the organizers of the Big Dipper.

Among the organizers of the Beidou Controversy, he is regarded as the leader among the leader-level powerhouses, ranked first under the saints, and may break through the existing realm at any time!

"Of course I didn't die. Not only did I not die, I also killed a lot of master-level and Yin-Yang realm powerhouses under your command!"

Fang Yue grinned, smiling happily, with a hint of contempt in his smile.

Tie Ba's heart became heavier and heavier. He looked around. This time, there were no less than 300 people in the Yin-Yang realm and leader-level powerhouse of the Beidou Fight that came to help him, and now he was silently wiped out by Fang Yue nearly 30%!

No wonder, he felt that his help was greatly reduced.

It turned out that Fang Yue was playing tricks in secret.

Even Luo Shi is not Fang Yue's opponent, and these people are even more vulnerable.

Tie Ba knew that if Fang Yue were allowed to take such an unscrupulous move, none of his men and horses would survive!

Space heaven, good at escape, can't be besieged at all.

As long as Fang Yue is patient, like a poisonous snake, hibernating in the dark, one by one, they can only shout for nothing, watching his men die.

Damn Nine Profound Sects, why did they promise to provoke such a evil star back then?

Tie Ba's heart gradually gave birth to a trace of regret.

Fang Yue's potential is limitless, and Tie Ba has a foreboding in his heart. If Fang Yue continues to grow like this, the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou will be destroyed in his hands.

"Fang Yue, good job!"

Fang Yue's performance was beyond what Hayi expected.

Ha Yi originally thought that even if Fang Yue could escape by luck in Luo Shi's hands, he would be embarrassed.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue actually counter-killed.

There are many cases of defeating the strong by the weak in the universe.

However, there are almost no cases where Fang Yue crosses several great realms and kills a saint who is about to enter the half-step sage level with the body of heaven and earth realm!

"Boom!" screamed.

In the distance, where the heaven and earth are buried.

Nalan Wuwei has already had fierce sparks with ghosts and generals.

The devil and the ghost were not Nalan's indispensable opponents.

They were suppressed by Nalan Wuwei, and they could barely resist!

Nalan is perfect, one person is magnificent, and the power of one person crushes the same level, and has also evolved a starry sky field, vast galaxies, stars are boundless, all are slowly rotating around Nalan Wukong, like a star holding the moon general.

Nalan Wuwei waved Fang Qiu, he carried a halberd that was ten feet long and waved it down, disrupting the universe and breaking the mountains and rivers!

Rao is the demon commander successively manifesting boundless mana and vast supernatural powers, still being hacked by Nalan Wuqian to step backwards, panicking.

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Tieba saw that Nalan was holding the voucher!

He immediately looked calm!

As long as Nalan fully surrenders these ghosts and demon generals, and then supports them, one hand is enough to suppress these jumping clowns!

As for Fang Yue, a genius is a genius, but after all, he cannot be Nalan's perfect opponent!

Tieba struggled with Hay again.

Fang Yue killed the disciples and elders of the Beidou struggle at the Yin-Yang realm of the leader level, and let them have no intention of supporting them, only to parry, but not to fight back.

at this time.

No one thought of it.

Just beside a cave not far away, a diligent figure was moving blocks of boulders half human.

Fang Yue sweats like rain. In the process of moving the boulder, Fang Yue also wiped the sweat beads on his forehead with his sleeves from time to time!

Destiny is in your own hands.

Fang Yue never expected that Hay and the Eight-Armed Saint would be able to withstand the pressure from the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper.

It's not that you don't believe it, but you can't win.

If Nalan freed up his hand, he could suppress the two of them to death.

Fang Yue's clone was dealing with the people of the organizers of the Beidou Contest, and the deity appeared in this place.

This is Fang Yue's deduction, the place where the magic commander is sealed!

These boulders are very particular, there are eight pieces, called octopole stones, each of which weighs hundreds of millions of kilograms. If it is a half-hearted body practice, even if the saint comes, these stones can't be moved!

The eight stones are arranged into an octopole formation, which claims to be able to lock all directions. This is for the back hand left by the magic commander. Unexpectedly, one of the eight octopole stones has been removed long ago. The octopole formation is broken, no matter how heavy the octopole stone is, it is a stone blocking the road!

Fang Yue removed the eight octopole stones. When setting up the formation in the future, this is an excellent material.

Fang Yue stepped into the cave.

On the walls of the cave, one by one seal carvings of the gods and demons are clearly visible.

This is the life-long inheritance left by the demon commander. He thought he was trapped in this magic kiln. After thousands of years, he was refined and his soul was scattered. He didn't want his inheritance to be cut off. Inside the cave is left his own heritage stone carvings.

Unexpectedly, when the peaks turned around, the demon general was lucky to get out of trouble, but the demon general did not erase the inheritance in this cave!

Fang Yue walked into the cave, the layout inside the cave was clean and tidy.

At first glance, this magic commander was a female, and there was a dressing table and a mirror in the cave.

"Yu, throughout his life, the Beidou has killed hundreds of millions of people, slaughtered 33 stars, refined into soldiers, killed 800 saints, and sacrificed them with blood! However, the fate is not good, and he was defeated by the hands of the purple night sky! Liquid, sit and transform here, if someone later comes here, I can pass it on for a lifetime!

——Great Sage Fengning! "

On the stone wall next to the dressing table, a row of small characters is graceful.

Fang Yue read it carefully, and there was a sort of fascinating charm in every stroke.

"Huh? It doesn't seem to be right! Great Sage Fengning? This person is Great Sage? Not the demon outside?"

The Great Sage is the Great Demon.

Although the demon general is the top powerhouse among the saints, only one step away from the great saint, but one step away is often a world of difference!

A great demon can sweep the joint forces of dozens of demon generals, and kill them all without injury.

Fang Yue took a closer look, and there really was a delicate little brocade box on the bed.

The box opened, and there was a string of green bracelets inside.

On this bracelet, there are three thousand gods and demons on the relief.

The bracelet consists of a red thread and 33 emerald beads.

Fang Yue put it in his hand to play, and the more he watched, the more he was shocked.

These 33 beads will not be refined from those 33 planets! There is also this red thread, where it is, it is clearly a dragon tendon of the Great Sage-level dragon.

The material of this artifact is amazing. Although it is a great holy artifact, no matter whether it is a red string or a bead, it is definitely the best among the great holy artifacts.

Now that the unity, the quality of this magical artifact has reached the point where it is unpredictable!

Even if it is called a half-step virtual immortal level magic weapon, it is not an exaggeration.

This is the only relic of Great Sage Fengning.

However, this relic has surpassed everything!

Fang Yue put the bracelet in the brocade box, carefully sealed it, everyone is innocent, and he is guilty of his crimes. If people know that he has such a thing in his hand, I am afraid that even the strong of the Great Sage will Condescend and condescend, do not hesitate to face him!

In the stone cave, there is also an altar, this altar is the dressing table of Great Sage Fengning.

On the countertop, there is an exquisite small jade plate containing nine drops of liquid!

Every drop of liquid is a drop of standard Jiupinxian liquid.

These nine drops of Nine Stage Immortal Liquid are the condensation of the life and soul essence of Great Sage Feng Ning.

Fang Yue put it away and put it in the storage space of another dimension. This thing is of infinite value. It involves immortals, and is already immortal liquid in the true sense.

Fang Yue didn't plan to send these nine drops of fairy liquid to share with Hay and the Eight-Armed Saint.

It's not that Fang Yue stings, but in his heart, Fang Yue didn't regard Hay and the Eight-armed Saint as his true allies. The relationship between them is at best a short-term alliance of interests!

Profits are scattered, and the relationship between the three parties is not as stable as it seems!

Fang Yue took a closer look at the cave of Great Sage Fengning and found that there was really nothing good. Finally, Fang Yue took away the frescoes of Great Sage Fengning before he left!

This is the inheritance of a great sage, and its value is immeasurable, even if Fang Yue does not practice himself, if it is sold, it will be a huge wealth!

The moment Fang Yue left the cave, the cave collapsed, completely turning into the dust of history.

This is the design before the death of Great Sage Fengning, if her inheritance is acquired.

Then the cave collapsed, all traces returned to dust.

When Fang Yue walked out of the cave, the outside world was still full of wars.

Especially the battle of Nalan Wuwei has reached the point of breaking the world and breaking the sky!

Fang Yue just took a look and felt his heart tremble.

Even if he is slightly contaminated with the aftermath of this series of energy, his body will be shattered and his soul will be annihilated!

Nalan's face was livid. He thought he had steadily suppressed the opposing demon general and the three ghost sages, but he did not expect that at the critical moment, the three ghost sages actually sacrificed himself to That demon will regain strength.

The magic generals are called magic generals because they themselves are the generals of the magic generals, elite and sturdy.

Every demon general is a peak-level saint!

Their strength is unparalleled and unstoppable.

Among his peers, he is considered to be the best. Although Nalan Wuqian is excellent, it is actually equal to the strength of the magic general. Before, the reason why he was able to defeat the magic general was mainly because the magic general had just recovered and he himself The strength has not fully recovered.

Now, with the sacrifice of the three ghosts, the strength of the demon commander has recovered 80%. He is no weaker than Nalan Wushuang by half, and even in terms of combat experience, he is a bit stronger than Nalan Wushuang!

Nalan Wushuang struggled to fight.

The eight-armed saint had already made a major breakthrough. He beat a saint half to death.

The remaining one, completely suppressed by him, was already a little breathless.

The situation is going well.

Fang Yue's deity once again measured the terrain.

This **** just went wrong.

I wanted to dig the sealed land of the demon general, but a great demon was dug out.

Fang Yue didn't notice, behind him, a beautiful figure in plain clothes appeared.

She smiled lightly from the back of Fang Yue, her smile like a flower, especially brilliant.

"Seal for so many years, I was finally able to get out of trouble, but unfortunately, this time I found a heaven and earth realm host."

There are colorful ripples in Qianying's beautiful eyes.

Her figure gradually faded away, falling into Fang Yue's body.

Soon, Fang Yue locked another sealed place.

This time, the sealed land is full of gloom and the wind is howling.

"This should be the land of the magic commander's seal!"

Fang Yue's mouth muttered, the seal land of the demon commander and the seal land of the great demon were a little too close!

Fang Yue laid down a piece of spiritual stones, a total of 3,600, each of which was the top-grade spiritual stone. These top-grade spiritual stones made Fang Yue tremble in pain.

The landlord's surplus is not much!

The spirit stones are arranged in an array, and the 3,600 top-grade spirit stones are arranged out of the Zhoutian Star Formation. When Fang Yue stepped into the formation, he was covered with a layer of dark blue gauze.

This gauze is called the star vestments.

The 3,600 top-grade spirit stones were all shattered and annihilated at the moment when the star vestments were formed, and all the aura in them was condensed in the star vestments.

This star vestment is between the real magic weapon and the illusory thing, and can continuously absorb the power of the stars to strengthen its own existence.

A celestial vestment can exist for seven days, and once the seven days pass, the star vestment will naturally dissipate.

It can resist all obscure things, and its defensive power is quite amazing. Even the full blow of an ordinary saint can hardly leave the slightest trace on this star vest.

After all, it was a vestment made of 3,600 top-grade spirit stones, how could its power be too weak.

Fang Yue put on the star vestments and soon stepped into the land of the demon!

Just as Fang Yue stepped into it, the demon general who was fighting Nalan Wuwei immediately became alert!

"No, my nest is going to be copied!"

The secret path in the demon general's heart was not good, it turned out to be the trick of Mingxiu plank road to cross Chencang secretly!

The demon general is anxious, there are many important things in this lair, if it is lost, he can't afford the loss!

However, this Nalan had no lack but didn't know what was going on. He thought that this demon would be exhausted by him, and it was already at the end of the end.

Nalan has no shortage, but has no soft-hearted thoughts, killing you when you are sick!

Nalan chased and fought fiercely, obstructing the magic commander and preventing him from returning to his nest.

"You are looking for death!" The demon commander was also red eyes. If the things in the lair were lost, even killing Nalan Wuwei a hundred times would not compensate!

The demon general raised his hand, the sky was pressed down, and the rays of the stars fell radiantly, like a sharp sword that fell on Nalan Wuxia.

Nalan Wuwei became more excited, this move should be the ultimate move of the magic general.

The power of this trick is unprecedented, but Nalan Wuwei is struggling to be injured and also to stop the demon.

Back to light!

Nalan Wuwei seemed to see hope in front of him, beheading a demon general, and obtaining the 9th grade immortal liquid refined from him.

"what!"

The demon general was trapped by Nalan Wuwei, this Nalan Wuwei turned out to be a bone-attached maggot, his defenses were impeccable, and it was unexpectedly difficult for him to break through.

The heart of the magic commander, resented intolerable.

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These people are really despicable, and they use this method to steal the treasures in his hands. The demon commander thought of this, and he no longer had any reservations, he made every effort, even if the old nest was stolen, he would leave this Nalan here!

"Huh? No one stopped?"

When Fang Yue arrived in the Demon Sealed Land, he unexpectedly discovered that the Demon Sealed Land had been opened, the alarm had been sent out, and the Demon General did not rush back.

It was simply blind to the star vestments he prepared.

I drop the spirit stone!

Fang Yue felt a pain in his flesh, he knew it earlier, so he wouldn't use such a powerful defense method!

Outside, the magic commander and Nalan Wuwei had already smashed their anger, the two of them fought to death, the surrounding void was in chaos, and space debris was flying freely.

Nalan Wuquan was covered in blood, and on his handsome face, several deep bone wounds suddenly appeared.

The life of the demon commander was not easy. One of his arms was almost scrapped, and blood was dripping all over his body. In many places, the scales were lifted by Nalan, and even the horns on his head were broken.

The demon generals and Nalan are fighting indefinitely, and they have reached the point where they have to be born and die!

Nalan's offensive was fierce and aggressive.

The demon commander is also unwilling to show weakness, and is always a killer move that hurts both sides!

When the two are incomprehensible.

Fang Yue had already walked quietly into the devil's nest.

This is a sealed land, surrounded by a blank void, Fang Yue can even see the endless twinkling stars in the void through the barriers of the sealed land!

This sealed land is a world of its own, and the time flow in it is more than twice that of other places!

There are rows of bookshelves in the Sealed Land. Each volume of books is forged with rare primordial fine gold. There are no words on the pages, but there are strands of stalwart spirit in them.

This is the idea of the pinnacle of the saint, and it is about the use of the way of time.

Fang Yue became more horrified as he looked at it, hundreds of thin books, each of which recorded a secret method for the inheritance of the way of time.

These secret methods, the lowest level are all saint-level spells, and there are even higher-level methods that go straight to the golden fairy!

That demon should be the way of mastering time. Even the accomplishments in this area have reached the point of shocking!

But just now, during the inexhaustible battle between the demon generals and Nalan, everything that was moving turned out to be the Avenue of Stars.

"Could it be that he is still hiding himself at this time?"

Fang Yue read the scriptures, and the more he looked at it, the more timid he got.

Fortunately, the scriptures at the beginning recorded some time the way of the way of heaven. In the later stage, some scriptures have begun to introduce the way of the way.

Time and heaven, the easiest thing to integrate is space and heaven, space and time are integrated, which represents the power of the origin of the universe!

Then, it is the fusion of golden, wood, water, fire, earth, or earth, fire, geomantic and other avenues, combined with time, space, and heaven, to evolve into a true prototype of the world.

This is simply a way to reach the sky and the earth. To evolve into a real universe, although it is only at the stage of imagination, it provides a direction and goal for the integration of many laws.

At this moment, the outside world was shaking.

The rusty dust fell from the sky above this sealed land.

There are actually two pieces of land on this side of the seal, a piece of land hanging high above the seal, the other is the place where Fang Yue is now stepping on with his feet.

"Outside this is definitely upset! Even this small independent world has been implicated! However, although there is no Ninth-Rank Immortal Liquid in this small world, the Scriptures alone are no weaker than Immortal Liquid. The treasure! There is also this sealed land, which is also a treasure land. The flow of time is different from the outside world. The outside world has only experienced one day, and this small world has experienced 2.5 days!"

Changing the flow of time is a great supernatural power unique to practitioners of the path of time.

But there are very few people who have such great powers, because if you want to control the flow of time, the first condition is to form an independent time domain.

Three levels of law, its own domain!

But the time of heaven is like an antelope hanging horns, without a trace, how easy is it to cultivate into the realm of time?

And time Tiandao cultivation to the third level is only a basic beginning.

Follow-up, also need to practice the corresponding time secret method.

Before Fang Yue, there was no such part of the secret method of time, so Sora had a deep understanding of the way of time and could not arrange the means to affect the flow of time.

However, this time, he found the corresponding secret book in this row of bookshelves, and next time, he will be able to arrange an array that affects the flow of time!

Fang Yue put away this small world and put it in the stone pendant.

According to the truth, no space method can put away another piece of space.

However, this stone pendant space is an exception. Although Fang Yue's cultivation is gradually improving, Fang Yue has developed a new understanding of the stone pendant space. This stone pendant space is not simple.

There are stars and chaos in it, and it should be a fallen universe compressed into it.

It is reasonable that the small world is included in the fallen small universe.

Outside the outside world, the devil's heart was chilling. The thing he worried the most was finally happened. His nest was digged out. Even this nasty thief not only drew out the treasures in his nest, but even Even his nest itself has never let go.

This must be such a superb guy, even his nest was taken away.

This is a secret treasure that he refined from a broken world, at least in terms of level, above the saint level.

That small world is what he cares most about.

The secret code is second.

Because of the content in the secret code, he has already memorized it backwards, and lost it without losing his strength.

And if the small world is gone, the speed of his practice will drop sharply in the future.

He has a talent for time. Without materials, it is difficult to create a similar universe again.

Seeing the demon general's face is pale green, his eyes are dim.

Nalan Wuwei thought that this demon general was really at the end of the road this time, when his oil was exhausted.

He pinched his waist and said triumphantly to the enchanted general: "How about it? Give up! Now kneel and surrender, give up the Ninth Stage Immortal Liquid on your body, and it is too late to take refuge in the organizer of the Big Dipper!"

Nalan Wuwei is very arrogant, he has even begun to fantasize in his mind to subdue the scene after the return of the demon.

This demon commander, to be honest, is indeed not weak, and even stronger than himself in terms of real cultivation level and combat experience.

The only problem is that he has just recovered and his strength has never been restored to its peak. Even if it is the sacrifice of the three ghosts, it only restores the magic power of the demon general, and the physical body is still relatively weak!

The demon general feels that there is nowhere to vent the fire in his heart!

Seeing Nalan Wuwei's arrogant and domineering look, he immediately found his target.

This Nalan restrained himself desperately, definitely to provide convenience for the little thief.

This Nalan is indispensable, really hateful!

The magic commander's eyes were red, and he stared at Nalan Wugua, "Junior, you forced me!"

Nalan Wuqian felt a guilty heart, didn't he mean that this demon general had come to an end?

How come there is a hole card and a killer?

He is bluffing, he must be, he must be!

The devil will no longer speak, the enemy of life and death, it is useless to say more.

The demon general's palm slowly lifted, and strands of aura condensed in the void, and these auras evolved into an invisible half-moon blade.

When the blade fell, the surrounding aura became chaotic!

"Zhan Yuan!"

The sword of the demon general slashed down, slashing towards the vast void in front of him, as if it was a lock in cause and effect, as if it was a marriage of thousands of miles.

Although Nalan felt that the crisis had been sideways and avoided, Nalan still got the knife, his face grew old suddenly, and the fine crow's feet appeared from the corner of his eyes.

It was just an instant, Nalan Wuxia seemed to have spent a thousand years!

"Zhan Yuan technique! The legendary Zhan Yuan technique! This demon commander turned out to be displayed!"

Fang Yue walked out of the land of the magic commander's seal and just saw the scene in front of him.

His heart beats wildly.

As soon as the Zhan Yuan technique came out, the name of this demon commander was already ready to come out.

Ye Zhiqiu, more than 100,000 years ago, was the strongest time and space descendant among the human race. More than 100,000 years of time is enough to annihilate most legends, but Ye Zhiqiu is absolutely impossible to become a submerged reef from the history of the human race.

Enter the Tao at the age of eighteen, and when the age of 30, the sky and heaven both condense the realm! ,

Sanctified at the age of 300. When sanctified, the sun and the moon will shine together, and the world will come to the kingdom!

His attainments in the two great ways of time and space are unmatched, the realm of saints, and the two great ways of heaven have already cultivated to the eighth level.

He once cut the great saint with the power of a saint.

Relying on this original method-Zhan Yuanshu.

There is absolutely no solution to Zhan Yuanshu. The shot must be hit, and the person who is hit can run out of life for a thousand years, and eventually fall!

Practitioners, who walk against the sky, cultivate longevity, and cultivate eternal life!

Who is not afraid of Ye Zhiqiu's slashing technique?

It's a pity that Ye Zhiqiu fell into the devil's way and turned into a demon because of some excitement. Although he was stronger, he was not tolerated by all realms for killing innocent people.

In the end, Ye Zhiqiu inexplicably disappeared in the long river of history. Many historians have spent their energy trying to know what happened to Ye Zhiqiu. Unexpectedly, Ye Zhiqiu was sealed in this place!

Come to think of it, Ye Zhiqiu's delay in refusing to use time and space means, he also does not want others to know his identity!

As soon as Ye Zhiqiu took the shot, Nalan Wuxiao was stunned.

For a thousand years, Ye Zhiqiu!

He actually faced up with the invincible Tianjiao in terms of time and space in the human history legend!

Others say that they are invincible, which may be bragging, but Ye Zhiqiu is absolutely truly invincible in the realm of saints, and even the powerful of the Great Sage ranks with this character.

Space heaven, escape first, he really wants to run, no one can stop him. Space blockade is almost ineffective for Ye Zhiqiu.

Because the space is blocked, it is necessary to suppress the low realm with a high realm. Ye Zhiqiu is already a figure who understands the eighth level of the space heaven. Unless he goes to the sky, no one can surpass Ye Zhiqiu in the space heaven!

As for the attack, Ye Zhiqiu will cut off the thousand-year life for you when he has nothing to do. No matter how sturdy the Great Sage is, he can't handle it like this!

Nalan Wuwei was shocked instantly.

He knew that he must be unable to withstand Ye Zhiqiu's attack!

Nalan Wucai turned around and was about to run away, the starry radiance hanging down like a curtain, isolated between him and Ye Zhiqiu.

"Zhan Yuan!"

Ye Zhiqiu was expressionless, even he didn't bother to talk nonsense.

The Avenue of Stars, he had only realized this time!

Chapter 934 I want to kill without evidence

Only when he had cultivated to the fifth level, compared with the ninth level of space and time, the attainments of the Star Avenue were nothing at all.

That's right, during the time of being sealed, Ye Zhiqiu has already made breakthroughs one after another, practicing the two great ways of space and time to the ninth level!

As soon as Zhan Yuan came out, it was a thousand years in a flash.

Nalan Wuwei has been locked by Ye Zhiqiu's divine mind.

One move is to cut one thousand years of life, his face instantly aging, gray hair, staggering!

No matter how powerful Nalan Wucai is, he cannot match the ruthless years!

Ye Zhiqiu took another step, and once again struck Yuan Yuan.

Nalan Wuwei was directly cut off the last bit of lifespan, and from the peak sage, he instantly became a pile of white withered bones.

On his corpse, there was also a crystal-clear diamond-shaped saint origin, which was put away by Ye Zhiqiu.

This Ye Zhiqiu is too scary!

Nalan Wuwei, who was so powerful and so powerful, had only suffered from his three ways of slashing the origin from his prime to withered bones.

Such a method is simply a taboo, and should not exist in this world.

Fang Yue couldn't help sweating, but he was the one who copied his nest!

In case this big guy is investigated, he is not enough to kill him.

Fang Yue had a guilty conscience and wanted to make a profit. Ye Zhiqiu was good at time, space and heaven, but there was no data to show that he was also proficient in deduction.

"He didn't know I stole it, he didn't know I stole it..."

At this time, Fang Yue could only hypnotize himself.

However, Fang Yue's self-hypnosis was useless at all.

Ye Zhiqiu's figure slowly descended and stood in front of Fang Yue. He raised his eyebrows slightly and said, "My little world is in your hands?"

"No!"

Fang Yue could not admit that he was killed.

As the saying goes, confess strictly, sit in prison, be lenient in resistance, and go home for the New Year.

If this matter was confirmed by Ye Zhiqiu, Ye Zhiqiu must have slashed him.

"It doesn't matter if you don't admit it! I want to kill, and I don't need evidence!"

Ye Zhiqiu was expressionless.

Kill a thief, why are you so long-winded?

Seeing that I have been sealed in this broken place for too long, even my words have become verbose.

Without saying a word, Fang Yue directly imprinted the spirit of a wishful child.

Hope this time, this cheap master can save his life!

Ruyizi's figure appeared. He looked at Fang Yue and smiled: "What? Annoyed your brother?"

what?

Brother?

Fang Yue widened his eyes and looked at Ye Zhiqiu.

When Ye Zhiqiu saw Ruyizi's figure, his face was full of black lines, and he turned to leave.

"Great apprentice, what? Seeing that the master doesn't even say hello?"

Ruyizi's smile is undiminished.

Ye Zhiqiu turned around and clasped his fists in both hands, and said perfunctorily to Ruyizi, "Disciple Ye Zhiqiu, please send me peace to Master!"

"Hahaha!"

Ruyizi's laughter was extremely proud.

After all, he is a famous super genius in the history of Ten Thousand Realms.

It is also an honor to be his master.

"Master, what is going on?"

For a moment, Fang Yue thought that he was in a catastrophe and was in danger.

But in the next moment, I felt that the whole world was subverted.

Ye Zhiqiu, in terms of age, it should be like Yizi is bigger. How did this old fellow become his senior?

Ye Zhiqiu just wants to leave now. He doesn't need anything in the small world!

Damn it, it should have occurred to him that this kid looks like an old man in a sneaky manner.

"Ye Zhiqiu is a disciple in my previous life. Although his time and space talent comes from the inheritance of chance, I played a key role in my path of cultivation. Back then, he fell into the magical way because of his fall! I said That's right, Zhiqiu?"

Ye Zhiqiu now can't wait to find a place to sew in. How could he be so confused back then because of such an unscrupulous old man.

However, what Ruyizi said is correct.

Ye Zhiqiu is a straightforward boy, he can only say with his numb scalp: "Yes, everything is just like the old man said."

"Previous life? Master, you still have one life above the previous life?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened. He had thought that this cheap master was very powerful before. He didn't expect that in the end, he would actually underestimate the identity and origin of this cheap master.

Ruyizi stroked his beard and sighed: "This is nature! My Ruyizi masters the power of life and death, and each life will condense his own round of mixed marks! In fact, strictly speaking, I have only lived three lives in total, before the lifetime of Tongtianjiao. And after death, it can be counted as a lifetime. After all, I have not experienced reincarnation, crossed Naihe, and repaired from scratch. Therefore, I have not finished my lifetime, and I have lived for more than 100,000 years!"

The more Ruyizi spoke, the more proud he was, and Fang Yue had already felt a touch of dignity from it.

Yes, this wishful child is clearly showing off.

He looked at the shocked expression on Fang Yue's face, and the more he looked, the more proud he became.

Other saints and even Xuxian all end up in one life, doing everything they can, but they can live for thousands of years, but he has lived one life and another, I don't know how many more years he can live in the future.

"Yes, he is an old and immortal fellow! Before teaching me, he had already lived more than 13,000 years old. In that life, he was a virtual immortal because he offended an unknown demon. The master, therefore, was beheaded to render Xinghe. At that time, I was mad because of him, feeding demons with my body. Now that I think about it, I am really stupid and naive. Even if such an old thing is broken and the world is destroyed, he can live well, how can I think he was really killed?"

Ye Zhiqiu said, his eyes were slightly red.

In that life, he was really sentimental.

Although this Ruyizi is a little bit of a bad job and is not respectful of the old, he still has nothing to say about the cultivation of his disciples.

No matter how big things he provokes outside, Ruyizi will clear it for him.

If it hadn't been for the shelter of Ruyizi's wings, he would have been killed outside and would not be able to grow up smoothly.

To be precise, if there were no Ruyizi, there would be no Ye Zhiqiu now.

Decades ago, Ruyizi gave him a dream to help him escape the trap of a land that can be sealed.

Ye Zhiqiu knew that his master was not dead at that time, so he had confidence and perseverance, and he lived after the break and lived to this time.

"Fang Yue! Hurry up, give your brother some life-prolonging and life-essential pill or something. He has suffered in the Demon Sealing Land these years. Now it seems to be powerful, but in fact it is the end of the force. It's not bad, he will be sitting for more than a hundred years! This enchanted land forcibly extracts all his essence and refining it into the Nine Ranks Immortal Liquid, which has hurt his foundation and longevity!"

Ruyizi said casually, but deep in his eyes, that concern could not be concealed.

After all, I used to be a master and apprentice, but Ruyizi didn't want Ye Zhiqiu to sit down!

"No need! Life and death are up to you, wealth lies in heaven! Daoji's injuries are hard to cure without immortal medicine. For my ruined body, Junior Brother does not have to spend money!"

Ye Zhiqiu recognized Fang Yue as his junior brother.

But he is a good-faced person. He is a dignified brother who is more than 100,000 years old. How can he be embarrassed to ask for something from Fang Yue?

As long as the treasures that can prolong life and increase the essence of life, in Ye Zhiqiu's impression, all are treasures.

Fang Yue, a little monk in the world realm, if he can produce one or two things, he is afraid that he will be all his possessions.

"Expensive? Hahaha, Zhiqiu! You have just recovered, and you may not know it well. You are a little junior, but you are a well-known wealthy expert. Your wealth at the peak of your life may be less than half of your little junior. Fang Yue hurry up and come up with some good brothers to heal your brother!"

Ruyizi urged again, but Fang Yue unwillingly took out a jar of Baicao Liquid.

Baicao liquid opens.

The strands of life essence turned into smoke and floated out.

In this jar of Baicao Liquid, the life essence is almost no weaker than an ordinary Jiazi Pill. Even Du Yu restores the life essence of the seriously injured, it is better than Super Jiazi Pill. The lower the order, the temperament is more gentle, can moisten things silently, warm and nourish the internal organs!

Ye Zhiqiu took it over with a smile. The level of the young junior brother's talents was comparable to his wealth when he was the richest in his lifetime. It belongs to the same amount?

how can that be!

Unexpectedly, I haven't seen each other for so many years, Master still likes to laugh so much.

Ye Zhiqiu didn't take Ruyizi's words seriously.

He happily took over the jar of Baicao Liquid. Although these elixirs were not of high quality, they contained the purest essence of life!

It has a certain nourishing effect on his viscera and may allow him to live longer.

Ruyizi's face turned black: "You stingy guy, a jar of Baicao Liquid will heal your senior brother. Are you embarrassed to get it?"

Ruyizi knew that Fang Yue was stingy, but she didn't expect to be so stingy. A jar of herbal liquid is enough for him. Ye Zhiqiu is an out-and-out peak saint!

"Oh, then some more!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, and a hundred jars of herbal liquid appeared!

Ye Zhiqiu was stunned. He thought that a jar of Baicao liquid in his hand had already been taken out by his junior brother by bleeding.

Unexpectedly, this kind of spiritual liquid, he was actually in a hundred units!

"Hehe, this little junior is really rich!"

Ye Zhiqiu finally knew why the respected Master had let the little junior brother bleed, and the elixir in his hand could really help him quickly recover from his injuries.

A jar of Baicao liquid is indeed a drop in the bucket for the injury of a powerful man at the level of his dignified pinnacle saint.

But with a hundred jars, he can definitely live another ten or eight years!

The medicinal effect is meager, but it can't stand the large number!

Ruyizi continued to face black and kicked Fang Yue's **** fiercely.

"Fang Yue!"

The two words Ruyizi are almost squeezed out of the teeth!

Fang Yue has many treasures in his hands, and this Baicao Liquid is almost the bottom of the bottom!

"Hey!"

Fang Yue's **** hurts, and he rubs and says.

"Master, don't worry, isn't this a gradual progress?"

"Brother! This Baicao liquid is used to warm and nourish the viscera, one jar a day, for a hundred days, your viscera will naturally grow stronger, nourish the power of the five elements, and feed back the body! It is the so-called deficiency and no replenishment. In the early stage of healing, too Exceeding a tough elixir will delay your own recovery!"

Fang Yue pretended to be instructed.

Then took out ten super Jiazi Dan!

"These things are used for your second course of treatment! This super Jiazi Pill is strong and powerful. Although it can't prolong life for the saint, it is still quite good as a tonic!"

Ten Super Jiazi Pills flew out from Fang Yue's palm, one by one the size of a longan, floating in the air exuding bursts of pill fragrance.

This is a life-renewing treasure pill that even the strong of Yin and Yang realm must pursue.

It is priceless, and it is definitely an elixir to replenish life essence!

This little junior has ten pieces in his hand, which is really generous!

Ye Zhiqiu's heart is also slightly moved, I am afraid this will be enough for this little junior to hurt him for a while!

Chapter 935: You are a good person

Ten Super Jiazi Pills, in which the essence of life is rich and surging, like a tide.

Ye Zhiqiu holds ten Super Jiazi Pills, a hundred jars of Baicao Liquid and ten Super Jiazi Pills. The essence of life contained in them is enough to support his longevity.

From a life span of one hundred years to one hundred and sixty years.

Ye Zhiqiu is very content with 60% more lifespan.

After all, he was not following the path of Ruyizi's direct discipleship.

Did not cultivate to the two great ways of life and death.

He cannot live forever, nor can he set foot in such a mysterious realm as reincarnation.

"Fang Yue, are you trying to let me kick you to death?"

Ruyizi felt that he was shameless enough, how to train the disciple, in terms of shamelessness, the blue is actually better than blue.

He didn't know other people's family background, but Fang Yue's family background was clear to him.

These Baicao Liquid and Super Jiazi Pill were drizzle to Fang Yue.

There must be a more precious life-saving medicine in his hand, and he didn't take it out.

Ruyizi himself did not dare to refine the alchemy himself. His life is very weird. Now he is between life and death and he has not fully recovered. If he opens the furnace to refine the alchemy himself, he will definitely be contaminated with an ominous aura. Then, give Ye Zhiqiu the medicine. , Die faster!

Therefore, he let Fang Yue bleed.

"amount!"

Fang Yue covered his face, hearing the threat from Ruyizi, and measuring a moment, he held Ye Zhiqiu's hand with a painful expression.

"Brother! I know you are a good person! So, you must treat me well in the future!"

Ye Zhiqiu was so overwhelmed by Fang Yue, what is this for!

Don't you know if a male or a male is not kissing?

Just when Ye Zhiqiu was confused by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue released his hand, and a 3,000-year-old ginseng medicine was stuffed into Ye Zhiqiu's arms.

Fang Yue clutched his chest with a very hurt expression on my face.

Ye Zhiqiu looked at the old medicine Fang Yuesai had given him, and was immediately stunned!

Ginseng is not considered a precious medicinal material, but even a green grass, plus three thousand years of age, is enough to become a demon.

Three thousand years old ginseng, even if it is not refined into a pill, it can also extend the life of an ordinary saint for 800 years!

It is a magic medicine, a treasure!

It is hard to describe its value in words!

Eight hundred years of life is the length of a lifetime for some low-level cultivators!

"Junior Brother, this, I am ashamed of this thing!"

Ye Zhiqiu was a little at a loss, he felt that this old medicine was a bit hot in his hand.

Three thousand years old ginseng, Ye Zhiqiu naturally knows the value of this thing.

"This is a treasure that is difficult for even a saint to bring out. It means longevity, and it means hope when the lamp is exhausted! This thing, I can't ask for it, little brother, your path of cultivation will be exhausted, maybe this Three thousand years of ginseng can save your life in the future!"

Ye Zhiqiu's tone solemnly resolutely rejected Fang Yue.

It's not that the three thousand years of ginseng is not precious enough, but this thing is too precious, it is already precious to the point that he can't accept it!

"Brother, I'll give it to you, so you can keep it! My life is still long. I guess this thing will not be used if it is broken!"

Fang Yue said with a smile, and stuffed Ye Zhiqiu's hands with three thousand years of ginseng.

Ye Zhiqiu still hesitated: "This thing..."

"Since it was given to you by your junior brother, you should accept it. Your junior brother has always been stingy. It's rare to be generous!"

Ruyizi's tone is still a bit teasing.

Fang Yue stared, and took a look at his cheap master!

"If this is the case, then I am disrespectful! Although the road is broken and the foundation is broken, but there is nearly a thousand years of life, brother can still protect you, waiting for you to cultivate into the realm of saints!"

Ye Zhiqiu clasped his fists in both hands, and the other Yue said solemnly.

Fang Yue heard the words: "Brother, are you willing to protect me? Is what you said is true?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and his listless appearance just now instantly became radiant.

"a man of his words!"

Ye Zhiqiu definitely responded.

"Haha, why didn't you say it earlier! In this case, we are a family!"

Fang Yue hugged Ye Zhiqiu's shoulders and looked like the two brothers. Fang Yue was afraid that the things he gave would be dampened, so he didn't take anything.

This Ye Zhiqiu was a well-known existence in the history of Ten Thousand Realms, and even the long river of years couldn't hide his brilliance.

He even cuts the saint forcefully, and the great saint will be shocked.

With such a senior's guardianship and promise, Fang Yue was naturally ecstatic!

"Brother! The quality of the things just now is not good! Come on, look at this thing! One turn of the herb liquid, one drop has the same effect as a hundred drops of ordinary herb liquid! It has no impurities and will not produce resistance after absorption. Sex! Moreover, it also has the effect of ignoring the

realm, extending the lifespan, one drop of the lifespan extending one month! I have 500 drops here. You should keep it first, and you won't be enough in the future, then you can ask me for it!"

Fang Yue stuffed a delicate small porcelain bottle into Ye Zhiqiu's hand.

Ye Zhiqiu's eyes widened and he was frightened!

That's right, just frightened, Fang Yue's generous performance has already scared him!

Brother!

Don't do this, it will be fine!

Ignore the realm of life extension for one month, 500 drops in one shot!

Did I feed the dog in the past?

Back then, how come I haven't seen such a thing!

What's more precious is that it is pure and free of impurities and does not produce any drug resistance.

Doesn't this mean that this elixir is endless, and my life is endless?

Before Ye Zhiqiu's feelings were over, Fang Yue took out another pill.

"Fourth Transformation Pure Body Pill! Temper the physical body, expel all toxins, and form an innocuous body. If it goes further, it will be the body of the fairy!"

Fang Yue stuffed the Four Turn Cui Ti Dan into Ye Zhiqiu's hands.

Ye Zhiqiu was completely numb.

Unsullied body... Faerie body!

Are those things not in the legends?

They should not exist in the world, even if they exist, they are still in the vast world, among the vast and tens of millions of creatures, only by chance can one be born!

A single pill can create a four-revolution pure body pill!

This special mother is lying to me!

"It's not over yet! Brother, don't worry, your foundation is broken, but it's just the appearance. The foundation you hear consists of two parts, one is the power of the soul, and the other is the meridian of the flesh! The soul is Yin, and the flesh is Yang! Yin and Yang! The foundation is complete when you are absorbed by the body! No matter the soul or the body, it is broken and the loss is serious, so it appears that the foundation is broken, and there is no hope of promotion! I have ten drops of the soul liquid of the five revolutions, It can nourish your soul's true yin! All refining, to ensure that your soul can be restored to its peak, or even stronger! There are also 20 drops of Nine Heavens God and Devil Liquid, which can stabilize aptitude and improve the fleshy shell! After tempering, the foundation will naturally recover and even more Super past!"

At this moment, Ye Zhiqiu's mind was dumbfounded.

He knows that this master generally doesn't accept disciples who are not useful, but the problem is that Fang Yue is too detached! What kind of realm he is, he has so many treasures that even saints would be jealous of.

Regardless of whether it is the fourth-turn pure body pill that can shape the innocuous body or the fifth-turn soul fluid that can repair the soul's wounds, they are all treasures. When the saint sees it, they will desperately **** it.

Seeing Ye Zhiqiu's surprised expression that he was about to drop his chin.

Ruyizi stroked his beard and said, "Zhiqiu understand! It's not that people with great opportunities, great fortunes, and great futures will not accept him as a disciple as a teacher!"

Ye Zhiqiu nodded stupidly, and accepted a bunch of good things Fang Yue had given him.

He felt that there was hope for his future!

After refining all these things, if he still can't break through to the realm of the Great Sage after he restores his peak, then it is really a violent thing, and the law of heaven cannot tolerate it!

Ye Zhiqiu hugged a bunch of good things and walked away.

The eight-armed saint also made a narrow victory, killing a saint who was the organizer of the Big Dipper besieging him. The other saint fled, and even Nalan Wuquan died. Didn't he stay here for death?

The eight-armed saint joined the battle group and teamed up with Hay to defeat another saint who was the organizer of the Big Dipper. Although the saint was severely wounded, he still managed to escape.

At the level of Saint Realm, none of them are ordinary people.

They will more or less leave some life-saving means, it is easy to defeat, but it is difficult to kill!

After the battle was over, the Eight-armed Saint and Haye looked at Fang Yue's side, without the courage to approach.

Ruyizi placed a ban to prevent their conversations from spreading.

However, just seeing Fang Yue and the three stand together is a huge deterrent to the Eight-armed Saint and Haye.

Others don't say that although Ruyizi is just a projection clone, it shows the realm of the virtual fairy level!

Xuxian, that is a legendary existence in the world!

Even ascending to heaven will gain a high status!

Although they are noble saints, they are as weak as ants in front of Xuxian.

This Fang Yue is actually connected with Xuxian, no wonder his methods are so strange and unpredictable.

Also, Ye Zhiqiu seemed to be very close to him.

Ye Zhiqiu, the two also heard about it.

It has been passed down in time and space, and the reputation of one hundred thousand years has not been dissipated.

Although he is a saint, most people put him in the ranks of the great saint-level powerhouse!

This Fang Yue and Ye Zhiqiu actually hooked up their shoulders, are you going against the sky?

It's not too close, and it's absolutely impossible to make such an intimate action! Ha Yi and the Eight-armed Saint looked at each other. What exactly is Fang Yue's origin, it makes people feel like they can't see the bottom at a glance.

Even as a saint, the eight-armed saint and Hay are a little inferior.

Looking at Fang Yue's talent, it will be a matter of time before they surpass them. Moreover, Fang Yue's background is still so profound, and there are people behind him. It should be difficult for him to encounter an unstoppable enemy on the way to his growth.

This Fang Yue will almost certainly become an unmatched overlord in the future.

Originally, the Eight-armed Saint and the Haiyi Fang Yue had some careful thoughts, but this time it was completely extinguished.

Xuxian!

That is the existence that even saints can look up to!

Fang Yue didn't think about the two people's thoughts, and didn't bother to think about it!

Now, he is reporting his recent situation to his master.

When Fang Yue mentioned that the black hand behind the scenes wanted to kill him.

Ruyizi suddenly pondered, her face turned bright and dark!

Chapter 936: Behind the scenes

"Master, is it possible, what do you know?"

Fang Yue saw Ruyizi's face and immediately understood that no matter how mysterious the people behind this scene, it would be difficult to escape Ruyizi's eyes.

Xu Xian was already standing at the pinnacle of the entire ten thousand realms, and it was difficult to escape his magic eye if there was any trouble in these ten thousand realms.

"Don't say it, you can't say it!"

Ruyizi thought for a moment and Fang Yue said.

"The black hand behind the scenes will not directly kill you. At most, they will only use people who do not exceed the realm of saints to siege and frame you! Moreover, if the previous shot failed, the next shot will have to wait until ten years. After that! At our level, every shot will move the whole body.

Therefore, we all have our own rules and constraints! The black hand behind the scenes, if I really dare to break the rules and hit my disciples, I will naturally I can't spare him!"

The words of Ruyizi made Fang Yue relieved.

The next shot will have to wait until ten years later. In ten years, Fang Yue wondered how he could break through to the realm of rotation!

Now, he is almost invincible under the sage. After ten years, the people under the sage attack him. Isn't he a **** against the god, and the Buddha against the Buddha?

"The time I can stay here won't be too long! But Fang Yue, this land of enchanted demons is adequate! Some of them are dark children I arranged. It doesn't matter if you move one or two. If you The action is too big, and it may destroy my future plans!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up. This master looks out of focus, but in fact he still has his own big layout and methods!

"Yes, Master!"

Fang Yue took the lead.

Ruyizi smiled and said, "Although you can no longer open the Sealed Land, you still have certain benefits as my disciple! Here are one hundred drops of the 9th-Rank Immortal Liquid that is your slight compensation! There are also two more. A drop of the Nine-Rank Immortal Liquid is for your two little allies, one drop for each person, treat it as a welcome gift!"

As Ruyizi said, it was two drops of Nine-Rank Immortal Liquid that flew towards the Eight-armed Saint and Hai.

At the same time as Xianye started, the vast and boundless voice of Ruyizi was imprinted in their minds.

"Waiting for the two of you, each one drops a drop of the Ninth-Rank Immortal Liquid. The right should be my meeting gift! Don't be an enemy in the future, otherwise, I will find the fruit because of my cause!"

Ruyizi's mouth was very domineering, and this Nine-Rank Immortal Liquid was not for nothing.

Ruyizi also had hidden worries in her heart. The situation in these ten thousand realms was turbulent. Although Fang Yue was cunning, he might not really grow up.

This is the two good bonds he made for Fang Yue, the eight-armed saint and the Hay, who are both serious saints at any rate, and have a certain right to speak within their own forces.

The eight-armed saint was ecstatic and received a drop of semi-finished Ninth Grade Immortal Liquid. In fact, he was already very content. Unexpectedly, this Ruyizi shot lavishly, one drop of Nine-Rank Immortal Liquid per person,

The eight-armed saint believes that his future great saint can be expected, if he reaches the level of the great saint realm, even in the hall of gods and demons, he will have a high status.

Ha Yi also collected that drop of Ninth-Rank Immortal Liquid into her bag as quickly as possible. She was afraid that any flashes and changes would cause her family's hopes to be shattered!

"Don't worry, senior, Fang Yue and us are allies. We will definitely protect him when we encounter problems!"

The eight-armed saint stated that this drop of Nine Stage Immortal Liquid is equivalent to a key to change the direction of his destiny. If he can break through to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, this drop of Nine Stage Immortal Liquid will be its greatest support!

"As long as my expeditionary army is not for Fang Yue to take the initiative, I will definitely not be an enemy of him! Although my status is not very high among the descendants of the Battle of the Beidou, I still have a certain right to speak!"

Haye was very cautious. She didn't say too much. Here, she and Fang Yue are allies, but once they leave this area, the identities of the two are immediately different!

Ruyizi nodded slightly, even if Xuan completely dissipated between heaven and earth.

This is only a ray of his divine thought evolved, and it cannot exist for too long!

Ye Zhiqiu also went home to retreat with a lot of elixir Fang Yue gave!

As for the small world, he didn't mention a word.

With so many elixir, at least enough to extend his life for more than a thousand years, with a solid foundation and improved aptitude, even breaking into the level of the Great Sacred Realm is easy.

Ye Zhiqiu naturally stopped talking about the small world. If he reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he could break into the void, search for the broken universe, and directly create a small universe with a different time flow!

People go to empty buildings.

Only Fang Yue, Haye, and Eight-armed Saint are left!

"My master said, this seal of the demon land does not allow me to move at will! Therefore, the next thing to unlock the seal is left to you!"

Fang Yue clearly expressed his meaning when he opened the door.

Ha Yi and the eight-armed saint were slightly surprised: "It turns out that the senior made you the master! It's no wonder that he is so graceful that I am looked up to! It is true that if there is a teacher, there will be a follower!"

Ha Yi's mouth was very sweet, and he directly praised Fang Yue and Ruyizi.

Today, Haye is absolutely ecstatic, and his affection for Ruyizi and Fang Yue has reached the extreme!

How rare is Jiupin Xianye,

You need to enter the sealed land of a demon general before you can take it out.

Originally, they thought that after so many years, the sealed great demons were old and dead, but seeing Ye Zhiqiu's appearance, they understood that they still underestimated the strength of the sealed great demons!

If they were to seize it by themselves, it would be difficult for them to seize the slightest bit of celestial liquid even if it was a small life!

"It seems that we underestimated the power of this Sealed Land. Since this is the layout of a virtual immortal class powerhouse, it will not tolerate my involvement. I believe that in the near future, even the powerhouse of Beidou's real organizer The strong men of the immortal race will also be expelled! The supernatural powers of the virtual immortals are so great that even the strong men of the saint level can be wiped out of this world with their fingers!"

In the words, Hay showed awe of the saint. Even in the universe of the other side, the powerhouse of the saint is an irresistible existence!

Fang Yue nodded slightly, and immediately, above the sky, a majestic and majestic face appeared above the sky.

This face is a beautiful young woman, her face is serious, and she said in a deep voice: "This place is the place sealed by the evil devil, the place sealed by the heavens, and no ordinary customs are allowed."

The voice fell, a golden decree suppressed!

The strands of breath are oppressive, making people breathless!

In Fang Yue's eyes, the light suddenly changed.

"Another Xuxian-level powerhouse! It seems that the Xuxian involved in this place is not just the master!"

Before his voice fell, he felt the scenery around him change.

He was expelled from the canyon, and the golden edict sealed the entire valley in a flash!

Fang Yue reappeared, already on the square where the Beidou Fighters gathered. The square was densely packed with figures.

In all the valleys, people who wanted to make a profit were all transported to the square.

Among them, there are not only the four forces such as the old tribe, the organizer of the Big Dipper, the expeditionary army, the hall of gods and demons, but also many strange faces. All of them are powerful and heart-trembling.

"Humph!"

"Humph!"

As the saying goes, when the enemy meets, they are extremely jealous, and everyone suddenly gathers together. Naturally, no one is angry with anyone.

However, a big fight is not enough.

Without the temptation of absolute interests, there are no lack of saints in every force. If they really open fire, the turbulence caused in the end will probably be irreparable.

In the end, although the various forces looked at each other uncomfortably, they did not fight. You walked your Yangguan Road and I crossed my single-plank bridge.

"Fang Yue, do you need to leave with us?"

The eight-armed saint glanced at Tai Long, and then whispered to Fang Yue.

This place, after all, is the site of the Beidou fight.

If Fang Yue stayed here and was calculated by the Big Dipper, there would definitely be no good fruit!

"Thank you for your concern, I will stay here for now!"

Fang Yue turned his head and smiled, and then strode to Tai Long.

"Sage Tyrone, the junior has something to report!"

Fang Yue's appearance was beyond everyone's expectations.

At this time, the various forces, although they are already preparing to leave, have yet to really start.

What is Fang Yue doing?

Tai Long frowned slightly, for Fang Yue, he even owed the slightest favor.

This little guy can only find trouble for himself, he has not healed from the hellfire injury!

"Say!"

Tyrone waved his hand impatiently.

In the canyon, is the thing in the canyon.

The struggle is hidden from view, once it comes out.

Fang Yue was also a contestant in the Battle of the Beidou, and Tyrone was also a saint-level elder in the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou.

"I am waiting for the contestants of the Big Dipper to encounter an ambush from the descendants of the universe from the other side in the Great Cloud Realm! There are heavy casualties, and I hope Elder Tyrone will rescue him!"

Fang Yue's voice was not loud, but it was loud and loud. Everyone present who was not a human being listened with his ears upright, lest he miss a word!

Tyrone's face changed suddenly.

The Big Cloud Realm was blocked, and such a big thing happened, how could he not know as the elder of the Beidou Contest.

However, this matter was always blocked by them, and there was no leak.

Fang Yue yelled, doesn't everyone in the world know it?

This time things are big.

Tyrone's heart was filled with heavy feelings.

During the Battle of the Big Dipper, the contestants were attacked by other descendants of the universe. As the organizer of the Big Dipper, they could not shirk the blame.

It's just that the organizer of the Big Dipper hopes that all the contestants in the big cloud world will fall, and then find an excuse to push away, and then I will give a condolence, apology or something, it will be over.

There must be no lack of saint-level powerhouses among the descendants of the universe that blocked the Great Cloud Realm, and even the figure of the great saint is looming.

If it is to save the contestants of the Beidou fight, the organizers will definitely have to pay a considerable price.

If one or two saints fell, it would be an incalculable loss.

But Fang Yue's rant, everyone in the world knew it!

The organizers of their Beidou Contest, even if they still want to pretend to be stupid, they can't do it!

Not only that, as soon as this scandal comes out, the reputation of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper will soon deteriorate.

In the future, when the Big Dipper is held again, the authority will be seriously questioned.

"Fang Yue, are you mad? Are you talking nonsense?"

Chapter 937: The Transformation of Virtual and Reality

The first thing Tyrone could think of was killing people.

Fang Yue said, neither overbearing nor overbearing: "What I said is true. This is a photo taken of me in the big cloud world!"

Fang Yue's wrist flicked, and a piece of parchment slipped off.

On the paper, phantoms are presented, all of which are in the big cloud world, where biological weapons are everywhere, and the contestants of the Beidou battle are fighting against biological weapons!

"Yes, this is a technique of transforming virtual reality and reality, and it is impossible to falsify it! If it weren't for comprehending the spatial heavenly path to a level above the domain level, it would be impossible to achieve this!"

A strange saint spoke. He is tall, like a mad lion.

"Why is this saint's appearance a bit familiar? Isn't this old man the saint behind Xianyue Team?"

Fang Yue's eyes were fixed, and he recognized the other party's saint.

The sage turned black and turned to look at Fang Yue: "What kind of look are you in? Am I an old man? Look at my spirit and demeanor, it's clearly just the face of the prime of life!"

The saint angered Fang Yue, this kid was a little bit awkward!

Fang Yue was not afraid, and replied: "If you hadn't revealed my experience in the space domain, do you think I would easily reveal your details?"

Fang Yue sneered against each other without showing weakness.

This made the old face of the saint black. Neither of them is a good product, one and a half catties, one and two.

But at this moment, Tyrone is the most uncomfortable in my heart.

He really wanted to slap Fang Yue to death.

But by the way, there were a lot of saints present, even if it was to avoid suspicion, the expeditionary army had already left, but the eight-armed saints from the Temple of Gods and Demons were staring around.

He still doesn't know how Nalan Wuwei died!

He only knew that there were four saints in that team, and the two saints, including Nalan Wuwei, were all gone, and even the soul lamp had been completely extinguished.

The other two saints seem to have absconded in fear of sin, worrying about being implicated, so they have disappeared!

As for the leaders of the Yin-Yang realm who accompanied them, not even a single person came back!

How deep is the water beside Fang Yue?

Tyrone still doesn't know.

"Fang Yue's words are true! He provided the information, made great contributions, and rewarded one hundred thousand points for the rematch!"

A magnificent voice fell.

The Beidou Treasury suddenly appeared in midair.

Tyrone's heart was completely cold. He had known that the Big Dipper Treasury had its own will, but never thought that this low-key and silent Big Dipper Treasury would come out to make trouble at this time!

Fang Yue can kill his mouth, but the treasure house, he kills a wool!

That is the existence of the imaginary immortal level in the legend, if anyone makes a move, no one can stop him!

"This news is true!"

"Unexpectedly, the organizers of the Battle of the North would want to block news at this time!"

People from various forces started talking.

But their voices have not yet fallen.

The Beidou Treasury lowered his voice again, "In view of Fang Yue's outstanding performance in the reincarnation of the Hundred Battles and brought back the news from the Great Cloud Realm, Fang Yue is specially awarded the title of Elementary Envoy of the Beidou Treasure to exchange all treasures and consume 10% less points! And has the authority to summon the Beidou treasure house!"

The voice of Beidou Treasure House fell.

It's almost fried on the ground.

Elementary messenger of the Beidou Treasure House, Te Niang, what about this title?

Don't say anything else!

Redeem all the treasures in the Big Dipper Treasure, and still have a 10% discount, this is amazing!

This Beidou battle has been held for so many years, and I have never heard of any honorary title awarded by this Beidou treasure house.

Even the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou have few opportunities to contact the treasure house of the Beidou.

When many people heard the news, they swallowed secretly.

In the future, Fang Yue needs to get close, if he exchanges for the treasures in the Beidou Treasure House, he can get a 10% discount.

Tyrone was extremely angry.

The organizer of their Beidou Controversy has served the Beidou treasure house for so many years, and in the end, it turned out to have given an outsider so many points and honorary titles.

where are they?

What about their hard work over the years?

No reward, no reward?

Beidou treasure house, born again.

"The dispute of the Great Cloud Realm is related to the glory of the Beidou Controversy! My order, all people from all realms can enter the Great Cloud Realm to kill the creatures on the other side. Killing them will give you reward points, and all can be exchanged for treasures in the treasure house. !"

A decree of the Big Dipper Treasury shocked everyone!

Is this going to be a national Beidou battle?

The many treasures in the Beidou Treasury have made countless powerful people greedy. It is said that there are some things that even the powerful people in the virtual fairyland can't ask for.

To be able to obtain points for the Battle of the Big Dipper, they naturally cannot ask for it.

Even Tyrone and the others couldn't sit still. He couldn't care why the Big Dipper treasury turned his elbow away, so he quickly started preparing.

Before, the main reason why they were unwilling to send someone to quell the Great Cloud World was that it was not good!

Mortals are unprofitable and can't afford to be early, even more so when they reach the level of Saint Realm!

But the points for the treasure house of the Big Dipper are hanging.

Even the strongest players have to shoot!

"Fang Yue, already killed 35,672 biological weapons in the heaven and earth realm, 109 thousand biological weapons in the rotation realm, biological weapons in the Yin and Yang realm, 521, thoroughly real biological weapons, Eight heads. There are more than 500 people of all levels of combat power who descend from the other shore. Give 217,860 points as a reward!"

The icy voice of Beidou Treasury fell.

This is expensive!

More than 200,000 points rewards are all made to stop everyone's heart slightly.

This is more than 200,000 points for the rematch. Even if the team that won the championship in the Beidou competition in the past, the number of points is far less than this number.

The high points for killing the creature weapons and descendants of the universe definitely made everyone jealous.

The breathing of some saints has even become heavy!

All of them geared up, eager to try, ready to show their fists in the big cloud world.

But now the problem is coming!

Where are the coordinates of this big cloud world?

Ask the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou will definitely not say.

If other forces do not know the coordinates of the Great Cloud Realm, then all the points rewards for hunting down the universe descendants and biological weapons in this Great Cloud Realm belong to them!

Behave in the past as shown by the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou.

This is very possible!

Today, there is only one person who knows the spatial coordinates of the Great Cloud World!

Fang Yue!

He escaped by chance from the big cloud world.

If he doesn't know the coordinates of the Great Cloud Realm, then it is purely bullshit!

"Fang Yue, the coordinate position of this big cloud world..."

The first person who spoke was the saint of Xianle Team, who was angry with Fang Yue just now.

There was even a mouth that revealed the realm of Fangyue Space Heavenly Dao's comprehension.

But at this time, his old face was gone, he looked at Fang Yue with a smile on his face, and asked him the space coordinates of the Great Cloud World.

"Fang Yue, you can't say that this is the rule of the organizer of the Big Dipper! If you dare to tell the spatial coordinates of this big cloud world, we will count you as retiring halfway. The reward for this Big Dipper is your one No points can be redeemed!"

At this time, Tyrone was already in a hurry!

Fang Yue looked at the saint of Xianle team helplessly, spreading his hands.

The saint of the Xianle team glanced at Tyrone, who was stiff and unable to move like Lei Cheng.

In fact, Tyrone was not so unbearable.

It was just that after fighting Fang Yue, the hellfire in his body could not be cleared so far. Therefore, Shenhun and Husk were exceptionally weak, and they encountered the old team of Xianle Team, so they couldn't hold a single look.

"Fang Yue, don't worry, tell me the coordinates. The organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper dare not trouble you! Does he refuse to redeem the reward for you? No problem! I will give you this compensation! This is A saint-level frost talisman, known as the Frozen World, although it can only be used once, it is definitely a saint-level spell! The frozen world is unstoppable!"

The saint of Xianyue team spoke.

A blue talisman fell into Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue touched the Fulu, feeling a cold breath in it.

"Thank you Sage for forgiveness!"

Fang Yuexi smiled, this was the first time he saw this saint-level talisman.

A divine thought fell and passed directly to the saint of Xianle Team.

The saint beamed with joy, clasped his fist and said, "There will be a period!"

The saints of Xianyue team broke away and wanted to struggle with manpower to fight. Break the blockade of the Great Cloud Realm and conquer the descendants of the universe beyond.

"Fang Yue, you!"

After slowing down for a while, Tai Long just gradually recovered, one of his fingers pointed at the tip of Fang Yue's nose, murderously awe-inspiring!

"Trouble, hide!"

The eight-armed saint walked out of the crowd, and he reached Fang Yue's side, pushing Tai Long away with one hand.

There were clusters of tiny flames drilled in Tyrone's pores.

Tyrone vomited blood out of anger. After he became holy, he had not been shoved away.

He glanced at the eight-armed saint with bitterness, and wanted to fight back, but after thinking about it for a long time, he glared again before biting away.

When he was in his heyday, he was not the opponent of this eight-armed saint. Now his serious injury is not healed, his body and soul are all weak, and he is naturally not his opponent.

At this time, his courage was just staring at the Eight-Armed Saint. He really made a move. I was afraid that the Eight-Armed Saint could beat it into meat sauce with one fist!

"Fang Yue, this is a special product of the Demon Hall of Gods and Demon Palace. Taking one drop can make anyone under the saint's physical body and true energy be mad, and the strength will increase by about 50%. It lasts for an hour. In the seven-hour period of weakness, during the period of weakness, probably only 50% of the usual strength can be exerted! There are ten drops here, I will change the space coordinates of the big cloud world!"

The eight-armed saint has worked with Fang Yue for a while, and it can be said that he understands Fang Yue.

Pay in one hand and get the goods in the other.

Fang Yue is definitely a good vendor with a good reputation!

"Crazy Demon Liquid, this time the God and Demon Hall is really bleeding!"

Someone was secretly surprised.

Chapter 938 Crazy Demon Liquid

This crazy magic liquid is a more precious treasure than the **** magic liquid.

If it is really compared in terms of value, a drop of crazy magic liquid can be worth ten drops of magic liquid.

This is the trump card that can be turned over at a critical moment in the fight!

When the eight-armed saint took out the crazy magic liquid, many people were secretly speechless, and they couldn't believe it.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue's divine thought was transmitted to the eight-armed saint's mind, and the eight-armed saint couldn't help but ecstatic.

There are a lot of people in the temple of gods and demons, and they are very fast. They can now go to the big cloud world, break through the blockade, enter it, and behold the descendants of the universe!

With the two leaders, the others also surrounded Fang Yue, vying to exchange various treasures for the coordinates of this great cloud world.

But before, the majestic Tyrone turned out to be like a fool, watching from the outside, in a hurry, he couldn't get in at all!

Fang Yue's spatial coordinates were sold for a total of 13 copies, each of which was almost equal to the value of half a saint.

As for the other small forces who came after hearing the news, Fang Yue simply rejected them because their bids were too low!

This is his principle of doing business. Ning Quewulan, if he sells to these small forces at a low price, it is tantamount to a disguised entrapment for the price of half a sacrificial artifact before he has only obtained those big forces in the Great Cloud Realm Coordinate!

Don't suffer from lack and unevenness.

This is the truth!

For a moment, there were few voices in the square, and all of them went to the Great Cloud Realm to break through the blockade.

Fang Yue's mouth was almost grinning.

He is holding a bunch of good things, everything is of great value, there is no market.

Tyrone glared at Fang Yue fiercely: "Fang Yue, you wait for me!"

Fang Yue stalked his neck and said: "Wait, just wait, why do you want to do something with me!"

Fang Yue is completely not afraid of Tyrone now. His body is almost burned by hellfire!

Tyrone was trembling with anger.

He shouted at Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, don't be arrogant, you will regret it sooner or later! The strength of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper, you can't estimate it! The big cloud world contains an unimaginable big horror and big secret, if The seal is really opened, maybe no one can get out!"

Tyrone's voice did not fall.

He widened his eyes and covered his mouth.

"How can I say all these things?"

"I....."

With a flutter.

Tyrone's body was cracked and turned into countless pieces, his soul was annihilated, and his body was shattered.

As if the most terrifying curse had come.

There were clusters of hellfire burning on Tyrone's body.

"So much nonsense!"

An indifferent voice rang out in the void.

A middle-aged man wearing a black jacket and dark sunglasses appeared beside Fang Yue.

Black leather shoes, refined half-inch head shape.

Every detail is incompatible with people in the world of practitioners.

It seems that he is more like a black bodyguard among the people on earth.

"you are?"

Fang Yue looked at this cold-dressed man and asked him softly about his identity.

This man's costume gave Fang Yue a trace of interest.

"Zhang Jie, you can also call me an enforcer, I am the one who enforces the laws of the universe in this universe of ten thousand worlds!"

"Enforcer?"

Fang Yue felt unfamiliar and familiar with this title.

What is familiar is that Fang Yue often hears similar names on Earth, but what is unfamiliar is what kind of legal provisions are enforced by the law enforcement of this universe.

"Well, this is our identity. As for our obligations and responsibilities, you haven't touched the authority yet."

Zhang Jie nodded slightly, Fang Yue couldn't feel how powerful a breath from him.

But Fang Yue knew well that he could kill Tyrone, a saintly powerhouse, silently, and he was definitely not underestimated.

"This world is made up of rules. Once the rules are broken, the entire universe will fall into chaos. The organizers of the Big Dipper have already broken the shackles of some rules. Therefore, we must receive the corresponding punishment!"

Zhang Jie spoke again.

All that was said were words that Fang Yue could not understand.

Zhang Jie glanced at Fang Yue, who was confused, and pondered a little.

"Actually, it doesn't matter if you don't understand, I believe you will understand in the future! However, you must remember my following reminders, even if you don't understand, you must

memorize them all by rote. Every world is one. An independent life entity, or everything in this world, even a dust or a planet, is a life entity. This is the first sentence. As long as it is life, it will encounter its own reincarnation and calamity. In the face of reincarnation, no one can help, otherwise they will be punished by fate! This is the second sentence I want you to say! Every era has its own protagonist, and only the protagonist is the protagonist. That era, the best force in the world to save himself! This is the third sentence."

Zhang Jie paused for a while.

Then he spoke again.

"Remember what I told you! The future of this big cloud world is left to you to save!"

"Wait! What do you mean?"

Zhang Jie took a deep look at Fang Yue: "Master the existence of time and space, life and death! Have the power to influence the course of fate!"

Zhang Jie's hand, I don't know when, an extra golden key appeared.

The key floats in the air, opening a void portal!

"Go, boy, remember the three words I told you! Break the destiny of the destruction of the big cloud world! You will get the chance to return again!"

Zhang Jie's voice remained silent.

Zhang Jie plunged Fang Yue into the void crack with one kick.

Fang Yue fell into the endless void portal.

When I opened my eyes again.

He was already lying on the cold concrete road!

Fang Yue's clothing remained unchanged, but there was an extra white watch on his wrist.

This watch is an advanced optical brain developed by advanced technological civilization, which represents a legal identity and a window to understand the state of the world.

"My head hurts!"

Fang Yue touched the back of his head and slowly got up.

He looked at the white wristwatch in his hand, and a 3D blue dialog box emerged from it.

"Time, ten years ago!

Identity, Fang Yue, Big Cloud World, a senior high school student in Heiyun College.

One of the many sons of Fang Qingshan, Chairman of Heizhou Group!

Personal account balance: 1 million stars! "

The message on the dialog disappears.

Instead, there is a task list.

"Task 1: Obtain the nomination qualification for outstanding graduates of Heiyun College. Upon completion of the task, obtain a fragment of F-level gene map."

"Task two, gain the trust of Fang Qingshan, contact and obtain the main plan of the stealth plan. After the task is completed, obtain two F-level genetic maps!"

"Nani? What is this?"

Fang Yue stunned.

Special, what's the situation?

What is all right! This goes through again!

And don't you usually pass through a space or something and you're done?

Why this time, I went straight to the past world.

Fang Yue waited for a long time before he understood his current situation. He was arrested by someone.

Those **** law enforcement officers, let yourself complete the task for them!

But is it that simple to use me?

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth showed a strange smile.

"Space-time realm, the origin is restored!"

The space around Fang Yue is distorted.

He once again appeared in the ring where the Big Dipper players gathered before.

Zhang Jie had already completed his mission and mission and was about to leave.

But Fang Yue's figure appeared in front of him again, which surprised him involuntarily.

"Your task has been completed? Where is the genetic map? Bring it!"

Zhang Jie Fang Yue said in a condescending tone.

This is also the first time he has used the key to time and space shuttle.

He asked Fang Yue to return to the past, complete the task, put together twelve F-class genetic maps, and unlock the seal deep in the genes.

"What gene map? What are you talking about? Why can't I understand it at all?"

Fang Yue shook his head blankly.

Even Zhang Jie was stunned.

He looked at Fang Yue suspiciously.

Could it be that their key to time travel failed?

But it shouldn't be!

That thing was rewarded by the Holy Lord, there is absolutely no possibility of failure!

"Fang Yue, I see, you want to hide the F-level genetic map privately and want to monopolize it, right? Do you know how powerful our law enforcement agents are?"

Zhang Jie began to threaten Yue.

Fang Yue became more and more sure that this jade was not so powerful!

He just killed Tyrone at once because he had already planted a powerful spell in Tyrone's body. Because Tyrone violated a certain implied rule, the curse exploded, causing the saint to fall.

This master is at most a cultivator at the level of heaven and earth. Because Fang Yue cultivates three volumes of immortal scriptures, even if the other party is holding his breath, he can judge the other party's generality through some of the other's life aura and soul characteristics. Level of cultivation.

"A guy from heaven and earth is challenging me?"

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a mocking sneer.

If you don't know some special methods for judging the opponent's cultivation level, you will almost be fooled by this guy.

"Heaven and Earth..."

Zhang Jie felt guilty for a while, he did not expect that Fang Yue would show himself through!

"The majesty of the law enforcement is not to be humiliated. No matter what realm I am a practitioner, you must abide by the rules set by the law enforcement! Obediently hand over the twelve F-level genetic maps, and I can forgive you for your disrespect. !"

Zhang Jie straightened his waist.

I am a law enforcement officer, who am I afraid of!

"Cut, isn't it just a little girl in the realm of heaven and earth? What a cow. I don't believe that you really have a high status among law enforcement officers. Generally speaking, your status and realm are directly proportional.

Even if you are truly a relative of the emperor in the world, it is estimated that you are still a concubine!
"

Before Zhang Jie spoke, Fang Yue had already started taunting mode, and would be open to Zhang Jie if he didn't agree with him. This guy is so hateful that he has gotten a black hand, trying to let himself die for him.

Zhang Jie's angry eyes turned black. Yes, he is indeed not a real law enforcer. The law enforcer is very demanding. At least he needs the level of a saint.

Chapter 939: regret but too late

Zhang Jie's father is a real law enforcement officer, and he is also a preparatory law enforcement officer. As a preparatory law enforcement officer, he also has certain law enforcement powers.

This mission is a test for him. The law enforcement officers do not care about the process of completing the mission, but only look at the results of your mission.

That's why Zhang Jie came up with such a method, but Fang Yue was not a good persimmon. He could even walk back when he sent him to the past world.

Zhang Jie's heart actually collapsed. If he were given another chance, he would never choose Fang Yue as a chess piece.

A fierce man who can travel through time and space at will is rare among law enforcement officers. This may not mean how advanced the cultivation realm is, but Fang Yue's understanding of the law is definitely a powerhouse that has surpassed most of the great saints!

"Well, brother, I have something to discuss! I was wrong just now! This space-time key is for me!"

It doesn't matter if a mission fails or something.

But in case Fang Yue is staring at him, this little life will be lost!

Zhang Jie prepared a total of three space-time keys, and he had three chances of mission failure.

It's a good deal to lose a handful to sell your life!

Fang Yue took the space-time key and slapped it twice.

Well, this thing is not bad. The space-time key corresponds to a time node.

Entering that time node will not change the current situation. According to science, they are not going to the past, but to a parallel universe. However, at that time node, some secrets that cannot be deduced can be learned.

This time-space key is the product of the combination of time and space.

Locking a time coordinate can be refined.

Fang Yue's understanding of the heavenly ways of time and space is quite profound.

If you want to refine the space key, you just need to master the key points of the combination of two different heavens!

"Zhang Jie, what is your mission?"

Fang Yue glanced at Zhang Jie obliquely.

Zhang Jie said with trepidation: "My task is to complete the task at the time node in the cloud world ten years ago, and find twelve pieces of F-level gene maps!"

"Huh? Gene map? What is that?"

Fang Yue had never heard of things like genetic maps.

"The gene map is the product of the biological science civilization. In fact, all three thousand roads can become immortals. If the biological science civilization evolves to the extreme level, it is as powerful and terrifying! This gene map represents the highest level of many living things. Evolution direction!

There are many genetic materials in the human body. These genetic materials are also called DNA. This DNA records all the information that people have evolved over millions of years. However, only part of human DNA can be translated and expressed. This part is actually the most mediocre and simplest part of human beings. Some DNA that cannot be translated is called a genetic desert. In the genetic desert, there are some terrifying mutations in the history of human evolution. Some even become supernatural!

Some scientists have portrayed these inexpressible and terrifying DNA as a genetic blueprint, and found a corresponding activation method, and then produced a corresponding genetic map!

These gene maps are divided into dozens of levels from SSS to H according to the corresponding activation power levels!

The big cloud realm, in fact, has not yet reached the end of its life, and has not reached the end of the encounter and the ultimate destruction. It is only because of the rapid development of biotechnology in it that someone has even studied the secret of the genetic map! This is an infinite catastrophe for the Great Cloud Realm. If it can survive it, the Great Cloud Realm can naturally survive the tribulation and go to a higher level. If it can't survive, the Great Cloud Realm will be here since then. Thousands of worlds are removed, there is no more world! "

Zhang Jie was afraid that Fang Yue would kill him, and as soon as he opened his mouth, he bald all the information he knew.

Fang Yue was surprised, no wonder this Jie said those inexplicable things to himself before.

"Then where does this watch come from? Why can it release me tasks and reward me with an F-class genetic map after the task is completed?"

Fang Yue asked curiously.

Zhang Jie said: "This watch is one of the status symbols of our law enforcers. It is the incarnation of heaven. Sometimes it is a watch, sometimes it is some inexplicable will. It can be attached to any On the item, if you can complete the task, this watch will naturally recognize you as the master, and by default you will become the spokesperson of the heavens and one of the law enforcers. If the task fails, the watch will automatically disappear, which means you have lost a time to complete the task.

Opportunity! The reward of the watch is the reward of Heaven. Heaven can create everything, including genetic maps, and they can be perfectly reproduced!"

"This big cloud world, because it has studied the level of the genetic map, has suffered a lot of disasters, and after completing the task, the law enforcement can get the genetic map? The logic of this is a little unclear!"

Fang Yue always felt that the logic was weird, and he didn't know whether it was his superficial knowledge or that there was something else in the law enforcer's rules.

Can law enforcers easily obtain this genetic map of the great cloud world that was robbed?

"You cannot say that. In this human body, the lurking genetic desert is endless, unearthed, and even one out of 10,000 is not available. The F-level genetic map we got is already as far as Tiandao is concerned, there is no difference between the gene map discovered in the ten thousand worlds, and the same gene map is mastered by one person and ten thousand people! But what the big cloud world has researched is a new gene map. As soon as this gene map comes out, it will disrupt the normal operation of the heavens to a certain extent! And our mission is successful, and what we get is only an F-class gene map, and if the big cloud world succeeds in crossing the catastrophe, they will get a B Advanced genetic map!"

Zhang Jie's words dispelled Fang Yue's doubts.

He has already understood how important this genetic map is to a world or even a race.

A genetic map may be able to create a new ethnic group.

If the people on earth can get a genetic map, maybe the whole earth civilization will be improved in an overall sense!

The reproducibility and verifiability of science and technology is destined to benefit more people!

The discovery of a genetic map is a major event capable of overturning the fate of the entire civilization.

"At this time, I will keep the secret key of time and space. If I am in a good mood, I might enter the great cloud world of that space and time to complete this task! Now, I am still preparing to stay in this time and space! This Beidou treasure house, the mission has already been released to eliminate the descendants and biological weapons of the universe. I will receive generous reward points to exchange for various treasures in the treasure house!"

When Fang Yue finished speaking, he turned and left.

When he arrived at the space coordinates in front of the Big Cloud Realm.

The seal of the big cloud world is as solid as a rock.

The entrance seal of the Great Cloud Realm is a thick rock wall. On the top of the rock wall, there are dragons and phoenix figures, gluttonous beasts, all lifelike!

The vast number of people gathered in front of this seal, but there was not even one who dared to do it.

Everyone stares at me like this, I stare at you, just like the second fool, waiting foolishly!

"What is this?"

When Fang Yue saw this scene, he was immediately trapped!

This is completely different from the scene where the saints from all walks of life make their concerted efforts in his imagination!

Is this everyone waiting for a box lunch?

Why don't you just stand here for lunch?

"Where did you come from, kid? Why squeeze forward!"

Wang Xuan looked at Fang Yue with a look of anger.

"I didn't squeeze, you stand still here, I let you make way, but you don't, I have to walk forward through the cracks!"

Fang Yue was not a confessor, and said to Wang Xuan a little arrogantly.

"Hmph, don't you **** soaking dog **** to see what you look like, you guy in the world, dare you let me make way?"

Wang Xuan straightened his chest, he vaguely remembered that this little guy seemed to let himself make way just now.

But what can I do if I don't let you?

We are the masters of dignified rotation, there is no reason to give you a little wanderer in the world!

Wang Xuan thought about it, then looked up and down Fang Yue.

Looking at the dress of a turtle, there is no such thing as a decent magic weapon!

At first glance, I don't know which lunzi who ran out of a remote country. I heard that there is hope to enter the big cloud world to hunt and kill biological weapons and the descendants of the universe to get points. So I came to paddle to pick up the leak!

I, Wang Xuan, hated this kind of people the most in my life!

Suddenly, Wang Xuan's sense of justice was overwhelming, and he was about to open his mouth to teach Fang Yue a few words.

As a result, a **** face came over.

The pressure of the saint caused all the surrounding people below the Yin-Yang realm to sink their hearts, almost out of breath.

"Eight-armed saint!"

Wang Xuan's careful liver thumped and thumped.

When he saw the eight-armed saint coming, his eyes were almost staring out!

This eight-armed saint is a very famous God of War in the Temple of Gods and Demons.

Even among the saints, they are all famous super strong! The realm of saints is beyond expectation.

Becoming a saint is the dream Wang Xuan pursued throughout his life!

The saint is coming!

The saint is coming to me!

Does he value my great talent and amazing talent, and he wants to accept himself as a disciple and inherit the mantle?

Do you want to accept, accept, or accept?

Just when Wang Xuan was stunned.

Fang Yue took a step and stood in front of Wang Xuan, his eyes facing the eight-armed saint.

Of course Fang Yue knew that this eight-armed saint must have come to him.

However, Fang Yue knew, Wang Xuan didn't know it!

"Damn boy, why do you stand in front of me? I am the person the Eight-Armed Saint really wants to see!"

Wang Xuan's hysterical opponent Yue roared, and he pushed Fang Yue away with one hand.

As a result, the eight-armed saint glanced at him lightly and walked to Fang Yue's front.

"Fang Yue, long time no see!"

"...I just met you just now!"

"I'll say hello to you, don't care about these details!"

Seeing the eight-armed saint and Fang Yue joking and joking, Wang Xuan's eyes almost exploded.

Why is that?

Why is that?

Shouldn't the eight-armed saint walk in front of him, value his talents, and accept him as a disciple?

However, why did the eight-armed saint come to such an unknown person in the world, without the slightest pretension to talk to him.

Why on earth is this person!

Wang Xuan's heart was filled with irritation and unwillingness.

He was completely unable to understand the mentality of the eight-armed saint.

Chapter 940: No Profit, No Early

"I knew that you would come! The wall of seal that the strong man from the other side of the universe dropped was not close to the strong man of the Great Sage level, and it is impossible to break it! There are true reliefs of beasts on it. Contains the true meaning of heaven! No matter who it is, attack on the relief, and the beasts in it will resurrect and attack the attacker. Therefore, there have been several leaders of the leader level have fallen, and even the existence of the saint level has been injured. There is almost no solution to such a relief, unless it is broken by a single force, or someone can penetrate the essence of the flaw and destroy it!"

On one of the eight-armed saint's arm, there is a deep bone wound, dripping blood. Needless to say, he must be on the list of injured saints, so his face has always been so dark. ink!

"Why do you need my help to heal the injury?"

Fang Yue looked at the eight-armed saint playfully, the wound was deep, and the bones were faintly visible.

Above the bones, there was a faint red cursing force crawling like insects.

The curse is terrible, and even the saints cannot completely eradicate and solve it.

Of course, the saint's methods are also very powerful. The curse cannot be eradicated, but it will be suppressed within a certain range and will not cause damage on a larger range.

For healing, the first thing the Eight-Armed Saint thought of was Fang Yue.

The little prince's injuries were exactly the same as him, or even more serious. Fang Yue was able to help them heal the injuries. Compared to the little prince at the time, his injuries were nothing but drizzle.

"Part of the essence of life has been lost, and you need to use herbal liquid to make up for it, and your curse power has gradually taken root in the flesh and blood, and there is the possibility of sanctification. Even if I come to heal, I am afraid I will have to pay a certain price! "

Fang Yue's expression gradually became serious.

When a doctor is all this kind of routine, I first sighed, with a pity on my face, making you feel that there is no cure, and finally you will turn around and heal your injury, so you are embarrassed not to give the red envelope?

"How many?"

The eight-armed saint sprayed white smoke from his nose.

I knew it would be like this for a long time, and I couldn't afford it early without profit. This was Fang Yue's typical behavior.

Even if they once united and fought side by side, it was just a combination of pure interests, and there was not much friendship.

"Hey! Enter, give me a hundred drops of magic liquid, and I will heal your injury immediately!"

What kind of business should we do well these days?

One is the sale of human life, involving life and death, and no one can be careless.

One is monopolistic trading. Among the ten thousand realms, there are already few people who can undo the curse. This one-third of acre land, where can the Eight-armed Saint find such a person?

"no problem!"

The eight-armed saint's heart gradually let go, Fang Yue hadn't asked too much.

A hundred drops of God and Demon Liquid in the outside world may be a chance to reincarnate a hundred times, but in the eyes of the eight-armed saint, it is also the native product of their God and Demon Temple.

Fang Yue raised his hand, it was the wound of the eight-armed saint healed!

I've already known the Eight-armed Saint, everyone is the other's urinary sex, so Fang Yue didn't pretend to be a sage.

The power of the curse was absorbed by Fang Yue's red ring.

As for the remaining injury, a small amount of herbal liquid spilled on it, and it recovered naturally, and the wound recovered as before!

The injury recovered, and the eight-armed saint immediately got rid of a serious illness in his heart.

This curse is always a heart disease, although for the time being, the crisis cannot affect his life, but it affects the normal use of his strength.

"It's him! It's him! Fang Yue is here!"

Wang Xuan quietly turned and left just now. At this moment, he brought a saint over again.

The face of this saint is very raw, but Fang Yue can tell from the grievances on his face. This saint is definitely from the organizer of the Big Dipper!

Wang Xuan was beside him, jumping up and down, his face full of excitement.

Fang Yue!

This is a name that can make him rich!

Previously, the Beidou Controversy was convenient to issue a reward for who can find Fang Yue, provide accurate clues to the location, and reward one billion Lingshi!

Lingshi is not valuable, but it also depends on whom!

Wang Xuan is just an ordinary practitioner in the rotation realm, one billion spiritual stones, enough to make him worry about the resources of cultivation in the next hundred years.

Caibo touches people's hearts, not to mention that Wang Xuan has already seen Fang Yue displeased!

Why, you are the realm of heaven and earth, I am the realm of rotation, you can win the eye of the saint better than me!

This is a bit like the concubine of the harem fighting for favor, jealousy, terrible!

Sima Ying, the saint of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, is also very helpless!

Offering a reward to Fang Yue, the organizer of their Beidou fight indeed had this order long ago.

But the premise is that Fang Yue has escaped!

The organizer of the Beidou Controversy had long since taken a fancy to Fang Yue's treasure and methods, and wanted to take it as his own. Everyone was innocent and guilty.

However, this money-and-death transaction can only be carried out in private.

Under this large crowd, many forces gathered. The organizers of the Big Dipper, for no reason, killed the contestants of the Big Dipper.

Ok!

Even in the eyes of the public, the face of the organizer of the Big Dipper is long gone!

But the last fig leaf is always needed!

Just now, this Wang Xuan happily pulled himself up and said that he had a surprise.

I followed foolishly.

Is this a surprise?

Obviously it is scared!

Sima Ying looked at Fang Yue's small hostile eyes at this moment, it was really a little scary!

Offering a reward is an old thing, but the information on Fang Yue is up to date.

In the land of enchantment, Fang Yue, relying on the saint's magical weapons and formations, was able to fight against the Tailong saint, and caused the Tailong saint to be seriously injured.

This kind of strength makes people feel a little cautious and scared!

Tyrone, a saint, has been in the realm of Taoist saints for thousands of years.

No matter how useful he is, he can be regarded as a senior saint, so Sima Ying needs to worship and learn.

And Fang Yue was seriously injured, even just now, news came from above that Tyrone was dead.

Although the law enforcers immediately announced that they were responsible for the cause of Tai Long's death, Sima Ying always felt that this matter was inextricably related to Fang Yue.

Even an old saint like Tyrone is dead.

Sima Ying was only a young child who barely broke through to the realm of a saint not long ago through external forces.

He was really targeted by Fang Yue, would he go to the underworld to find Tyrone to play with him?

This is really a problem!

"My lord, bounty, spirit stone!"

Wang Xuan simply distinguished the situation that did not appear.

He thought Fang Yue was shocked by Sima Ying.

He hurriedly asked for a reward, lest Sima Ying would forget.

This sage is the dragon who sees the head but doesn't see the end. Wang Xuan doesn't think that Sima Ying's identity as a saint will deliberately greet his spiritual stone, but it's better to be cautious.

As for how to use spirit stones?

Hehe, Wang Xuan has already planned it!

Become CEO, marry Bai Fumei, and reach the pinnacle of life.

Properly rely on these billion spiritual stones!

"Yeah! I have offered a reward! You did a good job!"

Fang Yue's eyes squinted. Looked at Sima Ying.

Unexpectedly, the organizer of the Big Dipper had already hated himself to such an extent!

Sima Ying wanted to die Wang Xuan beside him.

What nonsense are you talking about!

He and Fang Yue fought hard, it is not always certain who will win!

If you add the ally eight-armed saint next to Shangyue, then you win or lose.

I must lose myself!

Sima Ying suddenly felt that she was very desolate.

A dignified saint has fallen to this point!

"Wang Xuan, are you crazy! You dare to be disrespectful to Master Yue, come here! Drag it out and kill it!"

Sima Ying is also a ruthless person, for his own life, directly push Wang Xuan out as a gun.

"Drag it out and cut it... there is something wrong with this script, right!"

Wang Xuan's eyes widened and shouted: "My lord, you are wronged!"

However, Wang Xuan's redress did not cause anyone to stop.

Two yin and yang level guards showed up and dragged Wang Xuan away. For a moment, a hundred meters away, a **** light rose.

Wang Xuan's head fell to the ground.

He originally wanted to use this opportunity to become a master, but unexpectedly he became a ghost under the sword.

"If there is nothing else, I will leave temporarily!"

Sima Ying looked stiff, and Fang Yue borrowed his knife to kill Wang Xuan.

Although Wang Xuan's death was not a pity, for Sima Ying, the loss of face made him even more uncomfortable.

"Go slow, don't send it!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly and waved goodbye.

This scene was reflected in the eyes of countless forces.

Since then, Fang Yue's momentum has come into being, sitting on the same level with the saint, no one dares to look down upon it again.

"This big cloud world, how did Fang Yue get in?"

The eight-armed saint looked at Fang Yue and spared him a circle. The key to entering the Great Cloud Realm was still in Fang Yue's hands.

Since Fang Yue can smoothly leave the Great Cloud Realm, he can also enter it smoothly.

The eight-armed saint had already deeply understood Fang Yue's attainments in space and heaven.

"Just stroll around like this, and naturally come out!"

Fang Yue was unwilling to expose the methods of the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array.

Xin Mi involved in this approach was too much.

The eight-armed saint took a deep look at Fang Yue. Seeing that Fang Yue was reluctant to say more, he didn't mention it again.

"Then, do you have any good way to break the space barrier?"

The eight-armed saint asked again that he still had to tie the bell to untie the bell. The space barriers laid down by the practitioners of the spatial and heavenly path naturally need people who also practice the spatial and heavenly path to solve it cleverly.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment: "Take a hole in, isn't it all right?"

"???"

The eight-armed saint stared, what idea is this special mother.

The space barrier just shows the appearance of lithology. If you can really drill a hole, then the fun will be great!

"Do not believe?"

Fang Yue smiled and looked at the eight-armed saint.

The eight-armed saint shook his head quickly, he naturally didn't believe it.

"Hey, look at me!"

Fang Yue walked straight to the side of a spatial rock wall.

A finger fell down.

A crack suddenly opened.

The breath from the big cloud world is coming!

"It's that simple?"

The eight-armed saint held his breath, and the space barrier that had been tossed by so many powerful people for so long was actually solved by Fang Yue easily.