

God of Life 941

Chapter 941 Seize Achievement

"Go away! Let me advance!"

A bull with a height of more than three feet saw this space crack, and he pushed Fang Yue away and got into the space crack!

Its burly figure, its feet are on the ground, when it hits the ground, even the whole ground is shaking and trembling!

Its brute force was extremely strong, and its realm was at the leader level, and even Fang Yue was pushed aside by being caught off guard.

Fang Yue was a little angry, where did this barbaric come from?

I broke through the space barriers, what would your special mother grab first!

But the bull has stepped into the space crack and disappeared in the big cloud world.

He swings his axe and breaks into the biological weapon, as if entering a man's realm, slashing wantonly.

"Fang Yue, this big cloud world is the trump card of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper. Now, Tianjiao, a contestant of the Battle of the Big Dipper, is trapped in it, and I am obliged to enter the rescue!"

A sage of the organizer of the Big Dipper came over, and the sluggish Fang Yue said.

His appearance is handsome, and the outline of his cheeks is slightly feminine.

His tone was polite, but the arrogance in his eyes had betrayed his heart.

This is clearly trying to suppress people with power, to fight this entrance alone.

"you guys!"

Fang Yue wanted to resist, but the saint showed a few scents of saint.

He was actually a powerhouse at the peak of the saint, if he was a bit stronger than the dead Nalan Wuqi.

"What happened to us?"

Fang Yue clearly felt that a ray of murder was locked.

If Fang Yue dared to say no word.

His ultimate move fell immediately.

Not everyone in the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou considers reputation.

Fang Yue dared to be angry but didn't dare to speak, and finally flicked his sleeves and retreated to the side!

In Wuyangyang, hundreds of teams from the Big Dipper battle entered in file, with great momentum and mighty force.

The long and narrow eyes of the saint of the Beidou fight stared at Fang Yue.

As long as Fang Yue feels the slightest change, he will make a decisive move and kill it.

But at the same time, the eight-armed saint also silently appeared beside Fang Yue.

This is a question of position. The Eight-Armed Saint knew that even if he couldn't beat this guy, he would never turn his face against him.

Because he represents the Hall of Gods and Demons, if the organizers of the Big Dipper dared to kill the saints of the Hall of Gods and Demons, this would be equivalent to openly turning against the Hall of Gods and Demons!

If the two big forces go to war, even the saints will not be able to bear this responsibility.

Moreover, the eight-armed saint didn't believe that Fang Yue would fall here. He was Xuxian's disciple and Ye Zhiqiu's junior disciple. If he said, he didn't have a life-saving trump card, the eight-armed saint was the first to not believe.

Sure enough, the eight-armed saint was standing behind Fang Yue, and the murderous aura in the eyes of the saint of the Big Dipper battle was slightly diluted.

"Feng Que, I would like to thank the little brother Fang Yue for his understanding of righteousness, breaking through the space barriers and allowing the organizers of the Big Dipper to enter.

Three thousand people crossed the border.

Fengque saint wants to follow.

But before the soles of his feet got out, the crack closed on its own!

The rock wall reappears without the slightest gap.

"How is this going?"

Feng Que frowned and looked at the closed rock wall.

Before he passed, the rock wall was already closed. Wouldn't the people who entered before become a lone army?

"The existence of space cracks has a certain timeliness. It may be an hour, or it may be a day, and it may be just a blink of an eye, instant birth and death! I can't control this thing!"

Fang Yue blinked, there was a slight anger on his face.

Feng Que's heart slammed, it's not good, it's a trick!

This Fang Yue was calculating this scene from the beginning.

There is a reason why he opened the rock wall closer to the territory occupied by the Battle of the Big Dipper!

This is clearly a trap laid out, waiting for them to jump.

"My lord, it's no good. For the three thousand people who entered, the soul lights of a hundred people went out at the same time!"

A priest next to Feng Que said in a panic.

This is just a while, and one hundred people are gone!

All the people who went in this time were elites carefully selected by their Beidou fight.

If everything is lost here, anyway, there is no way for the senior officials to explain.

"Fang Yue, hurry up and open the space crack!"

Feng Que hurriedly urged.

He was already red eyes.

These people under him are all geniuses carefully cultivated by the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper, and dying casually in normal times will cause shocking waves.

A hundred died at once, even if he was a saint-level powerhouse, he could not escape the blame and would be held accountable.

"Open the space crack? Didn't I open it once? Oh, my old waist! Nothing! That just overdrawn my potential!"

Fang Yue clutched his waist, and suddenly said without illness and groaning.

Feng Que stared, what kind of routine is this special mother!

"Fang Yue, stop being wordy, if you dare to delay time with me, I will deal with it with military law! The two universes are at war, and anyone in the universe has the obligation to contribute freely!"

Feng Que's big hat was snapped down one by one.

Fang Yue was a little breathless.

"I really don't have the strength to open the space crack! This space barrier is difficult for even a saint to break. I use the space heaven to break open, and once I use it, it is exhaustion. It is you who are greedy for merit and let the Beidou fight organizer. People from occupies the entrance and prevent the strong from other forces from entering. In the final analysis, it is clear that you are delaying the fighter!"

Fang Yue took advantage of his strength.

Speaking of this sentence, many other forces resonate.

The people of the organizer of the Big Dipper are too domineering, and they don't put people from other forces in their eyes.

The messenger said tremblingly: "The latest information, our men and horses in the big cloud world have already died two hundred... Please also Fengque Saint to find a way to rescue them early."

What is "stealing chickens without losing rice"? Feng Que provides the best explanation.

They took the opportunity to slay the descendants of the universe and biological weapons. As a result, they had just entered the big cloud world and found that the sheep in their hearts had become a vicious beast in a blink of an eye.

They were besieged, and even if everyone had extraordinary aptitudes, they had all sorts of tricks, but they couldn't stand the crowded tactics of others with their lives.

Two hundred people fell...

Feng Que felt dizzy.

These are the genius disciples selected by them carefully. Everyone has devoted their endless efforts to them. All of these people have the talents of sanctification. They are the overlord of the future ten thousand realms and the master of the Big Dipper. The pillar of the contending party.

They lost their lives because of one of their decision errors.

Feng Que can vaguely guess his future fate!

"Fang Yue, open the space cracks, even if you overdraw your potential, and even the ash is scattered, you must open the space cracks. These three thousand people we have cultivated are all peerless talents. Even if you kill you ten times, Can't compensate them for half of their hair!"

Feng Que's tone had become aggressive. He was used to being strong in the Big Dipper, and no one dared to disobey him.

He is a saint, one of the elders of the organizers of the Big Dipper, and his status is respected, and no one dares to stand outside.

Fang Yue's smile gradually faded when he heard this.

"Then you just wait to collect the corpses for the disciples of the Big Dipper! Originally, I was thinking, if you give me some pills to restore strength, then give me some benefits, such as some materials for the saint's military training, or Thousands of years of old medicine or something, I can consider opening the space crack for you again, so that your three thousand soldiers have a chance to come out.

But you said that, then I'm sorry, you don't have to kill me ten times, my Fang Yue's fate is only once, it may be worthless in your eyes, but in my own heart, it is extremely precious! "

Fang Yue's tone became cold.

He was completely chilled.

The organizer of this Beidou fight is simply hopeless.

Originally, Fang Yue didn't want to kill all these people.

He just wanted to take advantage of the opportunity, after all, the enemy's current infighting was not enough.

However, Fang Yue discovered that he must press the inside to fight outsiders, with the attitude of the Beidou fight.

He needs to consider that he will list his first enemy as the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper, and first unite the people from the other side of the universe to destroy the organizer of the Big Dipper!

"Three hundred people..."

The herald said with a trembling voice.

Feng Que's heart became more anxious. This Fang Yue is simply ignorant of current affairs!

"Fang Yue, today this space crack, you can open it, you have to open it if you don't open it! Otherwise, not only you, but also your home earth, I will destroy it together!"

Feng Que was already unscrupulous in order to force Fang Yue to take action.

Fang Yue's face was even colder.

"Does this represent your own intention or the will of the organizer of the entire Beidou Contest?"

"Is there a difference? I'm the elder of the organizer of the Big Dipper...you humble and low-level civilization aboriginals, each one is damned!"

Feng Que became angry from embarrassment.

Fang Yue said coldly: "I have changed my mind! Now I declare that I want to enter the Great Cloud Realm! I can trade it with the head of the organizer of the Battle of the Big Dipper! Kill a disciple of the organizer of the Big Dipper, I can Let the disciples of the heaven and earth realm enter, kill a rotation realm, and I can let a strong person in the rotation realm enter! The place of landing is determined immediately, and it will not appear in the creature trap of the descendants of the universe!

Today, I want to kill the organizer of the Beidou Controversy! "

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The whole world seemed to fall into the gloomy darkness.

Some saints are a little confused, but immediately, they wake up.

They were shocked to discover that Fang Yue's emotions could already affect their thinking.

They thought that Fang Yue's estimate was high enough, but in fact, it was still a little too low!

"The people of the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper, I have long looked unpleasant! Their heads can be exchanged for places in the Great Cloud Realm, it is really great!"

An ape, covered in golden hair, jumped out, holding a golden mace, a huge mace, swinging down, smashing the earth, and going down with a stick. I don't know how many disciples of the Big Dipper were in the mud. !

"King Kong Ape!"

Feng Que's eyes were about to split, and he recognized the origin of this monkey at a glance. It is a demonic ape of the bloodline of the lower level. There are not many people in this clan, but once they reach adulthood, they are strong in the Yin-Yang realm. The saints of their race come out in large numbers, and even some of the big sects of the human race are afraid of three points.

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King Kong Ape shot and killed at least dozens of disciples of the Big Dipper!

White bone dregs and red blood splattered the ground.

"Okay! Give you a place!"

Fang Yue quickly established a yin and yang teleportation array to communicate with the inside of the big cloud world!

The King Kong Ape leaped in, and his figure quickly disappeared into the teleportation array.

"Fang Yue actually has the means to reach the Great Cloud Realm! This is the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array, which has been lost before eternity. It can travel through the world and no one can stop it!"

Someone recognized the Yin Yang Teleportation Array at a glance.

In Fang Yue's heart, the secret road was true.

This is the reason why he was unwilling to transfer the Yin and Yang and just take it out.

Although this yin-yang teleportation array has disappeared in the world for countless years, after all, someone can recognize its origin.

In the ten thousand realms, there has never been a shortage of various experts.

And this Beidou fight is a place where many experts gather.

"The organizer of the Battle of the Beidou is overbearing, and I have already seen it displeased! I killed ten disciples of the rotation of the organizer of the Beidou, please allow ten soldiers of the rotation level of my barbarian clan to enter Fight for opportunities in the big cloud world!"

A leader-level tauren spoke indifferently. With one foot he trampled to death ten practitioners of the rotation realm of the organizer of the Big Dipper. Those ten people had resisted before they died, but no matter how they were It cannot be compared with the leader-level tauren.

"can!"

Fang Yue opened the yin and yang teleportation formation to the people of the Barbarian Bull tribe.

Ten powerful bull clan at the rotation level have entered one after another!

Feng Que's lungs were about to burst.

"Fang Yue, you, you are rebellious, do you want to betray the Ten Thousand Realms and the Human Race?"

Feng Que is going crazy.

The elite team in the big cloud world has already lost five hundred people.

Three thousand people, the loss of five hundred, is already close to one-sixth of the loss.

Now, for Feng Que, it is no longer a matter of losing those three thousand people.

He brought close to one hundred thousand men and horses, and only a small part of them entered the big cloud world.

The rest is outside. Now, Fang Yue does not open the space barriers of the Great Cloud Realm. The disciples of the organizers of the Big Cloud Realm are almost bound to die, and Fang Yue's reward has caused the ten outsiders to die. Wan disciple's life is full of suspense.

"You can't represent the Ten Thousand Worlds, nor the Human Race! You can only represent yourself, or the interests of the small group of people behind you who organize the Battle of the Beidou!"

Fang Yue sneered, he was not afraid of the threat of the wind, because the danger of the wind was completely ineffective to him, it was as ridiculous as the wind.

He and the organizer of the Beidou dispute had already completely torn his skin.

Is there still a small number of people who died at the organizer of the Beidou Controversy under Fang Yue's hand, from outstanding disciple of the world realm to elder of the saint level?

I'm afraid that even Nalan Wushuang's death will be counted.

It's just a matter of time to tear up your skin and see each other.

It's just that Fang Yue wanted to delay a little bit before, and wait until the matter of the other side universe was settled before starting to settle the accounts. Unexpectedly, the people in the Beidou dispute could not wait. They are powerful and domineering, not only threatening his life, even the people on earth have become their targets.

Dragons have reverse scales, and they will be angry if they touch them. In Fang Yue's heart, the earth has always been his real hometown, the place where he is truly born and nurtured.

He has the responsibility and obligation to protect the earth.

Whoever dares to touch every plant and tree on the earth is going to fight him hard.

Even if this is the territory of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, he is not the one who can let the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou run wild.

Even among the human races, they take their face into consideration and are unwilling to tear their faces and meet with the organizers of the Big Dipper, but people from other races will not take you into consideration.

For example, the people of the monster race have been hostile to the human race from the beginning.

They didn't have any psychological burden at all to kill the people who organized the Beidou fight.

Fang Yue's move was quite simple to kill with a knife, but it was a **** lesson for the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou.

"Fang Yue, if this is the case for you! Then I am not welcome! You are punishable for your crime, even if Ling Chi is executed, it is more than guilty!"

This wind fault convicted Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed empty.

"You come to kill me!"

Fang Yue was rather arrogant, and didn't take the threat of Feng Que in his eyes at all.

Feng Que made a bold move: "Don't think that you know some tricks, you can think that you can challenge the saints. You will never understand the majesty of the saints!"

Feng Que's hand stretched out towards Fang Yue, and his five fingers evolved the power of the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

This is the famous magical power of Buddhism, Wuzhishan!

Wuzhishan came out of its own world, suppressing everything.

"Ashes, come out!"

Fang Yue called softly.

A wisp of saint's will came, this is the wisp of will placed on Fang Yue from the ashes of the Immortal Burying Hall. It can save his life at the critical moment.

The ashes is a master in the funeral hall, a saint level, but it kills hundreds of saints!

This strand of will has the power of his deity 80%.

A delicate bone sword suddenly pierced out of the ashes' hand, and the void condensed, and then it shattered.

Fengque's Wuzhishan was blocked, and even its palm cracked and turned into rubble-like things, scattered all over the place.

Ashes, killing saints, naturally has its own way.

Feng Que felt a scent of horror, his hairs stood upside down, and he whispered softly: "Kill Saint!"

Among the saints, there are also differences. Some saints use the auxiliary Dao to become holy. For example, they use pill to enter the Dao and refining tools to enter the Dao. They are good at their respective fields, but they are not good at killing.

The killing saint is to enter the Tao, this saint walks forward on the bones of the kings.

According to legend, the improvement of each of their small realms must be accompanied by the tempering and understanding of life and death.

This kind of person's combat power is the most terrifying, and it can't even be measured by a pure state!

The ashes appeared, and Feng Que's heart was already walking on thin ice.

He knew that Fang Yue had a hole card in his hand, but he did not expect that Fang Yue's hole card was so strong!

The ashes fight the wind que.

Fang Yue focused his attention on the remaining disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper.

"The promise I made just now is still in effect. Killing one of the disciples of the organizer of the Big Dipper will allow a disciple of the same realm under your command to step into the Great Cloud Realm!"

Fang Yue lowered his eyebrows and looked like an old fox.

The leaders of many forces looked at each other. They both hoped to get a place to enter the big cloud world, behead the descendants of the universe, and earn points, but also worried that the organizer of the Big Dipper would retaliate afterwards.

Fearing wolves before and tigers behind, they wondered whether it was worth it.

"What are you afraid of! It's a big deal and the organizer of the Beidou Controversy will never interact with each other! Such an unfair battle, my Beiming clan does not want to participate in the second time!"

A young man said that he was only on the third small step of the rotation realm, wearing a purple costume, and a dragon shadow rising faintly behind him.

North Ming Royal Family!

The appearance of this young man made the minds of many people tremble slightly.

The Beiming clan is an extremely ancient ethnic group. According to legend, they were one of the royal clans who controlled the nine heavens and ten earths in the last civilization of the universe. They survived the collapse of the universe and survived. The Beiming clan has a profound background. To the point of unimaginable.

Although the population of this ethnic group is not very large, it is still not to be underestimated and underestimated.

"It's the young master!"

Behind the young man, two guards walked out of the sage realm. They bowed their heads to the purple-clothed young man, obediently.

Even if they offended the organizers of the Beidou Controversy, they did not have the slightest fear.

No matter how arrogant the organizer of the Beidou Fight is, he dare not challenge the Beiming Clan!

The two saints shot, there is almost no suspense.

Soon the Beiming Clan got three hundred places and entered the big cloud world!

There are not many people in the Beiming clan, but they are all elite.

Fang Yue made an exception. Although the opponent didn't kill the saint-level powerhouse of the Beidou Contest organizer, he still put the two saint guards of the Beiming clan youth into the big cloud world.

This is a quota worthy of the lives of the leader-level powerhouses in the Battle of the Beidou.

Two guards, there are dozens of powerhouses who killed the leader of the Big Dipper.

This kind of merit is enough to get the quota of two saint-level powerhouses.

"The people from the North Ming clan have all gone in. If you delay any longer, then I am afraid that I will be beheaded and there will be no more mouse cubs left!"

Fang Yue is still selling places, but his marketing method has become crisis marketing.

"Damn it! Fang Yue, you wait for me!"

Seeing this scene, Feng Que rubbed his teeth, wishing to smash Fang Yue's body into pieces!

"Your opponent is me, don't be distracted when fighting."

The ashes' voice was rigid and indifferent, as if there was no wave of emotion.

A three-inch-long dagger suddenly appeared in his hand, the dagger was poisoned, and the blue light was faint.

The dagger in the ashes's hand easily pierced Feng Que's left arm, blood gushing like a heavy rain.

A distraction, Feng Que was hit hard.

He retreated far away, he covered the wound on his left arm, blood still gurgling out.

The intense poison tempered on the dagger can prevent any healing methods from acting on the wound.

Feng Que felt an obvious feeling of weakness.

This poison is spreading throughout his body, and there is no solution to it. Even if Feng Que resists it with all his strength, it can only delay his death!

"My lord, our soldiers are half dead!"

A trembling voice said. The messenger was almost crying.

The loss this time was too heavy. Not only did the soldiers sent to the Big Cloud Realm suffered a heavy loss, but even the disciples in the Beidou fight outside were also unsafe!

"Fang! Yue!"

Feng Que spit out these two words almost from the gap between his teeth.

If it weren't for him, why was the loss so heavy in this Beidou fight.

It is even conceivable that in the years to come, the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper will face the dilemma of being indifferent.

"This is what you asked for. From the beginning to the end, your attitude is arrogant and aggressive. If it weren't so, gentle like me, how could it be possible to counterattack passively?"

Fang Yue didn't leave any words to Feng Que. He glanced at the ashes. Although the ashes were strong, they were only a magical thought after all.

He has now become the end of the crossbow, leaving only the last bit of strength to maintain his shape.

Fang Yue's plan is not very successful.

Although in the end, there are several parties who are not afraid of the organizers of the Big Dipper to be involved.

But most of the leaders of the forces are still old and cunning, keeping on the sidelines.

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They don't know how many rewards points can be redeemed, but it really is completely deadlocked with the Big Dipper. It's endless, but it's not worth it.

Even the Temple of Gods and Demons, which had previously fought with the Big Dipper, was as deep as the sea.

In the canyon, they can fight for life, but after they come out, they still have to exercise restraint and harmony with each other.

Fang Yue looked at the eight-armed saint disappointedly, he didn't even have this courage, and his accomplishments were bound to be limited.

"I gave you the opportunity myself! I don't know that cherishing is your business!"

Fang Yue jumped into the Yin Yang teleportation array.

The teleportation array disappeared along with Fang Yue's figure, bursting to pieces, and there was no entrance into the big cloud world.

At the same time, the ashes saw Fang Yue's figure disappear, and couldn't help but smile and said:

"Lovely kid, he still cherishes his life so much, he has already figured out his way out before he shoots!

He did find me a very interesting prey this time, but unfortunately, the energy contained in this ray of my spiritual thoughts is limited, and I can't enjoy it! "

The ashes finally disappeared.

Feng Que watched the ashes disappear before he said bitterly: "This Fang Yue is really cunning. If I catch him, I will definitely let him die!"

"Will the saint of the organizer of the Big Dipper fight just as an afterthought?"

The eight-armed saint looked at Fengque mockingly.

Nowadays, the organizers of the Beidou fight can be said to be very serious.

Skeletons piled all over the ground, piled up like mountains.

Among them, not only the middle powers of the lower generations, such as the Heaven and Earth Realm and the Rotation Realm, but also the reserve of future saints, the leader-level powerhouses, have died by dozens.

However, Fang Yue and others entered the Great Cloud Realm unharmed.

This Feng Que's threatening words can be described as not even a bit of lethality!

"you!"

Feng Que pointed at the eight-armed saint, he furiously attacked his heart and let out a mouthful of black blood.

The wound left by the ashes, highly toxic, has penetrated deeply into the bone marrow.

Feng Que's face was jet-black, and it was time for the oil to run out.

If you don't kill the target, you will never give up.

If it weren't because Fengque was already poisoned with a mortal poison, how could the ashes be successful?

"Such children are despicable and shameless! The organizer of my Big Dipper will ask him a lesson! As for the ability of the organizer of my Big Dipper, I won't worry about the people in the Palace of Gods and Demons!"

A coercive voice slowly fell.

The coercion of the great sage suffocated everyone.

"Dao Lintian, you are here!"

The eight-armed saint raised his head and looked at the figure that was as dazzling as the scorching sun and made people afraid to look directly.

Dao Lintian, achieved the level of the Great Sacred Realm 800 years ago.

In the impression of the eight-armed saint, he is already considered a peerless powerhouse!

He wouldn't be born on weekdays, because he has cultivated to their level, and ordinary treasures can hardly make them feel excited.

"Dao Lintian!"

Feng Que did not show any expression of joy when he saw Dao Lintian. On the contrary, his heart was disturbed, as if it was a little devil who had met Yan Luo.

"Fengque, you have done a good job here!"

Dao Lintian looked towards Feng Que blankly, like a judge trying to judge a prisoner.

"Tao Ren Lintian, listen to me to explain..."

Feng Que defended in a hurry.

However, Dao Lintian had a look in his eyes, which made him freeze all over, making it difficult to turn even a thought, let alone speak a complete word.

"Explanation? What's the explanation! The corpse on the ground is the best explanation. I will let you lead a team to explore the path to the Great Cloud Realm. If possible, enter it and let me hold the Beidou fight. Fang's disciples enjoy the opportunity. I want you to focus on cultivating them, not letting them die!"

Dao Lintian is icy, letting the wind fall into an ice cave.

Feng Que could not move, but a look of despair broke out in his eyes.

"Please, please, please, sir... let me do my best!"

Feng Que exhausted the last trace of strength, broke through the seal of Dao Lintian, and said such a sentence.

Dao Lintian sneered, "There is no chance for a crime and meritorious service!"

Dao Lintian's eyes fell, his eyes drooping.

Feng Que's body shattered like frost and turned into powder.

The wind has fallen, and the soul has disappeared.

A great saint fell like this.

Above the sky dome, layers of heavy lead-colored clouds continue to gather, gradually converge, and finally stack heavily.

Bit by bit, the **** rain poured down.

Soon, the heavy rain poured and flooded the whole world!

The saint fell, the sky wept blood.

The people of many forces are silent, and there is no longer the hustle and bustle just now.

They know that this time there will be a battle, and the damage is inevitable.

But every saint did not expect that a saint-level powerhouse would really die.

One look, one saint.

Dao Lintian was so terrifying that it had exceeded their expectations.

"I Dao Lintian offered a reward for Fang Yuexiang's head in my own name. If it is captured alive, I can guarantee that one person will be sanctified. If it is the head, I will give him three thousand years of life!"

Dao Lintian spoke again.

He said the law, and a decree hung in the sky!

Above the decrees, golden runes were knocked down one after another.

The words are shining, rustling like gold.

The purpose of this law is that Dao Lintian will not be able to violate his promise.

Among the many forces, there are some who are ready to move, to ensure that one person will be sanctified. If they change to any other person, they will not believe it.

But what was promised was that the road came to the sky, and another decree was set.

This makes them unbelievable!

There are no two saints since ancient times.

This is a nursery rhyme from ancient times.

Saints are rare. In the ordinary world, even if one era's luck is exhausted, it is difficult to give birth to two saints within a hundred years!

Only in some big worlds and ancient mysterious places can there be multiple saints preaching in the same age.

There are a lot of saints here, but I don't know how many worlds, how many years of accumulation!

Dao Lintian's promise made countless people yearn for it.

"Fang Yue, you use the power of sentient beings to oppose the organizer of the Big Dipper. I will use the power of sentient beings to fight against you!"

Dao Lintian's speech is slow, but every word is like gold.

Everyone was silent, their eyes flickered, and no one knew what thoughts were brewing in their hearts.

"Is this the barrier of the world that trapped you? In my opinion, it is nothing more than that! Time, space and heaven are rare, but they are not inexplicable. I broke through it with all my strength, no matter how mysterious it is!"

Dao Lintian threw a punch.

It fell on the barrier of the world with a bang.

On the solid rock wall, inch by inch of cracks were born.

Dao Lintian made another move with another punch, and the barriers of the world that had trapped many forces shattered, and the rocks were flying into the sky!

What backlash, what birds and beasts, what predicament, all disappeared, no longer exist.

The power of the great sage crushes the heavens!

Saints do not even have the qualifications to compare them!

On the side of the rock wall, there is a formation of Chen Bing, a biological weapon like a mountain like a sea, and there are still bloodstains under their feet. They belong to the three thousand disciples who have just crossed the space crack in the Battle of Beidou.

"The Big Dipper actually sent the Great Sage to take action!"

In front of many biological weapons, on a wicker chair, a young figure slowly started. In his cup, there was a red liquid swaying, and a faint bloody, floating out.

"Dao Lintian, please enlighten me!"

Dao Lintian looked at the boy with a serious face. He clasped his fists in both hands, he wanted to compete with one of them!

"You and me fight, don't worry, there will be a chance to fight sooner or later. In this big cloud world, there are big secrets, whoever gets it, may be able to strengthen the family! If the treasure is born, you and I will fight again in no hurry!" There was a cynical smile. His eyes are pure as spring water.

"Integrate my mind!" Dao Lintian nodded and reached a settlement.

A battle between soldiers and fighting, then disappeared without a trace.

Millions of kilometers away, Fang Yue walked into the ruins of a building.

There is also a broken plaque in front of the ruins, which is faintly visible.

"This is a nice place!"

A faint smile turned up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Black Day Group.

This is the only name Fang Yue heard in the big cloud world ten years ago.

It should be a main clue!

Can explore the secrets of this big cloud world.

The points of Beidou Treasure House are not very tempt for Fang Yue!

Now he wants pill medicine, immortal soldiers and immortal soldiers, he simply can't think of what kind of treasure to exchange, which can make his heart move.

However, Fang Yue must get the gene map.

That is the basis for changing the destiny of the people on earth!

Even if it is to put together an F-level genetic map, the overall life level of the earth people will have a qualitative leap!

There are clues.

Fang Yue was already ahead of other forces.

Fang Yue summoned thousands of little white skeletons. These little skeletons are already ready to go. Then he has his weapons, shovel, shovel, tractor, excavator...

This is definitely a professional demolition team.

Once reborn and re-acquainted, these little skeletons have become Fang Yue's professional engineering team.

This little skeleton was at the level of the acquired world in the earliest days, but Fang Yue would give them some benefits every time after summoning them.

Twice, these little skeletons have actually evolved to the level of the heaven and earth realm, and several of the team leaders are even the level of the rotation realm!

The battle in the underworld was quite fierce, and Fang Yue had heard of the evolution of these little skeletons. They were fighting each other, fierce bones, and devouring soul fire.

It seems that it was because they were summoned by Fang Yue that these little skeletons were more or less contaminated with Fang Yue's aura, and the soul fire was extremely strong, so they had the advantage in the battle of the same level and could evolve quickly!

The efficiency of the little skull is definitely leverage!

Soon, the ruins of the Heizhou Group Building were excavated.

Many of the confidential departments have disappeared!

For example, the materials room, the biochemical research room, and the energy supply department are empty buildings.

Only some offices are well-equipped, and the people in them all died in a sudden disaster!

"Sure enough, the people in this big cloud world are not simple. They have anticipated the appearance of the Adventists and have already transferred the key things away!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered.

No wonder the law enforcers wanted to enter the big cloud world ten years ago to explore the secrets of the genetic map they studied.

Under the aggression of the descendants of the universe from the other side, the real high-level members of the Heizhou Group have become scared birds, and their true core characters have fled with secrets without knowing where they have gone.

Can't even find a goal, how can you start even if you have the ability to reach the sky?

Fang Yue was melancholy.

A black and thin boy with a very ordinary appearance, but a pair of bright and **** big eyes, timidly crawled out of the gravel and rubble.

Chapter 944 The Little Boy

This little boy, judging by the breath of life, is already seven or eight years old, but because of perennial malnutrition, it is estimated that at most he is equivalent to a normal child of five or six years old.

There was a smell of timidity in his eyes.

Fang Yue smiled slightly.

"Meeting is fate, come, uncle will give you some bread to eat!"

Fang Yue saw the little boy and took out a piece of vacuum-packed bread from the storage bag.

Although the little boy understood Fang Yue's words, his eyes were more timid and guarded.

He has gone through too many setbacks, so much so that the little boy thinks that this world is no longer worthy of his trust!

The little boy stood in front of Fang Yue. He was hesitating and wandering about whether to stuff the seemingly delicious bread into his mouth to fill the emptiness of his hunger.

After hesitating for a long time, the little boy finally made a decision.

He walked in front of Fang Yue, stretched out his hand to take the piece of bread, and his desire for food finally overcame his habitual vigilance.

The little boy snatched the bread, opened the bag, opened his mouth, and bit off a large piece of bread.

"Eat slowly, don't choke!"

Fang Yue looked at the look of the little boy gobbled up and couldn't help but echo, how long has it been since he has done something meaningless like this.

He has been up and down in the world for too long, until he has been like a little boy, closing his heart, except for his goals, nothing else is enough to move him.

Fang Yue gave another bottle of mineral water.

Then randomly found a stone pier and sat down. He supported his chin and watched the little boy drinking water while swallowing frantically choking bread.

In those big eyes, the vigilant light gradually softened.

In Fang Yue's body, he seemed to see his childhood figure, the same stubborn and tenacious, the same life fell down, and even the heart that was frozen under the strong appearance was exactly the same!

Perhaps the character was formed at that time!

The trauma of childhood, although with the years of the river, has turned into a memory of the past.

However, the scar left by that scar can never be erased by any force.

The little boy quickly ate the bread and drank the mineral water, and he had enough energy reserves in his body.

He secretly estimated in his heart that he should be able to survive one more day!

"thank you!"

The little boy walked in front of Fang Yue and bowed deeply, his big eyes were full of gratitude.

For Fang Yue, a piece of bread and a bottle of mineral water may be nothing.

But in the eyes of the little boy, this is the last straw in the eyes of drowning people, extremely precious!

"You're welcome!"

Fang Yue smiled.

Helping the little boy only happens at random.

Now that the little boy has finished eating bread and drinking mineral water, Fang Yue will continue his work.

As for the life and death of the little boy, Fang Yue could no longer care.

He is not the savior and cannot help all those in need.

That slightly soft heart became cold and hard again.

In this world of skill and indifference, only simplicity and kindness cannot survive!

"My name is Yaxiong, can you help me find my dad?"

The little boy was silent for a long time, and when Fang Yue turned to leave, he plucked up his courage and asked for help.

His big eyes looked towards Fang Yue.

The light in the eyes is very complicated!

He hoped that Fang Yue could bend down to help him, and he was worried that Fang Yue would refuse and cut off his last hope.

Fang Yue looked at Ya Xiong, also silent.

Clash between heaven and man!

Reasonable thoughts are telling Fang Yue, rejecting him, just a poor wanderer, there is nothing to help!

But the emotional side is saying, don't let this child down again. He is so pitiful! If you can help, just help!

In the end, Fang Yue squatted down after groaning for a long while and wiped off the dirty mud on the boy's face.

"Axiong, how do you need your uncle to help you?"

"I hope, I hope my uncle can help me find my dad! My dad worked in this building before, but the building collapsed and Yaxiong's house collapsed. At home, there was only Yaxiong, and Yaxiong ran out! Biaxiong, the father in the building, is strong, and Yaxiong feels that Yaxiong can run out, and so can Dad!"

A firm look in the child's eyes.

It is the last ray of light that shatters the dark clouds in this world.

Fang Yue decided that his task was to help Yaxiong find his father!

As for the genetic map, let it go!

Big deal to open the space-time secret key.

Go to the big cloud world ten years ago to find opportunities.

Fang Yue felt that his recent life was too utilitarian and tired, and he needed to listen to his inner call and do something irrational!

Yaxiong couldn't help cheering when he heard Fang Yue's strong and magnetic promise.

"Axiong, do you have clues and information about your father?"

If it's just a name, helping Yaxiong find his father would be Jing Zhongyue, the flower in the water, completely nonsense.

"Have!"

Yaxiong carefully took out a small white handkerchief from his clothes, opened the handkerchief, and a purple crystal key was lying quietly in the small handkerchief.

Ya Xiong was all dirty.

But this handkerchief is as white as new, and the key is crystal clear!

"This is the birthday present Yaxiong's father left for Yaxiong. He said that this key will open the door to Yaxiong's future life."

Yaxiong looked at the purple crystal key as if he had actually seen his father.

Fang Yue also focused his eyes on the purple crystal key.

He held the key lightly, and the purple brilliance in it flowed.

This crystal key contains extremely surging life energy, but in these life energy, there is a faint smell of monster.

"This big cloud world is not easy! A wandering little boy has such a treasure in his hands!"

Fang Yue sighed secretly in his heart, the life energy contained in this key was enough to allow an ordinary creature to cultivate to the level of the leader!

Of course, this process may not happen overnight!

But if this key is placed in front of the powerful in the world, it will definitely cause a frenzied competition!

"Axiong, have you eaten?"

A middle-aged man in grey clothes came slowly from a distance, his face was gloomy, and he was carrying a blood-stained fruit knife.

There was a hint of indifference in the eyes of the middle-aged man in gray. There is a very shallow scar on the center of his brow.

"Ms. Song..."

Yaxiong looked at the gray-clothed middle-aged man in fear.

It's like a mouse saw a cat.

Fang Yue stared coldly at the so-called Teacher Song, and Fang Yue sensed a strange smell in the body of Teacher Song.

"Yaxiong, I have already told you, don't let you run around and eat what others give!"

Teacher Song's voice was gentle, no longer the indifference he had before, but the more he was, the more fearful this Yaxiong was.

Teacher Song walked in front of Yaxiong.

Suddenly, Yaxiong stood hurriedly in front of Fang Yue. He opened his arms and stopped Teacher Song's footsteps with his young body.

"It has nothing to do with Uncle Fang Yue, it's what Yaxiong asked Uncle to eat!"

Yaxiong's homophone is quite immature, but it is full of bravery.

Fang Yue hugged Yaxiong and smiled slightly.

Suddenly he felt that this kid is worth helping himself.

"If something is coming to me, don't embarrass the child!"

At this moment, Fang Yue finally knew why this Teacher Song made Fang Yue feel weird.

Because this teacher Song's breath is volatile, constantly swinging between the level of the innate realm and the level of the heaven and earth realm.

Divide like the next day.

At a small level, there is a gap of several times the combat power.

The breath fluctuation between a big realm must be very problematic!

Teacher Song smiled softly: "You? You ruined our experiment. Can you bear the responsibility?"

Teacher Song and Fang Yue walked past, and at the moment when they were wrong, a bright silver dagger burst out of the sleeve of Teacher Song, piercing Fang Yue's abdomen like a poisonous snake.

Silver flashes.

In an instant, the sky was illuminated for a long time.

Teacher Song's dagger is extremely fast, and its speed is even comparable to a powerhouse at the peak of the heaven and earth realm.

This is not the speed obtained by operating any secret method, but the speed of pure physical reaction.

Once again.

A layer of golden sparks formed on Fang Yue's waist.

Fang Yue regretted his life, even if he was physically strong, he had already put on the inner and outer layers of armor to prevent someone from sneaking.

Venus is splashing.

There was no change in Fang Yue's armor.

Teacher Song's pupils shrank.

"Are you a descendant from outside the big cloud world?"

"Ok!"

Fang Yue gave a positive answer.

Teacher Song's body suddenly stiffened, and behind him, a venomous snake appeared.

The sharp fangs crushed Teacher Song's neck.

Hydra.

Fang Yue didn't know when he appeared on Teacher Song.

Before, after acknowledging the Lord, this Hydra has always been sleeping and metamorphosing!

Today, it has broken through the realm and reached the level of the rotation realm, with its unpredictable breath, and even the feeling of danger, no less than an ordinary leader-level powerhouse.

Seeing that someone dared to take action against Yue, the hydra rushed out immediately after waking up and killed that person.

Fang Yue couldn't help laughing and crying when he saw the results of the Hydra.

Fortunately, he knows how to search for souls, otherwise, it will be broken after finally finding a clue.

Fang Yue performed the soul search technique on the body of Teacher Song.

Huh?

Where's the soul?

He was actually poisoned to death by the Hydra.

Fang Yue is speechless, buddy, you are too cruel, just let your body die, and even the soul is annihilated with poison.

Seeing Fang Yue's expression, the Hydra demon seemed to realize that it had done something wrong.

It wagged its tail to Fang Yue, with an aggrieved expression, quite a bit of wagging for mercy.

Fang Yue couldn't get angry for a moment when he looked at the Hydra demon selling cuteness.

"Hmph, I know you are like this! Forget it, this time it is my negligence. I didn't realize that you have woken up from a deep sleep and didn't say hello earlier! But let's not take it as an example!"

Fang Yue pretended to be angry at the Hydra.

And the Hydra and Fang Yue are connected. It realized that Fang Yue was not angry with it at all, so, wagging its tail, got into Fang Yue's arms, squinted its eyes, and licked Fang Yue's chin to act like a baby.

"Dead? Teacher Song is dead!"

Yaxiong stared blankly at Master Song, whose neck was crushed by the Hydra. He was already dead and could not die. He was stunned, as if unable to accept everything in front of him.

Teacher Song, in his eyes is a god-like existence!

He can smash a house with one hand.

Under the shadow of Teacher Song, he was once desperate.

However, that's what Mr. Song actually died!

This makes Yaxiong feel that his entire worldview is changing!

Chapter 945: Special Bloodline

Yaxiong looked at the Hydra in Fang Yue's arms with some fear. There was a sense of fear in those bright eyes.

Snakes are originally a scary creature.

And this snake is the king of snakes, making all creatures feel terrified.

"It's okay! This Hydra is my good friend and closest partner. It won't hurt you!"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

But Yaxiong still didn't dare to approach Fang Yue.

His alertness would not be easily dispelled by Fang Yue's few words.

Fang Yue said no more.

"What's the matter with Teacher Song? Yaxiong, can you tell me?"

Fang Yue's smile was gentle, like the sun in winter.

Yaxiong nodded cowardly, found a stone far away from the Hydra and sat down.

"Ms. Song is a teacher in my school. He is usually friendly to us, but after the catastrophe, he controlled all the students in our class. Everyone injected a red liquid. There are a total of thirty-two students in our class, all of whom have undergone different changes after the injection of liquid! Twenty-two of the students have died during the change! There are also ten students, although they are not dead. But because Teacher Song didn't let us drink water and eat, we were dying!"

Yaxiong was still young, and his expression was not very clear, but Fang Yue had already outlined the outline in his mind.

Yaxiong and them are all guinea pigs in the eyes of Teacher Song.

This is not allowed to eat, not to drink, I am afraid it has something to do with the red potion.

"Then Yaxiong, tell Uncle, has your body changed?"

Fang Yue tried to make his voice gentle, but he felt that he had a strange feeling.

"Well, Yaxiong's body has also changed. A pair of gray wings grows on Yaxiong's back! As long as Yaxiong wants, Yaxiong can fly into the sky at any time!"

Yaxiong raised his proud chin.

As he said, between the two ribs, each has a wing stretched out.

The gray wings look like a fallen angel in the legend!

As soon as the wings stretched out, Yaxiong's aura became much stronger, at least twice as much as before!

Fang Yue's face was slightly dark.

It seems that Teacher Song can't get rid of the Heizhou Group.

His red potion is already inseparable from the genetic map.

"Tell Uncle, what else would Yaxiong's other classmates look like after drinking the potion?"

Fang Yue squatted down and asked Yaxiong.

Yaxiong bit his finger and said: "Some people have grown two horns, and some have become monsters with animal heads! Everyone has changed differently, and Yaxiong is the most beautiful one!"

Yaxiong's voice is innocent.

Sure enough, there is still a certain gap between the potion and the gene map that Song has researched.

The genetic map should be a mature and stable technology, and the mutations that appear are all relatively directed.

The potions that Yaxiong and the others were injected were non-directional mutant potions.

It is difficult to determine what the mutation will look like when injected with this potion. Even in the process of mutation, there is a great chance of death.

It was a fluke that Yaxiong could mutate into a fallen angel.

Fang Yue touched Yaxiong's head, calming his emotions.

At this time, a group of little monsters surrounded Fang Yue and Yaxiong.

This little monster looks a bit like a biological weapon demon from the other side of the universe. In their hands, they have a scimitar in the left hand and an iron shield in the right.

Twitter, quite noisy.

But Fang Yue felt that these little monsters were not the biological weapons of the Bi'an Universe, they were just similar in appearance. This little monster was more flexible than the Bi'an Universe's little demon, but did not understand the laws and relied more on strength. The instinct of the flesh!

"You killed Song Rentang?"

In the little monster, an old voice sounded.

The owner of this old voice turned out to be a monster, but its figure was slightly taller than the little monster, and there were two pairs of pointed cow horns on its head. In his hand, there is a slender scepter. The top of the scepter is also inlaid with an emerald gem, which gleams strangely in the sun.

"Change yourself into a biological weapon? What the **** is this!"

Fang Yue saw the old-looking monster.

He couldn't help but shook his head slightly. He had a profound grasp of the heavenly ways of life, and Fang Yue had a deeper understanding of the essence of life than those so-called scientists.

The owner of the old voice was slightly startled.

"How do you know that I changed myself into a biological weapon."

"Because there is an obscure soul wave in your body! This is a human soul wave. Biological weapons are biological weapons after all. No matter how smart they are, they still cannot have the human soul wave!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly.

The old man is silent.

After the film was engraved, he opened his mouth and said: "My research is life science, and what you understand is the way of life. Although you are studying the same thing, you can experience different scenery from different angles! If you really have time, if you do, I am actually willing to sit down and communicate with you. It's a pity that you and my camp are destined to stay still, and there will never be this opportunity!"

The old man's voice fell.

Those biological weapons gathered in Fang Yue's direction.

"These biological weapons were researched and made by me based on the biological weapons of the descendants of the Universe Universe, the little demon! But from the blue, I erased the sensitivity and utilization of the biological weapons of the Universe Descent to the law, and at the same time improved the physical capabilities of these biological weapons! In this way, my biological weapons will be more scientific, and there will be no unstable biological weapons, which will have a greater advantage in war!"

There was a strong smell of pride in the old man's voice.

These biological weapons are the crystallization and refinement of his hard work.

"I named these biological weapons of mine sinkers. Life is like a sea of bitterness. Who is not immortal and perishable and unable to extricate themselves?"

The old man is quite proud of the sinkers of the biological weapons he researched.

Although it has already referenced the template of the biological weapons in the hands of the descendants of the universe.

But after all, he is also by analogy and researched out his own new species.

Fang Yue didn't speak, he just looked towards the sky. These sinkers are not to be afraid. The strongest part is only the level of the rotation realm. Although the old man is at the peak of the rotation realm, his age is too old, and the origin of his soul has begun. Went downhill.

Even if he incarnates as a sinker, it is useless. He can only extend the lifespan of his physical body up to a hundred years. When his soul decays, he will still experience the five decays of heaven and man, and eventually fall and turn into dust!

Fang Yue felt that the real danger came from the horizon!

Just under Fang Yue's gaze.

The figure of a dragon rushed down from the sky.

At the same time, thousands of winged human races broke through the air, and their wings stretched out, all three meters in length, covering the sky, black and compact, even the sun could not shine from it.

"Wing human race, do you want to come to take my life?"

These winged human races have already arrived here early, but they have been reluctant to show up and take action. Obviously, they are waiting for the snipe and clam to compete for the fisherman's profit.

To Fang Yue, they are not friendly!

"Fang Yue, grab it with your hands! The Dao Lintian, the organizer of the Big Dipper, has already offered a price that we can hardly resist. If you catch you alive, he can make one person sanctified! This is the decree of the Great Sage and cannot be violated!"

The Jiaolong emerged into a human form. He looked like a middle-aged man, wearing a crown and an imperial robe.

He is the Dragon King, named Jiao Qing, and his body is also a winged man, but because he took a Dragon Pill in his youth, he can change into the appearance of a dragon.

That dragon pill was condensed from the essence of a sage-level flood dragon. So far, Jiao Qing has not completely refined that dragon pill, so his cultivation level is still only the top level of the leader level.

However, his true combat power is already a powerful person comparable to the Saint-level!

These winged human races are all the elites of other races, even the weakest one has reached the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, and some strong ones have already reached the realm of the leader level! Their purpose was to encircle Fang Yue, capture him alive, and then use Dao Lintian's promise to help Jiao Qing rise to the level of a saint.

The sage of the dragon is different from ordinary saints!

The dragon's body is huge, and the true energy mana contained in its body is a thousand times that of an ordinary human race. Once they are sanctified, their potential is quite huge, both in terms of physical and mana!

In the same rank, no one is their opponent, even some arrogant talents!

"In addition, these biological weapons in the Great Cloud Realm are also ours! We are the Winged Race, the clansmen are scarce, and there are no soldiers. If we master the technology of this biological weapon, we will no longer worry about cannon fodder!"

Jiao Qing has great ambitions, and he wants to kill Fang Yue and this old man.

Fang Yue calmly looked at Jiao Qing, "Your Winged Humans just heard that the Big Dipper offered a huge reward, but have you ever heard that I have once smashed a powerful saint in the Big Dipper?"

Fang Yue spoke.

Jiao Qing's heart trembled slightly.

Fang Yue killed the saint?

Why doesn't he know?

A saint, no matter how weak, is a saint after all, and a mundane person must not be bullied.

Jiao Qing claims that he can rival the saints, but in fact, he can fight against the weakest saints without defeat.

As for beheading, it is simply a fantasy.

"Huh! Nonsense, the power of a saint is as unpredictable as God's will. Even if it is me, there is still some distance from the strength of the saint state. You, a yellow-headed kid, dare to say that you can compare with the saint! You thought I would believe in you. ?"

Jiao Qing forcibly stabilized his mind.

He retorted and scolded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue looked at Jiao Qing coldly: "I'm just telling the truth, do you think I want you to believe me?"

"The organizers of the North Star Wars only told you the benefits of killing me, but they didn't say that if you want to kill me, you must first take the risk of losing more than one saint!"

Before Fang Yue's voice fell, his figure in the same place had faded.

"Open heaven!"

A clear voice echoed the world.

Fang Yue's figure did not know when he first appeared in the Wing Human Race team.

The team of the Winged Race was in chaos.

Fang Yue appeared without warning, as if he appeared in the void!

Chapter 946 sword cuts all directions

Jianguang cut down.

Ten people with one sword!

The elites of the ten-headed winged human race were chopped into two blood-stained sky by a sword shadow that could open the sky.

Among them, the weakest person is no more than the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, and the strongest person has even reached the seventh level of the Yin Yang realm.

"Do not!"

Jiao Qing's eyes widened and his eyes were cracked.

This is different from his expectation. His plan was to entangle Fang Yue himself, and then use these clansmen to set up an array to trap Fang Yue, let him exhaust, and finally catch him.

But at the beginning, Fang Yue killed ten elites from their Winged Human Race.

The Wings are not the organizers of the Battle of the Big Dipper. They have rich wealth and profound background.

In the Winged Human Race, the Heaven and Earth Realm is the potential stock, the Rotation Realm is already the backbone of the family, the Yin Yang Realm is already an elder-level existence, and the leader level is the heritage of the clan!

Fang Yue's sword was to cut off a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm.

This is already a huge drain on the family strength of the Winged Race.

Jiao Qing suddenly hesitated, whether he had underestimated Fang Yue's strength and put his people in danger of life and death.

However, he was already a little late no matter what he thought.

Fang Yue had already started the killing precept, so it would not be easy to stay.

"The land!"

Fang Yue swung his sword again.

It is another sword light, which runs through the world!

"End!"

This time, the Winged Human Race has come prepared, and thirty-six powerful Winged Human Races have joined forces to set up a battle formation to form a milky white light film.

Seeing this scene, Jiao Qing was a little relieved.

Although the Winged Human Race has a small population, every Winged Human Race is an elite among the elite!

"Battle formation? Can you stop it?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a sarcasm smile appeared.

The sword light fell, heavy.

The thirty-six Wing Human Races formed together felt their bodies sink.

Blood spurted from their mouths, and the white film burst instantly!

Ten times in one effort.

Fang Yue didn't plan to attack at all, hard? You are not rivals either.

The light film burst, and the power of sword light was still there.

The sword light fell, and the creatures of the ten-headed winged human race fell again!

Jiao Qing's heart was bleeding at the moment, he was shocked and angry.

The shock was that Fang Yue's strength was so sturdy.

The power of one person oppresses many winged human races, even if they work together, they are so vulnerable.

The anger was because Fang Yue successively killed twenty elites of the other-wing human race.

It also contains two clansmen in the Yin and Yang realm.

In the Winged Race, it takes about a million people to give birth to a strong man of Yin-Yang level!

This is the backbone of the Wing Human Race!

How could Fang Yue slaughter like this!

"Fang Yue, there is a kind of fight with me! Don't attack my people!"

Jiao Qing roared against Yue.

The sound waves rolled, causing the surrounding airflow to become chaotic.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue readily agreed.

I saw that his own figure did not move, and the breath of the peak of the Eight Daoist masters behind him rose to the sky.

These eight people are the ancestors of the Orthodox Church.

The eight people quickly unfolded, forming a gossip formation.

Jiao Qing was trapped by eight people, and his cold sweat was flowing.

The eight masters of the leader-level pinnacle may choose any one who is inferior to him, but when the eight are stacked, he has ten lives that Fang Yue can't cut.

"Fang Yue has a one-on-one single against me!"

Jiao Qing hoped that Fang Yue would be brave and not rely on external forces to fight.

"One-on-one? You are also worthy? You are a leader in the pinnacle level, and when you led thousands of younger brothers to besiege me, why didn't you say to be singled out with me?"

Fang Yue glanced at Jiao Qing extremely contemptuously, and ordered the eight puppets at the pinnacle level of the leader to do something.

On that day, Jiao Qing, the leader of the winged human race, fell, and no one of the dry-winged human elites was transformed.

Blood stains the earth.

The earth is red.

Stepping on the constantly splashing blood, Fang Yue embarked on the road of heroism!

Seeing Jiao Qing's unsatisfied expression, Fang Yue walked to his side and reached out and closed his eyelids.

"It's not that I want to kill you, but you shouldn't be deceived because of a little profit. Dao Lintian promised to capture me alive by the decree to keep me alive. If it is not quite difficult, you think he will make this kind of blood. ?"

Fang Yue said to himself.

"The gods fight, and the mortals suffer. The grievances between me and the Big Dipper are not something ordinary people can participate in!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, Jiao Qing's eyes were completely closed.

Afterwards, Fang Yue turned his head and looked at the old man beside him.

"Are you surrendering or are you going to let me kill you myself?"

"I surrender!"

The old man's morals did not hesitate to sell. Nonsense, Fang Yue killed even such a powerful existence as Jiao Qing, should he deal with him in a flash?

What's more, he is a scientist, not a soldier, and there is no moral restriction of apostasy.

The old man, named Sun Que, is a well-known biological expert in the big cloud world.

He was born in a family of high-ranking officials in the Heizhou Group, and has been in contact with life science research since his childhood.

The former Teacher Song was one of his minions!

Sun Que has a deep knowledge of biology and life sciences. According to Sun Que, almost no one of his generation can compare with him in biology and life sciences.

Fang Yue didn't comment on Sun Que's statement.

All scholars love to brag, literature is not the first, and Wu is the second.

Perhaps this is also a kind of cultural confidence!

However, Sun Que's research in biology and life science is definitely more profound than Fang Yue's.

With an old expert by his side, Fang Yue didn't feel too repulsive.

On Sun Que, Fang Yue had a slave mark imprinted on him. In this matter, Fang Yue didn't feel that he was arbitrary and domineering.

This Sun Que jumped out first to kill him.

A group of flickering biological weapons besieged him. If he wasn't strong enough, he might have been chopped off by Sun Que's biological weapons.

This is revenge with grudges, revenge with grievances.

The cycle of cause and effect, retribution is unhappy.

In terms of revenge, Fang Yue always adheres to the Buddhism line and insists on the cycle of cause and effect.

"All the sinkers will accept the team! There are too many of them, and they have passed the market. They are not very beautiful!"

Fang Yue shook his head, preparing to send Sun Que back into the earth.

With the slave mark, this grandson can no longer make waves, and can only listen to Fang Yue's words obediently.

As for this big cloud world, Sun Que can't stand it. A biological expert like him can also create the product of the little devil's brother, the Sinker.

All forces will not let him go.

The existence of Sun Que is a sweet pastry for all major forces.

His fighting power alone is worthy of a powerful army.

Fang Yue sent him onto the earth, also for his safety.

Anyway, Fang Yue is not a generous person. Once he finds that he can't use it for me, he will simply destroy it to prevent future troubles.

However, before sending off Sun Que, Fang Yue had a preliminary understanding of the situation in the Great Cloud World.

The big cloud world is divided into nine worlds.

The most superficial earthly world is the most backward slum in the big cloud world.

Among them, there are very few practitioners. Most of them are ordinary residents on the earth. Their technology is probably ten years more advanced than the earth. Nuclear energy is the main energy, supplemented by star energy! In the era of absolute energy productivity, the outermost layer of this great cloud world is not even a first-class civilization.

Further down, is the underground world. In this underground world, there is already a scene where practitioner civilization, technological civilization and biological civilization coexist. Its level of development is probably more advanced than that of the earth. For a hundred years, biological mechas and mechanical mechas have gradually become standard equipment for people to travel and fight.

Everyone's average cultivation level has already reached the level of the innate realm, and it is not uncommon for one or two strong men in the world to be born. In the world of the first underground level, there are already strong people in the rotation realm. With mecha and some other means, the civilization of the underground level is enough to cope with the surprise attacks of individual Yin-Yang realm powerhouses.

Further down, it is the civilization of the second underground level. In the second underground level of civilization, the average cultivation level of people has reached the level of the heaven and earth level.

A strong person in the rotation realm can only be regarded as a master, one in a hundred, and truly reaching the level of the Yin and Yang realm can be regarded as the overlord of the party! The powerhouses in the leader realm are not the absolute rulers of the second-tier underground civilization!

Only a saint can become a giant, like a prince, to rule the world!

Sun Que is a civilization from the second underground level. Downwards, there are three, four, five, six, seven or eight levels of civilization. They are all ruins and relics of the Great Cloud World. Only a few people risk their lives. Danger, go to explore.

It is said that the ruins of these underground civilizations are all civilization forms that were born in the big cloud world, and each layer represents a complete civilization form.

But these civilizations did not survive the fate of the Great Cloud Realm in the end and became the dust of history.

They are the ninth civilization born in the Great Cloud Realm. In fact, the underground first and second floors of the Great Cloud Realm occupied by them are all relics left by the former prosperous civilization in the Great Cloud Realm.

The big cloud world once prospered extremely.

However, after the catastrophe decay, only the current civilization is left. Compared with the previous eight civilizations, the current Great Cloud Realm is far worse than the night.

As for the arrival of the Descendants of the Universe on the other side, they are actually a calamity faced by the Great Cloud Realm, and these people are already prepared!

The deeper Fang Yue's understanding of the Big Cloud Realm, the stronger the awe in his heart. It is hard for Fang Yue to imagine that the former Big Cloud Realm actually prospered to such an extent.

Fang Yue knew about sending Sun Que away, and he had a deep understanding of the Big Cloud Realm.

The superficial civilization of the Great Cloud Realm was almost completely destroyed by the surging little demons of the descendants of the universe.

However, the core of the real big cloud world is undamaged, with complete combat power, and it is even possible to lose a battle with these invaders at any time, and both lose.

Nowadays, this great cloud world is divided into three forces. The natives of the great cloud world are considered to be a wave. According to the memory of Sun Que, there are at least a few great sage-level powerhouses who sit in town. There are more than a thousand saints hidden in the dark. , Are all earth-headed snakes. In their hands, they have the essence of technology, practice, biology, and three civilizations. The cards are endless, the most terrifying, but also the most low-key.

Then there is the army of descendants. There are many descendants in the universe, at least millions of people, most of them are biological weapons, but some of them belong to the young talents of the universe. Use this opportunity to sharpen Self, constant strength, seeking breakthrough! They have guardians and an elite army dormant in secret.

There are great sages, and there are definitely many sages!

There are also the major forces of the Ten Thousand Realms. They have the fewest numbers and few masters, but this great cloud realm belongs to the Ten Thousand Realms, and the barrier of space has been shattered by Dao Lintian.

Chapter 947 said a good sneak attack?

Reinforcements continue, and in terms of potential, they are the greatest!

With Qiang Lin on his side, Fang Yue not only didn't feel the slightest pressure, but was vaguely excited.

If the number of people on these sides is too small this time, it is the problem.

But the melee fighting between the heroes gave him the opportunity to fish in troubled waters!

Fang Yue camouflaged a little bit, put on a layer of energy protective clothing, holding the hilt of the laser sword in his hand, he changed his makeup slightly, and he was disguised as an indigenous soldier in the big cloud world. There is also a thunder light pistol pinned to his waist.

He looked like a futuristic soldier, his outfit was full of science fiction.

"Uncle, your body is so handsome!"

Yaxiong looked at Fang Yue's outfit, and even little stars appeared in his eyes.

Worshiping heroes is the instinct of every teenager!

Fang Yue fondly stroked Yaxiong's little head, and there was an expression of enjoyment on Yaxiong's little face.

"Axiong, you bring this little stone here now. Give you this little stone. If you are in danger, crush this little stone, and Uncle will immediately appear by your side!"

Fang Yue was going to make trouble, so naturally he could not bring Yaxiong.

Yaxiong nodded wisely, and Fang Yue left some food for Yaxiong for his time.

After Fang Yue's exhortation was over, he disappeared at the end of Yaxiong's vision!

Looking at Fang Yue's disappearing figure, Yaxiong stayed silent for a long time, folded his palms, and blessed him.

"Mad, what a broken place is this! The aura is not very abundant, but the miasma in the bushes is very tight!"

The soldiers of the Beidou battle at two levels of heaven and earth are opening up wasteland.

All of them were covered with scars. Originally, their team consisted of ten people.

But this bush has not been explored more than half, they just left them alone!

As explorers, once they find something, they will all be rewarded!

The resources obtained are extremely rich, at least the cost of eating and drinking for the rest of your life, don't worry!

But the danger of this great cloud world far exceeded their expectations.

Not only the environment is treacherous, but there are often some natives of the big cloud world appearing and giving them heavy blows.

"Aim, shoot!"

Fang Yue dormant in the dark, and when he saw the two organizers of the Big Dipper, he roared.

The two were stunned!

Isn't it a good sneak attack?

What's the matter with your shouting before firing.

Is it for fear that we didn't know you were attacking in the dark?

The two turned around.

Two bangs, the gun hits.

A black hole appeared in the muzzle of the two world experts in the Big Dipper battle.

They won't look down!

The death of these two people also marked the complete destruction of their ten-member team.

"Brother! Which team are you from? This precision marksmanship is definitely a model for my generation!"

A person never knew from which horn he came out, he was an indigenous warrior in this great cloud world.

The same style of protective clothing has a small golden star on the shoulder.

This little star represents the military rank of the chief of the big cloud world.

The commander of the guard, in charge of fifty soldiers, can be regarded as a small officer in the big cloud world anyway!

Fang Yue didn't feel abrupt about his appearance. Originally, he knew he was dormant in the dark, so he ran out to show it!

For the organizer of the Beidou Controversy, Fang Yue had no choice but to do so.

Only use strength to fight.

The indigenous people in the big cloud world are the best help.

"Haha, just hit it!"

Fang Yue's performance is very low-key.

He now needs to have an official identity in the big cloud world!

"Fighting indiscriminately? Brother! You are too modest! These two descendants are extremely vicious. We have already lost a lot of brothers in order to kill them!"

The commander of the guard, Fang Yue, was very kind, with a brother on the left and a brother on the right.

There is a bit of hypocrisy in his smile.

But Fang Yue didn't care about this. Originally, he was not so sincere.

Compare your heart to your heart!

"I and these descendants have feuds. They have destroyed my homeland. It will be hard to calm the anger in my heart if I don't kill them all!"

Fang Yue made an angry look.

The chief guard expressed deep sympathy.

"Brother, I can understand how you feel! I don't have any good feelings for these people!"

Chief Wei walked over to put Fang Yue on his shoulders.

"I am Yuan Li. I don't know if my brothers are willing to join my team. Everyone in my team has an unshakable animosity with these descendants! As far as Yakuchi, we join forces and each other You can use a reference!"

Yuan Li's smile was full of expectation.

His combat exploits are based on the accumulation of the descendants killed by his men.

The more masters he has, the faster he can accumulate combat exploits.

If this kid can join his men, after a few days, he is afraid that he can be promoted again.

"Fang Yue, met the captain!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said solemnly.

What Fang Yue desires is a formal identity.

And this invitation from Yuan Li happened to suit his wishes.

Yuan Li laughed openly: "Brother, great!"

In a blink of an eye, the two conceiving ghosts came together in embarrassment.

Yuan Li brought Fang Yue to his lair. Originally, Yuan Li had a total of No. 50 people, but now there are only less than 20 people left.

All the others were killed in the battle of the descendants.

When Fang Yue saw those old, weak, sick and disabled, he also had a miserable taste in his heart.

If this battlefield is on the earth, I am afraid that the result of the earth people will be even worse.

"Such a thing must not happen and repeat itself on earth!"

Fang Yue secretly swore in his heart.

Yuan Li looked at Fang Yue, thinking he was stunned by the sight in front of him.

In Yuan Li's eyes, this is normal. Some people can kill and experience war, but they cannot bear the suffering caused by war.

"There were originally fifty people in our team, but in order to fight against these alien creatures, many people were sacrificed. Even if there were other brothers who could survive by chance, they were all wounded and extremely heavy!"

When Yuan Li said this, a few tears dropped pretentingly.

Fang Yue glanced at Yuan Li. He was a typical dramatist himself. Now, how could he be moved by Yuan Li's clumsy performance?

Therefore, Fang Yue just nodded slightly to show sympathy.

"It's here! We have already placed a spell on those natives before. No matter where the natives go, this spell will take effect, allowing me to find them easily! As long as the leader of the indigenous people is captured, other indigenous people will naturally not be a problem!"

Outside, a proud voice sounded!

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, covering himself with divine thoughts.

There is no trace of spells.

Immediately, Fang Yue looked at Yuan Li.

Yuan Li looked at Fang Yue blankly.

"Spell? There will be spells on my body? How is this possible!"

Yuan Li sneered. He felt that this was purely false talk. Before the advent, he was a veteran who had fought for 20 years. Although he said that he might not be as good as Fang Yue in terms of combat effectiveness, but in terms of combat experience, No one will be his opponent!

Looking at Yuan Li with a confident face, Fang Yue smiled.

Some people do not give up until Huangquan.

For a moment, a group of soldiers came, one by one, arrogant and arrogant, full of a sense of publicity and domineering.

"who are you?"

Yuan Li looked at the soldiers.

Every soldier has a touch of coercion that belongs to the practitioner, and their identity is self-evident.

Among them, a leading veteran opened his palm. On Yuan Li's back, a golden butterfly fluttered and flew into the hands of the veteran!

Sure enough, this veteran's spell fell on Yuan Li!

Fang Yue's heart was clear.

And Yuan Li's face was disgraced.

Doomed!

Yuan Li couldn't help but appear these four words in his heart.

Fang Yue looked at these soldiers, his mouth curled up.

"It's your own death, or let me kill you one by one!"

At this moment, Fang Yue stood in front of Yuan Li and stood in front of these old, weak and sick.

The veteran who was in charge of casting the spell sneered: "With your strength, do you think you have any qualifications to challenge us?"

It was not Fang Yue's words that responded to him, but a bang.

The gunfire fell.

A bullet burst out of the air.

The rotating bullet pierced the air.

Then, a brilliant peach blossom burst into the veteran's forehead.

The veteran's eyes widened, his body slowly leaned back and fell.

Headshot with a shot.

Fang Yue's shot was sharp and decisive.

"Brother Xu!"

Behind the veteran, an officer roared.

He never thought that in his eyes, the sharp brother Xu, who was decisive, would lose to a hairy boy and died under his gun.

Guns are a kind of special weapon that they, the descendants of the Big Dipper, only encountered after arriving in this world.

They have crossed the barriers of realm, and their lethality is extremely amazing. If a weak practitioner of the innate realm can master guns and weapons proficiently, even the strong of the world can be easily killed.

Their team of people are all at the cultivation level of the heaven and earth realm. If they talk about the realm, they are definitely better than these humble natives. But in the hands of these indigenous people, there are guns that are beyond the traditional sense of weapons.

The death of Brother Xu cast a serious shadow in his heart.

He is also at the level of the heaven and earth realm, and he is also afraid of death. Although it is said that people die for money and birds die for food, the top leaders of the organizer of the Beidou Fight have issued a huge reward order to clean up the indigenous people, but the Beidou Fight How can the reward be so easy to take?

The thing that veterans are more worried about now is life earning and lifeless spending.

"Give you a chance, I will get out of here! Otherwise, you Xu brother will be your fate!"

Fang Yue roared again, with a somewhat violent taste.

The veteran who was still hesitant to hear Fang Yue's tone immediately grasped some of the details.

"At the end of the crossbow, strong outside! This native wants to use this despicable technique to frighten us away! He must have felt the pressure, knowing that he can't beat so many of us at the same time! He only has one pistol, and he can only do it in a single moment. Fire a bullet, but with so many of us, as long as one person is close, it is enough to make him die without a place to bury him!"

The voice of the veteran revealed a vague excitement.

He seemed to be sure that Fang Yue would definitely die this time.

Chapter 948 one at a time

"No!"

Fang Yue withdrew intentionally.

Like a clown exposed to a conspiracy.

At this time, the veterans were more certain of their inner thoughts.

Damn natives, actually want to fool them with such bad acting skills!

This native is really guilty of death!

The veterans, one by one, are gearing up and eager to try. Only by killing this native can they unlock their hatred!

"kill!"

One of them moved, holding a half-meter machete in his hand, he slashed towards Fang Yue's neck.

The scimitar was sharp and exuded a cold glow of words.

The cold blade was filled with a faint smell of blood.

Compressed by the blade.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth suddenly provoked a strange arc.

His left hand pistol, his right hand is the handle of a laser sword, and the button on the handle is turned on.

The scarlet sword appeared.

A sword stabbed.

The veteran's abdomen immediately hurt!

"you!"

"boom!"

While the veteran was seriously injured, Fang Yue's pistol was not idle.

The bullet had penetrated the eyebrows of another veteran.

"It's just killing! It doesn't have to be a gun!"

Fang Yue smiled faintly.

The long sword was drawn from the veteran's abdomen, and the blood on the blade was directly evaporated by the high-temperature laser.

The veteran's heart was chilled, and he finally understood the horror of Fang Yue!

However, with the gurgling of blood in his abdomen, he has no chance to regret.

His eyes turned black, and the vitality in his body was leaving him.

Two comrades in arms were killed by Fang Yue at the same time.

The other soldiers also showed timid expressions.

This Fang Yue's strength far exceeded their expectations.

"Kill this native kid, if you don't kill him, we won't be able to live either!"

When the valley meets, the brave wins.

If they turned and left, they couldn't escape.

The room was too narrow, the moment Fang Yue turned and escaped was enough to kill two more people.

Once their number advantage is gone, the others are not the lambs to be slaughtered in Fang Yue's eyes.

Yuan Li was stunned. He just picked up someone on the street at random. He didn't expect that this person was a rare master!

"Fang Yue, kill them all!"

Yuan Li was vaguely excited, and he escaped from his previous fear.

If all these people were killed, the military merits exchanged would be enough for him to be a centurion in his lifetime!

The commander of the guard was just an officer at the lowest level. When he reached the centurion, he was regarded as a true middle-level general.

"Lead!"

Fang Yue's tongue licked his chapped lips.

The long sword in his hand is going to kill the soldiers in the Big Dipper!

The soldiers fled in a hurry.

Although they were carefully cultivated in the Battle of the Big Dipper, they were able to flee in embarrassment when they encountered an unreasonable existence like Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't have many skills, but he was simple and neat. Whether it was marksmanship or swordsmanship, he took a simple and concise line.

One sword, one shot, one person.

Fang Yue didn't blink his eyes to kill, and in a blink of an eye there were corpses all over the ground.

Dozens of corpses were spread all over the ground, and they were all dead!

The upper sword of Fang Yue's laser sword was not stained with blood, but there was not even a living mouth under his gun.

Yuan Li and others were ranked, in their eyes, these people were enough to be called evil spirits!

If it were for normal times, when so many world realm powerhouses were besieging them, even if they had guns in their hands, they would undoubtedly end in death. The luckiest thing would be to bring a few people to **** before dying.

"The military merits of these people are counted on me! After all, my military merits have accumulated two thousand. If these people's military merits are added, I can already be promoted to the second stage of centurion!"

Yuan Li looked at Fang Yue, his heart was perturbed. In fact, the principle himself felt that his request was a bit excessive.

Every corpse of an invader in the world represents 300 military exploits. Fang Yue killed thirty-five invaders in the heaven and earth realm, with 10,500 points, which was the majority of his previous 2,000 military merits.

If Fang Yue was given these military exploits, he could also become a centurion.

"It doesn't matter! I originally wanted to kill these nasty invaders. As for military merit, I don't care! Just give me the resource armor of these people!"

Fang Yue said it quite free and easy, as if he didn't catch a cold about military exploits.

Hearing Fang Yue's words, Yuan Li's eyes lit up.

He really found a silly lack, and he didn't even care about military merit.

Military merit represents wealth, power, and status!

If you can accumulate enough military exploits, and even become a marshal of the party, it is not impossible to slap Fang Qiu!

As for the resources of those who descended, what counts.

Only cultivation base, no rights, is it not subject to physical constraints?

In Yuan Li's mind, thousands of thoughts flashed in an instant.

Fang Yue didn't bother to think about Yuan Li's careful eyes.

Fang Yue had Fang Yue's plan, and he hadn't planned to stay in this big cloud world forever.

It is unrealistic for him to have military merits and get promoted.

Moreover, the more military merits and the greater the official position, the stronger the opponents they need to face.

You are a general, and I am a small soldier. When the enemy comes, you must see if you cut me first!

If Yuan Li could be an official, it would also give Fang Yue a shield!

It's a pity that Yuan Li couldn't figure out the relationship at this level. He was still triumphant, and he was in troubled times. He finally found a second fool, and Ken gave him his military merits.

"Sir Yuan Li, we just wiped out a group of soldiers who came down from the Beidou fight. They must be organized and have a nest. We might as well pursue the victory and kill them to their nest and strangle them all!"

Fang Yue proposed to Yuan Li.

Yuan Li hesitated a bit. Although the fact that he was about to be promoted made him feel a little joy, a little joy, but just joy and joy is not enough!

His strength is insufficient, if he follows Fang Yue to the nest of the descendants of the Beidou Controversy, it is tantamount to death!

"Sir Yuan Li, I know what you are worrying about in your heart. You are worrying that we are outnumbered! In the midst of the horror, we were evacuated by those Beidou fighters, but you don't have to worry about this kind of thing, our civilization in the big cloud world The system is different from the civilized system of the Battle of the Beidou. They can easily sense the changes in the breath of life, but they are not very exploratory and sensitive to energy bombs! As long as we take advantage of this advantage, we will not be able to fight against those heinous Beidou battles. All the strangulation of the descendants is not a dream at all!"

Fang Yue kept bewitching Yuan Li.

To be honest, Yuan Li's heart still has a little heart.

Horses have no night, grass is not fat, and people are not rich without windfall.

If you are willing to pluck, dare to pull the emperor down!

Fang Yue's instigation made Yuan Li feel moved.

Yuan Li felt that what Fang Yue said made sense.

Was willing to scrape the emperor off the horse.

If he can use tactics and don't risk his life to wipe out the soldiers in the Big Dipper fight, wouldn't his feats continue to rise?

If he can really rise to the commanding class, he even hopes to retreat to the first level of the underground world.

Regardless of the fact that the world on the ground has been destroyed and messed up by the descendants of all parties, the world on the ground has always remained intact.

There is a paradise, there is a place where the flames and gunpowder can't cover.

Yuan Li's eyes were filled with longing look.

"Well! Since you want to take risks, I will die with you once!"

Yuan Li finally agreed.

But he pondered for a moment and said: "Before leaving, I have completed the redemption of my military merits. This task is quite difficult. If I had no military merits, but had not yet exchanged them, then I would die on this battlefield. It's miserable! Who can reason with it!"

Yuan Li's mind is delicate.

Fang Yue was speechless for a while.

When is it all, still thinking about being an official!

What an addiction it must be!

Yuan Li's exchange process was very simple. He took down the heads of these corpses as tokens, and then completed the military certification by scanning the light brain on his wrist.

The corresponding military merits are received.

Yuan Li immediately became a second-rank centurion.

From Yuan Li's current position, reaching the second rank of Centurion in one step, Yuan Li's military exploits only consumed 5,000 in total.

In Fang Yue's words, this military merit seems to be quite valuable.

At least it has not been affected by inflation and suffered a depreciation, but it will soon.

Hehehe~

"Sir, I have a request. In order to ensure the smooth progress of the mission, I hope the military industry can exchange three K4 plastic bombs."

Fang Yue saw that Yuan Li's account balance still had military merits, and he immediately thought of these military merits.

It's not that Fang Yue doesn't have high-tech bombs or explosives.

Simply speaking of the advanced level of mechanical civilization, the deep blue planet is much more advanced than the earth civilization of the big cloud world.

However, Fang Yue's heart was a little unbalanced, as he was clearly working for the people of the Big Cloud Realm.

Yuan Li hesitated.

A plastic bomb requires 800 military merits.

Three are two thousand and four hundred military merits. Before he met Fang Yue, there was no such a large number of military merits in his account. After a poor life, he was so scared that he could use so much military merits in one breath. Yuan Li returned Really a little reluctant.

"Senior Brother Yuan, I can't bear to let my children not catch wolves! Although the price of these three plastic bombs is not low, but if they can really kill other Beidou officers, even if it only kills thirty or fifty

people, you It's also a lot of money! What's more, if the military merit is gone, you can make more money. If it is because you want to be cheap at this time, even your life will be lost, then how much military merit is not worth it!"

Fang Yue advised Yuan Li.

Yuan Li thought about it for a long time, and finally stopped struggling.

"Fang Yue, what you said is very reasonable! This time, I will believe you once!"

"Exchange me for three plastic bombs!"

Yuan Li gritted his teeth and said to the light brain on his wrist.

Other methods in this big cloud world are not well-developed, but this space folding and wormhole technology is quite good.

Yuan Li fell down, and the 2,400 military merits in Guangmin were immediately erased, and a black vortex the size of a palm appeared in front of Yuan Li.

Patter, patter, patter!

Three plastic bombs fell in front of Yuan Li.

"Fang Yue, don't live up to these three plastic bombs!"

With a trembling palm, Yuan Li sent three plastic bombs to Fang Yue's face.

Fang Yue smiled: "Master Yuan Li, you must believe me!"

Chapter 949: Violent

After half an hour.

Fang Yue and Yuan Li had quietly arrived on a piece of red land.

A white tent rose from the ground.

There are also two guards from the organizer of the Big Dipper outside the door.

The backs of these two guards were straight, and their eyes were shining. They were all powerhouses in the world.

Those who have been counted in the big cloud world are well-known masters. However, in the camp of the organizer of the Big Dipper, there are actually just two insignificant guards!

"Caught a big fish this time!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, there was a glimmer of divine light flashing in his eyes.

The organizer of the Beidou Controversy wanted him at all costs, and he wanted to return the color, simply being bullied, not his character.

"Fang Yue, the camp of the organizer of the Big Dipper is heavily guarded. I think we will cancel our plan!"

When Yuan Lizhen arrived on the battlefield, he was still persuaded. Before, when the brave met on a narrow road to win, fighting for his own survival, he naturally did his best.

If you don't kill the soldier who is the organizer of the Big Dipper, then he will be the one killed!

But this time, they are taking the initiative to attack. If it is too late to retreat now, there will be some room for regret.

"Huh? Where is Fang Yue? Fang Yue, Fang Yue?"

Yuan Li turned his head and found that Fang Yue's figure had long disappeared.

After a while, Fang Yue returned.

His hands are already empty, and the three previous plastic bombs are missing.

"Fang Yue, you..."

Yuan Li held his breath.

He stared at Fang Yue with round eyes.

"It's over!"

Fang Yue's voice did not fall.

Just saw a heat wave rolling!

There was a bang.

A plastic bomb exploded and the entire white camp was overturned. With a bang, a mushroom cloud slowly lifted into the sky.

When the plastic bomb exploded, the energy was huge.

Its power is no longer weaker than the full blow of a strong person in the world.

If you are prepared, the strong at the top of the world may be able to flee in embarrassment. But this is unintentional.

With the tumbling of heat waves.

In the camp, flesh and blood flew up, stumped limbs flew up to the sky!

"One, two, three... nine! Twelve! Worth! This plastic bomb is worth it!"

Yuan Li saw that the heads that landed in the distance were all masters of the world.

In the realm of heaven and earth, one human head is worth three hundred military merits, and twelve are three thousand six hundred military merits!

And a plastic bomb is just worth 800 military exploits.

Whether this sale is cost-effective or not, even children who have just started elementary school can count it!

"Hey, let me tell you! Sir, I won't cheat you!"

Fang Yue smiled triumphantly.

However, twelve heads fell to the ground.

The dust and smoke under the tent dispersed.

Everything is not completed, but only the beginning.

In the tent, a figure full of anger gradually became clear.

A white robe and robes, under the smoky fire, turned into a gray rag.

The breath of rotation realm broke out!

A light blue bead floats on his chest, and a faint water pattern covers the whole body of the white-clothed man in the cycle.

"Bold Rats, sneak attack?"

His roar made the earth tremble.

The cultivation level is low, even half a step before he can enter the realm of heaven and earth, Yuan Li was hurt by the tumbling sound waves, his body shrank into a ball and rolled out!

The rotation realm is much stronger than the practitioners of the heaven and earth realm. This is a true transition of the life level, unless people like Fang Yue have special means, special physiques, and special opportunities.

Otherwise, the leapfrog challenge will simply not be achieved!

"What's a big voice? Look at my invincible explosion magic!"

"Plastic bomb, explode me!"

Fang Yue roared, and his voice was everywhere.

Although the white-clothed man in the cycle didn't know what the plastic bomb he was talking about was actually something.

But he subconsciously dodged, jumped a step back, and withdrew a distance of tens of meters.

Wait a long time.

Nothing happened.

Only a sparrow crossed the sky.

Click.

A pool of fresh bird droppings landed.

Knocked down in front of the man in white.

"Little thief, you blame me!"

The white-clothed man became angry from shame. He was a shrewd world, who would have expected to be cheated by an aboriginal in the big cloud world.

"When I speak, I have always believed in my words, saying that an explosion will definitely explode! It's just a while later! Plastic bomb, explode me!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

The smile on the face of the man in the cycle was stiff.

Although he knew it might be a scam, he looked around very vigilantly.

Nothing.

Still nothing!

"Damn little thief, you lied to me again!"

The white-clothed man roared and rushed towards Fang Yue with his sword.

He wanted to hack this shameless little native to prevent his first fame from being destroyed.

"Be careful!"

Fang Yue reminded again.

The white-clothed man sneered: "Throughout again and again, do you think the same trick can continue to tease me?"

The white-clothed man's voice did not fall.

With a bang, there really was another plastic bomb exploding from under his feet.

However, this time it was not one, but two bursts.

The billowing heat directly overturned the man in white.

The water ripples on his body surface resisted most of the explosive power.

However, the light blue beads, the attack carried is limited after all.

In the two successive big explosions of the plastic bomb, its surface began to be covered with traces of cracks.

Click, click.

The light blue beads shattered.

The light blue water pattern on the body of the man in white also gradually faded, eventually becoming invisible.

"Do you know the story of the wolf coming? This story tells us that the first time and the second time are all false, but the third time is true! Don't be superstitious about experience, otherwise, your child is really possible Will be taken away by the wolf!"

Fang Yue said slowly.

Obviously this prophecy did not mean that...

The man in white barely got down from the ground.

He felt like he was falling apart!

The man in white got up with difficulty, gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue viciously.

"Boy, you wait for me, I must smash you into pieces!"

In the heart of the white-clothed man, Fang Yue had already reached a point where he hated and hated him.

Who is he?

The elite genius cultivated in the Beidou, although his cultivation realm is only the first level of the rotation realm, but in terms of combat power, he is enough to leapfrog the third level of the rotation realm.

"I am waiting!"

Fang Yue stood there, holding a large spear in his hand.

This gun was obtained by Fang Yue from the Deep Blue Planet. There are similar models in the big cloud world. Fang Yue erased the code on the gun, and no one could see the origin of the gun.

A large gun has a length of nearly ten feet, and its structure is extremely complicated.

The magazine of the big gun can only hold nine bullets at a time, but each bullet is branded with dense runes, and the core of the bullet is a small depleted uranium bomb, capable of nuclear fission, and explosive!

The big gun is aimed, and the black hole muzzle makes people tremble and chilling.

It is very shocking, even if Yuan Li is just watching, he can feel the domineering and wild implied in this big gun.

"Where did Fang Yue get this kind of gun? The bullets in it will threaten even the powerful in rotation. The cost of the bullets in it is very high. They are sold on the black market, and each bullet is worth at least 10,000 stars. !"

Yuan Li muttered to himself.

Thermal weapons have gradually lost their inherent advantages when dealing with some master practitioners.

Hot weapons require aiming and shooting. This process is too complicated and too slow. Thousands of bullets are shot out, and they may not be able to hit a single hair of the practitioner.

Therefore, the number of powerful thermal weapons is small, and they are generally not used.

"Small bugs, do you think this clumsy big guy is useful to me?"

The man in white had a gray head and face when he was blown up, his face was gloomy, and he wanted to find his place.

What happened this time really made him feel very shameless.

He, a powerful man in the dignified rotation realm, would actually be crushed by the natives of a humble world realm.

"Is it?"

Fang Yue smiled, his lips were red and his teeth were white. He looked like a beast with open fangs. He took the gun and aimed at Yuan Li.

The white-clothed man sneered, standing with his hands behind him, waiting for Fang Yue to shoot.

The bullet trajectory of a thermal weapon is easy to figure out, and the speed of the bullet is not too fast, and it is easy to dodge.

This humble aboriginal has already touched his bottom line. He wants to fight back and make this aboriginal desperate.

Fang Yue's bullet aimed, the trigger was pulled, and with a swish, the bullet bounced out of his mouth, and flew towards the white man's eyebrows.

The rotating bullets drive Fengjin.

The man in white squinted his eyes and immediately understood the trajectory of the bullet.

He dodges sideways, controlling his body movements to the minimum.

However, the next moment, he felt as if he was in a quagmire. The surrounding air became viscous, and every movement required a hundred times the strength of the past.

"Do not!"

The eyes of the white-clothed man suddenly opened in anger. If this short-term sleepiness were left in peace, he could break through in an instant.

But between the electric light and flint, any mistake in his actions will cause life danger.

With a bang.

The eyebrows of the man in white were pierced by bullets.

His head exploded like a watermelon, and red and white splashed all over the ground.

The head of the man in white shattered.

It's dead immediately and can't die anymore!

"It's a pity that a generation of Tianjiao has died under its own underestimated enemy. When a lion fights a rabbit, it needs to do its best. Moreover, it is not a lion, and I am not a rabbit!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

But Yuan Li was so excited to tremble.

"Rotating Realm, Rotating Realm, Fang Yue, you actually killed the strong in Rotating Realm!"

Yuan Li simply didn't know what to say.

In terms of military rewards, the rewards for the heaven and earth realm and the rotation realm are simply worlds apart, and they are not a concept!

Those in the realm of heaven and earth can actually be killed with weapons of mass destruction, one or two beheaded, and the reward for military merit is not much.

However, the rotation realm is different. They are already able to fly to the sky and escape omnipotence. It is almost impossible to kill with thermal weapons. Even if a nuclear bomb is dropped, they have a way to resist with a weapon.

It's like the little light blue beads of the white-clothed man just now. As long as the white-clothed man is not in the center of the nuclear bomb explosion, he can resist it with the faint water pattern.

Killing a practitioner in the realm of heaven and earth is at best a comforting reward, 300 military merits.

But if you kill a practitioner in the rotation realm, you can get 1W military merit!

"Why are you still stunned? Accept the award quickly!"

Fang Yue urged Yuan Li to say that Fang Yue was not greedy for military merit or something.

Chapter 950 The Big Sale

Military merit is a good thing, but it is too eye-catching.

If he has too much military merit, he will definitely be investigated, but his background is not strong and it is easy to be seen through!

Unlike Yuan Li, he is an aboriginal in the big cloud world, with roots in the sky.

No matter how he investigates it, there will be no problem. The descendants of these Beidou fights were all killed by thermal weapons, and thermal weapons themselves have the possibility of leapfrogging challenges and even leapfrogging.

This also perfectly concealed Yuan Li's own realm and lack of combat power.

"I'm such a genius!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself somewhat narcissistically.

Fang Yue routinely searched the body of the man in white who was the organizer of the Big Dipper.

The disciples of the organizer of the Beidou Contest are all treasures that move. Although they came from a big power, although the competition is harsh, the training of resources is definitely not available to practitioners of the same level.

All kinds of rare materials, high-end magical instruments, almost everything.

Yuan Li was excited to register at the same time.

The organizer of the Battle of the Beidou is in the headquarters of the Big Cloud Realm, and a leader-level powerhouse-Nangong Wufeng has a gloomy face.

He watched dozens of soul cards shattered one after another.

In the end, another disciple in the rotation realm fell.

In his opinion, the big cloud world is not a very dangerous world. The indigenous people have some strength, but the dangers in certain areas are more dangerous.

However, even if the risk is re-risked, it is relatively speaking.

It even caused dozens of disciples from the world of heaven and earth and a disciple of the Big Dipper in the rotation of the world to fall one after another.

There must be a big problem!

Came to the big cloud world for a while.

Nangong Wufeng vaguely heard a rumor.

In the Great Cloud Realm, there are also eight levels of underground worlds, one level is more mysterious, and the other is more dangerous.

It's just that the world of different layers does not interfere with each other.

Could it be that an underground world in this big cloud world has begun to intervene in the actions of their soldiers?

Nangong Wufeng guessed in his heart, but he couldn't control what happened.

"Let Lianyue go and see the situation! If someone from the underground world really comes out, report the situation in time!"

Nangong Wufeng softly pressed his temple. According to his understanding, the people of the underground world of the Great Cloud Realm would come out to intervene in this war sooner or later.

The place where the lion sleeps can't allow others to be by the side. The people in the underground world in the big cloud world are unpredictable. If they are the same as the information they receive, they may really have a big problem.

Fang Yue and Yuan Li did not stay long after they overthrew the camp of the organizer of the Battle of Beidou.

Fang Yue dragged Yuan Li to the side of an ancient mountain in the Great Cloud World.

"Fang Yue, why are you coming to Riyue Peak? This place is notoriously taboo. There are often some weird beasts nearby. Don't offend, there is danger of death at every turn!"

Yuan Li followed Fang Yue with a vigilant look on his face.

It's not that he is timid, but that this place is really weird.

Some time ago, it was said that a whole team of the Big Dipper squad composed of a hundred people had fallen here, and there was no bone stubble left.

The leader among them was even a strong man at the peak of the heaven and earth realm. Someone saw him with his own eyes. He was possessed by a strange black energy, and soon he was covered with green hair and became a man who is not a ghost or a ghost. Looks like, disappearing in the depths of Riyue Peak.

"You don't understand it! This place is an entrance to the ground world and the underground world! From time to time, there will be some powerful people on the underground world level entering and leaving it, but the underground world people are prevented from being affected by the ground world. People harassed, so they laid down layers of danger to prevent entry!"

Fang Yue glanced at Yuan Li.

Although he is an outsider, he is far from comparable to Yuan Li in terms of formation and geomantic topography.

This is a typical topography of Tianlongkou, with hidden blessings.

Of course, there is more than one entrance to the underground world and the ground world, but this one is definitely the closest that Fang Yue can find.

Yuan Li was stunned. The world on the ground floor that he longed for turned out to be close at hand.

This, this is really a surprise!

Fang Yue looked a little proud of Yuan Li's astonishment, but before he had time to show off, a token in the storage ring lit up.

Fang Yue took out the token.

After a long time of distinguishing, there are too many special code, various identity tokens, I don't know which one it is!

A ray of divine thought poured into it, and a three-inch tall figure jumped out of the token.

The appearance of this figure is exactly the ghost of Xiyue.

"Why are you contacting me? I'm busy here!"

Yuan Li was shocked when he saw the token in Fang Yue's hand.

Is this 4D holographic projection?

Really advanced!

Who is this Fang Yue? There is such an advanced technology? Could it be that he is the strong man who emerged from the world on the ground floor?

Otherwise, how can he explain his technological means that transcend ground civilization?

No matter what Yuan Li thinks.

Fang Yue waved his hand directly, and a restriction fell, shielding Yuan Li.

Xiyue Guichai said excitedly: "There is a big business, there is a big business! Recently, someone wants to purchase a batch of weapons in a unified manner. The number is huge, involving all levels and scopes! Fang Yue, what broken bow you studied? All the rosin pills are within the scope of procurement!"

"Huh? Urgent purchase? What is the situation?"

Fang Yue wasn't stunned by the huge wealth that was coming, instead, there was a hint of vigilance in his eyes.

"There should be a big hand in the dark secretly shooting! They want to intervene in some small-plane disputes, but nothing can be done too obvious, so they choose puppets, give supplies, and then determine the outcome of the war! And watching The amount of money purchased is definitely not an ordinary war, at least it involves the ownership of dozens of small planes."

Xiyue Guichai was no longer excited, he explained in detail to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is the real arms supplier.

Although the price of each weapon is not very high, the victory lies in the huge quantity.

Xiyue Guichao can provide so many low-level arms in his hands, except for Fang Yue, no one else can think of!

"Is there going to war?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

He suddenly smelled the scent of wind and rain coming.

"For the weapons produced in my factory, 50% of the stock will be traded for you, and 70% of the output will be sold by you! I will keep the rest for my own use! I always feel that this matter will not So simple!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to deal with these trivial things, he trusted Xiyue ghost chase, and simply entrusted it.

The profit of selling thousands of artifacts might not be as rich as the gains of robbing a place where the Big Dipper is held.

Yuzuki ghost nodded fiercely, and turned around to disappear her projection in the token.

Yuzuki Ghost Cha disappeared.

Fang Yue lifted the ban.

"It's about to change!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

"What?"

Yuan Li stared at Fang Yue.

He had no idea what Fang Yue was talking about.

Has the sky of this great cloud world changed? The world on this ground has become a ruined wall, how will it change today!

He didn't know that what Fang Yue was talking about was the imminent turmoil of the entire ten thousand realms!

In the future, whether the earth can gain a foothold under the chaotic order of the world, I am afraid it will become a big question!

at this time.

A graceful figure came slowly.

The little black leather jacket, wrapped in an exquisite figure, and an extremely beautiful baby face, will surely make the strange folks who like Tong Yan Ju X exclaim.

However, this baby face seemed to Fang Yue to be a deadly poison.

"The humble microorganisms from the ground, this is not a place where you can get involved and set foot."

The baby-faced voice was a bit old and hoarse.

There was a faint vicissitudes of life in her eyes.

Everything seems to be unable to make any waves in her heart.

Fang Yue looked at this young lady with a thoughtful expression.

"Miss sister, I'm just taking a stroll here, and I will leave now! Don't disturb your Yaxing!"

Yuan Li couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

This Fang Yue still knows to admit counsel.

Yuan Li's cultivation level is not high, but his vision is very poisonous.

At a glance, he could see that this young lady wearing a queen fan was a master of Yin and Yang realm.

Oh, yes, they are not Queen Fan.

The Yin-Yang realm, the ground world in the big cloud realm is the queen, and the strength of her family is enough to unify a country, alright!

In an inconspicuous corner of the skin, there is also a purple medal.

This is a medal that represents the core disciple in the Battle of the Beidou. His status is extremely high, even unimaginable!

Fang Yue, the core disciple of the Beidou Controversy, has actually never encountered one.

Because every core disciple has the same status as a saint, and their potential is higher than the average saint in the organizer of the Big Dipper.

Because they were cultivated as the future successors of the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou.

Most people can't even think about the resources they get!

Naturally, Yuan Li did not recognize this medal.

And Fang Yue narrowed his eyes, thinking about it.

Fang Yue dragged Yuan Li to leave.

Miss sister suddenly changed her mind.

"You two don't leave yet!"

The young lady stopped Fang Yue and Yuan Li.

"Miss sister, what's the order?"

Fang Yue leaned forward, as if he didn't know the identity of the other party.

"I am not familiar with this place, but are there any suspicious people around here? The cultivation realm should exceed the level of the rotation realm."

Miss sister's eyes narrowed to Fang Yue.

She had already included Fang Yue as a suspect in destroying the party team that organized the Battle of the Big Dipper, but seeing Fang Yue behaved like a pug, she felt unlikely!

Such a strong man should have his own backbone.

How could he be as brazen as Fang Yue, and look like a dogleg.

What's more, how can the team of the organizer of their Beidou fight be so easy to destroy, especially since there is a strong man in the rotation realm who is sitting in the town, and it is not easy for these indigenous people to destroy it.

"Suspicious person? Yes! Miss sister, tell me what your name is, and I will tell you the direction that suspicious person is going!"

Fang Yue looked at the young lady, with a slight hue in his eyes.

In the bottom of Miss Sister's eyes, a cold flash of killing intent disappeared. Damn, this shameless guy dared to molest himself.

However, immediately, the young lady calmed down her murderous intent.

The task is important.

Anyway, this native can't do anything to himself.

If he dared to go too far, he would just cut it!

Thinking of this, the young lady took a deep breath.

"Nu Jia Lian Yue!"

"Lianyue, it's really a good name! Since you told me all the names, then I will tell you the direction of the deliberate person! Now, see if the sun and moon peak, that person has gone Sun Moon Peak"

Fang Yue pointed to the Sun Moon Peak in the distance.