

God of Life 961

Chapter 961 The Crow with Human Head

"It's not that the records in ancient books are wrong, but that this human head crow is not a species from the ancient era. It is a kind of biological weapon. Some people have used life science technology to perfectly copy the human head crow of the ancient era. This is a semi-finished product. With few resources and rapid formation speed, it is lacking in the realm. It really replicates the complete human head crow, and its power is not weaker than that of the ancients!"

A guard came, his face was serious and meticulous, his armor was black and shiny, and he was also carrying a long spear behind him. The red blood of the spear tip of the spear was already graceful, dried up, condensed, and turned into a faint purple.

He is a practitioner at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, with a condensed aura, as if he is one with the heavens and the earth. If placed in the ten thousand realms, he can be regarded as a genius. Qualifications.

But under the gate of Tianlu First City, he was just an ordinary guard.

Day after day, I am responsible for guarding the safety of the first city on this road!

"you are?"

Sima Xiao looked at the guard, his face showed a faint surprise. If the words of the guard were true, the result would really be terrible!

Even in the ancient times, the human race was prosperous, the gods and demons were rampant, and the gods were everywhere. In that era, the crows with human heads could be regarded as a strong family that can not be ignored, and the ten thousand realms today no longer have the glory of the ancient times.

If the crows with human heads reappear, even today's humans will be unable to resist their steps!

"My name is Wu Gang, and I'm just an ordinary guard in the first city on this road! This beheading the crows is our duty. Because of our negligence, let these crows break into the city. For this reason, I am very sorry!"

Wu Gang leaned slightly.

A faint apology appeared on his face.

"It's okay!"

Fang Yue waved his hand magnanimously. In fact, even if these human-headed crows blew themselves up, it would be difficult to harm his body.

"Hundreds of years ago, these human-headed crows probably didn't exist yet!"

Li Ruge opened his mouth and looked at Wu Gang. He had seen the description of the first city of Tianlu in the ancient books of his ancestors.

The record is very detailed, so that future generations can go farther and smoother when they set foot on the road of heaven.

The book contains intrigues and intrigues about the internal forces of the First City of Heavenly Road, but it never mentions that there is such a danger outside the city.

"These human-headed crows appeared a hundred years ago. In addition, there are also ancient giants, three-eyed tribes, demon tribes and many other races. They are not real creatures, but made biological weapons! These biological weapons are specially designed to kill the human Tianjiao outside the city. Prevent them from entering the city, and even if they have the opportunity, they will be destroyed, and they will never be superb!"

As Wu Gang was talking, he clenched his fist, and the blue veins on the fist burst, like small cyan earthworms.

His eyes opened in anger, unspeakable anger at the sudden appearance of those biological weapons.

Fang Yue waited patiently for what follows.

Someone must be manipulating these biological weapons, otherwise, they would not exist for no reason.

"These biological weapons were made by a Nanrong master of the Truth Race, and they constantly harass the Human Race Tianjiao outside the first city on the Heavenly Road. They even occasionally choose to attack the city, even though they have attacked the city eight times. No success, but every time it will have a great impact on the creatures in the city, causing heavy casualties and terrible impact!"

Wu Gang said his grievances.

This sky road has existed since the birth of the universe, but in that era, the sky road had no owner, and the projection of any city was empty and uninhabited.

Until later, the ten thousand races discovered the Heavenly Road one by one, and found almost endless resources and treasures on the Heavenly Road. In order to grab resources and guard the pass, each tribe sent strong people to try to divide a city and a pool to obtain the resources corresponding to the Heavenly Road. .

The human race started in the early days, but because of its extremely strong ability to multiply, and the strong generation in the race, from the beginning, it only occupied one or two cities, and now it has occupied 30% of the cities on the road.

Just the city that was projected from the first city of Heavenly Road, there are 33,120 occupied by the human race.

Other ethnic forces naturally criticize this, so they will send people to harass them, and even once they find a flaw in the human city, they will send people to occupy it!

Above the heavenly road, the battle for the city is quite fierce, and blood is flowing into a river at every turn, and the bones are like mountains.

"Like the sneak attack by the human head crow just now, it is still a relatively ordinary attack. Among them, there has not been an attack at the leader level. Some arrogances who have made a reputation on the sky come, and the strong of the truth race will even send real The ancient alien races come, punish them and burn them all!"

Wu Gang said it understatement, but Fang Yue and the others looked solemn, and they had already smelled a strong *** smell from their words.

On this day, the situation in the first city on the road is becoming more and more sinister. Not only will there be quite sinister battles in the city, but also many crises are coming down outside the city!

"Quickly enter the city! Although this alien race is powerful and fierce, it won't be able to completely penetrate this city for a while."

Wu Gang spoke, an eager smell fluttered between his eyebrows.

If it stays outside the city for a long time, it is easy to become a key target for biological weapons.

Fang Yue did not speak.

Just looking at this Wu Gang, his enthusiasm is a bit too much.

As the guardian of the first city of Heavenly Road, he should be colder, not as enthusiastic as he is.

"it is good!"

Sima smiled, he wanted to enter the city with Wu Gang.

However, before Sima Xiao's footsteps were taken, Fang Yue suddenly grabbed the corner of his clothes.

"Why? Don't leave? This danger outside the city, you may encounter powerful biological weapons at any time, let alone you, even my life will be worrying!"

Wu Gang's urging became more and more eager, and his face showed an unhappy look.

This Fang Yue, why is so inked, he has already said so much and yet he still refuses to enter the city.

"My lord, I have a question. The crows with human heads just came violently. Why are you watching but never intervening?"

Fang Yue was respectful on the surface, but there was already a question of questioning in his tone.

Wu Gang frowned: "Far away can't quench the near thirst. Those crows come too suddenly, even if we make a move, it won't help!"

"Is it?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"But in the depths of your eyes, I felt a cold murderous intent. Since it was not aimed at those human-headed crows, who was it aimed at?"

Fang Yue's voice fell to the ground.

Wu Gang's expression immediately turned savage, "Boy, I wanted to trick you into the city and kill you! Since you don't know what is good or bad, then I have to do it here!"

Wu Gang's body shattered and his skin was stretched. He turned into a green troll. He was ten feet tall and had a strong body. He turned out to be a green demon at the level of Yin and Yang. With just one breath, he could move the surrounding air!

A large palm pressed down towards Fang Yue, and the moment that palm fell, it seemed as if the sky was collapsing, and there seemed to be a cosmic collapse!

"You are not a human race, but a spy of the green demon race!"

Fang Yue's face was dark, and he didn't expect that this day's road would be so sinister, even if he was as cautious as him, he almost fell the other side's way.

"Wrong, my Green Demon Race is an affiliated race of the Human Race, if you change to another Human Race Tianjiao, I will naturally welcome it! It's a pity that you have a special status and offend someone who can't be offended! I am entrusted by others. , I want to kill you in the first city of Tianlu! Originally, I wanted to take you into the city barracks and kill you for the crime of attempting to kill the guards, but now, it's the same outside the city!"

Wu Gang's voice was hoarse, and his palms fell suddenly.

Every handprint is like the veins of a river, with clear texture and wideness!

Wu Gang shot, even Fang Yue could hardly resist. The Green Demon Clan was not a strong clan. Their aptitude was stupid. Although their bodies were powerful, their ability to comprehend the rules was limited.

Ordinary green demons have reached their limit when they can cultivate to the peak of the world realm! Because they don't understand the principles of Tao, it is difficult to break through to the level of rotation.

However, the green demons in front of them are very different from the people of this clan in Fang Yue's impression!

He didn't have the clumsiness of the Green Demon Race, but was as cunning as a normal human race, and in this type of big handprint, there were the imprints of various laws and Dao marks.

"I understand! Your deity is actually a human being! It's just that you abandon your physical body and take away a head of the green demon. The body of the green demon and the soul of the human race are complementary to each other, even though they have the ground. It is also difficult for the strong of blood to contend with this special existence!"

Fang Yue understood everything immediately, and there was a touch of horror in his expression.

Wu Gang Jiejie sneered: "Fang Yue, I didn't expect you to be really a sensible person! It's a pity that you know it too late! This time, you must die!"

The palm of your hand is slowly pressed down, like the sky is collapsing, like the end of the world!

An inch of void was crushed and shattered!

Wu Gang did not rush to kill Fang Yue, but wanted to see the painful and desperate expressions of the three.

Li Ruge's long sword swung, but the sword's edge collided with Wu Gang's palm, leaving only a string of red sparks.

The physical body of the Green Demon Race is terrible, able to resist all kinds of weapons. Wu Gang has different rules and blessings, making his physical body stronger and almost immortal.

A touch of coldness bloomed in Fang Yue's eyes.

"Since you have such great self-confidence, then often my Amethyst Thunder!"

Fang Yue pinched the Yin Jue, and under his feet, a star pattern superimposed.

The combination of these star patterns became a formation, dazzling and bright!

The purple thunders turned into flood dragons, and fell from the sky. Each flood dragon had its teeth and claws, and they slammed into Wu Gang's palm.

Wu Gang's face changed slightly: "This is the thunder that is only available in the leader-level powerhouse!"

Wu Gang wanted to take back his palm, but unfortunately, it was too late.

The first amethyst dragon transformed into a sky thunder has hit Wu Gang's body, and Wu Gang's palm cracked, producing small cracks.

Immediately afterwards, the second and third sky thunders successively fell on Wu Gang's palms and completely shattered.

A drop of dark green blood fell like raindrops, and each drop of blood was the size of a bean.

"what!"

Wu Gang was heartbroken, his palm was shattered by thunder, and it would be absolutely difficult to regenerate and heal for a while.

The Green Demon Race, although their physical bodies are powerful, this is their advantage.

But the powerful physical body also has another drawback, it will be too difficult to recover.

If he wants to regenerate or even recover his palm, at least he needs to use a master-level or higher level medicine!

Chapter 962: One wave has not settled, another wave rises

"Go ahead! Who asked you to come and kill us!"

Fang Yue looked indifferent and looked at Wu Gang.

For Wu Gang, Fang Yue didn't feel much ill, but he didn't have any good feelings either.

He is just a knife.

What Fang Yue cares more about is the man behind Wu Gang!

"The person who asked me to shoot, I can't provoke him, and I can't say his name! But Fang Yue, don't think that you can escape to heaven if you beat me! You have been targeted by that person, sooner or later. I want to die! I want to die, and you will all be buried for me, hahaha!"

Wu Gang seemed to be insane, his body was cracked, like a broken porcelain doll.

His smile was full of madness, and the whole person seemed to be in a state of confusion!

His laughter is full of magic.

The Demon Hand that covers the sky is already the strongest supernatural power he has cultivated with all his might!

Now that his palm is destroyed, his supernatural powers are naturally shattered!

Wu Gang knew that he couldn't get a treasure pill above the leader level to recover his body, and the mission failed, and the person behind him would not easily let him go.

Blasting will be his best choice!

I can't say that the person will still read some old feelings and be kind to his relatives and friends!

"Do you want to blow yourself up? How can it be so easy!"

Fang Yue suppressed it with one hand, frozen time and space, and captured Wu Gang and captured it in the space of the stone pendant.

Even if Wu Gang didn't say it, he would get the answer he wanted.

Soul Scripture is not a display, as long as you search for the soul and read Wu Gang's soul fragments a little bit, he will naturally know the true face of the person behind it!

At this time, a furry palm protruded out of the void, and the top of this palm was filled with the pressure of the leader level. It reached towards Fang Yue and tried to forcibly remove the stone pendant from Fang Yue's neck!

Fang Yue was furious and stunned, how dare this man dare to **** his things in broad daylight!

However, the space freezes and the void freezes.

A silver-white bead suspended above Fang Yue's head.

Quietly, someone walked around Fang Yue's back and sacrificed a silver bead, freezing time and space.

This is a saint-level magic weapon, which contains a ray of saint's true energy.

The effect of this bead can only last for a while, but even so, this short time is enough to take away the stone pendant!

Fang Yue was stiff and unable to move. Sima Xiao and Li Ruge were also restrained. They could only watch the big furry hand **** the stone fall from Fang Yue's neck!

Fang Yue roared, the space trembled, but to no avail, his cultivation realm was too low, even if he was aloof in terms of space and heaven, he could not shatter the blockade of the time!

"Young man, don't resist! I can perceive that this stone pendant is a treasure, and its value is infinite. With your cultivation base, it is impossible to display its full power. This treasure can only fall Only when I wait for it can I shine brightly!"

The voice was faint.

It seems to be the self-talk of the furry master.

The moment his palm touched the stone drop on Fang Yue's neck, a blade of light suddenly fell.

The long sword was like electricity, and went all out to cut off that leader-level arm in half!

"Who is it? Who is it?"

The master with big furry hands is furious!

"Want to **** my stone pendant, how can I do without paying a price?"

Fang Yue's faint voice sounded.

Outside the confinement of the silver beads, Fang Yue's aura incarnation instantly condensed.

Standing out of thin air, holding a long knife in his hand, there is still a ray of lower power in his body that is gradually dissipating, making him abruptly lifted out of a great realm!

The furry and big-handed master was angry. He spent his entire life and cultivated to the leader-level realm. He thought it would be easy to plunder the good fortune of a junior, but he did not expect that he would not eat the rice by stealing the chicken. His arm was cut off, and his blood was lost. At least it will take decades of retreat to fully recover!

"Is it a saint-level magic weapon? It's indeed a good thing, but it's a pity that your realm is too low, and you simply can't display all its power!"

Fang Yue's deity also broke free from the constraints of space, and his palm reached out and held the silver bead in his hand.

Although this silver bead is powerful, it was not displayed by his master after all!

A ray of sage's innocence is nothing but a moment of imprisonment!

After a while, the power was slightly weaker, and Fang Yue broke away from it.

The furry and big-handed master is a little afraid.

This Fang Yueyuan is not as simple as it seems.

The saint's magic weapon, no matter how weak it is, it cannot be conquered by a small monk at the pinnacle level of the world realm!

The void was healed, and the master with big furry hands couldn't make a single blow, and immediately retreated without any hesitation or drag.

The crisis is lifted.

But things have not passed yet.

Fang Yue turned around and looked at the three people who suddenly appeared around him.

The three of them are cultivators at the Yin-Yang level. They are not humanoids. Some have three heads and six arms, some have three eyes, and some are dog-headed human beings. They are all alien creatures!

Just now, they sacrificed silver beads to freeze this time and space, making it difficult for Fang Yue to escape.

Nowadays, the causal cycle is tried and tested.

Fang Yue stretched out the realm of the space heaven, trapping the three of them.

All three of them were dressed in silver armors and looked indifferent. One of them said, "Fang Yue, you can't kill us! We are the law enforcers of the first city on this day. If you dare to touch us, you will suffer. The pursuit to the first city of Tianlu is endless!"

There are three eyes in that life, and golden light gleams in one of the eyes between the foreheads.

His expression was calm and undaunted. Even if Fang Yue was able to slash the arm of a leader-level powerhouse, he was sure that Fang Yue would never attack him.

"The law enforcers in the first city of Heavenly Road? I think all of them are fakes! As a law enforcer, you know and break the law, and you will kill the Tianjiao of the human race!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, the spiritual energy in the body has not dispersed.

A knife fell.

The silver light is like a waterfall pouring.

The three-eyed man immediately changed color: "No, Fang Yue, you are a treason!"

He did not expect that Fang Yue would really dare to attack himself!

The light of the knife fell, and the momentum was like a broken bamboo, and it was infinitely forward.

He never wasted that drop of supernatural power!

After cutting off an arm of a leader-level powerhouse, immediately afterwards, I was going to behead a yin-yang realm powerhouse who claimed to be a law enforcer in the first city of Heavenly Road.

The yin-yang realm powerhouse was shocked back and forth again and again!

He raised his hands and summoned a silver shield. The texture of the shield was clear, as if the most profound rune was engraved on it.

However, under the light of Fang Yue's sword, the silver shield was as fragile as a piece of white paper. It could not be resisted at all. It was spread by the light of the sword, and it was split in half. Robbery.

The eyes of the other two were splitting.

They saw Fang Yue's fierce side.

He originally thought that he was backed by the identity of the law enforcer in the first city of Tianlu. No matter how angry Fang Yue was, he would only dare not say anything and would not do anything to them!

But now, they find their thinking is a bit naive.

This Fang Yue was fierce, not as cowardly as they thought, and even the law enforcers in the first city of Heavenly Road dared to swing a knife.

This is obviously a posture of death.

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death, do you mean to rebel against the human race and rebel against the first city of Heavenly Road?"

The dog-headed law enforcement officer was stern, he wanted to hold Fang Yue secretly, and then asked for help.

"Your guards have secretly attacked me, and the three law enforcement officers of Tianlu were deliberately helpful, and they used saint magical instruments to restrain me! You have already thought of killing me, why don't I kill you still waiting for you to make long-term discussions? Accumulate strength, will you come to kill me next time?"

Fang Yue is not afraid.

What about the law enforcers in Tianlu First City?

It's a big deal.

Fang Yue has never been a master who swallows his breath.

Fang Yue's attitude was very decisive, which made the two remaining law enforcement officers have a hard time talking.

Originally, they thought that this was just easy, and there was a time and space magic orb that would make it easy to suppress Fang Yue. Fang Yue was only the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm. Is it possible that he could still escape the control of the saint-level magic weapon?

Can be realistic face.

This Fang Yue was fierce and terrifying.

Even the time and space magic beads were not effective against him, and he finally escaped easily, and it was difficult to cause any trouble.

The leader-level powerhouse was frightened by him.

A law enforcer in the Yin and Yang realm was cut by him.

This Fang Yue is astonished as a great demon descending, rampant, not even afraid of the name of the law enforcer in the first city of Tianlu!

They simply can't provoke such a murderous person.

If you knew Fang Yue was this kind of person from the beginning, even if the three of them were killed, they would not come to intervene in this task.

"Fang Yue, you have to think carefully, murdering the law enforcement is a big crime! Even if you leave Tianlu, you will be chased by other law enforcement agents of Tianlu! We represent not only Tianlu, but also the majesty of the human race!"

The dog head law enforcement officer bit his head and said, since the matter has reached this stage, then he can only go one way to the dark!

"Hahaha! What a heavenly law enforcement agent, what a terrible majesty! Your law enforcers are unfair and do not know what to do. Do you still want others to respect you? I have already killed one of the human law enforcement agents in the first city of Tianlu! Killing one is killing, killing three is killing! Then why am I still keeping you two?"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, the clone exhausted the last trace of supernatural power, cut two swords in succession, and wiped out the two heavenly law enforcers at the Yin and Yang level!

Their bodies and spirits were all put away by Fang Yue!

Fang Yue didn't let go of the storage bag.

These law enforcement officers, who have been walking on the road of heaven all year round, have accumulated wealth that has reached a level of horror.

For Fang Yue, these law enforcers are a treasure house that can move.

As for their identities, Fang Yue didn't care.

Encounter with the law enforcers in the first city of heaven?

Are Fang Yue's enemies still few? What's more, even if you give in, the opponent won't make a move?

What a joke!

He has not yet entered the city and has not had any intersection with the practitioners of the First City of Heavenly Road. He has already encountered two waves of attacks. Among them, they are full of hostility.

Even if I give in, I believe that the pursuit of these law enforcement officers is endless.

Instead of being forced to fight back, take the initiative!

In Fang Yue's eyes, a touch of cold murderous intent disappeared.

However, unexpectedly, he walked on the corpses of the guards and law enforcers of Tianlu First City, and the other guards turned a blind eye.

Their opponent Yue never had the slightest killing intent, as if rubbing shoulders with a passerby.

The gazes of those guards were indifferent and ruthless, and they had no sympathy or pity for the dead Wu Gang!

Chapter 963: The Three Great Forces

"Welcome into the city!"

An old man stood in front of the gate of Tianlu No.1 City, his face was full of hypocritical smirks.

The old man's figure was a little bit decadent, his back buckled and his pace was slow.

However, Fang Yue felt an astonishing spirit in the old man's body. In his body, there seemed to be a furnace burning, fiercely fierce.

Inner Dharma!

If he were replaced by one person, he would definitely not be able to sense the strangeness of the old man.

However, Fang Yue had more than one contact with the descendants of the Beyond Universe, and he had a deep understanding of inner magic artifacts.

Moreover, Fang Yue cultivated with soul Scriptures, keen consciousness, and surpassed ordinary saints.

Even if this old man is a strong person at the peak level of Yin Yang realm, Fang Yue can easily sense the changes in the blood in the old man's body.

Inner Dharma artifacts are the signs of those who descend from the other side of the universe.

However, it would be hasty to determine the identity of this old man simply by relying on an inner magical instrument.

"Old man, I have offended the law enforcers in the first city of this day. They will definitely chase me and have a relationship with me. They may be implicated by me and be chased by others. I advise you to stay away from me. Good point!"

Fang Yue's tone is kind, he is admonishing the old man.

The old man sneered, his smile was a little harsh and cold.

"Don't worry, young people, the so-called law enforcers, are just the servants of a certain house in the first city on this day. They can't represent the will of this city. There are three separate houses in the city, and some of them died. Domestic servants are not enough to affect the changes in the will of the entire Tianlu First City!"

The old man's tone was quite determined.

Fang Yue understood why the guards were indifferent while watching themselves killing. Presumably, they were also from different forces in the first city of Heavenly Road. The internal forces of the first city of Heavenly Road were indeed chaotic, and he had just come into contact. It is to learn something.

"There are three big forces in the first city on this day. I don't know which force you represent, the old man? And which force did you assassinate me just now?"

Fang Yue asked modestly.

He already felt the old man's intention to win.

The enemy of the enemy is the friend.

There are bound to be many contradictions between the three forces, and they are not in harmony with each other. It is definitely a very wise growth strategy to win over the enemies of the other two forces and strengthen oneself.

The old man chuckled and said: "I belong to the City Lord's Mansion! In the first city of Heavenly Road, there are three big forces, eighteen small forces, and the Nalan Family, one of the three big forces, is the one who has done it! Except the City Lord's Mansion. In addition to the Nalan family, there is another big power, the Drucker family! The three big powers, in the first city of Heavenly Road, all have great sage-level powerhouses! And the other 18 small forces are inside They are guarded by saint-level powerhouses!"

"If you are willing, you can join the forces of my city lord mansion. I can guarantee that the Nalan family will no longer dare to touch your hair! My city lord mansion always cherishes talents, if you are willing to join my city lord In the Fuzhong, you are absolutely indispensable for all kinds of secret cultivation methods and secret resources!"

The old man tried his best to win over Fang Yue.

He was quite optimistic about his opponent Yue, he was always on the sidelines in the battle just now.

The cultivation level of the world realm can actually threaten the leader-level powerhouse.

Although Fang Yue used external force to burn a drop of lower power, it also means that Fang Yue's combat power has far surpassed his own realm!

Fang Yue gently shook his head, "Thank you for the kindness of the old man, I don't want to stay in the first city of Tianlu for too long, so it is impossible to join any party in the first city of Tianlu!"

Fang Yue politely declined.

The old man laughed blankly: "Old man? Don't call me that. My name is Shangli. If you want, you can call me Uncle Shang! This is the first city on the sky road. If you want to enter the next section of the sky road, you must be It is necessary to make enough merits in the city! The higher the cultivation level, the more merits are needed! Therefore, almost all practitioners, as long as they want to use the first city of Tianlu to enter the next section of Tianlu Among them, they all need to be added to a certain power. The three powers are the first choice, but the three powers are quite demanding, so 80% of people will be rejected even if they choose the three powers and be assigned to other powers. Of the eighteenth parties!"

Shang Li clarified the rules of the first city on this day.

The first city of Tianlu and even a fortress of the human race in Tianlu, there are 26 teleportation formations, each of the small forces of the eighteen squares, and the three big forces, there are three teleportation formations. The location of the second section of the sky road that each teleportation array reaches is different! In some places, the resources are barren and the opportunities are average, and in some places the resources are abundant and the opportunities are abundant! The nine teleportation formations with the best positions are naturally all in the hands of the three major forces. However, the teleportation positions of these nine teleportation formations are also divided into advantages and disadvantages!

If you want to get a good teleportation array, you must exchange it with enough merit.

And the feats of the first city on this day's road are exchanged for killing invaders from other races outside the city!

This feat can not only be exchanged for the teleportation opportunity of the teleportation array, it can also be exchanged for various treasures in the first city of the sky!

If the merits are enough, it is not even a problem to exchange the weapons of the saints!

Fang Yue probably understood the meritorious logic of the first city on this day.

So he nodded secretly and felt that the meritorious rules of the first city on this day's road were indeed good!

In the first city of Heavenly Road, the merits of the teleportation array vary according to the user's realm!

Practitioners like Fang Yue, who are almost at the bottom, only need 10,000 to 100,000 points of merit to use the teleportation array once!

And for practitioners like Sima Xiao in the rotation realm, the cost of using a teleportation array has skyrocketed to 200,000 to 2 million points of merit!

Li Ruge used the teleportation array to consume as much as 2 to 20 million points of merit!

As for the leader-level powerhouse, the merits of using the teleportation array are 20 to 200 million points of merit!

Some leader-level powerhouses who died on the battlefield of Tianlu First City may not be able to accumulate enough merits.

Of course, this feat can also be exchanged in other ways.

For example, donating treasures to the First City of the Human Race or buying merits from other practitioners is also a good way to quickly accumulate merits!

In the first city of Tianlu, there are many indigenous people who have settled in the first city for generations. They have fought with foreign people all the year round, and they have accumulated a lot

of feats in their hands. Every time there are foreign testers who want to quickly reach the next section of the sky through the first city of Tianlu, they will sell their merits to those testers at a high price.

"Then we killed so many crows just now, didn't we actually waste a lot of merit?"

Fang Yue feels a little distressed. Those crows with human heads are, at any rate, biological weapons of the rotation level. There should be a lot to exchange merits!

Shang Li smiled and shook his head: "You can rest assured that as long as you are the alien you killed on the heavenly road, you will be entangled with cause and effect. These cause and effects can be turned into success and be taken away by merit token! I have three merit tokens here. The three of you happen to be one for each, let's see how much merit you each gained in the process of beheading the head crow! Kill the alien race, as long as you participate, you will get a different number of merits according to the amount of credit! Of course, complete the final killing of the alien race The one who hits, gets the most merits!"

Fang Yue and all three of them let the merit token recognize the master.

The blood dripped and the token glowed.

A golden number appeared on all the trio's merit tokens.

"On my merit token, it is four thousand merits!"

There was a look of excitement on Li Ruge's face.

"Mine is two thousand one hundred meritorious service!" Fang Yue looked at the number on the token without showing any disappointment.

Originally, in the process of beheading the crow just now, he didn't contribute much.

Sima Xiaothiie grinned and said, "I have three thousand seven hundred feats! Fang Yue, mine is more than you!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

Shang Li smiled and said, "Because the human head crow is a biological weapon, there are not many merits corresponding to the level of rotation. Generally, the merits of a human head crow fluctuate between one hundred and one hundred and twenty. . But if you are able to kill the alien powerhouses in the rotation realm, you can increase it several times for your merits!"

"So, can I inherit the merits of these people?"

Fang Yue flipped over and took out four Meritorious Tokens from his storage bag. These four tokens belonged to Wu Gang and the three law enforcement officers.

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts penetrated.

The number of merit points corresponding to the four tokens is quite expensive.

Wu Gang's merits have reached 37,000 merits.

And the three law enforcement officers each have more than 100,000 merits!

"The merits in the merit tokens can be inherited! You can attach these four merit tokens to your tokens, and the merits in them will naturally be added to your tokens! This killing and overtaking will naturally also gain merits. the wrist of!"

Shang Li's smile remained unchanged, without any discomfort.

"However, if you really intend to kill others and gain merits, I will give you a suggestion. It is best to do it outside the city where there is no one! In the city of Tianlu First City, all forms of fighting and fighting are prohibited, even if Only passive defense will be severely punished along with the provocateurs! And outside the city, the internal fighting of the human race is also strictly forbidden, like the Beidou counterattack just now, it's okay, if you take the initiative and be discovered, even I will protect No way you guys!"

After Shang Li said, Fang Yue basically understood the rules of the first city on Tianlu. Although the internal rules of the first city on Tianlu were a bit confusing, on the whole, he still hopes that the human race and the affiliated races can maintain unity. !

Fang Yue doesn't feel bad about Shang Li. Although his identity is unknown, he may have been disguised as a descendant of the universe, but at least he is very good to himself and others now, there is no need to turn his face at this time.

"Thank you senior for your advice! I decided to temporarily join the camp of the City Lord's Mansion. Of course, my joining is temporary and I don't want to be bound by too many rules."

Fang Yue only represented personal will, and did not hinder Li Ruge and Sima from leaving and staying.

Sure enough, Sima Xiao hesitated a little, and then said: "I also decided to join the camp of the City Lord's Mansion!"

Li Ruge hesitated for a moment, but slowly shook his head: "I want to check the path my ancestors have walked, so I'm sorry, but I can only temporarily join the small forces of the Eighteenth Party. The Skyhawk faction has fallen!"

Shang Li's smile was all over his face, with Fang Yue and Sima joining in, he was already very surprised!

After all, these two talents are the people he values most, their cultivation level is not high, but their combat power is amazing.

As for Li Ruge, he doesn't have many ideas. There is no shortage of practitioners in the Yin and Yang realm in the city lord's mansion. What really lacks is the peerless genius who can fight beyond the realm!

Among the practitioners in the Yin and Yang realm, Li Ruge's potential and combat power can only be regarded as average!

His joining or not joining will not affect the overall situation.

On the contrary, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao, joining either party will become crucial.

Chapter 964: Li Fanshuang

"Well then! There is no permanent banquet in the world, let's say goodbye for a while!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, there was not much nostalgia or reluctance, they had met right away without much feelings and memories.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao joined the City Lord's Mansion.

That night, he was personally received by Li Fanshuang, the deputy lord of Tianlu First City.

Li Fanshuang is a middle-aged man-like Confucian student. He actually used the four art of piano, chess, calligraphy and painting to enter the Tao. Although he is only a sage, it is said that his real combat power can stabilize the ordinary great sage. .

The four ways to be holy already represent a certain kind of luck and accomplishments.

After hearing Shang Li's introduction by Yue and Sima Xiao, Li Fanshuang stroked his elbow and praised three times: "Good, good, good!"

"I invited the two to come here this time to participate in the rotating battlefield! On the road of heaven, the heroes and the clans fight for hegemony, not only for the purpose of plundering each other's resources and occupying the land. There is a consensus among all the clans, and that is this. Tianlu is everyone's training ground. Therefore, it is quite rare to crush opponents with realms on the battlefield. Practitioners of different realms will be listed in different battlefields!

Because of the rules of the Heavenly Road, only everyone's strength will be suppressed below the Saint Realm, so in the first section of the Heavenly Road, there will be three battlefields near each city: rotation, yin and yang, and leader!

Every battlefield has its own unique secrets and treasures! Only those who have performed well enough on the battlefield can access the secret! "

Li Fanshuang's Fang Yue and Sima Xiao obviously regarded them very seriously. When he opened his mouth, he revealed the core secrets of the first city on this road.

In Fang Yue's previous soul search, the three law enforcement officers also had Wu Gang, and there was no relevant content in the soul memory fragments.

Obviously, only people who have reached a certain level of status and identity can access this level of secrets.

"What are the benefits for me and the city lord mansion for the secrets and treasures of the battlefield?"

Fang Yue is straightforward.

Li Fanshuang was taken aback for a moment.

If you change to any person, you will ask this question euphemistically.

He did not expect that what Fang Yue said was so direct.

"The treasures and secrets on this battlefield are said to involve some of the secrets of becoming immortal! Whoever steps into it can get no inheritance in it! With inheritance, at least to the peak of the virtual fairyland, it will be smooth. There is no hindrance. As for what is good for our City Lord's

Mansion, it's okay to tell you! In the treasure, there is a token, which represents the ownership of the city owner! As long as you hold the token, you can borrow it The power of any city in the first city of Heavenly Road! In the city, it can be called invincible, and it truly consolidates the position of the invincible overlord in the city!"

Li Fanshuang's eyes were calm. There is no meaning to evasive or lie.

"Only by getting the token can you be regarded as the true master of the first city on this day road, otherwise, nothing can be regarded as orthodox!"

When Li Fanshuang said this, Fang Yue just let go. If he said that he was righteous and selfless, after he entered the treasure, the City Lord's Mansion would not get any benefits, he would be even more worried!

"On the road to this day, how many people have gotten tokens and entered the treasure?"

Fang Yue stared at Li Fanshuang.

Li Fanshuang bluntly said: "As far as I know, there are more than 3,700 people who have obtained tokens. However, the time limit for the tokens they obtained is different. The short ones have only ten years of use rights, and the long ones are There are thousands of years of use rights, and only twelve people get the tokens that will be used for eternity and will not fly away! This treasure is also a test, as long as you enter it, you will get corresponding rewards! But the progress of passing the test is different, and you get The benefits are naturally different!"

"Then how can you be so sure that Sima Xiao and I will be able to get the treasure on this battlefield?"

"Not to believe, but to experiment! In fact, every year we select hundreds of geniuses to enter the battlefield. Most of them are buried in the battlefield! Only a small number of people can survive. After returning, there is only one person in the history of this city who can really touch the treasure chest!"

Li Fanshuang was very upright.

He explained the difficulty of entering the treasure.

"The probability of death is so high, can we choose not to go?"

"Do you think there is still a way to turn back when you enter the City Lord's Mansion?"

Li Fanshuang and Fang Yue faced each other, his mouth curled up with a sly smile.

"Well then! If we die on the battlefield, you must collect the corpses for us!"

Nothing to offer affection, if you do not **** or steal.

Li Fanshuang is not as refined as the surface.

He is a king of the world, and he is not prepared to leave Fang Yue and Sima Xiao behind.

If they fail to comply, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao will not die on the battlefield, but will die in his hands!

"Don't worry, as long as you perform well on the battlefield, our City Lord Mansion will not treat you badly!"

After hitting a stick, it is natural to give a sweet date.

Li Fanshuang is well versed in changes in the mind.

"My City Lord's Mansion has never spared the cultivation of resources for geniuses. As long as you show your bravery on the battlefield, you will receive generous resource rewards! The Five Elements Liquid produced in my City Lord's Mansion can nourish the internal organs and warm the flesh, even if it is. Saints can't ask for it!"

Li Fanshuang promised various benefits to let Fang Yue and Sima Xiao step onto the battlefield with confidence.

Fang Yue, Sima Xiaoxu and Wei Snake, under the guidance of Li Fanshuang, entered the battlefield of the rotation level outside the first city!

The battlefield is huge, but it exists in the vast void, with big stars rising and falling, and each big star is a place where practitioners fight and fight!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao landed on a meteorite hundreds of kilometers in diameter. The material of the meteorite is mysterious, and the gravity is ten times that of the earth!

As soon as the two landed, ten earth dragons besieged them.

The earth dragon roared, the void trembled, and dust was flying above the earth, all around.

Li Fanshuang stood in front of a silver mirror. In the mirror, everything that Fang Yue and Sima Xiao had encountered on the meteorite was reflected!

"Vice-City Lord, the envoy of the Nalan family has arrived!"

Shang Li walked behind Li Fanshuang and said to Li Fanshuang respectfully.

"Are you here?"

The smile at the corner of Li Fanshuang's mouth was stronger and more hypocritical.

"City Lord Li hasn't seen him for a long time, he has been fine these days!"

The messenger of the Nalan family was a middle-aged man with a sturdy back and piercing eyes, like a fire breathing.

If there is an older generation of powerhouses in the first city of Tianlu, you can definitely recognize that the messenger of the Nalan family is the old patriarch of the Nalan family who should have been sitting for five hundred years, Nalan Hongchen!

Nalan Hongchen, although not a great sage-level powerhouse, he is really only one step away from the great sage.

Even though the real Great Sage stood in front of him, Nalan Hongchen was fearless.

His methods are monstrous, and he can break his wrist with the saint.

"No harm!"

Li Fanshuang saw that it was Nalan Hongchen coming, and he was taken aback for a moment, and then he showed a look of surprise.

"How can the Nalan family be willing to send you out! You are not long-lived, you have fallen into a deep sleep, and become the so-called heritage of the Nalan family?"

Nalan Hongchen laughed and said: "If this mission is not too important, I won't wake up from a deep sleep. This time the two people are very likely to trigger the ruins. If the ruins are opened, you and I will join hands and you will definitely be able to find them. The legendary city lord command, completely take this city into his hands!"

In Nalan Hongchen's eyes, a kind of enthusiasm called ambition flashed.

Li Fanshuang Qing Hu: "Are you so confident in these two people?"

"According to the news from the organizer of the Battle of the Beidou, this Fang Yue is suspected to have the qualifications to challenge the saint! This Sima Xiao has a sacred basalt beast in his hand, and his own cultivation strength is also very unusual!"

Nalan Hongchen said triumphantly.

Who would have thought that the organizers of the Battle of the Beidou had long been in touch with them!

They promised that as long as Fang Yue's Xiangshang head can be sent, they will give the Nalan family a life-renewing pill, which can extend his life span for a thousand years!

The thousand-year lifespan is naturally an extraordinary temptation for Nalan Hongchen, whose life is about to expire.

What's more, with the help of Fang Yue's hand, they can also obtain a City Lord Order.

Li Fanshuang's eyes flickered, and he stopped talking.

He also has his own plan in his heart to cooperate with the Nalan family, which is tantamount to seeking a tiger's skin.

However, if he is successful this time, he will become the well-deserved overlord of the projection of the first city in the sky.

"Sima laughs, don't make a move. I feel that I am about to break through today and need some supplies. This battlefield may be my best supply!"

Fang Yue looked at the ten-headed earth dragon with a calm expression, he naturally knew of Li Fanshuang's use and conspiracy.

But Fang Yue, if he wants to do his tricks, he has stayed at the rotation level for too long and needs an opportunity to break through!

In Fang Yue's view, this battlefield was the cornerstone of his breakthrough.

Fang Yue's palm was pressed down, and the ripples spread out!

All the ten-headed earth dragons roared, and they felt the life and death crisis.

In the sky, layers of lead-grey dark clouds gathered, meteorites cut through the sky, and the vermilion light illuminates the world.

This is a magic spell jointly performed by the ten-headed earth dragon-all meteorites are destroyed.

This magic technique is quite terrifying and possesses the power to destroy the world.

Generally speaking, only the power who understands the law of destruction can display such a terrifying means, and the meteorite power summoned by these ten earth dragons is not weaker than the power.

"This Fangyue is a bit too big! The Ten Brothers of the Earth Dragon are rare tenth twins in the Earth Dragon clan. They are connected in spirit and will be connected, and they can be said to be squinting on the battlefield of the rotation realm! Last time, they Together, they once summoned a hurricane of destruction and shattered the elite team of the Sun family of one hundred disciples of the pinnacle of rotation into a pile of bones!"

Li Fanshuang frowned slightly.

This Fang Yue's talent is indeed good, but the lion fights the rabbit, and still needs to use his best. He and Sima Xiao join forces, and perhaps they have a fight with the ten dragon brothers.

But Fang Yue fought alone and the teamwork of the Ten Dragon Brothers was absolutely dead.

The ten earth dragon brothers, although each is the eighth level of the cultivation level of the rotation realm, each of their real combat power is equivalent to a real Yin Yang realm powerhouse.

Together, the ten brothers are even more comparable to the existence of the pinnacle of power!

They are strategic weapons and rarely appear on the battlefield actively!

Chapter 965: Step into the battlefield

However, Fang Yue didn't change his face and his heart was not beating, his hands gradually pressed down, the ripples rippling endlessly.

The life essence in the ten-headed earth dragon was spreading crazily toward Fang Yue's hands like a frustrated ball.

If their ten brothers are really strong in the Yin and Yang realm, Yin and Yang are one, and they evolve into chaos, Fang Yue will definitely not be able to absorb life essence from their bodies so easily.

However, they are all rotation realms after all, and the realm is not yet perfect. In Fang Yue's eyes, no matter how powerful the combat power is, the dispersion of life essence can't be resisted.

In just a moment, the ten-headed earth dragon was thinner, their defenses were ignored, and the essence of life continued to dissipate.

In the clouds, the continual brewing spells were interrupted, and the life essence passed away, making the ten earthly dragon brothers fearful and unable to concentrate their attention.

In the blink of an eye, ten earth-headed dragons fell to the ground one after another, their vitality was gone, and they had become skinny.

Not only their life essence was completely absorbed by Fang Yue, even their souls were harvested and refined into soul fluid.

"The creatures on this battlefield are indeed powerful! The life essence in a single earth dragon is worth hundreds of human races of the same rank, and their souls are also very pure, dozens of times as much as human races of the same rank!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he felt refreshed.

His attainments in life and heaven are too high, as long as he doesn't reach the level of Yin-Yang realm, killing one is like turning the palm of his hand, and the other party has no possibility of resisting!

This is an absolute suppression of Taoism, and only the realm of cultivation can make up for it!

If he encounters a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm, even if he can perform life separation, the process will be much more complicated, and there is a certain possibility of being resisted and unable to succeed!

In front of the silver mirror, Li Fanshuang couldn't help being stunned.

These ten earth dragons are sweeping on the battlefield of the rotation realm, and even he feels a little embarrassed.

They can be regarded as almost unsolvable existences in the rotation battlefield, even if they are invincible, escape is still possible.

Even if they were sent to the battlefield of Yin-Yang realm, they weren't considered weak, and this place Dragon Ten Brothers was so easily solved by Fang Yue!

"Is this kid a monster? At the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, he wiped out the ten earth dragon brothers with one move!"

Li Fanshuang muttered to himself, his eyes were a little dull.

Nalan Hongchen smiled bitterly: "I have already said that this guy's methods are weird and cannot be measured by a simple realm! He can be tough even as a saint, and it's not unexpected to destroy the ten dragon brothers in this place. !"

Just at this time.

A bunch of silver light of the thickness of chopsticks fell from the sky, and the mark landed on Fang Yue's eyebrows.

The silver light evolved into a lotus flower!

Fang Yue could feel a mysterious power that was continuously released from the lotus flower. This power flowed through his strange meridians and eight channels, giving him a light and cool feeling.

This cool energy quickly dissipates and disappears in the meridians.

However, Fang Yue could clearly feel that this cool energy seemed to have increased his first-line potential in the dark, and raised his spiritual ceiling.

"Killing one person is a crime, beheading a hundred people as heroes, killing hundreds of millions of people, is the king of people!"

A desolate, ancient voice echoed over the battlefield.

The numbers on the merit tokens on Fang Yue's waist continued to roll, and finally freeze on the number of 100,000!

Li Fanshuang's eyes widened, and he took a breath.

"This Fang Yue won the approval of the Rotating Realm battlefield so quickly, and got the blessing of a lotus flower!"

"Lotus blessing? This is not a legend, but a real existence?"

Not only Li Fanshuang but even Nalan Hongchen felt a little frightened.

The blessing of the lotus is a legend on this ancient battlefield. No matter what stage of the battlefield, you perform well and are favored by the will of the battlefield, you can get the blessing of the lotus.

This lotus blessing will not directly improve the strength and cultivation level of the blessed person. However, the lotus in the body expands the meridians, stabilizes the foundation, and strengthens the potential, but it can raise the potential of the blessed person.

Some practitioners are trapped in front of the bottleneck, and it will last for decades, hundreds of years! Even until they die of old age, they cannot break through the existing realm.

This is not because their aptitude is dull and fate is not enough, but because their potential is exhausted and there is no more possibility of breakthrough!

And the lotus blessing and raising the potential can make the blessed person's future cultivation path go further.

I don't know how many saints and great saints hope to get such an opportunity!

Able to take another step on the road of cultivation where no progress can be made!

However, the blessing of the lotus flower is legendary in the three battlefields. It is mentioned occasionally in ancient books, but no one has encountered it.

This Fang Yue actually blessed Lotus, at least raised the potential of a small realm!

This is already a great opportunity, if Fang Yue can walk out of the battlefield alive, his future will be truly unlimited!

"The will on this battlefield is killing! The battlefield itself is a world! The more you kill, the more powerful the beheaded will be higher than their realm, and the greater the chance of being recognized by the battlefield! Sima! Laughter, let's split our troops into two ways and kill each! Get the approval of the will of the battlefield and get all kinds of opportunities!"

Fang Yue silently realized the effect of this lotus blessing.

Although he still didn't understand the effect of this lotus flower blessing, he patiently speculated and understood some of it.

Sima Xiao nodded slightly, and turned to go deeper into the battlefield!

"What exactly does Fang Yue want to do? Does he think he can get a lotus blessing once in a while, but can he do it again? Also, Sima Xiao is already at the level of rotation, no matter how hard he tries, he can't get it Lotus blessed!"

Nalan Hongchen murmured to himself that he had set foot on the three major battlefields when he was young, but his performance was mediocre. He was neither recognized by the battlefield, blessed by lotus flowers, nor touched the treasure ruins.

And this Fang Yue received the blessing of lotus as soon as he set foot on the battlefield, and the battlefield recognized it, Nalan Hongchen's heart naturally became unbalanced!

Just when Nalan Hongchen was convinced that Fang Yue and Sima Xiao could not gain the will of the scene again, in another position on the battlefield, suddenly, a void was broken open, and a towering figure crossed the boundary.

The figure of more than a hundred meters high seems to be able to penetrate the sky and the earth, and he can disturb the normal operation of the entire world while breathing.

A pair of huge eyes, like a July lamp suspended in the sky.

Seeing this figure, Nalan Hongchen immediately held his breath, and even the normal movements of his body became rigid.

"this is..."

"The strong on the scene of the Yin and Yang Realm, the Blue Blood Giant!"

Nalan Hongchen's eyes widened, and he seemed to be able to hear the thumping sound of his heart in his chest.

Since ancient times, the three major battlefields have been independent of each other, and no creatures in other battlefields have been able to overcome the obstacles of the battlefield and cross the boundary.

The appearance of the blue blood giant means that all three battlefields will undergo major changes unprecedented in history!

And after the blue blood giant arrived, he also showed a slightly suspicious and surprised look.

Just now, he was clearly fighting his old enemy Golden Retriever Lion King, but in the blink of an eye, he appeared on this strange battlefield.

Just when the blue blood giant was still in a state of hood.

A will suddenly invaded the body of the blue blood giant, and his eyes were scarlet, making him crazy and bloodthirsty.

"Kill the blue blood giant in ten breaths!"

In Fang Yue's mind, a voice of majesty and will echoed. This voice, not to be resisted, was high above it, as if it were a judgment from heaven!

Fang Yue took a deep breath. He had been in contact with the will of the world many times, and he naturally understood that the master of that voice was the will of the world on this battlefield!

The appearance of the blue blood giant is the arrangement of this battlefield will.

The blue blood giant came to the culprit. In his left hand, he tightly grasped the Thunder Scepter, and his right hand was the Ice Shield. These two weapons were actually master-level magic weapons!

If other people in this revolving battlefield see such an enemy, their first reaction will definitely be endless despair!

But when Fang Yue encountered such a scene, his immediate reaction was a touch of excitement.

The Thunder Scepter and the Ice Shield are all very valuable. Killing this blue blood giant can get two master-level magical weapons. This sale is affordable!

The blue blood giant shot, he held up the Thunder Scepter, and the sky was rolling.

In the dark clouds, the silver thunder and lightning seemed to dance like a silver snake.

"The blue blood giants inherit the blood of the Titans, and they are born to control the thunder and lightning, and control the heavens. Moreover, the blue blood is out of the blue. In addition to the talents of the Titans to manipulate the thunder, the blue blood in their bodies can help them control and understand the cold. The power of ice!"

Nalan Hongchen's expression became serious, he no longer watched the battle with the attitude of watching a show!

The blue-blood giants are the life and death enemies of the human race. Although the giants are also a branch of the human race from a certain perspective, they believe that they are the darlings of the gods and the children of destiny. They do not admit that they are the same as the human race. Wait for the humble ethnic group to come from the same blood!

"Fang Yue is afraid this time is dangerous! This blue-blooded giant is obviously a high-ranking prince in their clan, otherwise, at the level of Yin and Yang, he would not have two master-level magical weapons!"

Only then did Li Fanshuang understand why for so many years, countless Tianjiao, only a few thousand people can enter the treasure.

Because the enemy they have to face is too terrifying, they fight directly across several realms!

This blue-blooded giant possesses two master-level magical weapons, even if an ordinary master-level powerhouse wants to defeat him, it will be somewhat difficult.

"Ulaha!"

The blue blood giant roared up to the sky, and amidst the layers of dark clouds, lightning fell down.

Every bolt of lightning is extremely large, like a bucket, running through the whole world.

The silver light illuminates the entire world.

The wind and clouds change, the sun and the moon are dark.

This lightning, representing the trial and thunder punishment, turned into a long sword and was cut down suddenly.

Cut off the world, distinguish between Yin and Yang!

"This Fangyue is over! What this blue-blood giant has displayed is the talented supernatural power of the race, this talented supernatural power is the sword of thunder and punishment, a blue blood giant can only use it three times in a lifetime! Each time, it will affect a trace of heaven and earth! This is no longer a simple spell, but a catastrophe, fate!"

Li Fanshuang was a little weak. He originally thought that Fang Yue's aptitude was enough to win the favor and recognition of the battlefield and obtain the treasure.

But I didn't expect this test to be so abnormal.

In order to deal with a cultivator in the realm of heaven and earth, this battlefield sent a blue blood giant and displayed such a terrifying talent and supernatural power!

This is not a test at all, but a cruel obliteration.

Chapter 966 Sweep

Fang Yue stood still under the thunder punishment, as if he was frightened stupidly.

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

A weird smile appeared on the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Ordinary practitioners, perhaps the most feared in this life is the might of heaven.

But Fang Yue, the most fearless, is the power of this heavenly calamity.

Fang Yue dealt with the robbery. He was an expert-level expert. From the level of the Houtian realm, he began to cross the robbery, and then he was chased by the robbery in two days. His body has already developed a strong resistance to Heavenly Tribulation, and he is almost immune to ordinary thunder punishments!

The thunder robbery came, and the sword of judgment pointed directly at the center of his eyebrows.

Fang Yue stomped slightly, a field of thunder spread out in an instant.

The silver thunder field is only one kilometer in diameter.

However, in the film domain, Fang Yue is the absolute master of the power of thunder.

Even though this blue-blooded giant has strong perception and comprehension of the power of thunder in terms of bloodline talent, their comprehension has never gone against the sky. Even if they reach the level of Yin and Yang, they can only reach the third level of the Dao. Just hit the threshold of the field.

On the other hand, Fang Yue had reached the level of the sixth floor of the avenue, a gap of several thousand times. It is simply impossible to make up for it with innate supernatural powers!

Even though the Blue Blood Giant had already cultivated to the level of Yin-Yang realm, and displayed his talents and supernatural powers, this sword of judgment was only equivalent to the sentiment of Fang Yue's fifth floor of Thunder Avenue.

The Sword of Judgment turned its blade, and then pierced the blue blood giant's eyebrows.

Headshot with a sword.

The sword of judgment is like a broken bamboo, there is not even a trace of frustration and stagnation!

In a blink of an eye, the blue blood giant died.

In the vast Leiguang movie, Li Fanshuang and Nalan Hongchen couldn't see anything through the silver mirror.

When the thunder light dissipated, there was only a corpse of a blue blood giant with a pierced eyebrow left on the ground.

Azure blood flows from the giant's body like a stream.

Fang Yue put away the corpse of the blue blood giant on the ground. The blood of this blue blood giant was noble and was the pinnacle of the Profound Stage, and it was a rare and precious material for the study of blood.

Li Fanshuang and Nalan Hongchen were stunned, their jaws almost falling to the ground.

What happened just now?

Wasn't the blue-blood giant still like a rainbow before?

In a blink of an eye, it was already on the ground.

How did Fang Yue carry the sword of judgment, and how did the blue blood giant's eyebrows have such a terrible wound?

The two people's hearts gradually grew dark.

They felt that they knew nothing about Fang Yue's methods.

Fang Yue's body seemed to be hazy with a mysterious veil.

His cultivation level is very low, but it is difficult for them to guess how many terrifying hole cards they have in their hands.

"Within ten breaths, kill the blue blood giant and complete the first test! Obtain a City Lord's order, and after activation, it can maintain its effect for ten days! Obtain a Sacred Heart Pill, after taking it, you can join the Dao for one day, Enlightenment ability increased ten times!"

That desolate voice echoed in Fang Yue's mind again.

In Fang Yue's sea of knowledge, there is an extra wooden token. On the front of the token, there is a circle. Inside the circle, a big "Ling" is written in the circle!

In addition, there is a longan-sized pill. This pill is unpretentious and completely dark, like an irregular stone.

Fang Yue understands that this does not mean that the quality of the pill is not good, and there are some defects in the refining process.

But this pill has reached the point of returning to innocence, and it no longer needs to rely on the shape to achieve the purpose of harmony!

"Sacred Heart Pill!"

Even if Fang Yue had already expected in his heart, he would be able to kill the blue blood giant, and the pill he obtained was definitely extraordinary.

But the Sacred Heart Pill was still beyond his expectations.

Because this Sacred Heart Pill, according to the truth, shouldn't appear in this era.

It belongs to the past. It was extinct in the heavens and the earth before tens of millions of years ago. Only a few immortal families that have survived forever still have a small amount of inventory.

Hearing the road, you can die in the evening!

If this Sacred Heart Pill comes out, I don't know how many families will follow it!

Even if one or two saints were sacrificed, they might have to get the Sacred Heart Pill into their hands!

Li Fanshuang and Nalan Hongchen did not know Fang Yue's harvest, but they both knew that the will of this battlefield had already given Fang Yue a great reward!

They have stayed in the first city of Tianlu for almost half their lives, and after reading all the ancient books, they naturally understand that the reason why the blue blood giant appeared in this battlefield was not because the rules of the battlefield were invalid, but Fang Yue had already encountered this battlefield. The rules of the test of will.

Every time he passes the test, Fang Yue will receive a generous reward!

If the test fails, Fang Yue will not be obliterated, but he will be expelled from the battlefield and lose the qualification to continue the test.

"This Fang Yue, what did you gain?"

Li Fanshuang's eyes narrowed slightly, and there was already a trace of worry in his heart.

Although there are descriptions in the ancient books, every time you pass the test, you can get a lot of rewards, but the specific content of this reward is not clearly recorded in the ancient books!

Did Fang Yue get the order from the city lord, if he did, what other treasures were there besides the city lord in this reward?

Li Fanshuang's heart was like a cat scratching, and he wanted to catch Fang Yue right away, plunder resources, and interrogate him.

However, he took a deep breath, and could only hold back the impulse in his heart!

It's not because impulse is the devil, but the rules of this battlefield are bound by the rules of this battlefield. Once someone sets foot on this battlefield, no one can intervene, even a saint or even a powerful master!

"Can Fang Yue pass the test of the first level, or maybe he can move on and pass the test of the second level?"

Nalan Hongchen did not have as much desire as Li Fanshuang. What he pursued was to put a long line and catch big fish. Anyway, no matter what chance Fang Yue got in the battlefield, it was ultimately his.

He hoped that the more opportunities Fang Yue had in the battlefield, the better.

Fang Yue stood on the battlefield. For a long time, there was no voice of the battlefield will.

Fang Yue slowly opened his eyes, and he gradually understood that the task bestowed by the will of the battlefield was not continuous.

It is separate!

Before, he used the cultivation of the heaven and earth realm to kill the ten brothers of the earth dragon, only inspiring the task of killing the blue blood giant just now.

And if he wants to continue to trigger the task, he needs to trigger other task conditions.

"Killing one person is a crime, beheading a hundred people as heroes, killing hundreds of millions of people, is the king of people!"

Fang Yue said in a low voice, is this the rule of the will of the whole world?

Fang Yue's mouth gradually showed a playful smile.

This condition to trigger the assessment may not be difficult, as long as he can continue to kill on the battlefield!

Fang Yue looked around, eager to try.

He hasn't had time to make a real shot.

In the West, there is a **** glow that covers half of the sky!

A blood-winged creature with a height of three feet stepped through the void. This was a blood-wing clan at the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm, and its bloodline level was at the level of the earth.

The strong smell of blood drifted thousands of miles away.

Even far away, Fang Yue could smell this smell.

"Is this that Sima Xiao has also touched the mission organization?"

Fang Yue raised his head slightly and looked at the sky!

Hearing a roar, the entire sky was trembling slightly, the sun and the moon were dim, the stars were dull, and even some big birds flying through the clouds were shaken down one after another.

This is the roar of Sima laugh, he fought with the blood-winged creature close to the body, and the Xuanwu cub turned into a white jade armor, covering his whole body, and blessing him!

The fight between Sima Xiao and the bloodwing creatures was quite tragic, and the two sides refused to give in to each other.

After fighting in thousands of styles, Sima Xiao finally cut off the blood-winged creature's head with a narrow victory. The other party's blood stained the earth, and his eyes were wide open, full of unwillingness.

"This Sima Xiao also triggered the assessment conditions and passed the first test!"

Li Fanshuang's face changed slightly.

Nalan Hongchen's eyes flickered, and he was quite surprised that Sima Xiao passed the test, and at the same time, it was considered to have disrupted his plan.

This Fang Yue, until now, has not been investigated to have any background, it may be just a casual repairer who came out of the poor country, and got some chance, only to come to the present.

Such a person will be killed if killed, and there will be no future troubles.

However, Sima Xiao was born in a different way from Fang Yue. Sima Xiao was born in the Wanxiang Pavilion. This is a powerful force in the Ten Thousand Realms. Even the Heaven, Underworld, Hell, Demon Realm, etc. have branches of the Wanxiang Pavilion, and even Tianlu. There is no lack of strong people in Vientiane Pavilion.

If Sima Xiao was killed, Wanxiangge Qiuhou settled the accounts, and both of them were sure that they would not be able to eat!

"If Sima Xiao is obedient, if you dare to resist, no matter who stands behind him, I won't be merciful!"

Nalan Hongchen gritted his teeth, revealing a decisive look.

This City Lord's Order and the treasures on the battlefield are too tempting. Many people have changed their lives against the sky and practiced to the realm of Nalan Hongchen and Li Fanshuang. In fact, they have fallen into a bottleneck that is difficult to break through. It's hard to go further with the time spent.

Only by relying on some amazing pill and secret treasure, can they have further hope before sitting on the Hua!

Therefore, their hearts are almost crazy, even if they offend some bigwigs and pay some price, they must take the opportunity of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao!

In the battlefield of the Rotating Realm, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao started to kill each other.

In this battlefield, there is no difference between good and evil, only factions and positions are different!

In a sense, everyone is an executioner, with blood on his hands, no one can be called innocent.

Therefore, Fang Yue and Sima laughed to kill people, without the slightest psychological burden at all. They killed people like weeding weeds, reaping lives, just like old farmers in the field, harvesting wheat.

"Are these two people crazy? How can you kill people regardless of the enemy and me!"

Li Fanshuang quickly discovered other problems. Whether it was Fang Yue and Sima Xiao, it seemed that there was no concept of camp at all, and they would kill when they saw people, even the human races who walked out of the first city of Heavenly Road.

Fang Yue's eyes were always clear and cold, and his eyes were not covered by the killing.

Sima smiled and walked on the snow, every step he fell, there would be blood splashes, like a demon descending!

Chapter 967: Reward order

Under the feet of the two of them, the corpses were like a mountain, and wherever they went, there was no grass. No matter which group of creatures they were, they were prey in the eyes of both of them. They raised the sword and fell, without even a hint of hesitation!

"You two stop me! I am the Nalan Peak of the Nalan family. If you dare to touch my hair, my Nalan family will never let you go!"

Fang Yue was on a low hill, his indifferent eyes fell on a purple-clothed youth.

The boy widened his eyes and held his breath. His legs trembled, and big beads of sweat fell on his forehead!

This Fang Yue is not a human being at all. He is a demon king who walked out of hell. He is too cold and cruel!

Killing people is indiscriminate!

His protector is dead, that is a genius at the pinnacle of the rotation realm comparable to the power of the second layer of Yin Yang realm!

His head was split by Fang Yue.

It's just a cut, and there is even no room for struggle and resistance!

As well as his nearly a hundred comrades in arms, Fang Yue just dropped his eyes and took away all the vitality in their bodies.

The young man's heart was extremely frightened. He understood that it was not that Fang Yue couldn't kill him, but that he deliberately left his own life, wanting to torture slowly!

"A disciple of the Nalan family? I killed you! Your Nalan family has chased me many times! You want to put me to death for no reason. I and you Nalan family have long been immortal. Never stop! Since you can set foot on this battlefield to experience, you should be an elite genius among the young generation of Nalan family! I will kill you, your ancestors of Nalan family should be able to jump and regret!"

Fang Yue didn't worry about killing the young Nalanfeng in front of him, he spoke leisurely, red mouth and white teeth.

Nalan Hongchen in front of the silver mirror was already pale. He didn't expect that Fang Yue was so arrogant and blatantly attacked his Nalan family disciples on the battlefield of the rotation realm.

He was killing his fellow clan, he was risking the world's disgrace.

This is the battlefield of ethnic groups, no matter which ethnic group of creatures set foot in it, they should let go of their prejudices and their private grievances, and work together to fight against powerful enemies.

And Fang Yue, who did not distinguish between enemies and friends, killed wanton, and brought personal grievances into the battlefield!

"No, Fang Yue, you can't kill me!"

Nalan Peak desperately wailed and begged for mercy.

However, Fang Yue had no expression on his face, stretched out one hand, and broke his neck.

Nalanfeng's head was twisted in a strange arc, his eyes turned white, and he passed out.

Fang Yue rudely pulled out the storage bag that Nalan Peak wanted, and all the merit values in the merit token were printed into his token!

In Fang Yue's eyes, every soldier in the First City of Heavenly Road is a fat sheep that can no longer be fat!

The merit tokens on their waists and the merit points on their bodies are all treasures of movement.

What is the enemy, what is the comrade-in-arms.

Fang Yue didn't believe it all!

Fang Yue is just a passer-by, and he has no sense of belonging to the first city of Heavenly Road.

All he wants is abundant training resources.

This is also his original intention to step into the sky.

"The merits of the disciples of the Nalan family are really rich! No loss is the disciple of the three major forces in the first city of the sky!"

Fang Yue weighed the merit card in his hand, and the corner of his mouth curled up in a strange arc.

When Nalan Hongchen in front of the silver mirror heard this, his throat was almost sweet, and a mouthful of old blood came out!

The rich merits of the Nalan family disciples are inseparable from him.

Many of the merits were made by the disciples of the family under his connivance.

He thought that these feats would make his disciples stronger.

But I didn't expect that these invaluable feats would become the root cause of trouble for the Nalan family disciples!

Nalan Hongchen looked at Fang Yue, and he gritted his teeth, "Fang Yue, you wait for me, and when you step out of the battlefield of the rotation realm and fall into my hands, I must let you know the consequences of offending the Nalan family. You can't survive, you can't die!"

Looking at Nalan Hongchen, that almost jumping appearance.

A strange smile appeared on Li Fanshuang's face.

This rebirth of cause and effect, retribution is unhappy.

Nalan Hongchen planned for Fang Yue, and wanted Fang Yue to obtain the City Lord's order on the battlefield, and there were many treasures.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue would retaliate first and attack the disciples of the Nalan family!

Fang Yue's actions were simply slaps on the faces of the Nalan family!

They are known as one of the three major powers in the first city of Heavenly Road. They are aloof, like the emperor of the earth. Normally, they are the only ones who bully others. When will they be treated as fat sheep and slaughtered fiercely!

"Listen to all the creatures in the rotation realm battlefield! My Fang Yue is not a bloodthirsty and unreasonable person! Whoever can offer a head of a disciple of the Nalan family can exchange my forgiveness, life for life, I won't start with him!"

Fang Yue sounded all around. Although it will not spread throughout the entire battlefield of the cycle, but within a radius of 500 kilometers, all creatures are clearly audible!

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, some of the creatures who were dormant in the dark cast their murderous eyes on the disciples of the Nalan family.

The Nalan family is really terrifying, but compared with Fang Yue, it is really insignificant!

The terrible thing about the disciples of the Nalan family is that they have so many people and treasures.

However, these are only external forces after all, and there are many ways to restrain them.

However, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao are truly incomprehensible.

As soon as these two arrived, they were like demon gods, killing wantonly, and no one could stop them from moving forward.

These two people are really powerful, and even the yin and yang realm powers that cross the boundary can be killed as easily as tearing paper.

On the nearby battlefield with a radius of nearly a thousand kilometers, they are already threatening far away, as if they have become the kings of the nearby battlefield.

Someone has begun to attack the disciples of the Nalan family.

The practitioners in the first city on this day's road may also be afraid of the Nalan family's lewdness.

However, in this battlefield, not only the practitioners of Heavenly Road First City, but also a part of the people who belonged to other races and even descendants of the universe beyond.

To them, killing the disciples of the Nalan family is no different from killing the practitioners of the first city of Heavenly Road!

Therefore, in order to save their lives, the movement to behead the disciples of the Nalan family began!

Fang Yue closed his eyes and sat down on the hill that killed Nalan Peak.

He was not in a hurry, but was comprehending the will of the world that existed in this battlefield.

The number of creatures he slaughtered has been quite large, but he did not trigger the next mission in the battlefield.

This means two possibilities.

One is that the number of powerful people that Fang Yue has killed is not enough, and the other is that he has gone the wrong way!

"If the condition that triggers the second test is not to kill more creatures! Then what does the phrase of the battlefield will mean?"

Fang Yue thought carefully about the key points.

Since you are in the treasure land, you can't go back empty-handed!

Fang Yue's thoughts changed a lot, and the divine thoughts that merged with the heavens slowly vented towards the body.

Soon, all the plants and trees around Fang Yue's body were included in the supervision of his divine consciousness, and even the heaven and earth in the battlefield of the rotation realm were integrated with his divine consciousness!

This is the advantage of fusion of heavenly stones.

Although because the level of the soul is still low, it is still impossible to reach the point where my heart is the heavenly heart, and the will of the practitioner replaces the heavenly path.

However, by virtue of the fusion of the Heavenly Dao Stone and the soul, Fang Yue was still able to integrate his own thoughts with the world of this side.

When Fang Yue and this piece of heaven and earth were completely united, the world Fang Yue saw with his divine mind was no longer the colorful appearance of hills, stars, sun and moon, and thousands of creatures.

What Fang Yue felt was clear, turbid, strong, or small air currents drifting between heaven and earth.

This world is no longer a pure material composition, but a convergence of different breaths.

This is the first time that Fang Yue has observed the world from the perspective of the Tao of Heaven. From this, he also gave birth to different perceptions and experiences. There are thousands of qi in this world, and different qi operates according to different rules.

This qi is the many elements that make up the heavens and the earth, and the trajectory of the qi is the so-called Tao.

Between this world, the richness of various qi is different, of which the strongest is the qi of killing.

Fang Yue fits the Tao with his body and examines the entire world from the perspective of the Tao. He himself is in enlightenment, with amazing aptitude. Now he has broken through all the falsehoods and found the source of Tao.

"The Avenue of Slaughter is so simple. It is close to the Way of Death, but there are many differences! Birth, old age, sickness and death are all part of the cycle of heaven and earth, and killing is a process of life from death!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, around his body, there are ghosts and phantoms holding swords, long swords, halberds and other weapons.

These creatures are fierce and wicked, with blood on their clothes, as if to plunder all the living creatures in this world.

"This is... the vision of enlightenment, this Fang Yue actually enlightened Dao in the battlefield of the rotation realm?"

Nalan Hongchen in front of the silver mirror was dumbfounded. He felt that his worldview was about to collapse and collapse.

Enlightenment is not uncommon.

However, there are very few people enlightened in the battlefield of the rotation realm.

Where is that?

Powerful enemies are waiting, and the strong are like forests. If you are not careful, you may be beheaded and killed by the lords. Most people enter the battlefield of the rotation realm with one hundred thousand cautions.

For fear of an inadvertent assassination and sneak attack, his life will die.

However, this Fang Yue did the opposite. He took the battlefield of the rotation realm as his enlightenment field, practiced meticulously, and was not afraid of any sneak attack!

"It's just a first-time understanding of the Slaughter Avenue, it's a good start, and it doesn't add much strength! According to the records in the materials, this Fang Yue is proficient in life, death, space, thunder and so on!"

Li Fanshuang's complexion was cold, in fact, hesitated a bit in his heart, whether the opponent Yue started right or wrong.

Cooperating with the Nalan family, the Nalan family's wolf ambition is tantamount to seeking a tiger's skin!

And once Fang Yue's arrogant talent allows him to escape from the dead, decades later, it will inevitably become his confidant.

Chapter 968: Son of slaughter

However, Li Fanshuang was a proud man by nature, and he would never admit his mistakes easily.

Therefore, he is trying his best to denounce Fang Yue to strengthen his belief.

At this time, Fang Yue's eyes opened and closed, and two beams of gray light pierced through the void.

His avenue of killing has gone one step further, from his initial realization to the first level!

His enlightenment and advancement are astonishing, just a momentary insight, and it has been worthy of the painstaking efforts of other people for ten years!

Dadao, where is so easy to comprehend, many practitioners, who have spent their entire lives, may not be able to comprehend the slightest fur of Killing Dao.

And Fang Yue, just a breath of effort, has reached the first level of realm from the initial realization and prying, and he has officially started!

Such accomplishments are terrible!

Even this world trembles!

"Comprehend the killing, experience the origin, advance again, and become the son of the killing!"

The desolate and mighty voice sounded again.

Echoing between heaven and earth!

This is the second stage of the assessment task is activated.

It turned out to be asking Fang Yue to appreciate the origin of killing!

"It turns out that I always knew it was wrong. The conditions for this first assessment were based on combat power. I used to kill the strong to get the recognition of the will of the world! And the second

assessment already contains content. After the changes, you need to appreciate the killing avenue before you can activate the corresponding mission!"

Fang Yue's face had no joy or sorrow. He already knew the key to this second stage mission assessment.

Outside the silver mirror, Nalan Hongchen and Li Fanshuang looked at each other. They also learned about the conditions for the activation of the second mission in the rotation battlefield by observing Fang Yue. However, this didn't make much sense to them.

Who can seek a breakthrough in such a dangerous battlefield, and still realize the rare avenue of killing.

"No wonder that few people in this battlefield can obtain treasures and inheritance for so many years! The difficulty is too great, even if the activation conditions are known, there is no way to complete the mission!"

Nalan Hongchen muttered to herself, it's really hard for an evildoer like Fang Yue to find the second one again!

As he was talking to himself, patches of gray snowflakes fell. Every snowflake is the condensation of killing air.

"Rune Snowflake, Dao is on the second floor!"

Li Fanshuang's face turned green as if he had eaten a child to death, and he could no longer deceive himself!

Rune Snowflake is a natural vision, not everyone will be accompanied by this vision when breaking through the second floor of the road, but the vision appears, but it represents the approval of the will of heaven and earth.

How long has Fang Yue already cultivated the Slaughter Dao from the entry level to the second level!

This kind of comprehension is no longer enough to describe the evildoer, he is simply an odd number between this world.

In the oldest classics, there are articles that some great Confucian scholars have enlightened Dao, from a mere mortal, to enlighten Dao in one dynasty, and soaring.

Li Fanshuang has seen such examples in more than one book, but he has cultivated for thousands of years, but he has never encountered one in the real world.

Li Fanshuang once thought that such people were fabricated by the editors of ancient books.

But when he met Fang Yue, he began to doubt the authenticity of the articles in the ancient books.

Fang Yue couldn't compare to the person who had enlightened the Tao in the ancient books, but his speed of comprehension of the Slaughter Avenue was almost the same as the myths and legends.

Around Fang Yue's body, gray snowflakes fluttered all over the sky, spreading radiantly, spreading over a radius of ten miles.

In the vision of heaven and earth, Fang Yue continued to unite with the Tao, and he felt that his comprehension was more than ten times higher than usual!

This battlefield itself is based on the Slaughter Avenue as its main vein. The killing aura is so strong that it is more suitable for understanding the Slaughter Avenue than other places.

Moreover, Fang Yue himself has had many experiences of enlightenment. Whether it is the heavenly path of death or the heavenly path of life, he has already cultivated to a fairly advanced level. To cultivate the Dao of Slaughter again is like a college student coming to a primary school student. Solve the cow and hit the key directly.

"The Tao has three levels, and the domain is self-generated!"

A few breaths have passed. Along with Fang Yue's faint sigh, a field of 500 meters in radius was born under him.

The field was relatively naive when it was born, and the rules were intertwined with Dao marks, and the texture was fuzzy and not clear.

However, even the weakest areas are areas!

The field involved is that the killing avenue representing Fang Yue has gone further and reached the third level!

On the third floor of the Dao, the ordinary master-level powerhouses are just the level of understanding of this Dao, and even some slightly weaker saints have not broken through to the realm of the fourth floor of Dao!

Li Fanshuang held his breath, and he felt a blank in his mind.

If it were to be said, Fang Yue understood the realm of the second level of Taoism in a short time, he could still barely accept it.

Then there are three levels of Taoism, and the domain is self-generated, which has already challenged his belief in practice for many years!

How much time did he spend from mundane cultivation to the third level of Dao Ze, and how much suffering?

Li Fanshuang knew that he was at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, and he realized that he had a three-level realm when he first came out. He had born his own domain and was praised by the sect. His understanding was amazing, and he was a wizard of heaven.

If he is a genius, what is Fang Yue?

Li Fanshuang suddenly felt a blockage in his heart, and he didn't want to look at the things in the silver mirror anymore.

Too shocking!

Is he really a genius?

Li Fanshuang's doubts about his aptitude shakes his heart.

The realm under Fang Yue's body was born, and the endless killing aura on this battlefield slowly condensed, and these killing auras formed a gray heart.

Gradually integrated into Fang Yue's body!

"Son of Slaughter, Heart of Slaughter! Unexpectedly, things actually exist!"

When Nalan Hongchen saw the heart, his breathing suddenly became sharp.

The Heart of Slaughter represents the recognition of Slaughter Avenue!

Only the will of the world cast with the power of killing can reward this treasure!

A heart of killing is integrated into the body, which can increase the speed of the practitioner's perception of the power of killing by ten times, and the use of any magical means of killing will increase the power by a hundred times!

This killing heart already belongs to the category of Innate Lingbao.

Even among the Lingbao, they are considered the best treasures!

It is invisible and innocent, difficult to capture, even if it kills Fang Yue, it cannot separate the heart of killing from him!

This is the reward for passing the second test.

This reward is priceless, even if the Xuxian encounters it, he will be jealous.

"Killing Heaven, Killing Heart!"

Fang Yue whispered softly, the area under his feet suddenly solidified, the lines were clear, and a killing intent filled the sky, as if to shatter the sky of this world and cut away all the restraints.

"The fourth floor of Slaughter Avenue!"

Li Fanshuang's complexion was dull, and he was not surprised to see Fang Yue's Slaughter Avenue continue to advance, because he was numb!

On the fourth floor of the avenue, ordinary saints are just such a level of law!

The realm is easy to cultivate, but the rules are hard to understand.

This Fang Yue is simply a born monster.

We are normal people and are not compared with monsters.

Li Fanshuang comforted himself.

In my heart, murmured.

Integrating the heart of killing, Fang Yue's sea of consciousness once again appeared a city lord order, this city lord order and the last one looked no different in appearance.

However, its lifetime is a hundred years!

In addition to killing the heart, this city lord's order is also his reward for passing the second level assessment!

Fang Yue gradually broke away from the state of conforming to the Tao, and his understanding of Taoism was no longer as sensitive as before.

Fitting with the body is just a coincidence.

This state is destined to not last long.

With the help of the state of being in harmony with the Dao, Fang Yue's understanding of the Dao of Slaughter from nothing to the fourth level is quite rare.

Fang Yue knew that such an opportunity could not be forced.

So I quit with peace of mind, and didn't struggle at all.

"Huh, is Sima smiling?"

Fang Yue was in the exit state, and wanted to look for Sima Xiao and tell him how to trigger the second assessment.

But his spiritual thoughts fell, and a whole meteorite was covered by his spiritual thoughts, but there was no sign of Sima smile in it.

"Are you talking about your partner? He has broken through the barriers of the world and entered a treasure left by a saint!"

A gray-clothed and gray-haired young man walked up from the void with a smile on his face, but in that smile, Fang Yue always felt ethereal and unreal!

"you are?"

Fang Yue looked at the gray-haired boy, and he felt that the gray-haired boy was the center of the world.

The sun, the moon and the stars, the heavens and the earth, all merge with the gray-haired boy.

If it were to be said, it was a coincidence that Fang Yue entered the state of conforming to the body, and this young man was able to enter the state of conforming to the body all the time.

"I am the world will of this battlefield world. In the words of your practitioners, I am the will of this world!"

When the gray-haired boy spoke.

The silver mirror in front of Li Fanshuang and Nalan Hongchen burst into pieces.

It burst without warning.

The fragments flying all over the sky were caught off guard and even left a shallow wound on Nalan Hongchen's face!

"Ahem, what's going on?"

Li Fanshuang showed a confused look under the explosion.

This silver mirror is a yin-yang realm-level magical implement, even among the yin-yang realm-level magical implement, this silver mirror is already considered the best.

And it actually breaks when it is broken, which is simply unreasonable.

"Could it be that Fang Yue found out that you and me were secretly watching, so he used a means to shatter this mirror?"

Nalan Hongchen speculated.

If it was changed, he would definitely not say such words, this mirror was a magic weapon at the peak level of the Yin and Yang realm, how could it be shattered by Fang Yue's meager realm.

But after seeing Fang Yue's almost defying comprehension, Nalan Hongchen became less sure of his own judgment.

Li Fanshuang touched the fragments of the mirror, pondered for a moment and said, "This shouldn't be Fang Yue's method. The silver mirror is in our space. Even if Fang Yue can make the silver mirror invalid, he cannot break it. This The ordinary method is beyond the scope of the leader-level level, and it is difficult for even ordinary saints to do it. I am afraid that unknown changes have occurred in that battlefield!"

Speaking of this, even Li Fanshuang became silent.

Chapter 969: Qin Shuang

In the battlefield.

Fang Yue looked at the gray-haired boy, he blinked, and Fang Yue felt a faint, cordial taste in the gray-haired boy.

The gray-haired boy was not malicious, otherwise, he wanted to kill Fang Yue. Fang Yue believed that if the other party raised his hand, he would have been beaten to death!

This gray-haired boy felt unfathomable to Fang Yue, and in terms of the depth of his breath, even Dao Lintian was far inferior to him.

The same feeling, only Ruyizi gave Fang Yue once.

Is this the power of providence?

Sure enough, the majesty of the sky is unpredictable, even if the area of this battlefield is not very large, the birth of the gods will still not be able to resist the ordinary.

"Dear Lord Providence, I don't know what advice you have for coming in person this time?"

Fang Yue showed respect and respect in front of the gray-haired boy. He was merciless. In case he said the wrong thing and touched the other party's principles and bottom line, it would be bad luck for him to press himself to death with a finger.

The Tianyi boy gave Fang Yue a faint look, with a faint smile on his lips.

"I'm not as scary as you think. I won't get angry and angry. If you like it, you can call me Qin Shuang."

The smile of the Tianyi boy was not mechanical, and Fang Yue felt a warmth in it.

"Do you have your own emotions?!"

Fang Yue looked at Qin Shuang in surprise.

Qin Shuang smiled even more intensely: "The people I selected have amazing comprehension, and I saw this at a glance! That's right, in the course of a battle of heaven and road three thousand years ago, I occasionally merged with one another. With Xingguo, I can not only transform into a person, but also give birth to my own will and emotion."

Fang Yue looked at Qin Shuang, but stopped talking.

"Fang Yue, don't hesitate, if you have anything, you might as well just say it!"

Qin Shuang's face always smiled gently.

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, before he said: "If the sky is sentimental, the sky is old, Qin Shuang, this providence gives birth to his own emotions, it means that one side of the sky has reached the time of destruction!"

Fang Yue has a deeper understanding of the will of heaven than others because of his fusion of the Heavenly Dao Stone.

The birth of your own emotions is not a good thing for Providence.

Only one side of Heaven will have his own emotional will when it is almost destroyed.

"Yes, although I swallowed Transformation Fruit and gave birth to my own form and will, the world I dominate has already reached the point of near destruction. In another three thousand years, if I still cannot be promoted to the middle position. Face, then this battlefield world will collapse on its own, and even with my will will die, and the disaster will be over!"

Qin Shuang smiled, and did not worry about his future.

For Tiandao, it is more able to appreciate the meaning of reincarnation.

In this world, where there is eternity and immortality, where is immortality.

Even though the universe has reincarnation, the imaginary immortal also has the day to end its life!

Fang Yue has a completely different feeling, doesn't it mean that if the sky is sentimental, the sky is also old?

Why this guy still has three thousand years of life!

An ordinary saint can only have a thousand years of life.

Three thousand years of life, even if it is a sage at the peak level, it is just such a life.

"You chose me, maybe you want me to help you get promoted to mid-level!"

Fang Yue looked at Qin Shuang with some guilty conscience.

How difficult it is to advance in the world, even for the most common ones, it is extremely difficult to advance from a lower plane to a middle plane, and it requires a lot of effort from multiple people.

"Over the years, I have selected thousands of messengers to help me collect materials for advancement on the plane! Some of them have done their best and they have indeed given me a lot of help, and some have been perfunctory and even ill-intentioned. I want to take advantage of the fire to rob me when I am promoted to the middle level, and take advantage of me! However, they are not the people I really put my hopes on! Including you, it is just me being promoted to the middle level. In the process, it was just a chess piece laid out!"

Qin Shuang's words had some voices, and he did not hide the slightest amount of his thoughts.

This is the case of Providence!

It's not that they don't know how to conceal it, but that it is a disdainful attitude towards lying!

Especially Fang Yue, a small cultivator of the heaven and earth realm, no matter how detached Fang Yue's talent was, he still could not pose the slightest threat to the heaven and the will of heaven.

"Then as a piece of yours, what kind of task do you want me to accomplish for you?"

Fang Yue understood that although Qin Shuang had already developed certain emotions, the core of his thinking was still the logic of heaven.

Heavenly Dao balance, causal cycle, how much you want from the hands of Heavenly Dao, you have to pay the corresponding price!

"I need a total of one hundred and eight thousand materials to be promoted to the middle level! This list of materials is imprinted in your mind. If you sacrifice these materials to me, I will give you corresponding rewards! It is also the third level of assessment I gave you!"

Qin Shuang's voice fell.

A list appeared in Fang Yue's mind.

Above the list, various materials are listed, and the demand for these materials is quite large.

There are some materials that Fang Yue hasn't even heard of. There are some, Fang Yue has heard of, but never seen it before, and there is a very small handful, Fang Yue owns in his hand, however, Fang Yue does not know these materials, if it is traded to Qin Shuang Is it worth it or not?

Seeing Fang Yue's hesitant expression.

Qin Shuang smiled slightly, raised his hand and said, "Don't worry! These materials are rare in all realms. Your cultivation is still shallow. I am afraid that most of the materials will not even have the opportunity

to hear or contact! I still have Three thousand years of life, within these three thousand years, your cultivation will slowly grow. When you reach the level of the Saint Realm, you will have the opportunity to contact and harvest these materials!"

Qin Shuang didn't look down on Fang Yue.

It's just that he wants to be promoted, everything is too precious and rare!

Ordinary practitioners of the heaven and earth realm, even if they are extremely poor, they are hard to come across.

Because Fang Yue showed amazing talent and great potential in the future, he placed a glimmer of hope on Fang Yue!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and said with a hint of embarrassment: "This list contains a material called Wannian Xuantong. I don't know if it refers to this!"

Fang Yue took out a small copper grain the size of a mung bean grain, and a faint green light radiated on the surface of the copper grain.

Qin Shuang saw this small copper particle, and his breathing became sluggish.

"Yes, this is indeed ten thousand years of profound copper. It needs to be burned under the volcano for ten thousand years, after thousands of crustal movements, to be able to produce such a small grain of ten thousand years of profound copper! The value of a ten thousand years of profound copper But it is no less than an ordinary Yin-Yang realm level magic weapon!"

Qin Shuang's eyes were burning. Each of these materials was the key to his promotion to the middle plane!

He wants these materials, not after hoarding them, and then refining them together. Each time he obtains a kind of material, he can refining one kind, and every time he refining one kind, he is further away from the middle level!

"I can trade you a ray of black and yellow gas for this ten-thousand-year-old black copper! This black and yellow gas is born and evolved from a ray of origin when heaven and earth were born! It can temper the flesh and refine the method. Soldiers have all kinds of magical functions and are of infinite value!"

Qin Shuang spoke.

He is quite generous.

Fang Yue immediately became angry when he heard this.

Doing business with Tiandao is indeed profitable.

Xuanhuang Qi is the material that countless military refiners dream of, and it is usually priceless.

After all, only at the beginning of the birth of heaven and earth can the aura of black and yellow be born, and in general, the birth of heaven and earth requires all kinds of calamities, even the strong of the saint realm dare not approach easily!

Pay with one hand and deliver with one hand.

Qin Shuang handed the wisp of profound yellow energy to Fang Yue, and Fang Yue handed the wisp of ten thousand years of profound bronze to Qin Shuang.

The breath of Xuan Huang, but the length of a meter, the thickness of a finger, but it is heavy, Fang Yue needs to stretch out his hands to hold it up.

According to legend, this Xuanhuang Qi is extremely hard, if it is tempered into the flesh, it can form an immortal body, which is hard to destroy!

However, tempering the Xuanhuang body requires a huge amount of Xuanhuang Qi. Only this wisp, the greatest effect, is only to be mixed into the weapon and improve the weapon's own rank!

"You must collect this mysterious yellow gas! This thing should be quite rare in the ten thousand realms! Only in the place where the heavens and the earth are born, will a little bit of mysterious yellow gas be produced. If this thing is born, it will attract Endless blood and blood!"

Qin Shuang's eyes became calm again. He refined the ten-thousand-year-old profound copper, and he could barely see any changes from his appearance.

After all, if he wants to be promoted to a mid-level plane, the amount of resources he needs to consume is too huge!

He needs one hundred and eight thousand kinds of materials, and the number of each kind of material needs to be measured in tons!

"Apart from these ten thousand years of profound copper, do you have any other good things in your hand! Don't worry, as the incarnation of heaven, I absolutely cannot treat you wrongly! This black and yellow energy is nothing! If you can really take it out The thing that touches my heart, I can even reward you with a chance to make my incarnation come! I am the incarnation of heaven, invincible in the world! Even if I am the powerhouse of the peak of the imaginary fairy, I can also regret it Two tricks! More than enough to kill the enemy and save your life!"

Qin Shuang is the incarnation of the will of heaven, and his ability to perceive the human heart is far from what ordinary practitioners can match!

He could vaguely feel that Fang Yue was hesitating, and he probably still had other precious materials in his hands that he had not taken out to trade with him!

"Incarnation of Providence!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up when he heard these four words!

With the improvement of the cultivation level, the strength of the enemies he faces is gradually increasing!

Before, the big deal was to fight against the mighty powers of the Yin-Yang realm or the master-level powerhouses of the real realm.

And now, his opponent is always a saint or even a strong man at the great saint level, and it is really not enough to deal with it!

Before growing up, it is always safe to have a few hole cards to protect the road.

When he rushed over, Fang Yue planned to keep a few treasures and exchange them with Qin Shuang when he needed it.

However, the conditions that Qin Shuang offered made Fang Yue very excited and it was difficult to refuse.

Just imagine, people call for a long time, big and small, come old, these are common routines.

But when he was beaten, he shouted directly, God's will came, and the coercion of the Quartet, even the strong of the Great Sage level had to be scared to pee.

Chapter 970: Breath of the Sea

With Qin Shuang's guardian, what is that Dao Lintian?

Thinking of this, Fang Yue couldn't help but stiffened his chest. The young master did this business!

"Boss Qin Shuang, I don't have a lot of good things in my hand! You can give me an estimate if you look at it. If you don't look at it, don't dislike it!"

Fang Yue had already changed his name to Qin Shuang!

He looked around and found no one, and then thief took a storage bag out of the stone sink.

On the top of the storage bag, there was still a faint blood stain.

There is a spiritual brand on the storage bag!

This spiritual brand is obviously different from Fang Yue's own spiritual brand.

"This storage bag is not yours?"

Qin Shuang looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

"There are good things in it, and it doesn't matter if the things in it are mine!"

Fang Yue said carelessly.

His palm fell, and in a blink of an eye the spiritual imprint of the storage bag itself was erased, and then his own spiritual imprint was imprinted!

The storage bag opened, and the treasures in it were luxuriant and bright.

Not to mention Fang Yue, even Qin Shuang involuntarily took a breath!

"The breath of the sea, and it's still three drops! This is a treasure that I must have to promote to the middle plane. Although the rank is not very high, it is quite rare in this vast world!"

Qin Shuang's eyes were hot. Originally, he just wanted to turn Fang Yue into a foreshadowing of his own. But I didn't expect that this foreshadowing, playing chess, actually worked so quickly!

Ten thousand years of profound bronze, the breath of the sea, these are all rare treasures, ordinary saints may not be able to collect!

"Fang Yue, I want these three drops of breath of the sea! What kind of treasure do you want to exchange for!"

Qin Shuang's gaze towards Fang Yue was completely different from the insignificant gaze before.

Fang Yue has become a pivotal existence in his eyes!

"Master Qin Shuang, don't worry! This storage bag has just opened, and there are many more behind!"

Fang Yue comforted Qin Shuang, and then he took out another storage bag. The surface of this storage bag was woven with golden silk and jade. At first glance, its previous owner was a very sophisticated person!

Erase the consciousness and open the storage bag again.

Although there were a lot of treasures, Lingshi, they did not have the materials Qin Shuang wanted.

Qin Shuang's eyes couldn't help showing a touch of disappointment.

However, he did not show it clearly.

After all, it is quite rare for Fang Yue, a young cultivator of the world realm, to be able to contribute two different materials for himself!

Fang Yue was not reconciled.

"How can this disciple of the Nalan family be so unworthy!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, the gorgeous storage bag he opened just now was snatched from the Nalan family disciple!

I originally thought that the disciples of the Nalan family should be the fat sheep among the fat sheep. They were quite rich. There were all kinds of treasures in the storage bag.

Unexpectedly, he actually overestimated this Nalan family disciple.

The storage bag opened, and there was not even a treasure that allowed Qin Shuang to be promoted to a medium plane!

What a shame! What a shame!

Fang Yue tried again to save his face.

He gritted his teeth and took out ten storage bags in one go!

The owner of these ten storage bags can no longer be verified, but the exterior decoration of each storage bag is extraordinary, representing that their owner is also extraordinary!

Fang Yue erased all the spiritual thoughts on the ten storage bags!

The storage bag was opened, and the light was radiant, and the fairy music was played in mid-air!

Originally, Qin Shuang had no hope for Fang Yue!

After all, this Fang Yue is simply touching, and the chances of being able to open the materials he needs in the storage bag are very rare!

But this time, in the ten storage bags that Fang Yue opened out, five of them contained the materials he needed for promotion!

"The soil, the fragments of stars, the crystals of the sun, the seeds of the wind, the year grass! This, shouldn't these things be difficult to collect?"

Qin Shuang's eyes opened wide, and a colorful divine light gradually appeared in them!

There are five precious materials again, looking at the weight, it should be considered not light!

"The previous breath of the sea, plus these five materials! Can I ask you to protect me once?"

Fang Yue straightened his waist, the surprise of Qin Shuang's eyes made him very satisfied!

After all, this is an incarnation of the will of heaven, far beyond the reach of a practitioner of average status, even he was surprised for himself, this time he was a little satisfied with his vanity!

"Although these six materials are cherished, they are too few in quantity! I use a clone to come and consume a lot of energy!"

Although Qin Shuang didn't say it directly, Fang Yue knew that it had rejected himself.

However, Fang Yue was not discouraged, he looked at Qin Shuang, waiting for Qin Shuang's words!

"But, I can give you an identity token, and you can enter my world at any time! If anyone dares to cross the boundary and chase and kill him, I will definitely let him go!"

With that said, Qin Shuang waved his sleeves and gave a silver token.

Above the token, there was a faint silver-white halo.

This silver-white halo is the power of space stored in the token.

With the power of these spaces, Fang Yue could teleport four times.

After four times, if there is no space power to instill it again, the token will become a piece of scrap iron.

Fang Yue naturally understood what Qin Shuang meant.

Although he can grant Fang Yue asylum, the number of times is limited.

The two were tacitly aware of this matter.

Fang Yue's heart was even more chuckling. Did this guy think that the power of this space was exhausted and he would not be able to come to this battlefield again?

When it comes to mastering the power of space, I'm afraid that Qin Shuang may not be better than Fang Yue.

Although Qin Shuang is the embodiment of the will of heaven, it does not mean that he has a deep understanding of many ways!

The incarnation of the will of heaven, the most powerful is the control of vitality and the unimaginable power of divine power.

With the silver token in hand, Fang Yue's purpose has been initially achieved.

In fact, his hands were not the materials that didn't make Qin Shuang's heart moved, or even descended in the incarnation of heaven's will, but those things were so precious that even Fang Yue was reluctant to give it to Qin Shuang!

"The three battlefields of rotation, yin and yang, and thoroughness are actually evolved from a battlefield, but because they were completely broken in a battle in ancient times, they were divided into three! Three battlefields, three positions Face, three different wills were born at the same time! Of the three wills, I belong to the weakest one, and the other two battlefields are stronger than me! While I was born of my own will and emotion, I also sensed others. The two battlefields of, gave birth to their own emotions. They also have their own layouts and plans, collecting all kinds of materials, waiting for promotion to the middle plane!

After you leave the battlefield and return to the first city of Heavenly Road, you must be careful of the hidden children in the other two battlefields! "

Qin Shuang's voice gradually disappeared, and his figure also disappeared.

Although he can come as an avatar of God's will, he cannot last for too long.

Most of Qin Shuang's energy was used to maintain the normal operation of the Heavenly Dao, and only less than one percent of his thinking could be used to communicate with Fang Yue!

The price required to evolve creatures by God's will is simply beyond the imagination of ordinary people, although once they evolve successfully, they will have stronger strength and more methods, but their difficulty is by no means comparable to the birth of other creatures!

Qin Shuang disappeared, and the surrounding world returned to calm.

Fang Yue still stood silently on the low hill, watching the creatures at the peak of the rotation realm gather from all directions!

These creatures are of different races, with the appearance of human races, as well as the uncivilized orc races. Their aura is powerful and fills the heavens.

With different weapons in his hand, he surrounded Fang Yueli on the third floor and the outer three tiers!

"What are you doing?"

Fang Yue looked at these creatures indifferently.

"Fang Yue, there are ancient treasures on the battlefield of this round of transition, as well as the city lord token! They do not belong to you, so I hope you can hand them over! Otherwise, don't blame us for being ruthless, for your talent is amazing. The combat power is very high, and under the siege of so many brothers, there is no room for survival!"

The scene where Fang Yue had been blessed by heaven and earth before was spread out.

These people gathered here specifically to plunder and carve up Fang Yue's treasure.

Why did they come to this battlefield where rabbits are unwilling to shit?

The real reason is not to hunt for exploits and obtain treasures!

That treasure, inside and outside the first city of Tianlu, is full of various legends. Some people say that whoever owns the treasure can be recognized by this battlefield, get amazing wealth, and prosper a family! Some people say that whoever owns the treasure can control a city, and all the creatures in the city can live and die! Some people say that this treasure contains the secret of longevity, and even Xuxian will be jealous when they see it!

Although none of these people have seen the appearance of the legendary treasure, their crazy obsession with the treasure will not be reduced by half.

"Kill me? Do you rely on you?"

Fang Yue stood still on the top of the mountain, quietly waiting for more people to arrive!

The rabble crowd, this is Fang Yue's only evaluation of these people. If they don't reach the level of Yin and Yang, they will kill as many people as they are at the pinnacle of the rotation state!

Li Fanshuang and Nalan Hongchen had already repaired the silver mirror at this time.

Although it cost a lot of money, it consumes a lot of precious materials.

But in order to be able to observe the trends in the battlefield, the two still felt that this effort was worth it!

The mirror lights up again.

At this moment, the picture presented is what Fang Yue looked like after Qin Shuang left when Fang Yue was besieged by everyone!

The crowd of Wuyangyang, the inner three floors, and the outer three layers wrapped Fang Yue tightly!

"This... at least one or two thousand people!"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help being surprised when he saw this scene.

Nalan Hongchen and Li Fanshuang can be regarded as old people in the first city on this day's road. They have also experienced all kinds of things in the first city on this day's road. How many years have passed, this battlefield has ushered in generations after generations. Everyone who can set foot on this battlefield is a leader among his peers and a pinnacle leader in the rotation realm.

They have their own pride, rarely team up to target a certain person, most of them fight alone, even if there are small groups fighting, there will be no more than ten people!

But what do they see now?