

God of Life 971

Chapter 971 was targeted

Thousands of Tianjiao besieged Fang Yue!

Each of them has the strength to surpass the peak realm of the ordinary rotation realm, even if it is the power to face the Yin-Yang realm, it is fearless.

However, they put aside their pride, all gathered in one place, and everyone was targeting Fang Yue.

This is a vow to never give up!

This is a hard-to-see scene for thousands of years, and Nalan Hongchen is also worried because of it. No matter how talented Fang Yue is, it is difficult to withstand such pressure.

This is a Tianjiao of thousands of the pinnacles of the rotation realm, and all of them are comparable in strength!

Even if it is a leader-level powerhouse, you have to bend down. These people's background identities are too terrible. They are the elites of various families. Whoever has few cards in his hand, and whose bloodline contains several peerless Supernatural powers!

"Fang Yue is in danger!"

Li Fanshuang made such a judgment!

His plan with Nalan Hongchen should have failed!

How many good things Fang Yue has will be scoured by these people, and there will be no bones left!

"Are you going to join forces against me?"

Fang Yue is not afraid, he stands in the middle of the crowd, his eyes are open, he has great courage, great terror! He used the magical power of life peeling, but he was surprised that his magical power actually failed!

These people are all wearing vestments with Yin and Yang levels, which can effectively isolate his supernatural powers!

"Fang Yue, your sorcery is not effective against us! It has been cracked!"

A young man in a silver armor came out, his long hair hanging down and his color pale blue.

A pair of eyes are very ethereal, like two blue gemstones inlaid in the eye sockets!

The silver-white armor of this young man was luminous, and there were complicated and mysterious inscriptions imprinted on it. These inscriptions seemed to have turned into a large net to wrap the young man. It was not invaded by all means, even if Fang Yue's life was stripped away, it was helpless!

Fang Yue's thoughts sank, and he immediately understood that he should have been targeted.

Someone is deliberately arranging and using such a method to target him.

As for these thousands of people, they are all pawns of that person. They are encouraged and inspired by others, so they are so united and gathered together.

"My life stripping method is invalid, but it doesn't mean that I don't have other means to suppress you! I advise you to leave as soon as possible, otherwise, when I do it, you will not have time to leave even if you want to!"

Fang Yue patiently advised. He really doesn't want to expose too much on this battlefield.

An icy smile formed at the corner of the blue-haired boy's mouth: "Without sorcery, you are the tiger with his teeth pulled out! Without everyone joining hands, it is enough for me to suppress you alone!"

The blue-haired boy shot, his whole body was full of light, and there were waves of thunder arcs on his body.

He is born to be close to the thunder, can control the thunder and manipulate the lightning!

With one punch, thousands of arcs changed into runes, spreading all over the sky, heading towards Fang Yue's suppression!

This method is decisive and fierce!

The speed of the fist is not very fast, but ordinary people can't resist the thunder and lightning.

"I know who he is! He is the genius of the nine-headed bird family, the cloud sparrow. It has nine heads and nine lives. Each head represents a powerful talent! This lightning rune is just one of them. The talent of one head is just one! Nine heads are one, and even Da Neng has to turn around and run when he encounters it!"

In the crowd, someone recognized the true identity of the blue-haired boy.

Strictly speaking, according to the level of personal combat power, it can't be regarded as a practitioner of the rotation realm long ago!

It has been in the circle of Yin and Yang realm strong all year round, and its personal combat power is seriously incompatible with its realm!

"It is the enemy of the human race. Ten years ago, he had set foot on the battlefield of the rotation level, and slashed a hundred and eight talents who were the pinnacle of the rotation realm. The clothes were not stained with blood, and they left!"

Others are stating its achievements.

In a certain period of time, the Skylark was synonymous with invincibility in the rotation realm. No one can walk ten moves from its hands. Even the strongest Tianjiao can hardly escape its cold pursuit!

"Nine-headed bird, I have seen records of this tribe in ancient books! It is one of the best races among the bloodlines of the tiers. According to legend, the body of the nine-headed bird contains the bloodlines of phoenix, lightning bird, and other birds of prey! Unparalleled talent, Once Megatron has been an era!"

Fang Yue is not unfamiliar with the nine-headed bird group. He deliberately collected information on this group when he was studying the bloodline.

This is an extremely ancient ethnic group that has been strong since ancient times. If it were not for the difficulty of reproduction, there were not many people in the ethnic group. I am afraid that it has become the ruler of this land in ancient times.

"It's good to know, kneel down obediently and hand over the treasure, self-defeating cultivation base, I can consider letting you a way out!"

The Yunzhongque looked proud, and the lightning in the shadow of the fist was a little faint.

Fang Yue smiled and shook his head: "Have I said I'm afraid of you?"

When the lightning rune approached Fang Yue, it dissipated automatically, turning into strands of thunder, which diffused between the heaven and the earth.

The cloud bird looked awe-inspiring. Just now when the rune approached Fang Yue, he did not underestimate the enemy. The number of runes seemed to become sparse, but in fact, it was gathering power, the lightning contained in each rune. The power becomes more intense!

That lightning rune is one of his assassins, it can trap the mighty, and even the leader-level powerhouse will frown!

However, this rune seemed to be invalid to the opponent Yue, before he completely approached him, he had already dissipated voluntarily, completely gone!

"Bold Fang Yue, dare to resist even when he died!"

Yunzhongkou roared, and there was an extra length of whip in his hand. On this whip, a black flame was burning.

With a snap of the whip, it fell, and the arc that crossed it burst into a void.

This is a master-level magic weapon!

In Yunzhongque's hands, it can actually exert a ten% power!

The Yunzhongque waved the whip and whipped away towards Fang Yue.

This whip turned into hundreds of snake shadows in mid-air, winding towards Fang Yue!

"Hell's flame whip, this magic weapon has fallen into the hands of Skylark!"

In front of the silver mirror, Li Fanshuang looked a little excited!

This artifact was used by a long-established great sage in his youth! It is said that this **** flame whip was abandoned after he became a great saint, and it was tainted with a trace of saint's mana, the real power, and it far surpassed the general leader-level magic weapon!

And this is just one precious aspect of the flame whip of hell.

If this were the only thing, this weapon was not enough to make Li Fanshuang's heart beat.

It is said that there is a scripture inheritance of that great saint in the flame whip of hell. This scripture inheritance involves some ancient Xinmi! If this scripture is inherited and cultivated to the extreme level, it may unlock a certain special potential of the body!

This passage is very important and may be the key to his future success!

Hell's flame whip was infinitely powerful, shattering the void, and directly hit Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue's figure was misty, gradually fainting, and finally became a piece of rotten wood.

Li Daitao is stiff!

This is one of Fang Yue's best escape spells!

No matter how powerful your mana is, you can cover all directions! You can call it the ancestor with a single thought, no matter how strong the move, no matter how powerful the spell, as long as you make a blow to the sky, you will not be able to cause the slightest damage to the opponent!

The figure of Skylark is also stiff.

He obviously felt a sharp chill coming from his neck, and the hair on his body was exploding!

The whole spirit is extremely nervous.

He felt a life and death crisis, if Fang Yue didn't stop in time, he would lose a life.

Although the nine-headed bird is known as the nine lives.

But every life is precious to them and cannot be easily given up.

"Fang Yue, everything is easy to talk, don't be impulsive!"

Yun Zhong Que is very interesting. He knows that young people like Fang Yue have arrogance in their chests, and they generally belong to the type who doesn't eat soft or hard!

If he uttered a threat, it would make Fang Yue break the jar!

Sure enough, Fang Yue did not do anything.

It was just a faintly blue dagger against Yunzhongque's waist.

"Let's say, you are so directed at me, how do you plan to redeem your own life!"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry to take action, he was blackmailing the wealth of this Yunzhong Que.

This Skylark comes from extraordinary, and his cultivation is also transcendent. With his status and status, his wealth is probably far less than ordinary power.

"I....."

As soon as Yun Zhongque spoke, a cruel smile appeared on his mouth.

Behind Fang Yue, a man in black appeared silently, one of his palms fell, and he patted Fang Yue's Tianling Gai.

This man in black has no aura, like a ghost that doesn't exist in this world!

His palms turned into dry bones, pale and cold!

This is a mortal blow, ingeniously coordinated with Skylark.

The palm of the hand fell, and Fang Yue's Tianling cover was in the middle.

However, Fang Yue's body exploded, and both the Yunzhongque and the man in black received a huge impact.

A large piece of flesh and blood was lifted off the back of the Yunzhongque, and even the armor of the Yin and Yang level was pierced.

He was very embarrassed, and he coughed up blood constantly on top of a boulder. And the man in black couldn't stand it anymore, and the black robe burst directly, revealing the abrupt white bones.

The man in black was not a living person, but a skeleton.

The white bones that make up his body are as sparkling as jade, and under the shining of the sun, they also shone brightly!

This is not a real undead, but a powerful skeleton possessed by a strand of divine thought.

The spirit of the master of Shennian has absolutely surpassed the level of Yin-Yang realm!

This bone skeleton is probably the protector of the skylark.

It is difficult for the creatures beyond the rotation level to set foot in this battlefield. However, this skeleton has cleverly escaped the shackles of the rules!

Fang Yue's face was cold and gloomy, almost dripping with water.

What exploded just now was naturally not his real body, but an incarnation of his aura that was as undifferentiated as his real body aura!

If he hadn't always been cautious and walked the world with the incarnation of aura, the body that exploded just now might be his deity!

Yun Zhongque turned his head hard, he saw the aura around him gathering, forming a figure of Fang Yue again.

The corner of his mouth was bleeding.

"The winner is the king and the loser is the loser. I am willing to give up!"

Yun Zhong Que smiled bitterly, he did not expect his opponent to be so vigilant this time!

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and directly collected the Yunzhongque into the stone pendant. No matter how many lives you have, it is difficult to escape as long as you are sealed in the stone pendant.

Chapter 972 The Curse Reappears

"Let go of the Skylark."

A mechanical and obscure voice rang from the skeleton.

He is the protector of Yunzhongque. If Yunzhongque has one long and two short, he will not be blamed.

Fang Yue chuckled: "Are you qualified to negotiate terms with me? You have the ability, your deity comes, and we both make gestures. We are just a puppet clone. You are definitely not my opponent!"

Fang Yue's tone was full of provocations.

"Behind me represents the family of nine-headed birds! Nine-headed birds have always been rewarded! If you dare to move a feather in the cloud, out of this battlefield, it means your death!"

The bone skeleton continued to threaten.

And Fang Yue sneered one after another: "You nine-headed bird clan, do you only stab the knife behind your back? Revenge afterwards, you can think of it!"

Fang Yue didn't buy the account of the skeleton, he rubbed the dark red ring on his finger.

A ray of curse power slowly floated out.

The power of the curse entangled the bones of the skeleton.

Bone Skeleton didn't care at first, but soon his expression changed drastically!

"Fang Yue, what is this!"

The bone skeleton asked with a trembling voice.

He felt that his deity was being corroded by an inexplicable force, which was intangible, difficult to capture, and even impossible to defend.

"Nothing, just a little curse!"

Fang Yue's smile was brilliant, like a boy next door, harmless to other animals, and under the shining of the sun, it smelled a bit delicate.

"Curse... the power of a curse!"

The bone skeleton panicked completely.

There is no solution to the curse, this is common sense recognized by many ethnic groups!

He originally thought that he was at best sacrificing this incarnation of a white bone, and the deity was not damaged.

However, he did not expect that Fang Yue was proficient in the power of curses, causing him to completely miscalculate.

Not only is this bone protection difficult to preserve, even the deity will be implicated accordingly!

"Fang Yue, you are so cruel!"

The bone skeleton roared at Yue.

Fang Yue sneered: "The Nine-Headed Bird Clan is an eternal family. The little curse I planted for you, they can't be solved!"

Fang Yue obviously meant to say cool words.

When the besiegers heard this, they couldn't help but frowned.

Cursing is the last method that all creatures in the world want to encounter.

It is very weird, like a maggot with bones, eternally difficult to go!

Often a curse falls, which means that it will be difficult to dissolve until death.

Even individual people are cursed so strong that they will be entangled in eternal life, even experiencing reincarnation is difficult to get rid of!

If he had known that Fang Yue was so insidious and was also proficient in cursing methods, then he would never come!

The bone skeleton realized that his own deity was in a crisis of life and death, and he was still in charge of the skylark trapped in a stone pendant by Fang Yue.

"If you ask for your terms, I can satisfy you as much as possible! As long as you can solve the curse on me, everything is easy to say!"

The Bone Skeleton squeezed out a smile that was worse than crying.

His tone was begging Fang Yue. For so many years, he is also regarded as a shocking power in the nine-headed bird clan. If the deity played in battle, he could cut the saint through the realm.

He has always been proud, and has never pleaded so lowly to a junior.

However, Fang Yue didn't appreciate it, just sneered and said: "If your palm fell and hit my deity, do you think you will give me a chance to beg you?"

The Bone Skeleton immediately lost his words. Of course he knew his temper. He cut the grass and roots, and that palm was fulfilled. Not to mention that even if Fang Yue was replaced by a power of Yin and Yang, he was slapped to death. What a begging possibility!

"You and I are different, you are just a junior, you die when you die! And I am a well-known strong man in the Nine-Headed Bird Clan, and I don't know how much more expensive my life is than you! Fang Yue, I advise you not to be ignorant. ! You also have friends and relatives, even if you don't get out of the battlefield, your relatives will suffer because of your arrogance!"

Bone Skeleton realized that he couldn't make a plea, so he immediately changed his strategy.

He threatened Fang Yue vigorously, and even involved Fang Yue's family and friends as his bargaining chip.

"Do you know who I hate most in my life?"

Fang Yue's face became gloomy when he heard this.

"The thing I hate most in my life is you who threaten my relatives and friends!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the murderous intent around the bone skeleton became condensed.

Murderous intent is like a knife, slashing on the bones of skeletons!

"Originally, I just wanted to use cursing to punish you slightly, so that you know that people in this world are not easy to offend everyone! I didn't expect that you actually touched my bottom line, it is not a curse. The technique is so simple!"

Bone Skeleton wanted to refute, but he was shocked to find that he had completely lost control of his body.

Even if he wants to explode the brand of consciousness, he can't do it.

The whole person seems to be a puppet with a string, completely unable to move!

"Do you think that when a clone comes, I can't do anything with your deity? Even if you don't use the power of a curse, I have a thousand ways to make you dead!"

Fang Yue's tone was harsh, his fingers dropped, and his fingertips touched a lotus mark on the brow of the bone skull. This lotus mark was the condensation of the bone skull's own spiritual thoughts.

The soul breath revealed in this divine mind is consistent with the deity.

Fang Yue raised his hand, and a bronze altar appeared!

The altar is no more than three feet high, but the surface is embossed with extremely fine lines!

There are gluttony swallowing the sky, there is a chaotic sea of braves, really real dragons and phoenixes, it is like a projection of an ancient world!

"The power of sacrificial rituals, trace the cause and effect! No matter how powerful you are, you can't escape this category of cause and effect!"

Fang Yue raised the bronze altar, put the same precious treasure into it, and melted in an instant. This was a sacrifice to the omnipresent gods and demons in the underworld.

In exchange for strong power!

"Do not!"

The bones and skeletons have a canthus. Although few people have mastered the art of sacrifice, he was born in the nine-headed bird clan. He naturally knows what Fang Yue is doing. He is offering many treasures and using the power of gods and demons to avenge himself. The deity!

Although the gods and demons who exist in the dark are greedy and greedy, they have always been the most honest in sacrificial transactions.

In the blink of an eye, the resources and treasures Fang Yue invested in the altar were enough to make the Yin-Yang realm's powerful eyes enthusiastic.

However, these are just introductions, just to gain the attention of gods and demons, rather than real sacrifices!

This is destined to be a huge sacrifice!

After digesting many sacrifices, the bronze altar glowed brightly. On the surface of the altar, a layer of blue streamer floated!

The many fierce beasts embossed on the altar suddenly roared, piercing through time and space, as if they had come from the oldest prehistoric era!

Despair appeared in the heart of the skeleton!

This Fang Yue had already made up his mind to kill him with one blow at any cost!

Struggling is useless, its clone can only watch Fang Yue use the sacrificial technique against him!

"This is... a world treasure wheel of a magic weapon at the peak of Yin and Yang realm!"

Fang Yue threw a weapon into the altar, and the weapon turned into dots of cyan light and dissipated in the wind!

The sky and the earth are gloomy, the sun and the moon are dim, as if the end is coming, and it seems that the heaven and the earth are imminent.

The altar in Fang Yue's hand gave out a dark red light, and a figure floated out of it. This was the phantom of a demon god. He was three feet tall and covered with a layer of dense black scale armor. Every scale armor flashed. With a faint jet of black light.

"Humble man, when do you call me!"

The Demon God's voice was strong, he lowered his head slightly and looked down at Fang Yue.

"This Fang Yue really summoned the Demon God!"

In front of the silver mirror, Li Fanshuang was stunned. Fang Yue had been tossing for a long time, and he was actually able to summon an ancient demon god!

This ancient demon **** has a strong aura, and faint devil qi lingers on the scales.

This is a family of ancient demon gods, sleeping in the void, preserving their longevity, but was awakened by Fang Yue's sacrificial technique. Even if it is just a wisp of incarnation, it is far beyond the ordinary saint-level powerhouse!

"I wake up the adults, and hope that they can help me kill this person's deity!"

Fang Yue pointed his finger at the white bone skeleton, and a ray of divine spirit was captured by Fang Yue and dedicated to the demon god.

The demon **** looked at Fang Yue indifferently and didn't act immediately.

"Do you know that inviting me to shoot will cost a lot of money. If you can't give me satisfactory conditions, I will eat you and make up for my loss!"

The devil, greedy and infinitely dealing with them, is tantamount to drawing chestnuts from the fire.

If they can give them the conditions to meet, they will naturally abide by the rules and fulfill their promises.

However, if they are not given conditions that satisfy them, even the priests will be defeated and killed by the devil.

"I have prepared a sacrifice for Lord Demon God, please enjoy it slowly!"

Fang Yue took out twenty drops of the sacred and devil liquid, and a drop of the sacred and devil liquid was floating in the air, and the colorful light bloomed from the sacred and devil liquid.

The indifference on the Demon God's face was moved.

The real purpose of the sacred and devil liquid is not to purify the body of the practitioner, to enhance the potential and aptitude. At first, the magic liquid was the food of the ancient demon gods. Taking the magic liquid can prolong their lifespan.

"God Demon Liquid!" When seeing the Divine Demon Liquid that Fang Yue took out, the Demon God stared at Fang Yue deeply.

I have to admit that this Divine Demon Liquid is extremely attractive to him, and he can't even tell the reason for his refusal.

Gods and demons liquids are the best resources for Gods and demons. Although they are brewed by humans, their effects are still amazing, and even the world's Gods and demons are moved and crazy because of them.

Not to mention anything else, this divine and devil liquid can only extend the life of the divine and devil, which is enough to make his heart surging.

The gods and demons, although the longevity is long, and even the same life as the heaven and the earth, there is still an end to the cycle of heaven and earth. Gods and demons also have a day when their lifespan is exhausted.

The general life-renewing medicine is basically ineffective for the gods and demons. Only the god-magic liquid is the good prescription for the gods and demons to continue their lives. A drop of magical fluid is equivalent to two hundred years of life.

At the moment the sacred and devil liquid appeared, despair appeared on the face of the skeleton.

This Fang Yue is simply a lunatic, in order to kill him, he even took out such a precious **** and devil liquid to sacrifice.

Chapter 973 Nine-Headed Bird

"Humble humans, I promised your terms! I, the Midnight Demon God is willing to make an agreement with the human Fang Yue Dacheng, with the deed as proof! The world is a lesson!"

The voice of the demon **** spread everywhere, and every word and sentence revealed a pressure, sacred and inviolable.

His dark golden eyes were extremely indifferent, one palm floated gently, pierced through the void, and followed the path of cause and effect to hit the place where the bone skeleton was.

With a palm sticking out, time and space shattered, Fang Yue and others could see that in a barren mountain, a stalwart middle-aged man stood silently under the scorching sun.

He was wearing a purple robe, and there was a majestic look on his face.

He seemed to be a peerless emperor with an indescribable majesty.

This is the deity of the bone skeleton. However, at this moment, this should be like a middle-aged emperor, with big drops of sweat on his temples and foreheads.

A huge palm covered the sky, with dry fingers, showing thick joints, his breath was spit out, and everything rolled into the sky.

The palm of the hand fell, and a piece of black was pressed, like the sky collapsed, with nowhere to escape.

"You, don't come here, this is the important place of the nine-headed bird clan and no one can easily set foot on it!"

The purple-robed strong man had long lost the demeanor of a strong man, and he was frightened by the coercion of the demon god.

"Nine-headed bird? Are you saying that I was waiting for the pets around me? Unexpectedly, time passed, and the most inconspicuous birds of the year have established their families!"

The Demon God sighed, the palm of his hand was not stagnant, he gently fished it out, and the purple-robed man could not withstand the Demon God's blow. He felt his whole body's bones were shattered, and his whole person was almost in a state of collapse.

This Demon God is invincible, and its methods are simply not something he can resist!

"This Demon God is really domineering, even the Nine-Headed Birds are just the pets they raised back then! This majesty is nothing at all! This purple-robed powerhouse chose the wrong opponent and regarded Fang Yue as an object to be ravaged. As a result, he Stealing the chicken won't make it, just eat back the rice! In the end, Fang Yue calculates and confronts the demon god, there is no room for survival!"

Someone sighed, the magpie in the cloud and the man in the purple robe can be regarded as thunder for them!

This Fang Yue obtained the treasure and the city lord's order naturally for his own reasons.

Even if there is no order from the city lord, there are a few people who can regret the ability of using Fang Yue's sacrificial liquid to control the gods and devil.

The ancient gods and demons are too terrifying, and each of them is an insurmountable peak.

Just when everyone thought that the purple-robed middle-aged man was bound to die for this war, a mountain-like thick lightning fell from the sky and slashed on the body of the ancient demon god. Electric arcs echoed repeatedly on the devil's body.

The silver electric light kept flickering, making the movement of the ancient demon a little stiffer!

"Does anyone dare to do something to the devil?"

In the crowd, some people's expressions changed in shock. They thought of what the middle-aged man said before. This place is the center of the nine-headed bird. Perhaps the older generation of strong guards in the nine-headed bird clan guards it, even if the gods and demons descend. act wildly.

Sure enough, under a towering mountain, an old man hunched over and fished.

His fish hook has no bait, but a thought falls, and a lightning bolt strikes the demon god.

"Humph!"

The demon snorted coldly, and the sound waves rolled like thunder.

The green hills burst, the rocks are violent, and the smoke is full of smoke, like the end of the day!

But the old man is still sitting steadily, all the rubble will naturally explode if he is less than three inches away from his body, and it will not affect him at all.

"This is the important place of my Nine-Headed Birds clan, and the idlers are not allowed to run wild!"

The old man was angry at the demon god, this is the important place of the nine-headed bird clan, and no one should be presumptuous here.

The devil sneered: "I haven't been born for so many years. I didn't expect that the servants of the past have lost the slightest awe. You can still remember that in the ancient times, the nine-headed bird clan was just one of the pets in my clan. Please, I didn't expect that the time has passed, and you have forgotten your initial loyalty! Dare to yell in front of me, you really have eaten the courage of the bear heart and leopard!"

The devil's rebuke made the old man's face not separated.

"Ten-thousands of years ago, don't mention it. The Demon God's line has now completely fallen, sleepy and dead in battle, and my nine-headed bird clan is one of the strongest clan, far from declining. The devil can be compared!"

The old man's cheeks were red, and he was obviously not ignorant of the events of the year. The ancestors of Nine-Headed Birds lingered for survival, living under the fence for countless years, living under the devil's lust.

For the nine-headed bird clan, that was the darkest time.

Whenever he read the corresponding passage from an ancient book, the old man couldn't help crying.

The ancestors endured the humiliation and bowed their knees, not knowing how much dignity was sacrificed to allow the blood of their race to continue to this day.

The old man did not admit that the Demon God clan was kind to them. On the contrary, the Demon God clan in the eyes of the old man was the most hateful, and the sin deserved death!

"Hahaha, it is indeed a forgetful family. Time has passed and the vicissitudes of life have gone. My demon clan fell silent for a short time, and your nine-headed bird clan gave birth to anti-bone. Back then, if it weren't for the protection of my demon, where would your nine-headed bird clan have Today's majesty!"

The Midnight Demon laughed loudly, one of his big hands dropped, and he reached for the old man.

The old man stopped fishing. He stood up like a big enemy, swung his hook, and fished towards the devil.

The old man turned out to be a great saint-level powerhouse, and the fishing rod he used to fish was his magic weapon.

The palm of the Midnight Demon God collided with the old man's fish hook, the air flow reversed the chaos, the mountain burst and the ground broke, the old man staggered back, three steps! His throat was sweet, blood surged, and a mouthful of old blood spurted out!

But the demon **** was harmless, and there was no trace of injury on his body.

"The pets of those years were still pets after all. Even if you are a strong clan, you still haven't gotten rid of the techniques given by our demon gods in the past! Although the nine-lived profound art has miraculous effects in terms of life-saving, it lacks vigour and is indispensable in attacking and killing. Make up for the lack!"

The Midnight Demon laughed loudly. He stopped paying attention to the old man of the nine-headed bird clan, and walked towards the middle-aged man in the purple robe with strides.

The old man wanted to chase after, but the injuries inside his body broke out. He just took a step and felt an unbearable pain from all his internal organs!

The injury left by the Midnight Demon is quite serious. If there is no adjustment for ten or eight years, it will be difficult to return to the peak state.

He watched as the Midnight Demon crushed the purple robe middle-aged man with one hand and sent it out of this heavy land.

The space cracks gradually closed, except for the broken peaks and the cracked earth, everything seemed to have never happened!

The Midnight Demon sent the corpse of the middle-aged man in purple robe to Fang Yue.

"The contract is completed, and the transaction between you and me is complete! Humble Human Ants, if you still have Divine Demon Liquid next time you can continue to trade with me, everyone in this world knows that my Midnight Demon God is the most trustworthy demon God. , The most kind one!"

The Midnight Demon disappeared in laughter.

The bronze altar in front of Fang Yue cracked, and its quality was not good enough to support the long-term arrival of a demon god.

In front of Fang Yue, the body of an icy leader-level powerhouse stood out.

Fang Yue's gaze was cold and he scanned the surrounding areas. The practitioners who were besieging his rotation realm all regressed involuntarily, such as avoiding snakes and scorpions. Before, someone promised them various benefits and encouraged them to join forces to kill Fang Yue.

But that person didn't say that this Fang Yue was so terrifying that even the ancient demon **** could be summoned.

In front of the Great Sage, he can kill the powerful people of the Nine-Headed Bird Clan.

"Fang Yue, all this is a misunderstanding!"

"We will leave now. You won this city lord's order and treasure!"

Those who are strong in the rotation realm all laughed, no longer have the blood and strength, jokes, this courage depends on who the opponent is.

If it is a practitioner of the same level and realm, even if it is slightly inferior, they will be brave enough to take action. But in the face of Fang Yue, a big demon who just cut off the leader-level powerhouse, even if he gave them ten courage, he did not dare to provoke it again!

"Since I'm here, don't go! I want to be promoted to the level of the cycle, and I am short of sacrifices. All of you are dragons and phoenixes among the people, the arrogance of the ten thousand realms, and using you as sacrifices will allow me to cultivate Take another step to the realm!"

Fang Yue's gaze was faint, and these people had hidden murderous intentions before.

If they were allowed to leave so easily, how could he stand up!

What's more, at this level of turning realm, Fang Yue had never been afraid of anyone.

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the besiegers all changed color.

"Fang Yue, I warn you, don't be too arrogant. We are not afraid of you. We just recognize your cultivation and status so that we don't want to hunt you again! If you insist on us as an enemy, you will definitely do it. You regret your decision!"

Someone speaks, unwilling to admit defeat, how can he bow his head in front of a little-known mud monkey, how can he say that he is rare in the family for thousands of years?

"I know you, you are a member of the Nalan family. I once issued an order. Whoever kills the Nalan family can use his head in exchange for my forgiveness! This order is still valid. If any of you kill him, I It's okay to leave you alone!"

Fang Yue smiled coldly, like a devil coming out of hell.

The man was horrified, and his whole body's hairs burst.

He could feel that the wisps of murder came from behind the comrades who could have been fighting side by side and hunting Fang Yue together, but now they pointed the finger at him!

They had never known each other, and they even fought for profit.

The entanglement this time, the besieged Fang Yue was just because of the lure of profit!

Now their incomparably loose alliance fell apart.

The relationship between each other has become more subtle.

Among the thousands of people, there is no shortage of disciples of the Nalan family. After all, the Nalan family itself is one of the three powers of the three families in the first city of the sky. Every time they fight, how can they gain merit? They are missing.

Moreover, the ancestors of the Nalan family deliberately sent some elite disciples of the family to the battlefield for tempering and killing. After all, the flowers in the bloodless greenhouse would ultimately hardly become the pillars of the Nalan family.

However, when the Nalan family was considering it, they had never expected that Fang Yue would appear on the battlefield they thought they had mastered.

This Fang Yue didn't follow the routine at all.

Before he entered the city, he encountered an ambush by the Nalan family, and he stubbornly regarded the Nalan family as an enemy he had to destroy.

The older generation of strong players in the Nalan family cannot be destroyed, so he will attack the younger generations of the Nalan family!

Chapter 974: Shock

Fang Yue's move caught Nalan Hongchen on the other side of the silver mirror by surprise!

How could Fang Yue be so bold in claiming the sky, daring to provoke the Nalan family openly, and issue a war statement.

"go to hell!"

Finally, someone could not restrain the restlessness in his heart, and a creature with three heads attacked the disciple of the Nalan family.

He didn't belong to the camp of the First City of Heavenly Road. Even if he killed the disciple of the Nalan family and returned to his original ethnic group, he would only claim credit without being punished.

As for the anger of the Nalan family.

Even if he didn't kill the disciples of the Nalan family, wouldn't the Nalan family chase them down?

Therefore, they have no psychological pressure on killing the disciples of the Nalan family.

A disciple of the Nalan family bleeds the blood and tore through everyone's psychological defense.

After all, the limited number of disciples of the Nalan family means that their chances of saving their lives are limited!

Fang Yue, in their hearts have already established a figure that can't be challenged like a demon god!

Even if some people think his deity is weak, the problem is that this will not become Fang Yue's flaw, because they don't know where Fang Yue's deity is.

Just now, the white bone skull attacked secretly, and the opponent Yue's deity made an attack. As a result, only an aura incarnation was assassinated. Not only did it fail, but was injured by Fang Yue's aura incarnation!

"You can't do this..."

"Our Nalan family can't spare you!"

"Fang Yue, even if I'm a ghost, I won't let you go!"

Accompanied by the screams of screams, a prominent Nalan family fell in a pool of blood one after another.

In front of the silver mirror, the smile at the corner of Nalan Hongchen's mouth that was under control had already disappeared!

He watched a disciple of the Nalan family in the silver mirror fell and was brutally killed, and his heart was already burning with anger.

Every one of the disciples who entered the battlefield of the rotation realm was carefully cultivated by the Nalan family. Each of them was a dragon among the people, the proud son of heaven, an eternal wizard, and the future leader of the Nalan family. A reserve for capable and even leader-level powerhouses!

Now, they were killed one by one by Fang Yue, not even one or two!

Looking at the icy corpses falling in a pool of blood, even if Nalan Hongchen conservatively estimated that there were dozens of these corpses!

"Fang Yue, I want you to die!"

Nalan Hongchen gritted his teeth, heartbroken!

The fall of so many geniuses will mean that in a certain period in the future, the Nalan family will be in a state of failure!

Therefore, he has a firmer conviction to put Fang Yue to death!

Plunder all the opportunities of Fang Yue, including the battlefield treasure and the city lord token!

Only by thoroughly mastering this city and surpassing the other two forces can the Nalan family be able to survive the impending crisis in the future and be immortal!

Li Fanshuang's heart had a different mind. Before, they regarded Fang Yue as an ant and let them decide.

But now, Fang Yue's demonstrated strength far exceeds their previous imagination.

Summon the ancient demon **** through the power of sacrifice.

What if this method is aimed at both of them?

Li Fanshuang had no bottom in his heart, the Midnight Demon God was simply terrifyingly powerful.

The great sage of the nine-headed bird clan was shocked by a single blow by him. If it were not for his intent to kill, the great sage of the nine-headed bird clan would not escape death.

To deal with Fang Yue, I'm afraid that they still won't work with the two of them, and they need the assistance of others!

Quietly, Li Fanshuang crushed a piece of paper in his hand.

Nalan Hongchen didn't notice it.

In the battlefield, the corpses of the Nalan family disciples were counted, and there were 63 in total.

Each of them starts at the seventh level of the rotation realm, and most of them are at the peak of the rotation realm.

Moreover, any of these people has the capital to leapfrog, and even at the level of the rotation realm, they can break their hands with ordinary power.

So many of the arrogances of the Nalan family have fallen, presumably the senior leaders of the Nalan family will be pleasantly surprised!

Fang Yue admits that he has never been a generous person, and he can't destroy your Nalan family, and you will feel sick no matter what!

"Sixty-three corpses. A total of 63 people can escape one death. The others, stand in line, wait for me to sharpen the knife!"

Fang Yue showed an evil smile.

Thousands of people, it doesn't matter to let a few dozen people go.

Even if these sixty-three people leave this battlefield, they will be the life and death enemies of the Nalan family in the future.

They have the blood of the disciples of the Nalan family in their hands. Even if it is to maintain the face of the big family, the Nalan family cannot let them go.

For the remaining thousand people, it is enough to use their origins to become sacrificial offerings for stepping into the rotation level.

Fang Yue felt that his breakthrough was imminent, and only a thin film was left from the rotation boundary.

"Don't kill me! I'm still useful!"

A fat little white man squeezed out of the crowd, sweating profusely and an anxious look on his face.

Fat Xiaobai's strong desire to survive has infected Fang Yue!

After thinking for a moment, Fang Yue decided to give him a chance.

"I don't need to kill you, but you have to give me a reason not to kill you! Let me tell you, what value do you have that can let me let you go!"

"I know some secrets of the Nalan family! So can't kill me!"

Fat Xiaobai panting, finally got a chance to breathe.

He knew that his life and death were between the thoughts of the young man before him.

Therefore, he must seize this opportunity well.

"Oh? Some secrets of the Nalan family? Tell me!"

Fang Yue was curious about what Xiaobai Fatty said.

The little white fat man said mysteriously: "The Nalan family is a family of magic weapons, and their blood has the effect of tempering weapons! If you don't believe it, the blood of any disciple of the Nalan family you will kill Take out a drop! It falls on your weapon!"

Fat Xiao Bai spoke, almost shouting.

In front of the silver mirror, Nalan Hongchen's face was green!

This **** little fat man, how did he know the secret kept by the Nalan family for generations!

"Brother Nalan, is this secret true?"

Li Fanshuang looked at Nalan Hongchen, but actually didn't need him to answer. Just looking at Nalan Hongchen's face, Li Fanshuang knew that the little white fat man was not a lie.

"Brother Fanshuang will keep it secret for me!"

Nalan Hongchen's voice was a bit harsh.

Li Fanshuang smiled and said, "Definitely, definitely!"

Although he said so, Li Fanshuang felt unhappy in his heart.

Obviously you are begging me, why is your tone so hard!

Huh?

wrong!

Maybe, Nalan Hongchen had no intention of keeping himself secret.

In the world of practitioners, there has always been such a famous saying: Only the dead cannot speak!

High-energy warning ahead!

Li Fanshuang looked at Nalan Hongchen's expressionless appearance, involuntarily moved his body, and withdrew a few minutes!

Li Fanshuang and Nalan Hongchen had their own thoughts, and secretly had their own cares.

And on the battlefield.

Fatty Xiaobai told that the Nalan family got Xin Mi, and Fang Yue was also skeptical.

He heard that he took out a long sword of heaven and earth level from the many trophies. This long sword was forged from three thousand years of tungsten steel doped with stars and fine gold! The long sword is five feet long, with a layer of faint star essence attached to the surface!

Fang Yue randomly took out a drop of the Nalan family disciple's blood at the rotation level and dropped it on the tungsten steel long sword!

Everyone stared with breathlessly, waiting for the result.

A drop of billowing blood fell.

The tungsten steel long sword didn't make any movement at first, and the black body seemed to be able to swallow all the light in the world.

But after a few breaths, the blood beads gradually evaporated and turned into a cloud of red mist.

This mist melted into the tungsten steel long sword, and the surface of the long sword began to be dim, but only in the blink of an eye, the surface of the tungsten steel long sword gave birth to fine textures criss-crossing, just like human blood vessels!

The overall quality of the tungsten steel long sword has unexpectedly increased to a new level.

An ordinary tungsten steel long sword suddenly turned into a rare weapon. Fang Yue personally experimented, injected true energy, and slashed out with a sword. The sword energy was vertical and horizontal, and the clouds moved in all directions, breaking through a piece of hard basalt 800 miles away.

"The quality of this weapon has increased by at least 50%!"

Fang Yue made a judgment, causing the little white fat man to show a cheerful smile.

It was him who told the secret of the Nalan family! This is a huge credit, and it can definitely save him from death.

"The quality of weapons has increased by 50%?!"

Li Fanshuang beside the silver mirror was extremely surprised, he looked at Nalan Hongchen.

Nalan Hongchen's face was dark, and the blue veins on his forehead were violent. This angry look was even more obvious than Fang Yue's previous call on the heroes to kill Nalan's disciples.

"Damn Fang Yue, everyone knows the secrets of my Nalan family who was making trouble! And this little fat man, who is the animal, how could he know the core secret of my Nalan family! Our blood can be quenched? Only a handful of people in the family know how to refine the gods."

Nalan Hongchen stared at the scene in the silver mirror with scarlet eyes. His mind turned around, vaguely revealing a touch of anxiety.

The mystery of the blood of the Nalan family, they dare not expose, but occasionally add a few drops of blood when refining the gods, which is also a very low-key thing.

If the secrets of the Nalan family are exposed, the entire Nalan family will not be at peace. Some unruly practitioners will even provide the blood machines of the Nalan family disciples at the time, catch them and raise them alive, and there will never be a day!

"These people must die, and none of them can be let go. They have heard things that shouldn't be heard! They know secrets they shouldn't know!"

Nalan Hongchen muttered to himself, his body was full of murderous intentions, and cold murderous intent brewed in the eyes of a pair of vultures.

Although Li Fanshuang was some distance from Nalan Hongchen, he was the strongest group of existences under the Great Sage.

His hearing is unparalleled, and he can hear every word Nalan Hongchen said.

He trembled a little, the demon nature on Nalan Hongchen's body was too strong for him to approach easily.

"It turns out that there are such secrets in the Nalan family disciples!"

Fang Yue's mouth smiled thicker: "I've heard before that the Nalan family was in the first city of Heaven's Road by refining and making a fortune, but then they abandoned their original roots. Okay, I switched to other industries. Originally, I thought there was something wrong with Xin Mi. It turned out that it was the Nalan family who was worried that the secrets in their blood would be discovered, so they switched their careers!"

Chapter 975: Zhang Tie

Fang Yue combined some of his soul-searching content with the things before him, and his heart suddenly became clear, and his understanding of the Nalan family became more profound.

"The disciples of the Nalan family, the higher the level of cultivation, the better the effect of their blood tempering weapons! Using their blood to temper weapons, in fact, there is a unique name in the military training world-the blood of the refinement Method! The method of blood refining uses blood to refine weapons. Such weapons have magical properties. It is said that refining to a certain degree will risk the master! However, the method of blood refining is also beneficial. , The materials needed are not of high value. Secondly, it is the method of blood refining. Refined weapons can swallow the enemy's blood to grow on their own. They have a strong room for growth and unlimited potential in the future!"

Fatty Xiaobai gradually gained self-confidence, he talked eloquently, and he had a very unique insight into refining tools.

Fang Yue listened carefully, and he found that this little white fat man was definitely a wizard in military training.

And Nalan Hongchen murmured to himself: "The method of blood refining, there is such a method of refining soldiers in the blood of my Nalan family!"

This little white fat man actually knew better than him the secrets hidden in the blood of the Nalan family.

His identity became even more confusing in Nalan Hongchen's eyes.

"This little white fat man told the secrets of the Nalan family. His contribution is huge. I have always been rewarded and punished. Since you can contribute so selflessly to the secrets of the Nalan family, I will naturally not treat him badly. you!"

Fang Yue's voice was too high for everyone to hear.

"You tell me your name!"

Fang Yue lowered his head and looked at the little white fat man.

"Zhang Tie!"

Fat Xiaobai was quite excited and excited. Looking at Fang Yue's posture, it seemed that he was not only saving him from death, but even giving him extra rewards.

"Okay, Zhang Tie, you have revealed the secret of the Nalan family, which is of great value to you. I will reward you with these three drops of **** and devil liquid, allowing you to temper your body, improve your blood, and gain in martial arts. Greater potential!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The little white fat Zhang Tie was so excited that he couldn't help himself. He danced and laughed from ear to ear.

God and Devil Liquid, it is a legendary treasure, capable of perfecting the physical body and enhancing aptitude. Any drop is invaluable and difficult to measure with spirit stones!

"The young Zhang Tie thanked the adults for the rewards, and the young ones were willing to follow the adults, and waited and thoughtfully."

Zhang Tie quickly stated that he was a loyal minister, he was just an insignificant humble casual repairman in the first city of Tianlu.

Although there is a little chance for refining, it is difficult to gain a firm foothold in the first city of Tianlu and ensure safety by relying on the level of the rotation realm!

And let him leave the sky, he doesn't have the ability and courage!

Therefore, over the years, Zhang Tie has always been waiting, waiting for someone worthy of his refuge to take him away from the ghost place of Tianlu. ,

Heavenly roads are full of treasures, and in the eyes of outsiders, it is definitely an unimaginable place of opportunity.

But for the indigenous people who live in Tianlu all the year round, this place is simply terrible. Under any chance, there are numerous corpses buried. Even the master-level masters have fallen all the year round. Sometimes, there will be heaven and earth. Weeping blood, the saint died!

Practitioners at the rotation level such as Zhang Tie can only be regarded as lowly monks at the bottom of the sky.

They may be killed by adventurers who enter the city at any time, or they may die in the fight on the battlefield!

"Will you follow me?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, but he hadn't made such a plan in his heart.

Originally, he just wanted to buy bones for his daughter, so that other practitioners could see what kind of benefits he would get by befriending him.

Who would have thought that these three drops of God and Devil Liquid would actually give him a follower of the pinnacle of the rotation realm.

"Could it be that the master hates Zhang Tie?"

Zhang Tie looked at Fang Yue aggrievedly, and there were a few teardrops in his big eyes.

"No dislike, no dislike!"

Fang Yue saw Zhang Tie look like this, and quickly accepted Zhang Tie.

This level of cultivation at the pinnacle of the Iron Rotation Realm was not uncommon to him, but Zhang Tie's knowledge of craftsmanship and familiarity with Tianlu was beyond Fang Yue's reach.

"Since you have the intention to rush to me, then I will give you two more drops of life essence. You are on the path of refining tools. Although it is said that the end of the cultivation can be immortal, but on the way to becoming immortal, the pure refining practice is It is the lack of the ability to protect yourself! These two drops of life essence can make up for the shortcomings of your physical body. At least compared to the cultivation of Qi refining in the same realm, they are definitely an advantage!"

Zhang Tie is regarded as the first younger brother officially included by Fang Yue. Fang Yue naturally would not treat him badly.

Zhang Tie got two drops of life essence and looked blank. He was proficient in refining tools, but he had never seen something like life essence!

Life essences are actually extremely rare in all realms. Except for the natural life essences formed under a very small number of special terrains, other life essences are carefully refined by the life temple.

The essence of life in the Temple of Life rarely flows out.

Every drop is a rare treasure to bring back to life.

In general, even the saints have heard of it, and have little contact, let alone Zhang Tie and other low-level cultivators in the rotation realm!

"The life essence can be brought back to life. The concentration of life force contained in it can be divided into nine grades from one to nine turns. Both drops of life essence are life essences at the third stage. If you don't take it temporarily, When your physical body is severely injured, you can take it down, and a drop of life essence can save your life!"

Fang Yue briefly introduced the efficacy of this life essence.

He didn't hand over the too advanced life essence to Zhang Tie, not because Fang Yue stole the door, but because if the life essence was too high, he would not be able to refine it. For Zhang Tie, he could only watch, There is no difference between not being able to use and not having it.

Zhang Tie carefully put away the two drops of life essence.

A drop of life essence is equivalent to a small life, and it is impossible for him not to cherish it.

In front of the silver mirror, Nalan Hongchen was shocked again, he was suspicious, hesitating in his eyes.

"Yes, this is the essence of life. Every drop contains amazing vitality! Ten years ago, I once saw a passing explorer open such a treasure in a space bubble! Just, The life essence he draws out of the space bubbles is much richer than the two drops in Fang Yue's hands. According to him, it is probably the life essence of the fourth or fifth rank!"

Nalan Hongchen is a knowledgeable person, his realm and level are a little bit higher than Zhang Tie.

However, he also understood what was behind this essence of life.

Except for a few naturally occurring life essences, the vast majority of life essences in the Ten Thousand Realms are spread from the Temple of Life.

Fang Yue is proficient in the way of life, and he has the essence of life in his hands.

It's hard not to make Nalan Hongchen have some associations. This Fang Yue shouldn't be a disciple of the Temple of Life!

If this is the case, it is really troublesome!

The arrogance and dominance of the Temple of Life are almost known to the entire world!

They are unparalleled and do not allow anyone to bully their disciples who are practicing outside.

Let alone the combat power of the Temple of Life itself, just those practitioners who flattered the Temple of Life for their lives can almost tear those who bully the disciples of the Temple of Life away alive!

If this were the case, Fang Yue would have become someone he couldn't afford.

The thoughts in Nalan Hongchen's heart flew around. Originally, he thought that Fang Yue was just a rural cultivator. He had some talents and was just a tool for them to obtain the city lord's order and treasure on the battlefield of the rotation realm.

But unexpectedly, watching this Fang Yue's performance on the rotation realm battlefield, he became more and more frightened, constantly subverting the impression of the other Yue, so that now he is a little afraid to start with the other Yue.

However, Nalan Hongchen is another thought. This Fang Yue has already become an enemy of the Nalan family. If he is left behind, the threat to the Nalan family will be even greater. With Fang Yue's potential, he can fully grow up without too much Strong, as long as it reaches the level of the Saint Realm, there are probably not many people in the entire Nalan family that can stop him!

"No, this Fang Yue must die, and it must be killed cleanly, leaving no traces!"

Nalan Hongchen's thoughts are endless.

Fang Yue on the battlefield didn't have so many thoughts.

"You people, although you did not kill the disciples of the Nalan family, but since Zhang Tie has set a precedent for you, I will give you a way to survive! Tell the secrets that you think are valuable, and I can evaluate if it is really valuable, I will let you a way out and even give you extraordinary rewards!"

Fang Yue pulled out a grand teacher's chair and lay half on it.

This is obviously a battlefield full of blood and killing, but Fang Yue forcibly turned it into a vacation life. Some people hated Fang Yue's actions to the point where the roots of their teeth were itchy, but for this uncle, they were helpless!

If they want to save their lives, they must show their worth.

Then, besides Zhang Tie, the second and third informants walked out one after another.

Among them, some of them used secret methods to transmit sound, and some of them branded their secrets on a jade slip.

Obviously, they still had some careful thoughts, and they didn't want the secrets they had mastered to become so noisy that everyone knew.

Contrary to Fang Yue's expectation, he originally thought that these people were the bottom layers in the first city of Heavenly Road, and the valuable secrets in his hands would not be too much.

However, the more he watched, the more he became frightened. Some of the secrets even touched the core and essence of the world.

He monitors with his soul to ensure that every secret written by these people is true.

After reading these secrets, Fang Yue had a serious expression. With regard to the understanding of Tianlu, he even felt that he was comparable to some old fried dough sticks that had been mixed on Tianlu for tens of thousands of years.

"Except for a few people who want to kill, each of you has shown your own value and can avoid death, but for the lives that happen here today, you must swear by your lives that you will never spread it out!"

After reading those secrets, Fang Yue's murderous intention was greatly reduced, and even the idea of absorbing these people's life origins and promoting to the level of the rotation level was weakened.

It's not that he doesn't want to break through to the level of the rotation realm, but that he has a set of exercises in the secrets he touches.

Although this set of exercises is somewhat incomplete and ancient, according to Fang Yue's deduction, it is absolutely true and feasible!

Chapter 976 "The Strongest Foundation Building Law"

This set of exercises is called "The Strongest Foundation Building Method", which covers the strongest practice in each realm.

If you want to break through to the rotation realm at the level of the heaven and earth realm, you need to find a peerless soldier to refine and enter the body to build the foundation.

This is the research of the oldest divine residence in the ancient times.

Combining soldiers with gods can make practitioners a lot stronger than practitioners of the same level after a breakthrough.

Some ancient sects all have similar techniques, and among the ten thousand realms, the oldest sects and families are all suspected of using similar methods to cultivate descendants!

Looking at Tianlu and Ten Thousand Realms, the young Tianjiao, who is invincible of the same rank as Fang Yue, can even fight across several great realms, is by no means unique. Those immortal great sects, longevity families, each generation will cultivate one or two terrifying descendants.

These descendants are the owners of more than one opportunity and talent! They are all cultivated by a big family with all their resources, and all of them are rare evildoers.

They have the most complete path of practice that their ancestors have taken, and they are also escorted by several or even dozens of ancestors above the Great Sage level.

They are the proud sons of an era, even if Fang Yue is in front of them, they will look eclipsed.

Some time ago, the heirs cultivated by an ancient family on Tianlu, whose realm was only the level of the rotation realm, fighting alone would forcibly cut off a strong man who had just entered the realm of a saint.

There is also a mysterious young man who first stepped on the path of heaven, but just stepped into the level of the Yin-Yang realm. He exploded the first city of a foreign race, and all the forces entrenched in it were all in a mess. Their brilliance, it is difficult to cover up, and is the undisputed protagonist of an era.

In contrast, Fang Yue's methods are still too tactful and not rigid enough.

In terms of pure record, Fang Yue is even slightly inferior to the seventh and eighth echelon of the Tianlu testers.

Tianlu's trial rules are very simple, the greater the reputation, the more benefits you get.

In addition to the rewards of Tianlu itself, there are also some ancient relics that will be selectively opened to some famous testers!

Among them, there is a list of Heavenly Roads, and there are three of them.

A list is divided according to the level of the realm of the testers, and it is divided into a rotating list, a Yin-yang list, a thorough list, and a Tongtian list.

These four scoreboards represent the record of the testers of different realms.

Whether it's killing a veteran powerhouse in the sky, or gaining a treasure, or obtaining a rare opportunity, everything can add points.

This list is called Tianlu Xuanhuang List, and its list contains the lowest gold content!

However, the top 10,000 in each realm, when updated every ten years, can get different levels of rewards from Tianlu!

The names on the Tianlu Xuanhuang list will also be announced to the world, and the general big forces will win over the people on the list at any cost.

The more gold-rich Tianlu Sun-Moon list, the names of this list are all young people.

Those in the rotation state are not more than a hundred years old, the yin and yang state is not more than five hundred years old, the total state is not more than a thousand years old, and the sky-reaching state is not more than three thousand years old.

Such an age belongs to young people in the corresponding realm!

The names of this list are arranged in a unified manner without distinction of realm!

However, there are only 100,000 names on the list.

Among them, there are 1,000 people in the Tongtian Realm, 4,000 in the Thorough Realm, 25,000 in the Yin-Yang Realm, and 70,000 in the Rotating Realm!

Every hundred years, the names on this list will also be updated, and the rewards for the strong who can still be on the list at the time of the update will be more amazing than the rewards on the Xuanhuang list!

And the number one ranked is the Tianlu Immortal List. This list is not artificial, but has appeared on Tianlu at the beginning of its establishment.

Every name on the list is branded with Dao marks, and there is no limit to the number of them!

Only when Tianlu believes that there will be great good fortune, and those who can expect to become immortals in the future, will it be branded with its name.

There is no priority in this ranking, but the color of the name will change.

Since the establishment of Tianlu, less than 10,000 names have been branded on the list of Tianlu Eternal Life!

If anyone can leave his name on the Tianlu Immortal List, the original will of these ten thousand realms will bless him!

That kind of arrogance, the existence that has crossed the age cannot be measured by ordinary truth!
If anyone can leave their name on the list of immortality, it is tantamount to the spokesperson of an era.
Fang Yue couldn't help but yearn for the three big lists!

He even more hopes to be able to confront the evil spirits of the same realm, and to gauge how far he is from the descendants cultivated by the eternal family and the immortal great religion!

Fang Yue already has a choice for building foundations!

Ordinary practitioners who use gods to fuse weapons will consider their own attributes, the carrying capacity of the physical body, and other conditions, and merge them with magic weapons with corresponding attributes that are higher than their own realm.

Although this choice is a bit regrettable, in the short term, it can greatly improve its own combat power.

And Fang Yue doesn't need to think about this. He also cultivates hundreds of ways, and almost any type of magic weapon can be integrated with his own attributes.

As for the carrying capacity of the physical body, he doesn't even need to think about it!

His flesh is stronger than ordinary saints, and even some great saints who are not very good at the power of flesh may not dare to compete with Fang Yue in this regard.

Fang Yue is going to choose the burial tower to integrate himself. The burial tower is originally an innate spiritual tool, its grade is definitely not low, it can reverse reincarnation, disrupt yin and yang, and affect the normal operation of the universe!

Such a magical tool is perfect for Fang Yue. The exercises he cultivated originally involved life and death souls. The spiritual burial tower was used as the foundation building. They complemented each other and could stabilize his original exercises.

"Hide all of you! I want to break through to the realm of rotation. I'm afraid this movement is too loud and the energy will affect you, and you will be blown to pieces!"

After thinking for a moment, Fang Yue decided to build a foundation on this battlefield.

This battlefield is relatively safe.

No creatures beyond the rotation realm have come!

If it is outside, the fluctuation of the burial tower will spread, and it will definitely attract attacks from all directions.

This innate aura can reverse life and death, disrupt yin and yang, and revive the dead. No matter which force gets it, it will be used as a treasure of education and seizure at all costs!

"You want to build a foundation on this battlefield?!"

Zhang Tie's eyes widened, and his mouth couldn't close at all.

It is not uncommon for this kind of practice method to build the foundation with magic weapons.

This process of foundation building is quite dangerous, and no one can tolerate any interruption!

Most people will choose the sect of the sect, where the elders bless the way, and they dare to rest assured to build the foundation.

And this battlefield is a **** place. Ordinary people are afraid to adjust their breath to recover. Where can anyone dare to build a foundation with magical soldiers.

"Yes, the most dangerous place is the safest place! In this battlefield, there should be no one who can threaten my foundation!"

Fang Yue was relieved.

This word fell in the ears of other people, but it was not a feeling in my heart. In this battlefield of rotation, although everyone's realm is not very high, they are considered to be outstanding in the same level. Now, They were actually ignored by a junior at the pinnacle of heaven and earth, thinking that they could not pose a threat.

But if someone else said this, they would definitely be scorned, and Fang Yue expressed it so naturally, they couldn't even think of denying it!

Because Fang Yue was right, thousands of them joined forces and were resolved by Fang Yue. In the end, if it weren't for each of them to betray their secrets, it would be unknown whether their lives would even be preserved.

This is humiliating, but it is a fact.

Everyone couldn't help but disperse according to Fang Yue's statement. Although they didn't think that Fang Yue would be dangerous in the process of building the foundation, they did not dare not listen to Fang Yue's words. They were afraid that Fang Yue would be suspicious. Kill easily.

In their hearts, Fang Yue can already equate with the tyrant!

Any disagreement is a big fight.

Seeing everyone retreating to fifty kilometers away, Fang Yue sat down cross-legged with peace of mind.

According to the description in "The Strongest Foundation Building Method", he began to meditate on the appearance of the burial tower.

The Burial Pagoda is innate aura, it is born and cultivated, and it is a work of supernatural work. Every detail of it contains great principles.

In Fang Yue's mind, a trace of the outline of the burial pagoda had just been outlined, and the aura around his body became disordered, turning into a whirlpool, sweeping the surroundings.

This is God's punishment!

It was God who was preventing Fang Yue from refining the burial tower.

The burial pagoda is a masterpiece of heaven and earth. It cannot be imitated or copied. Even a slight outline in the mind will trigger the vision of heaven and earth.

Wind and dust, blue sky and yellow.

Zhang Tie and the others looked up, and all of them trembled.

They secretly squeezed a cold sweat, and this Fang Yue was indeed unusual. He hadn't started to refine the magical soldiers and build the foundation, it was already a vision of heaven and earth, with such a huge momentum.

moment.

Happy and scattered.

Fang Yue outlined the outline of the burial pagoda in his mind, but the vision of the world disappeared, as if it had never happened.

However, the more this is the case, the more nervous Fang Yue's heart is. He always feels that this seems to be the calm before the storm, the precursor of some kind of disaster!

Sure enough, after a while, a thunderbolt of clear sky struck him!

This thunderbolt was not the appearance of lightning, but turned into a halberd and slashed at his head frantically!

The halberd is cold, and there is murder in the edge.

It can open the sky, crack the ground, make ghosts and gods retreat, and let the years pass.

This is already a mortal blow, representing the cohesion of the providence!

Fang Yue remained motionless. Such an attack was not enough to move him.

A faint golden mask emerged from his body, and with a bang, the halberd collided with the mask, wiping out fierce sparks.

Under the collision.

The halberd was completely shattered under the barrier of the golden mask, and the mottled cracks were densely packed like a spider web, becoming hundreds of pieces.

This is Fang Yue's golden bell. Today's golden bell is not what it used to be.

Among them, the Golden Avenue on the sixth floor is integrated, making the golden bell extremely strong.

Let the lightning halberd slash, unable to shake the defense of the golden bell.

The onlookers beside were all moved.

"Fang Yue's defensive power is really terrifying! The halberd just now is enough to slay a senior power in the Yin-Yang realm, but it slashed Fang Yue's body like a scorpion tree."

Someone was amazed. He thought to himself that he had the secret treasure guardian bestowed by the family. He could barely resist the lightning strike just now, but after one time, it is estimated that both sides will suffer. It is difficult to continue with Fang Yue unscathed. God soldiers build the foundation.

Chapter 977-Fusion of the Burial Tower

"What kind of weapon does Fang Yue want to build the foundation with? What I walked is the number of paths that the gods used to build the foundation. I built the foundation with the stone tower at the pinnacle of the Great Power Realm, and there was no vision during the foundation. Not to mention God's punishment for blocking!"

A dark youth spoke, and a strange light flashed in his eyes.

The foundation of the gods can only increase the potential of the practitioner. This method is not against the sky. In the process of building the foundation, there is no need to pay attention to unnecessary interruptions.

The process of Fang Yue's foundation building is very different from his back then.

When he built the foundation, it was calm and calm. Although it took a long time, everything was orderly and there were no twists and turns!

"What the **** is Fang Yue doing?"

After going through a series of changes, Nalan Hongchen's heart became more anxious. He hoped that Fang Yue would come out of the battlefield as soon as possible, make a quick fight, get rid of Fang Yue, and eliminate the troubles!

He was holding the winning ticket from the beginning, and gradually felt that the situation was out of control.

Fang Yue chose to build a foundation on the battlefield, and wanted to break through to the level of the rotation realm, which made him feel an ominous feeling in his heart.

"Really, this Fang Yue is just an ant of the heaven and earth realm. Even if it breaks through to the level of the rotation realm, the ant is still an ant, but it has become stronger and stronger. I can shoot him to death by flipping my hand!"

Nalan Hongchen comforted herself and said to herself in her heart.

However, his comfort didn't make the whole heart feel at ease, on the contrary, it was the anxiety, that kind of hesitation became more and more intense.

In the battlefield, Fang Yue's sacred soldiers continued to build the foundation, and the details of the burial tower were constantly outlined in his mind, and the lightning above his head became more and more intense!

Pieces of thunder-formed divine soldiers descended, trying to put Fang Yue to death. At the beginning, it was only a method at the Yin and Yang level, but in the later stage, it has evolved a trace of power!

Fang Yue still didn't get up to fight, this was just the beginning, and he didn't need to stand up.

A drop of supernatural power melted away in the body, making the golden bell more tenacious. It was like a reef in the wind and waves, standing still!

Even the wind and rain can not cause the slightest damage to it!

After making a cup of tea, the funeral tower in Fang Yue's mind was completed, and every detail was perfect!

A pagoda emerged, as if it could suppress the heavens and crush the galaxy.

The sky and the earth were drowsy, and thick layers of dark clouds appeared.

The sky for hundreds of miles was shrouded by large clouds.

"This is the robbery cloud, which represents the calamity of heaven and earth! No matter who is shrouded in it, he will pass the robbery passively and there is nowhere to escape!"

Someone wailed in horror that Fang Yue's foundation building process was a little different from what they had imagined.

When people build foundations, it is calm and peaceful, and it is a process of spiritual practice!

And this Fang Yue Shenbing builds the foundation, how does it feel like the end of the world, and the noisy people are panicked and full of anxiety!

Thunder weapon is not enough, this time even the robbery cloud has appeared!

Fang Yue's road to building the foundation was too rough, but while he was building the foundation, the hearts of other onlookers were full of speculation.

What kind of magic weapon does Fang Yue want to use to build the foundation?

This kind of heaven and earth vision, in verifying that the rank of the weapon Fang Yue used to build the foundation is not lower than the level of the Saint Realm!

As for the magic soldiers of the Great Sage level, they can't even think about it!

A great sage-level magic weapon is enough to set off a **** storm after another, not every great sage can cast its own sage.

Because the materials needed for every Great Sage-level weapon are extremely precious, and you may not be able to find one or two by searching all over the world!

As for the innate spiritual weapons, many people have not even heard of it. After all, the number of innate spiritual energy in the ten thousand realms is too small to have a typical representative meaning.

"The foundation of the sacred soldier is divided into three steps. The first step is to outline the outline of the sacred soldier in the sea of knowledge and describe the details. The second step is to use the image of the sacred soldier in the mind and the image of the sacred soldier. The body of the **** responds! When the response is strong to the extreme, the body of the **** soldier will resonate with the outline of the **** soldier in the sea of knowledge. The third step is to refine the **** soldier into the body, and truly become the body Part of this! In addition to enhancing the cultivator's own potential, this magic weapon can also cultivate to become a cultivator's magic weapon and command it!"

Fang Yue already knew the steps of building the foundation of the gods and soldiers, and only real practice was left to complete them one by one.

In fact, if you just choose some magical weapons that are not big beyond the practitioner's own realm, the dangers and difficulties are not great!

However, if someone like Fang Yue's lack of human heart and the snake swallows the elephant, trying to build a foundation with an innate spiritual tool, there is a danger of being overwhelmed by the spiritual tool!

The outline of the burial tower in Fang Yue's mind became clearer.

The aura of the sky flooded towards Fang Yue.

Fang Yue seemed to be a bottomless pit, madly and greedily sucking the aura that drifted between heaven and earth.

Although this battlefield at the turning realm level cannot be called a blessed land in the world of practitioners, the concentration of aura in it is also several times higher than the average level of the Xuanhuang world.

However, even with such a strong aura, it was not enough for Fang Yue to absorb.

The spiritual energy in the sky was swallowed up, and the area around a hundred miles in the circle turned into a barren land with no grass.

The vacuum of spiritual energy is no longer suitable for any spiritual practice. Even basic grass and trees cannot survive in this harsh environment!

"What is Fang Yue doing? I have heard that there are fierce beasts that can swallow the sky and the earth, grow to the extreme, and even the world can swallow the whole! But I think it may not be as good as Fang Yue in front of me."

Someone was trembling, they involuntarily stepped back a few steps. Before, Fang Yue asked them to retreat for fifty miles, and they felt that Fang Yue was too careful.

But now, they are almost a hundred miles away from Fang Yue. But deep in my heart, there will still be a panic that is difficult to suppress.

This Fang Yue is not too conservative, but too careless.

Not to mention fifty miles, even one hundred miles away from him may be affected and implicated!

"The aura that Fang Yue has swallowed is enough to create a great master of Yin and Yang realm! And looking at his current posture, it seems that he is still unfinished! What is he going to do? Is it possible to hollow out this battlefield?"

Another person said that Fang Yue was the big devil or it was too cheap for him.

This is simply a terrifying beast of human nature. He should not live in this era, but in the ancient times!

No, even in the Primordial Era, at the peak of the heaven and earth realm, no cub of a fierce beast is so terrible!

Fang Yue's strength is shocking. He has never made a move, but he has demonstrated unparalleled potential.

"That's it! This burial pagoda is walking the path of death. After death, there will still be a world! Inverted and confused, people in that world think that the world of yang is now the world of yin! If you die in the world, you will be born into this world! Such a method is very mysterious, applying the principles of yin and yang to the extreme!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he gained some insights and experience.

The burial pagoda gave birth to a brilliant light, which echoed the outline outlined in Fang Yue's mind, and seemed to be able to merge into one at any time!

Fang Yue passed the second stage soon!

This speed is surprisingly fast. Of course, there are also reasons for the help of a large amount of spiritual energy. Fang Yue used a large amount of spiritual energy to fill the outline of the burial tower in his mind, and a replica of the burial tower appeared vaguely.

From the appearance, it is no different from a real burial tower, except for the size and intensity of energy fluctuations.

Such a small burial pagoda is more likely to resonate with the body, this is a small trick that Fang Yue has put forward, and it is not enough to communicate with outsiders.

Resonate with the gods, and wait if Fang Yue's process of building the foundations of the gods is half completed!

In the next step, it was approved by the Burial Tower and turned it into a magic weapon of life.

Fang Yue believes that this process will be extremely difficult, because innate spiritual weapons are born innately, and weapons are unowned, and have never been tamed by anyone. Even if the heavenly deity descends in a way of seeking birth, it is difficult to make innate spiritual weapons. Surrender!

However, what surprised Fang Yue was that after the spirit burial pagoda resonated with him, it shrank spontaneously and turned into a small pagoda the size of a thumb. It obediently sank into the sea of dantian Qi, a series of reincarnation runes, Around the burial pagoda, the small windows on each floor of the burial pagoda seem to have become greedy baby mouths, sucking runes.

"What's the situation? Spirit Burial Pagoda, you are an innate spiritual tool, how can you just surrender without morals!"

Fang Yue's eyes were round.

None of this is scientific!

The burial pagoda should be an extremely arrogant, the supreme treasure bred by this universe.

Even in the process of building the foundation for Fang Yue, the heaven and earth did not dare to approach the burial pagoda. The majesty of the burial pagoda was too strong. Those who were planning

to punish Fang Yue and prevent him from building the foundation with innate spiritual weapons were disperse.

In a moment, Fang Yue understood the cause and effect of everything.

This burial pagoda is actually devouring the reincarnation qi in his body to strengthen himself!

It is like an uncle, opening countless mouths, letting strands of reincarnation infuse into it, and Yiyi stretches out his hand to open his mouth.

Dare to love, this burial pagoda treats his dantian as a free canteen!

At the same time, Fang Yue also succeeded in building the foundation. The 3600 billion pores in his body were all relaxed and resonating with the heavens and the earth, and the wisps of heaven and earth vitality penetrated into his skin, turning into a torrent of water that constantly washed Fang Yue's meridians.

The number of reincarnation infuriating energy has skyrocketed, and it is just a breath of effort, and it has risen dozens of times!

These reincarnation zhenqi, the oppressive Fangyue meridians are painful.

Afterwards, the reincarnation true qi was compressed, merged, and a hundred strands were unified, and self-sublimation, qualitatively improved a level and level!

Fang Yue's true qi has been sublimated from the level of the heaven and earth realm to the level of the rotation realm, and his body and soul have also risen accordingly, soaring tenfold!

Fang Yue stretched his muscles and bones, and there was a crackling thunder in every inch of his muscles and bones.

Muscles and bones thunder, and flesh is fragrant.

This is a manifestation of physical sanctification.

Fang Yue's body is already comparable to an ordinary saint, and now it is comparable to the Great Eucharist!

Chapter 978: Uncle hard to serve

However, even though Fang Yue's physical body, true energy, and soul have all been improved, they have all grown with ten times as the base.

However, these are the growth that Fang Yue should have. The effect of building the foundation of the gods has not appeared!

Driven by Fang Yue's mind, he wanted to show the power of the Burial Tower.

As a result, the burial pagoda was still alive and dead, like a child lying in bed, lying in Fang Yue's dantian, even making a loud noise.

Fang Yue's hair was horrified.

This legendary innate spiritual weapon is not just a monster!

Thinking of this, Fang Yue himself couldn't smile.

He calculated carefully and built the foundation with innate spiritual weapons. As a result, he found a tenant in his dantian who cheated on food and drink, and refused to leave. He did not listen to his commands and orders at all!

Fang Yue was speechless. If he knew this was the case, he would use another weapon to build the foundation. Even if the foundation was built with the Yin Yang mirror, he could bless the power of life and death.

But the foundation building has been completed, and he is the cultivation base of the rotation realm, it is useless to regret it!

As for the robbery of the Rotating Realm, it must be counted on the account.

Those who come out will pay them back sooner or later.

Fang Yue wanted to wait until he was confident before resisting.

Each of his tribulations is an extinction of the world, if it does not appear, as soon as there is a thunderbolt, even this meteorite can be blown up.

This is Qin Shuang's territory. Qin Shuang is a good person. Although his emotional intelligence is low, he is very authentic in doing business. Fang Yue is still not idle and okay. He is in his turf and ruined the battlefield.

Nalan Hongchen and Li Fanshuang in front of the silver mirror were excited.

Fang Yue, the magic weapon, has completed the foundation building, and he has safely promoted to the level of the rotation realm. At this time, according to common sense, should Fang Yue come out of the battlefield!

As long as Fang Yue dares to come out of the battlefield, the two of them will definitely join forces to take Fang Yue the first time to ask him the secrets, plunder the treasure and the city lord token!

The two were eager to try, gearing up, waiting for Fang Yue to come out of the battlefield.

Sure enough, after Fang Yue's breakthrough, he adjusted his breath slightly, and he was holding his chin and thinking.

"Get ready, he is ready to come out! Fang Yue's identity background, presumably you and I have some guesses, killing him must be a fatal blow, otherwise, let him run away, you and I will have a hard time!"

Nalan Hongchen lowered his voice and gathered his momentum. He is ready to kill with one blow!

There was still a faint smile on Li Fanshuang's mouth.

But no matter who it is, it can be seen that his dignified eyes are also ready to go.

The two have made complete preparations!

Then Fang Yue held his chin and continued to think.

...

Ten minutes later, Nalan Hongchen's momentum vented, and he yelled: "Can't Fang Yue get out of this special size!"

"Is he going to spend the New Year in the battlefield of the rotation realm?" Li Fanshuang, who has always been elegant, couldn't help but vomit.

I took off my pants, so you let us see this?

Ten minutes passed.

Fang Yue finally stopped thinking.

"That's it!"

"So your uncle!"

Nalan Hongchen waited for a long time before Fang Yue said something.

His voice did not fall.

The ground under Fang Yue's feet shattered.

Countless killing air crisscrossed, and the ground collapsed under Fang Yue's feet.

The fifth floor of Slaughter Avenue!

Nalan Hongchen was stunned, this kid was actually enlightening?

Just now, he thought for only a moment, and he actually raised the Slaughter Avenue by another level!

A trace of coldness climbed up his spine.

This Fang Yue's power of comprehension is really terrifying!

If you give him enough time to grow...

Nalan Hongchen could not imagine the future of the Nalan family at all.

Perhaps this time, if they can't kill Fang Yue, the Nalan family really has no future!

"This time, Fang Yue must be killed!"

Nalan Hongchen's killing intent became stronger, his voice lowered, and his vows were sworn.

"Ok!"

Li Fanshuang's gaze was also solemn. Since Fang Yue couldn't use it for him, he killed it to avoid future troubles!

Fang Yue's success in enlightenment was a slight surprise in his heart.

The killing air crisscrossed in this round of battlefield, and it was really suitable for understanding the killing avenue.

If you live in this place for a year or a half...

Forget it, this place is too desolate to live in.

Fang Yue walked in front of Zhang Tie: "Would you like to leave this battlefield with me and continue on the road to heaven?"

Fang Yue looked at Zhang Tie, with a playful smile in his eyes.

In fact, no matter whether Zhang Tie refused or agreed, Fang Yue would not do anything to him.

The secret Zhang Tie said has fully proved his value.

Fang Yue is a reasonable person.

At least, he thinks that he is very reasonable!

"I do!"

Zhang Tie gave a positive answer.

"Then follow me!"

Fang Yue took Zhang Tie's hand.

Under the feet, a space pattern crisscrosses!

"This Fang Yue is coming back, get ready, ambush!"

Nalan Hongchen became nervous, long-cherished wish for many years, success or failure is in sight!

"Fang Yue, wait!"

A call made the formation pattern at Fang Yue's feet go out.

Sima Xiao ran from a distance out of breath, his face still filled with indescribable joy.

Needless to say, he must have gained a lot from this expedition.

No matter how well-trained Nalan Hongchen and Li Fanshuang are, there are already 10,000 grass-and-mud horses in their hearts!

Under the billowing dust and smoke, there are endless curses in their hearts!

Is this Fang Yue playing with them?

They have already prepared twice, but they all finally lost their money!

Could it be that Fang Yue already understood their thoughts? Deliberately?

But watching Sima Xiao's cooperation did not seem to be acting.

"Want to go together?"

Fang Yue looked at Sima and smiled.

"together!"

Fang Yue nodded, and the other hand held Sima and smiled.

"get ready!"

Nalan Hongchen is ready again!

The light in his eyes condensed, and his breath was completely held.

Everything is ready, just wait for Fang Yue to arrive, catch the turtle in the urn!

"We are gone, you have to take care of yourself!"

Fang Yue waved goodbye to those Tianjiao who told him secrets.

Those arrogances are relieved, the big devil is finally leaving, and their lives can return to normal again!

The formation pattern under Fang Yue's feet lit up, and his figure disappeared in the next moment.

Nalan Hongchen and Li Fanshuang looked nervously at the teleportation array in the room.

This moment has finally arrived!

The treasures of the battlefield, the city lord's order, and the secrets of wealth in Fang Yue's body are all theirs!

The treasure I dream of is about to arrive, it is exciting to think about it!

The blood of the two is spurting, endless illusions in their hearts.

However, after a while, the teleportation array in that room still did not light up.

"Where is Fang Yue? Where did he go?"

Nalan Hongchen couldn't help but feel a bad premonition.

"The formation is not lit, and Yue above the battlefield has disappeared... He is proficient in space and heaven. Could it be that he has built other teleportation formations to leave the battlefield?"

Li Fanshuang's heart sank slightly.

He should have thought of this long ago.

Fang Yue wants to leave the battlefield, not just their way!

"Order the whole city to search Fang Yue, if anyone can find Fang Yue's trace, my Nalan family will have a great reward!"

Nalan Hongchen's expression immediately turned gloomy upon hearing this.

The murderous intent in his eyes is like a knife, and it can even split the void!

Li Fanshuang looked at Nalan Hongchen's furious appearance, couldn't help being slightly surprised.

They were so targeting Fang Yue, were they wrong from the beginning!

Fang Yue, far from being as simple as they thought, can play around with applause at will!

Outside the city of Tianlu First City, in a barren wood.

Fang Yue took out the City Lord's order and played with it repeatedly, but just didn't know how to use this thing.

He received a total of two city lord orders, one for ten years and one for one hundred years. But after getting this stuff, there is no instruction manual at all!

There seems to be no energy in it.

This thing shouldn't be the role of a spiritual leader!

Really nonsense, this special cat is for chickens!

Fang Yue was trying to find no point.

Sima Xiao's eyes lit up suddenly, and Yue said, "Give me one and let me try it!"

"Here!"

Fang Yue handed the City Lord's Order to Sima Xiao, Sima Xiao played for a while, revealing a thoughtful appearance.

For a moment, Sima smiled and said: "The ancient books of our Sima family seem to record the usage of this city lord. Among our Sima family, an old ancestor also set foot on the road to heaven when he was young. Back then, the eldest brother he followed I got a city master order by accident. The city master order requires a drop of blood to recognize the lord. With the token in hand, stepping into any city in the sky can mobilize all the vitality in the city! During the validity period, practitioners in the Tianlu City can display their cultivation power beyond their own realm! If a saint or even a great saint gets this token, they can indeed dominate a city and become a veritable city owner! This city lord's order also got its name!"

"Just to improve the combat power of a big realm?!"

Fang Yue stared, originally thinking that the name of this token was so daring.

As long as the token is recognized as the master, you can be invincible in the Tianlu City. Unexpectedly, this thing will only temporarily improve the user's own realm!

Even if Fang Yue had raised a realm of cultivation and reached the level of Yin-Yang realm, it would still be difficult to claim that he was invincible on the Heavenly Road!

However, if this City Lord's Token can overlap with the divine power effect, he can reach the level of a complete realm in a short time, but he can try the feeling of singles out the saint!

"I have two of these castle master orders. One is for ten years and the other is for one hundred years. I will give you the one with ten years! I always feel that you can pull hatred more than me and have a token. , It's good to enhance your life-saving ability!"

Fang Yue generously handed over the ten-year city lord order to Sima Xiao.

Sima Xiao also accepted it carelessly.

He felt that it was useless to keep so many brands in Fang Yue's hand. Why not just give him one and keep it for fun!

And Zhang Tie was dumbfounded.

This city lord's order is a symbol of invincible status.

In the first city on this day, any power can't wait to get a city lord's order to dominate the entire city and dominate one party!

However, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao didn't care about this token, and even Fang Yue gave Sima Xiao a ten-year city lord order directly.

This is a prodigal! Still a prodigal! Still a prodigal!

Although Zhang Tie had just begun to follow Fang Yue, he soon brought himself into the identity of Fang Yue's small butler.

Chapter 979 The Corpse of the Saint

Fang Yue's prodigal makes Zhang Tie feel distressed!

However, Fang Yue had no feeling for this.

"By the way, Sima laughed, what chance did you get on the battlefield? When you left the battlefield, you actually laughed from ear to ear!"

Fang Yue knew that Sima Xiao was not an ordinary dude, he had seen quite a few treasures, and it was difficult for ordinary treasures to be included in the eyes of Master Sima.

Not to mention, it made him fall from ear to ear.

Sima couldn't help but smiled, showing a smug smile: "In this battlefield, there are actually several subsidiary spaces hidden. These subsidiary spaces are close to the battlefield, and they are folded. From a certain perspective, the two belong to the same world. Different latitudes! I have a keen sense of consciousness, and in the process of fighting, I noticed the existence of a subsidiary space! I decisively broke through the barriers of the space and stepped into it! As expected, there are two intact corpses of saints inside, this The corpses of the two saints are so old that they should have died of both losses in the battle. But their bodies are intact, and their wealth is the same. I just plain the corpses of the two saints and all the wealth in them, you say Am I going to be happy or not!"

The chance of Sima Xiao made Zhang Tie even more air-conditioned!

On this heavenly road, resources are abundant and opportunities are always present, but there are still very few people who can truly become holy.

Every saint is a landmark existence for a sect and a family!

If there is a saint sitting in town, it is tantamount to adding an invincible background in disguise.

This Sima smiled and obtained the corpses of two saints and all their wealth in a single breath.

This opportunity has far exceeded the vast majority of explorers who came to Tianlu!

"Does this saint's corpse distinguish me? I am a little interested in the saint's corpse. I can refine it with the power of death, and maybe I can refine a saint-level war corpse!"

Fang Yue asked directly.

Sima Xiao took it out directly and generously.

This is a complete corpse of a saint, with no wounds except for a black hole the thickness of a baby's thumb on the brow.

"Here, here it is for you, study hard, figure out some ways to do it, don't forget brother!"

Sima smiled and gave Fang Yue a complete body of the saint. He didn't even blink his eyes.

Sending the body of a saint is like sending Chinese cabbage on the street!

Zhang Tie couldn't help but smile. It seemed that his own knowledge was too shallow, and the friendship between Fang Yue and Sima Xiao was beyond his understanding.

The corpse of the saint, the city lord's order, these treasures that can make the father and son turn against each other and the brothers, are given away at will.

This is beyond Zhang Tie's understanding.

Fang Yue put the corpse of the saint in front of him and looked carefully.

This saint is not a human race, his figure is thin, but he has eight arms! Among the fragments of that plane, the flow of time is slower, and the two bodies are well preserved, and even in the dantian of the saint, there is a savings of saint's power that has not been exhausted in his lifetime!

From the perspective of refining war corpses, this corpse should be the perfect material!

At the very least, this corpse was successfully refined, and Fang Yue entered the master with his spirit, and if he singled it out, he could resist the powerful who had just entered the realm of saints!

This is equivalent to strengthening the arm of a saint for Fang Yue!

The puppet of the Saint Realm!

Thinking of these six words, Zhang Tie's heart twitched involuntarily.

In comparison, the puppets of the Saint Realm are more rare than the Saints.

"Fang Yue is here, hurry up and release the signal to call Master Hongchen to come!" The two cultivators passing by were full of excitement, and they saw Fang Yue's figure outside the city.

The Nalan family's rewards spread quickly, and it had already spread throughout the first city of Heavenly Road.

Who can find Fang Yue's trace and inform the Nalan family as soon as possible, the Nalan family will reward 3,000 of the best spirit stones.

The wealth is touching, even if it is the power of the Yin and Yang realm, it is difficult to resist this temptation.

And the benefits of capturing Fang Yue alive will be even greater. Dedicating him to the Nalan family can unconditionally be promoted to the elder of the Nalan family and enjoy all the treatments of the elders of the Nalan family.

"Summon Nalan Hongchen? Who are you?"

Fang Yue was not afraid, and walked in front of the two of them step by step. He had just broken through, and the blood in his body rolled like a savage beast coming from the wilderness.

The two passing cultivators were just the most ordinary practitioners in the rotation realm, and they couldn't resist the qi and blood pressure rippling from Fang Yue's body.

They feel difficult to breathe, and even speaking requires a lot of effort.

"Fang Yue, we advise you to obediently die! The Nalan family has made up their minds to want you. You can't escape the Nalan family's wanted!"

One of the cultivators sneered. Although he was breathing hard, he still had full confidence. As long as the strong of the Nalan family came, Fang Yue could only catch him.

In a moment, a cloud rose from the sky, and hundreds of elders and disciples of the Nalan family appeared on the cloud.

"Fang Yue, confess your fate! The Nalan family members have arrived. You let me go quickly, bowed your head and confessed your sins, letting you go, maybe there is still a glimmer of hope for survival. Otherwise, if you resist, you will not blame my ruthless men. ."

The monk snorted coldly, he naturally knew that he was not Fang Yue's opponent, but he wanted to show himself in front of the Nalan family. Maybe a big man would like him and absorb him into the Nalan family.

"Noisy!" Fang Yue only gave a two-character evaluation. The news of this monk was deliberately let him go. He just broke through, hoping to take the hand of the Nalan family to measure his own combat power, and hope that these people from the Nalan family will not disappoint him too much.

The monk glared and looked at Fang Yue, "You dare to be tough when you die! My Wu Fan wants to see how you died!"

Wu Fan became more arrogant, and Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to him.

He looked towards the sky, and a figure was culled!

This is a young cultivator at the pinnacle of the rotation realm, holding the stone tower and holding it lightly, the stone tower empties into the sky, suppressed!

The face of this young generation of practitioners at the pinnacle of the cycle is very young, with his lips and his appearance unfading. He is a young genius in the Nalan family. He is not old and full of energy, like a furnace of heaven and earth burning in his body. , The flames are soaring, never extinguished!

"My name is Nalan Tiangang, Fang Yue won't be able to catch it before he can!"

The young cultivator looked arrogant and looked at Fang Yue, with a taste of contempt in his eyes.

Fang Yue stared at him, and a ridiculous smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"Nalan Hongchen probably hasn't introduced me to you! Otherwise, you wouldn't send you a disciple of the pinnacle of rotation to capture me!"

Fang Yue lifted his feet off the ground.

He and Nalan Tiangang faced each other and looked at each other.

Nalan Tiangang sneered: "It's just a ants. My ancestors of the Nalan family bothered to introduce me. I see your breath, but I just broke into the rotation realm. I have killed thousands of people in this realm. hundred!"

Above Fang Yue's head, the stone pagoda of Nalan Tiangang revolving, with seven layers of Buddha statues glowing.

Strands of icy cold aura suppressed.

Suddenly turned into a chain of cages and stone pillars, blocking all Fang Yue's retreat!

"Heaven and earth pagoda, refine sentient beings!"

Nalan Tiangang spoke again.

At the bottom of the stone tower, bursting flames spurted.

The crimson flame turned into a curtain, wrapping Fang Yuesha inside.

"Haha, this Fang Yue, who doesn't know that the sky is high and the earth is thick, dare to challenge the Nalan family?"

Wu Fan couldn't help laughing at this scene.

He thought that Fang Yue was finished, how could he withstand the burning of the magic weapon of the Nalan family with his cultivation realm.

This is the Heavenly Lan Fire. Even the mighty energy is avoided for fear. The temperature of the flame is so high that it can instantly melt the iron and stone into golden water.

The flames are constantly turning over.

Even the ground was implicated, burning and cracking.

However, Nalan Tiangang's face was serious and didn't have much relaxed taste.

His breathing became more and more rapid, and finally, beads of sweat rolled down on his forehead.

"how can that be!"

Nalan Tiangang mastered the magic weapon, and he could clearly perceive what was happening under the pagoda.

His Tiangang Fire is invalid for Yue.

Fang Yue bathed in it, like a spring breeze, not even a single hair was burnt.

Lanhuo was already his biggest trump card this day, and when he made a move, he cast a killer blow.

He wanted to do meritorious service and showed his face in front of the ancestors of Nalan Hongchen.

But things backfired.

Fang Yue, whom he had never seen before, was more terrifying than he thought!

"Have you burned enough?"

Fang Yue's steady voice came from the flames.

Nalan Tiangang's body trembled, as if he heard the call of the devil.

Without saying anything, he put away the stone tower, turned and left!

He had already performed the strongest tactics, but the opponent Yue was ineffective. Even if he fights and fights again, he has nothing to do with Fang Yue!

The flame dissipated.

Fang Yue appeared in front of everyone again. He was harmless, breathing smoothly, and his bright eyes contained an endless world of stars!

"Do you want to go now? Where is it so easy!"

Fang Yue spoke, his eyes glowed, and a vast world evolved, as if a starry sky descended.

Billionaires suppress the ages.

Nalan Tiangang was in it, feeling that he was so small!

He fell into the endless sea like a drop of water.

A big net spread out, and Nalan Tiangang was covered by the big net before he could escape. His body was stiff, and the true energy in his body could not circulate.

"Fang Yue, you dare to act against my Nalan family disciple, it's so bold!"

A roar came out, and above the colorful cloud, an elder of the Nalan family rushed into the crown, and a roar shattered the great net of spiritual energy.

"The big and the young are here, do you really think that the Nalan family can cover the sky with one hand on this day?" Fang Yue sneered, his eyes narrowed, and a sword in his hand suddenly appeared, and the surface of the sword was wisps of silver light. The flashes continue.

The sword is raised, condensing the heaven and the earth.

It seems that the essence of the entire world is condensed here, turning into a dazzling sun.

The long sword chopped and the situation changed, Fang Yue slashed unstoppable.

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

The elder of the Nalan family roared and moved the universe, his palm enlarged the ordinary grinding disc, and his palm blocked Nalan Tiangang's body.

The light of Fang Yue's knife collided with the palm of his hand, and there was a thud, dust and smoke everywhere, the sun and the moon were dim, and a cluster of blood spattered. Fang Yue's sword only slightly blocked, it cut the palm of the Nalan family elder from the middle. The remaining power of the sword light was not diminished, and it went straight to Nalan Tiangang.

Chapter 980 The Death of Nalan Tiangang

Nalan Tiangang's body froze, unable to hide, he could only stare at a pair of big eyes, and watched the silver knife light cut from the center of his eyebrows, splitting the whole person in half!

"Nalan Tiangang... just died like this?!"

Wu Fan was in a daze. He stood there like a scarecrow, his breathing became rapid, and the panic in his heart was accompanied by violent ups and downs of his chest.

Nalan Tiangang is not a cat or dog in the first city of Tianlu.

He is one of the elite disciples of the Nalan family. Since the age of fifteen, he has shown extraordinary talents, leapfrogged, killing people and hiding bones. Nalan Tiangang's road to fame is walking on mottled blood! The sage elder of the Nalan family personally preached for him, and praised him as a good seed for the future of the Nalan family!

Such a famous Tianjiao in the first city of Tianlu died like this.

If this news spreads out, I am afraid that the entire Tianlu First City will tremble three times!

"Fang Yue...you're in a terrible disaster, do you know it!"

The voice of the elder of the Nalan family was almost trembling, his fists were clenched, and the joints were pale.

Nalan Tiangang's trip this time was for a trial. They believed that the Tianjiao on the road this day was just the whetstone of the genius of the Nalan family.

But this time, Fang Yue's whetstone was too hard.

Even their knives have been sharpened!

The elders of the Nalan family were resentful and roared to the sky.

"It's just killing a small **** of your Nalan family. What a catastrophe! Such a guy is as stupid as a pig, and even ants like me can't beat it! Even if you stay in Nalan family, you can't It's a waste of food for you! I will behead him and clear the door for you. I think you still need to thank me!"

Fang Yue smiled lightly.

The elders of the Nalan family blush!

This Fang Yue is too arrogant, if he does not kill him, it will be difficult to calm the anger in his heart.

"Fang Yue, you will regret what you said!"

The elder of the Nalan family murmured in compassion.

Fang Yue snorted coldly: "I want to wait and see!"

"You asked for this!"

The elders of the Nalan family no longer talk nonsense. He shakes his sleeves, and green vines burst out of the soil. Each cyan vine has the thickness of a bucket. On the vine, there are sharp barbs and the tips of the barbs. , There is a faint purple light flowing.

The spikes are poisonous and extremely toxic!

This is the unique skill of the elders of the Nalan family, who have killed more than one strong man in the Yin and Yang realm!

The elders of the Nalan family, after Fang Yue's cut just now, no longer treated Fang Yue as an ordinary monk who had just entered the cycle of rotation.

He is indeed a little bit weaker, and can vaguely compare with the strong in Yin and Yang realm. However, no matter how detached his talent, offends the Nalan family, the journey of life will end here!

The vines whipped, like a dragon wagging its tail.

Fang Yue jumped up, avoiding the vine's surprise attack.

The vines fell into the sky, tearing the earth apart, and the cracks were as wide as a hundred feet deep!

The power of this vine is so weak that even the power of the Yin and Yang realm will be seriously injured.

"The elder of the Nalan family is nothing but Err, and he doesn't even have the right to cast his spells!"

Fang Yue opened the taunt mode.

His figure split in mid-air, one person turned into five people, everyone's breath is the same, it is difficult to distinguish true from false!

He is not in a hurry to wipe out this group of Nalan family, he wants to use this opportunity to wipe out the prestige of Nalan family!

The elders of the Nalan family roared: "Unreasonable, Fang Yue, this is your burial ground! No one can save you!"

The elders of the Nalan family spurted beards, and his eyes were bloodshot, as if he was enchanted. His roar shook the world, and even the surrounding mountains were trembling slightly.

"Do you basically rely on roaring for output?"

Fang Yue's joking smile was thicker.

His five avatars shot at the same time, his handprint changed, and his seal was condensed!

In the void, dots of elements converge.

The five bodies condense five different spells, which represent the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth.

The five elements are united, and each other grows and restrains.

In a blink of an eye, a piece of the world vaguely formed, sealing the elders of the Nalan family!

"This is the seal of the five elements, a lost yin and yang spell!"

Above the colorful clouds of the Nalan family, someone cried out in exclamation.

The method Fang Yue displayed was not unknown. On the contrary, he once left a prestigious name in the ten thousand realms. Thousands of years ago, there was a five-element Taoist on the road of heaven. He was sealed by the five elements and sealed countless Some of the strong ones, some of the seals have not been broken yet, and the people who were sealed may have exhausted their lifespan long ago.

These five-element seals are considered to be the most powerful one of the Yin-Yang level spells.

Because the Five Elements Taoist used the seal of the five elements, he once sealed a third-level leader-level expert of the realm through the Yin and Yang realm for ten days and nights, and waited for reinforcements to kill him!

Once again, how can Fang Yue keep the Nalan family from feeling shocked by this method!

The seal of the five elements has left too much fame on the road of heaven!

So that the Nalan family's view of people has changed!

"I haven't heard of the seal of the Five Elements. This is a method I figured out by myself. The Five Elements Realm is the first time I made a move. I hope I can give you more advice!"

Fang Yue smiled.

But the elders of the Nalan family couldn't feel the temperature.

His vine whipped again, but it did not cause the Five Elements Realm to waver at all.

"All the power of the five elements is ineffective in the Five Elements Realm. Unless you can break through to the level of the Saint Realm, you should save your energy!"

Fang Yue was collecting the corpse for Nalan Tiangang. He remembered the secret he had obtained on the battlefield. The blood in the disciples of the Nalan family contained the mysterious ability to temper weapons.

This waste is shameful.

Fang Yue would never allow that shameful thing to happen.

The elders of the Nalan family were born with fear.

This Fang Yue is really a bit of a genius.

This is indeed not the seal of the five elements, but it is even more terrifying and terrifying than the seal of the five elements!

The seal of the five elements is to form a world with the power of the five elements. Unless it can exceed ten times the power of the Five Elements in terms of absolute strength, otherwise, there may not even be a little bit of breaking through the Seal of the Five Elements!

And this Five Elements Realm is blue from the blue, in addition to having all the characteristics of the Seal of the Five Elements, it also contains the laws of time and space.

The space barriers in these five elements are stronger and indestructible.

In the Five Elements Realm, only the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth can be mobilized. However, the five elements grow together and restrain each other.

Any five-element spell will be weakened to the extreme in the five-element world!

Finally merged into this five-element world, strengthen this world!

It is almost impossible to crack the Five Elements World from the inside, as Fang Yue said, unless you become holy!

A drop of sweat dripped on the forehead of the elder of the Nalan family.

He felt a life and death crisis.

He regrets a bit, and he shouldn't have come to this muddy water. Even Master Nalan Hongchen feels tricky. With his strength, how could he be able to subdue it.

On Caiyun, many disciples and elders of the Nalan family looked at each other. They didn't expect Fang Yue to be so sturdy!

The elder trapped in the Five Elements Realm is already the pinnacle of combat power among them, and even he is trapped in the Five Elements Realm and cannot escape. How can their realm of strength rival Fang Yue.

"Hurry up and send a letter to the family, please go ahead!"

On Caiyun, another elder of the Nalan family wiped cold sweat and shouted.

This Fang Yue was invincible, at least with their realm and strength still unable to surrender.

"Send a letter? Don't you feel that the surrounding area is blocked by me?"

Fang Yue smiled thicker, his eyes seemed to be looking at the turtle in the urn.

Many disciples and elders of the Nalan family on Caiyun looked around.

Immediately, their complexion was as gray.

Sure enough, the surrounding void was sealed off. I don't know when, the eighteenth-stroke flag locked the Quartet!

Not to mention that they spread the letter, even a fly can hardly fly out of it.

Wu Fan's complexion was pale and desolate.

He kept muttering to himself: "How could this...how could it be?"

In Wu Fan's heart, the Nalan family is already an insurmountable mountain that needs him to look up and worship!

Even the elders of the Nalan family had taken the shot, and the capture of Fang Yue should be a good deal.

But the reality is very different from his estimate.

Fang Yue shocked everyone in the Nalan family!

Nalan Tiangang fell, and even the Yin-Yang elders of the Nalan family were suppressed by Fang Yue!

This is beyond Wu Fan's imagination.

Even Wu Fan gave birth to a dreamy and unreal feeling.

"The Nalan family is nothing more than that. A group of chickens and dogs. Give you a chance to decide yourself before me. I can let your souls reincarnate and choose a good family in the next life!"

Fang Yue looked at the Nalan family above the colorful clouds.

Another elder of the Nalan family stood up above Caiyun.

He is a strong man at the pinnacle of Yin-Yang realm, with blood billowing into the sky like wolf smoke.

The elders of the Nalan family who was trapped in the Five Elements Realm by Fang Yue took the route of Shuxiu! He mobilized the elements, drove the thunder, and called the wind and rain to be extremely terrifying.

But the elder of the Nalan family took another route.

He condenses his vitality and blood, which is a semi-personal cultivation!

"Fang Yue child, you are deceiving too much! Don't think that you can block the void, and we will take you helplessly! Have the ability to fight me close! I definitely want you to know how powerful the Nalan family is!"

The elders of the Nalan family roared loudly.

Fang Yue found that the elder of the Nalan family seemed to have a lot of voice!

"Come on! Who is afraid of whom!"

Fang Yue rolled up his sleeves and went off, he was eager to try.

"Is this Fang Yue mad? He dare to compete with the elders of the Nalan family who are proficient in physical arts?"

Wu Fan looked at Fang Yue again with shocked expression on his face.

In his opinion, Fang Yue's ability to condense the Five Elements Realm with his spells must be a powerful spell repairer!

Shuxiu, the well-known physical body is weak and invincible at the same level in the long-range, but once encountering the close body, there is only a dead end.

Now, Fang Yue had to compete with physical training in a physical skill, fighting in close combat.

This is simply the stupidest decision in Wu Fan's eyes!

The elders of the Nanalan family were eager to try, and even a bit of excitement appeared in their eyes.

This Fang Yue is really arrogant, a Shu Xiu dare to fight him close?

"Fang Yue, I will definitely make you regret coming to this world!"

The elders of the Nanalan family hadn't waited for Fang Yue to approach, the blood in his body had completely boiled, his fist hit, and the phantom of the nine-headed flood dragon moaned vigorously.

The dragon shadow passed by, and there were waves in the air, endless storms!

"Fang Yue, die!"

The elder of the Nalan family screamed, and in a blink of an eye his iron fist was already close to Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue didn't evade, and there was a hint of indifference in his eyes.