

God of Life 1641

Chapter 1641: The Apostle of the Dark Demon God

"A saint? Leave it to me!"

As soon as the emperor took the initiative to ask for it, he slowly unlocked the part of the dark seed in his heart. The power of the heart demon gradually spread all over his body, and a black flame on his body surface, soaring and burning, at this moment, the magic flame is overwhelming, Diyi is more like an ancient demon **** who walked out of hell!

"For revenge, I am willing to plunge into the arms of the great dark demon! This ignorant saint will become my insignificant tribute to the great dark demon!"

Di Yi's voice became sonorous and firm. He seemed to be considering some important decision during this period!

Behind Di Yi, a tall, stalwart, hazy figure in the chaos and darkness gradually emerged!

Even Mu Xiaobai can only vaguely see a vague outline!

The coercion of that dark demon is unparalleled in the world, even if it did not deliberately spread, it made Fang Yue feel a tremendous pressure!

"The messenger of the demon god! Sell all the souls to the dark believers! There is such an existence in your small team!"

Wu Kun gradually put away the contempt and arrogance on his face. A person who can sell even his soul is already extremely crazy. This kind of human means cannot be determined by common sense!

Di Yi didn't say much. He knew that the time he could maintain the seal to unlock was limited, and he could not fully control the power of the inner demon in his body. Once the inner demon appeared for too long, he might be out of control and take over the lord. Take his physical body and become a machine that only knows madness and killing!

"Di Yi, why bother!"

Fang Yue knew that this emperor should not have dedicated his soul to this dark demon, because once he lost his soul, the heart demon in the emperor's oneness would no longer exist, he was only trading with the dark demon, but this transaction process is extremely dangerous, so it is no different from seeking skin with a tiger!

"Wu·Mountain Guardian!"

Wu Kun saw the emperor coming step by step, and every step he fell, the dark aura on his body was a bit strong!

Wu Kun knew that it was Di Yi who was using this process to gather momentum. Once Di Yi's momentum was completed, he might not be able to stop Di Yi's full punch.

A dark golden scepter lifted in Wu Kun's hand.

Next to it, a hill nearly 100 meters high suddenly rose from the ground!

This hill actually possessed life, transformed into a majestic giant, with its soles stretched out and stepped towards the direction of Emperor Yi.

A huge shadow gradually enlarged on the top of Di Yi's head, and slowly fell.

Di Yi has not stopped his footsteps.

Because once his footsteps stop, it means that his momentum will be interrupted, everything needs to start all over again, and everything just done will be in vain!

"Diyi, I'll help you!"

Sima Xiao came forward at this time. If he is not good at attacking, but it is his turn to defend, he is definitely a first-class existence, not to mention, just the inheritance of Xuanwu has allowed him to inherit many defenses. Secret method!

Sima Xiao's hands were marked with seals, moving the universe, and the virtual shadow of a huge tortoise appeared, and unbreakable fragments like rock appeared on the hard turtle shell.

The foot of the mountain giant fell on the huge tortoise shell, but because of its huge body, it was unable to crush the tortoise shell!

Wu Kun was stunned.

However, Di Yi's footsteps never stopped. Every step he took, he would leave a black footprint on the ground, and every black footprint contained rich dark matter!

"Nine steps!"

As soon as the emperor walked in front of Wu Kun, he slowly raised his hand and punched out suddenly.

Wu Kun didn't resist hard, although he was not much higher than Di Yi's realm, but the battle instinct accumulated over the years told him that if he resists hard, he will undoubtedly die!

"Li Daitao is stiff!"

Wu Kun said silently, his figure turned into a piece of dead wood!

At the same time, Wu Kun's figure appeared dozens of meters away, Wu Kun did not go far, but looked at Di Yi with a smile.

The panic expression just now disappeared from his face!

Do it all at once, second time tired, third time exhausted!

Di Yi's nine-step killing has a fatal weakness.

Although it is powerful, it cannot be interrupted, and this final blow must be hit. If it cannot be hit, it means that the move is completely abolished and it needs to be charged again.

But on the battlefield, things change quickly!

It is impossible for the enemy to give you that kind of opportunity to recharge!

One wrong move is equal to losing!

But Di Yi was not discouraged, he snarled: "Nine steps to kill, kill again!"

With the voice of Emperor Yi fell.

Heaven, it's dark!

Obviously it is a sunny day, but at this moment it has become as black as ink!

Di Yi's fist slowly pushed towards Wu Kun, and Wu Kun's hairs exploded, feeling the threat of death!

However, he cannot avoid it!

The whole person has been locked by the fist of these nine moves, wherever he goes, the fist of these nine moves will kill.

Wu Kun knew that this time he could only resist, not dodge!

"Witch Basalt Wall!"

Wu Kun waved the scepter in his hand again.

A thick rock wall was born in front of him! The rock wall is wide and thick, with a light blue luster on it.

This rock wall can withstand attacks at the Saint Realm level!

Finally, Di Yi's fist hit the rock wall.

The thick basalt wall shook a few times, and then it became stable!

After all, Di Yi's punch did not break through the barrier of the basalt wall.

But Wu Kun has no sense of relief from the crisis!

Wu Kun's heartstrings were tense, and he always felt something was not right.

This Emperor Yi's ultimate move has been accumulated for a long time, how could it be possible that there is only this little strength in the end!

Wu Kun's heart was slightly puzzled, but the doubt in his heart had not yet dissipated, and the deep night sky had condensed a huge boxing shadow.

"The night is shrouded, that is where my fist will come. Unless you can escape from the range of darkness, you will definitely be hit by my fist!"

Di Yi's indifferent voice rang in Wu Kun's ears.

Wu Kun's body was tense and he hurriedly defended.

However, his defense was too late!

The icy fist strength has fallen from the sky, making his body completely transparent!

With a bang, Wu Kun's body was torn apart!

His inability to escape the darkness is destined to be unable to avoid Di Yi's ultimate move.

Wuxiu has its weaknesses.

And Wu Kun's weakness lies in his fragile body!

However, Wu Kun's corpse did not fall to the ground, but was quietly swallowed up by the surrounding darkness like a swamp!

The phantom of the dark demon behind Emperor Yi became more solid!

This Wu Kun's body became the best sacrifice to the Dark Demon God!

A generation of saints fell.

This is a peerless Tianjiao in the calorie tribe. In the past years, Wu Kun also had glorious years. With his talent, his peer Tianjiao who oppressed dozens of tribes around him couldn't hold his head up! He is exquisite in witchcraft, and he is also considered a leader among the saints. As the head of the calorie tribe, he is competitive.

However, who would have thought that he would fall into the hands of Emperor Yi and become a sacrifice to the Dark Demon God!

"Kakun has fallen, and there is one less saint in the Rat Demon Race. As far as Human King City is concerned, their pressure will be reduced in the future!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, although in the Broken Land, the masters are like forests, but the experts in the Saint Realm can be regarded as true experts in the eyes of all races.

It is not easy for the human race to cultivate saints, so how easy is it for other races!

Especially for the Rat Demon Race, their bloodline level is actually lower than that of the Human Race, and the chance of a saint among the tribe is also lower!

In front of the King City, the three armies of the Rat Demon Clan commander the strongest of the Great Sacred Realm, Mellon slightly bowed his head. He felt that a piece of soul jade on his waist that was smaller than a grain of rice was broken.

He is the king of the broken gopher demons!

Any rat demon clan who was promoted to the saint level would offer a soul jade on the day of promotion.

If the soul is broken, the saint will die!

Mellon did not expect that the war with the King City had not yet begun, and the saints of the Rat Demon Race had already lost two of them inexplicably.

This is not a good sign.

Mellon took a deep breath, and now they have to send an arrow on the string!

If they don't go all out to attack the King's City, then the knife hanging on the head of their Rat Demon will drop instantly.

The wrath of the Demon Royal Family will be a hundred times more terrifying than the masters in this Human King City. I only hope that the sleeping masters in the Human King City will not be alarmed this time, otherwise, the casualties of their Rat Demon Race will be extremely heavy this time!

Calorie tribe.

When Fang Yue looked at Di Yi's back, he suddenly felt desolate.

The country is broken, the family is destroyed!

Now he is alone, born only for revenge, in order to gain powerful strength, he even does not hesitate to seek skin with a tiger!

Di Yi didn't know what he would end up in the end!

"This sacrifice is complete, leave the remaining Rat Demon Race to me!"

Fang Yue spoke, he didn't want Emperor Yi to sink too deeply. The more sacrifices this dark demon **** enjoys, the stronger his projection in the world of Xuanhuang, and the stronger his projection, the power that can bestow Emperor Yi The more it is.

But there has never been a free lunch in this world.

When the projection of the Dark Demon God in this world is strong enough, he may not choose to seize the spokesperson of Emperor She to become his external incarnation in this world!

Di Yi seemed to understand Fang Yue's anxiety. He nodded slightly, then stepped back and began to silently digest the results of the battle.

During the sacrifice process, this dark demon didn't monopolize all the power, he transformed and injected part of the power into Emperor Yi's body!

Di Yi refining this power has become more and more powerful!

The remaining saint of the rat demon tribe has only the level of entering the realm of saints!

His name is An Si and belongs to the new powerhouse.

An Si knew that even Wu Kun had already died in the hands of these three human races, and he had absolutely no resistance!

However, although he was panicked, he still had some confidence in his heart!

"Sea Clan, when do you have to watch the show? You promised to help our Calorie tribe defend the clan land. Only the elites of our Calorie tribe will besiege the King's City!"

An Si roared, he seemed to be talking to the air.

But for a long time.

A fishy smell of sea suddenly came.

Shrimp soldiers and crabs all over the mountains will appear!

These shrimp soldiers and crabs will have a total number of seven to eight thousand people, including three powerful saints as leaders!

This is the last garrison of the Calorie Horde.

Fang Yue saw that there was no surprise on the faces of these sea people.

"Sure enough, there are ambushes and traps!"

The emperor said with a slight frown.

Chapter 1642: The ancestral land of the Kakakun tribe

"You surrender!"

Among the Sea Clan, a strong man on the fifth floor of the Saint Realm with a lobster head spoke.

His expression is arrogant, as if Fang Yue and others are already the turtles in their urn!

Their team is much stronger than the defenders left by Calorie Tribe!

The three saints are all in the fifth level of the saint realm, and the remaining shrimp soldiers and crabs are all strong in the master realm and the Yin Yang realm.

The seemingly empty clan of Calorie tribe has become the bait in their eyes!

What they wanted was for the masters of the human race to take advantage of them, and then fell into their siege!

"Leave it to me this time!"

Seeing that Di Yi was about to unlock the Happy Demon seal and summon the Dark Demon God, Fang Yue said first.

"Fang Yue, you!"

Di Yi felt that Fang Yue's double fists were hard to beat by four hands. Although he knew that Fang Yue was strong, Fang Yue faced so many shrimp soldiers and crabs that even the strong of the Saint Realm could be defeated!

"I'll protect Fang Yue!"

Sima Xiao also took the initiative to invite Ying!

There was a deep feud between him and the Sea Clan. When he was in Qinghua Mansion, he was almost killed by these guys.

At that time, he was still weak, unable to resist and revenge, but now, these shrimp soldiers and crabs are no longer his opponents!

He Sima laughed that this attack was not good, but he still had some defensive skills!

No matter how bad, doesn't he still have a basalt beast!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue agreed.

Then, he waved his hand to set up an undead summoning formation!

However, there was no movement at all in this undead summoning formation, as if it were just a decoration!

"let's start!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and the undead army under his hand was attacking the Rat Demon Race.

"Give me this An Si!"

For Sima Xiao and Fang Yue to fight, but he wanted to sit back and enjoy his success, Di Yi felt a little uncomfortable in his heart!

Therefore, as soon as the emperor took the initiative to invite Ying, he restrained An Si.

As the seal of his inner demon gradually unraveled, he has begun to slowly recover to his true strength!

If it is to deal with a senior Saint level powerhouse, he may still have power to catch.

However, An Si, who had just entered the realm of a saint, still had some certainty to restrain him!

Fang Yue glanced at the emperor, the expression in the emperor's eyes was determined.

Fang Yue knew that he would definitely not be able to persuade Di Yi this time, so he could only let Di Yi make the shot himself!

"be careful!"

Fang Yue exhorted!

Then Fang Yue set his sights on those sea races.

At this time, the Rat Demon Clan was already showing its first appearance when facing Fang Yue's undead army!

Wu Kun's death was a huge blow to their souls. The morale of the Rat Demon Clan was originally low, and the golden skeletons summoned by Fang Yue were elites who were not afraid of death.

Under the circumstances, the warriors of the Rat Demon tribe are retreating.

Among them, the casualties are increasing, and the Sea Clan facing Fang Yue turned out to stand idly by, indifferent!

"Sea Race, shoot!"

An Si was still distracted from the battlefield of the Rat Demon Race and the undead in his spare time when he played against the Emperor.

His heart is extremely anxious, these people are the remaining seeds of their Calorie tribe.

If the tribesmen on the frontline are defeated or destroyed, these people are the root of their tribe's continuation!

However, the Sea Clan remained indifferent, and even the lobster head looked at An Si with a smile of disdain.

The fallen Rat Demon Clan is not qualified to command their great sea clan.

Every clan has a clan's pride.

The Sea Clan obviously thinks that his status is much higher than that of the Rat Demon Clan!

"An Si, don't you understand it now? The Sea Clan has no plan to help you guard the clan's land from the beginning. Their real purpose is to take advantage of the fishermen's profit after you are destroyed by the three of us. Occupy the clan lands of the Rat Demon Race and devour the treasures you left behind!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Ansi felt like her heart had been hammered.

How could this be!

"Smart people, but people like you usually don't live long!"

Lobster head looked at Fang Yue, unexpectedly this stupid human race would understand their plan.

It's just that killing the mouth is also part of their plan. As long as the Rat Demon Race of the Calorie Tribe and these three human races are dead, then the reason for the destruction of the Calorie Tribe is not let them make up?

As long as the excuse is reasonable, I believe that the Rat Demon Race will not have any doubts about the destruction of the Calorie Tribe!

In war, there are casualties, and there are winners and losers.

It is normal for the Calorie Tribe to be destroyed under a sneak attack by the Human Race!

Fang Yue looked at the lobster head.

"Do you know? Your expression is really annoying!"

Fang Yue stretched out a hand and slowly raised his palm.

The sky was dark again.

Night King!

Fang Yue also has the ability to change the day and turn the day into night!

The dark quagmire emerged from his feet, and the warriors transformed by the power of darkness kept coming out of the dark quagmire!

"Actually, it is not only the Rat Demon Clan of the Calorie Tribe that is my prey, but your Sea Clan is also the target of my hunt. I know you have an ambush, but I still dare to come, because I have the determination and belief in my heart to kill you! "

The warriors who have turned into darkness are not weaker than the masters of the leader realm. Although they don't know the fancy spells and martial arts, they have an immortal physique and the terrifying battles for killing. instinct!

This is the real "Night King" where the darkness is his land!

In the dark, he is the eternal king!

The pupils of the lobster head shrank, he didn't expect this human race to have such terrifying methods!

The shrimp soldiers and crabs will be surrounded by the dark warriors coming out of the dark quagmire. The darkness is endless, and those dark warriors seem to be endless!

"Bluffing, as long as you kill the culprit, these dark warriors will naturally destruct themselves!"

Lobster Head thought he saw the weakness of this move!

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth turned up with a faint smile: "You can try!"

The lobster head stepped into the range of the dark quagmire.

His face changed suddenly.

Because he can clearly sense that his power is constantly fading.

"What's going on? You don't even have the level of Yin-Yang realm. Why can the field you give birth to affect me!"

"The dark quagmire is equivalent to my palace! When you step into my territory, naturally you have to obey my will!"

The lobster head just stayed in the dark quagmire for a moment, and he felt that the power in his body had gone by as much as half of it.

This dark quagmire can swallow the power in his body!

The longer he stays, the more obvious this swallowing power becomes!

"Quick battle!"

The lobster's head gritted his teeth, and there was an extra purple long knife in his hand, which was shining with a strange light!

The long knife was raised, and a sea snake was born behind the lobster head.

"Ziyue, snake knife!"

The lobster head sang softly.

The purple long knife in his hand turned into a terrifying snake with eight heads!

The body of this big snake is a hundred feet long, and each head controls a different element!

This big snake is somewhat like the eight-headed snake in island country legend, but it is not as powerful and mighty as the eight-headed snake.

According to the reference provided by Monkey King, Bull Demon King and others.

As a myth-level character, this Baqi Great Snake started at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and even a powerful person of the Xuxian level.

But these eight-headed sea snakes are at best only the fourth level of the Saint Realm, but the lobster head itself is only at the fifth level of the Saint Realm. The eight-headed sea snake that can summon the fourth level of the Saint Realm is already quite powerful!

"Darkness, deprivation!"

Before the eight-headed sea snake showed its power, Fang Yue stretched out a finger and lightly pointed at the black head of the eight-headed sea snake.

The black head controls the power of darkness, and a country cannot have two kings.

Fang Yue directly deprived the eight-headed sea snake of the power of darkness directly and domineeringly!

The dark head of the serpent shattered and blood dripped!

The other seven big heads suddenly furious!

Constantly spewing lightning, flames, frost and other elemental means to Fang Yue!

"You are dead, humble human race. Do you know that this is the Purple Moon Snake Knife handed down by my ancestors. Burning my blood can summon the sealed eight-headed Sea Snake King among the Purple Moon Snake Swords, this eight-headed Sea Snake King? Being able to control eight different elements of heaven and earth, you can abolish his dark power, but you can't abolish the remaining seven powers he controls! I have a tacit understanding with the Eight-Headed Sea Snake King, and you are hard to fly this time!"

The tone of the lobster head was so proud that it could not be concealed!

He was waiting for Fang Yue's horrified, helpless expression in his eyes.

Enjoying the desperate and crazy expression of the human race is his biggest reason to kill the human race.

It is a pity that Fang Yue disappointed him!

Because a mere sea snake king is not enough to make him show that expression!

"It's just an eight-headed sea snake king, it's not enough to make me face it even if it's added. You just made me a little bit interested!"

Fang Yue glanced at Lobster with contempt.

"Do you know what is the effect of the Summoning Array I set up just now?"

Fang Yue's conversation suddenly changed, leaving behind other aspects.

Lobster Head was a little caught off guard by such abrupt topic switching!

He looked around and found that nearly 50% of the rat demon tribe of Calorie Tribe had been wiped out, but at the same time, his sea tribe had suffered heavy losses, with nearly 300 hacked to death by dark warriors!

An Si was trapped by Emperor Yi.

In the confrontation between Emperor Yi, because he cared about the people of his clan, and caring was chaotic, he had been cut down a lot by Emperor Yi!

But these are not the key. The key is that every corpse will instantly disappear and melt when it falls on the ground!

And the breath of death in the Undead Summoning Array is getting stronger!

On the other side of the Undead Summoning Array, there is even a strong force of death coming from time to time!

"All the dead creatures will be digested as sacrifices for the undead teleportation array. The more sacrifices there are, the stronger the summoned undead will be!"

Fang Yue finally said the function of that Undead Summoning Array. And the lobster head felt a thud in his heart!

Unexpectedly, as shrewd as he was actually calculated by Fang Yue!

"You destroy this Undead Summoning Array, quickly destroy this Undead Summoning Array!"

Although except for Wu Kun who had been swallowed by the Dark Demon, there was no saint here.

However, many people at the Yin-Yang level and the leader level have died. As sacrifices, they can still summon some terrifying existences!

Chapter 1643: The beginning of destruction

Each body was swallowed by darkness, either intact or broken.

The sky's darkness obscured the sunlight. At this moment, the hearts of the soldiers who returned to the Sea Clan or the Rat Demon Clan were filled with the same cloud!

They had never thought that the traps they carefully laid down were so unbearable in the eyes of Human Race.

The footsteps of death seemed to linger in their ears.

There was no sign when the sickle fell, and no one knew who would be the next person to die.

The dead souls are still increasing.

Either the Yin-Yang realm or the leader realm!

They came through the air, and there was no regularity in their appearance, perhaps behind or around.

These undead were summoned by the undead formation, and their appearance would not consume any mana in Fang Yue's body.

All the sources of power come from the corpses of the Rat Demon Race or the Sea Race that have been swallowed by the darkness, and these undead races are no longer all golden skeletons!

Among them are the lich that can summon the flames of hell, and there are also hundreds of meters horizontal and vertical, with a strong aura. A mouthful of dragon flame is a ghost dragon that can melt a mountain! There are headless undead knights and skeleton archers who are good at long range!

These undead have a variety of abilities, and they are exceptionally skilled in cooperation with each other!

The number of undead is increasing a little bit, while the number of the sea clan and the rat demon clan is decreasing a little bit. The balance of victory has been tilted.

Lobster head looked at Fang Yue, his surface was still calm, but a huge wave had already risen in his heart!

This Fang Yue was simply born for war, the way of death, the formation of the undead! Perhaps, this one-on-one duel, this Fang Yue is by no means the strongest, but if he talks about the role in war, his value alone is worthy of several but dozens of powerhouses in the Saint realm.

With such a number of undead, and it is still increasing, they can already affect the outcome of a small battle.

"The humble human race, I can give you a chance to join the great sea race and become our slave. I can bestow you with supreme glory! The human race is doomed to perish, and all races have held a meeting not long ago. The number of ethnic groups in the world is too much, so the leader of the ten thousand races decided to disappear some ethnic groups in the world of Xuanhuang! Human race is one of them! It is destined to perish completely within a hundred years, and if you are willing to join In our sea clan, I allow you to live in this world as the sea clan after the destruction of the human clan!"

The tone of the lobster head is still extremely arrogant. Their sea race is the overlord of the ocean. In the Xuanhuang world, only 30% of the surface area belongs to the mainland creatures, and the remaining 70% is the endless ocean, which belongs to their sea race. Territory!

"Don't you see the current situation? Your Sea Clan and Rat Demon Clan are already in decline. With the passage of time, you are bound to be destroyed! Your advice is of no value to me, because I am the winner of this battle!"

Fang Yue's attitude is more arrogant than lobster head, he most hates others pretending to be × in front of him!

Obviously a loser, but he has to pretend to be a winner.

Fang Yue is not in the mood for this, and he is not even in the mood to braise this lobster head in soy!

"Victor? Hahaha, humble human race, you really exalt yourself too much! Do you know that in this level of battle, a simple number can no longer form an advantage, and the existence of a saint is beyond your imagination The power! As long as the powerhouse of the Saint Realm takes action, no matter how many undead you summon, you will not be able to win this battle!"

The arrogance of the lobster head remains!

As long as the saint-level combat power is not compromised, they will still have the confidence to defeat all these humble human races!

Fang Yue glanced at the lobster head.

"Saint Realm?"

"You might as well take a look at that location!"

Fang Yue pointed towards the battlefield between Di Yi and An Si, and had to say that Di Yi, who had unlocked part of the heart demon seal and received some power empowerment from the Dark Demon God, had become much stronger than before!

Even in the face of An Si who was new to the saint level, he was able to hold the upper hand.

An Si's body has been smashed by Di Yi, and his body is full of blood, and the wounds are flowing, which makes his wounds unable to heal immediately!

An Si is now dying, his sage level life level has no advantage when facing Di Yi.

A faint dark power spread on Di Yi's body, full of corrosive aura.

As long as it is contaminated with a trace, it can transform into a hungry wolf, and severely tear off a bit of flesh and blood from his body. This is the ability that the dark demons bestows on Diyi!

This special ability is especially useful when you are close!

When Lobster Head's eyes fell on the battlefield between Diyi and Ansi, he happened to see the end of the battle.

When the emperor pierced An Si's brow with his sword, An Si's head exploded and he lost the battle without any suspense.

The saint falls.

This is tantamount to a serious challenge to the concept of lobster head just now!

He just thought that as long as their saint-level combat power remained fully intact, they could easily win those battlefield battles, but his voice hadn't completely landed yet, and the saint-level An Si would die.

This means that in the eyes of Fang Yue and others, the saint is not absolutely powerful, absolutely indestructible!

It really provokes them to kill them all, regardless of whether you are a saint or someone else!

With the fall of Ansi, the morale of Calorie Tribe has completely fallen into a trough. The Rat Demon Clan, who was originally at a disadvantage, almost gave up resistance and turned into a one-sided slaughter!

The more corpses, the more undead!

Outside of the lobster head, the two sea clan saint realm experts also tried to destroy Fang Yue's undead summoning formation, but Sima Xiao stood in front of them alone.

Sima smiled calmly.

"If you want to destroy the formation, you must first step over my corpse!"

The Xuanwu beside Sima Xiao also had a provocative look at the saint life of the Sea Clan.

Both Sima Xiao and Xuanwu have improved a lot recently!

Moreover, the two of them are more talented than the other, and they have powerful backgrounds.

Together, they couldn't kill the saints of the two sea races, but it was enough to resist their forward pace. After all, this Xuanwu was the best defensive animal!

"The basalt beast, the big five elements!"

The pupils of the lobster head shrank, and he naturally noticed Sima Xiao and Xuanwu before the undead summoning formation.

Originally, he thought that Fang Yue and Emperor Yi were stronger among the three, but he did not expect that Sima Xiao was also a hidden boss.

Whether it's the Big Five Elements body or the basalt beast, as long as one of these two appears, it will be great news. But the two appearing at the same time means that the two saints' combat power is on the side of the human race.

In addition to Fang Yue, who is not sure of the depth, suddenly the lobster head loses the strong confidence that was just now.

"Let's go! This time the matter must be reported to the top. Such three geniuses actually appeared in the human race. If the three of them grow up, they will definitely become a major problem for my ten thousand races! These three must all be cut out!"

Lobster Head resolutely chooses to retreat. He has already seen that even if he can defeat these three human races this time, he may not be able to keep them and their sea race will pay a great price!

"I want to leave now, don't you think it's too late?"

Fang Yue's mouth raised a bright smile!

An Si's corpse was slowly swallowed by the darkness, and an undead powerhouse of the saint realm finally emerged from that undead summoning formation!

This is a young girl, she is wearing a black dress, with a small face stretched out, she is totally cool!

With saints as sacrifices, how powerful are the undead summoned?

This is the first time Fang Yue has summoned, and he has no bottom in his heart.

"Who wakes me from my deep sleep?"

"Who offered me a delicious sacrifice?"

"Who uses the power of death to communicate with me?"

The girl's voice was very crisp, like a oriole.

However, Fang Yue could see that this girl was not a human-shaped undead creature, and her deity should be a dark lotus.

After this dark lotus has cultivated to a certain level, it has just turned into a human appearance!

Her breath is unfathomable.

Fang Yue also showed a humble expression after seeing her: "The noble and powerful, I sacrificed the body of the saint, and ask you to help me kill the three ignorant sea races in front of me."

Fang Yue made a request to the girl.

The young girl glanced at the three of the lobster heads, and then shook her head: "The heavens and the earth have their own laws, and the same is true for this sacrifice to the undead! The sacrifices you offer are not enough for me to kill the fifth level of the three saints. Exists, you can change a request, and then make a request to me!"

Fang Yue was stunned, he didn't expect that there would be such a rule.

However, he pondered for a while, and it seemed that this was the truth.

If he just dedicate a corpse of a newly-entered saint realm, he can summon a great existence to kill the sea clan at the fifth level of the three-headed saint realm, then he should stop practicing in the future, just engage in sacrifices! Anyway, it is a steady profit without loss.

"Then what if I offer these death beads as a sacrifice?"

Fang Yue took out ten pure black beads, each of which was the size of a baby's fist.

The breath of darkness and death surrounds the ten beads!

Ordinary people don't dare to approach, because a close approach will erode all the blood in the body by the strong death force and turn them into a pile of bones!

"Such a pristine power of death! I can promise you to kill a sea clan at the fifth level of the Saint Realm!"

The girl insists on her principle, and always exchanges at equal value.

The corpse of this elementary sage plus ten death beads could enable her to kill a sea clan at the fifth level of the Saint Realm!

"Then kill this lobster head! He is quite annoying anyway!"

Fang Yue pointed at the lobster head casually, and the lobster head immediately exploded, creating a strong sense of crisis!

Chapter 1644: Black spider

"Did you die or did I kill you myself?"

The girl in the black dress walked up to the lobster head and said in a calm and undiminished voice.

Hearing the words, Lobster Head couldn't help but sneered and said: "As a powerful person in the Saint Realm, I believe you are stronger than me, but your ability to beat me does not necessarily mean you can kill me!"

The tone of the lobster head is full of provocative taste.

He has secretly contacted more saint-level powerhouses in the clan to come, as long as he can delay the black dress girl for half a cup of tea, the powerhouses in their clan will come to help.

When the time comes, dozens of powerful people in the Saint Realm will join forces to besiege, even if the black dress girl's cultivation is amazing, what about?

There is not much difference in the essence of the strong in the same saint state, and the qualitative gap can be smoothed out by quantity.

"So you just don't want to judge yourself?"

The girl in the black dress looked at the lobster head.

The lobster head proudly said: "Yes, you and I are both saints. Even though my cultivation base is slightly lower than yours, I may not be able to escape under your hands."

"Noisy!"

The girl in the black dress said faintly, and then there was a shallow crack on the neck of the lobster head.

Blood beads leaked from the cracks, and then, the head of the lobster head slowly slipped off the neck.

The wound is smooth as a mirror.

Blood spurts, like spring water!

Fang Yue and others didn't even see how the girl in the black dress made her move.

This lobster head is already in a different place.

"Okay! The mission is complete, I should leave!"

The girl in the black dress waved her hand to leave.

Then her figure said that she merged with the void!

The remaining two sea people on the fifth floor of the Saint Realm breathed a sigh of relief when they saw the black skirt girl leaving.

However, the next moment the girl in the black dress wandered back frowning!

"Huh? Why are you back again?"

Fang Yue looked at the black skirt girl in surprise.

The black dress girl Fang Yue said: "The Undead Summoning Array you set up seems to be a one-way teleportation, and there is no space coordinate to go back!"

Fang Yue scratched his head and smirked: "Well... I seem to have forgotten to arrange it!"

This Undead Summoning Array was originally studied by Fang Yue on a whim! When arranging the formation, Fang Yue originally intended to use these summoned souls as cannon fodder to be consumed in the war, so he did not intend to let these souls return. But who came up with it? There is such an unfathomable big sister among these undead! I can't go back if I want to go home!

But not everyone has Fang Yue's abilities, proficient in space and heaven, and traveling to and from the world is as simple as eating and drinking.

The same goes for the girl in the black dress. She is proficient in this murder and arson, but she knows nothing about Space Heaven!

"Send me home!" said Fang Yue, the girl in black dress expressionless.

Fang Yue replied: "Which world you are in, and are there any spatial coordinates? I can take care of sending you back!"

The black dress girl was taken aback.

"Actually, I think this world is also good! The underworld is too gloomy and there is no vitality at all. Why don't you stay in this world for a while, how are you responsible for my food and housing?"

The girl in the black dress suddenly became interested in this world.

Fang Yue was a little surprised: "Are you not going back to the underworld?"

"My teacher taught me to read thousands of books and travel thousands of miles!"

The girl in the black dress said sternly, as if she was really a good student.

But Fang Yue caught a sly look in the eyes of the girl in the black dress.

The reason for her staying here is definitely not so simple.

"Welcome to join our team!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, the joining of the girl in the black skirt is not a bad thing. This shattered land master is like a cloud. Not only do saints emerge, there are even a large number of powerful people in the Great Saint Realm. The young girl of the town immediately increased the overall strength of their team!

"Introduce yourself, I am Hei Lian, you can call me Lian Er!"

Hei Lian's voice was crisp and clear, like a girl next door, but Fang Yue, who had just watched Hei Lian kill, would never treat him as a little girl!

Just when everyone's attention was focused on Black Lotus.

A crab-like sea clan on the fifth floor of the Saint Realm had quietly approached Di Yi.

His footsteps moved, quietly, his aura converged, even Emperor Yi didn't notice.

When Di Yi discovered that the Sea Clan was approaching, it was too late. The Sea Clan culled on Di Yi's body and strangled Di Yi's throat with one hand.

He knew this was his only chance.

Originally, the three saints went out, but now only two of them are left.

If only facing Fang Yue, Sima Xiao and Di Yi, they might still have the possibility of victory, but now that Hei Lian has joined Fang Yue's team, with their two strengths absolutely no survival. Possible!

Therefore, he decided to survive from the dead and turn Emperor Yi into a hostage.

"You guys listen carefully and let us go, otherwise, I will kill Di Yi and let you see the blood of your companions!"

The crab-like sea clan roared loudly, a trace of panic in his eyes.

Looking at Hei Lian's eyes, he was still a little guilty. If Hei Lian made a move at this time, he even doubted whether he could find it.

Di Yi's expression was calm.

"Do you really think you caught me?"

When Di Yi's voice fell, the crab-like saint of the Sea Clan became even more terrified. He suddenly realized that what he was holding in his hand was not Di Yi, but a dummy puppet.

"This double puppet?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but muttered to himself: "I've heard long ago that there is something like a puppet in this world, which can replace the real body at a critical time. I didn't expect that Diyi had such a magical thing!"

Di Yi's figure appeared beside Fang Yue.

"This stand-in puppet is also a coincidence that I got back then. I got a total of eight stand-in puppets. I didn't expect that there are only four dead now!"

A look of regret appeared on Di Yi's face.

But from his plain sigh, Fang Yue could feel how difficult it was for the emperor to pass over these years!

In the Xuanhuang world, Diyi's strength can be regarded as the upper reaches, but he needs to use this double puppet frequently to resolve the crisis of life and death!

As soon as the crab-like sea clan saw the emperor escape, his heart suddenly rose with a strong sense of crisis. Before he could react, the double puppet had exploded!

The double puppet exploded, and the cyan flame engulfed the crab-like sea clan in an instant.

This flame was condensed several times, and it was so powerful that it was enough to cause a livelihood threat to the strong in the Saint Realm!

The crab-like marine clan was wrapped in raging flames and burned.

Soon his body was burned and only a crab shell was left.

In fact, as a powerful person on the fifth floor of a saint, if he is in a regular battle, he is so easy to be approached by this blue flame. As long as the flame can't touch his body, no matter how powerful the flame is, it can't cause him. The slightest harm.

However, he just wanted to hijack Di Yi and gain a ray of life, which made him lose his vigilance and was eventually burned to death by the cyan flame.

In a blink of an eye, only one of the three saints of the Sea Clan remained.

The saint of the Sea Clan turned around and ran without saying a word.

This mission is terrible. Two strong men of the Sea Clan's Saint Realm who were in the same realm as him have fallen, and according to the current situation, it is estimated that all the Sea Clan warriors they brought this time were nine dead. , It may even be annihilated.

At the critical moment, he resolutely chose to escape, leaving behind the green hills, not afraid that there would be no firewood, and if he was really killed, it would be a hundred!

"Do you think you left?"

Sima laughed faintly, and he held a small bronze clock in his hand.

The small bronze bell of the tripod flew into the sky, and then quickly zoomed in, and even engulfed the saint of the sea clan abruptly!

The sage of the sea clan struggled, and his fists hit the wall of the bronze bell.

A bang suddenly sounded in the small bronze bell.

On the surface of the small bronze clock, runes lit up one after another.

However, this little bell is extremely strong, no matter how beaten by this sea clan, there is no change!

Sima Xiao muttered the formula silently, and all the runes in the bronze bell were all alive.

"No! No!"

Suddenly the voice of the Saint Realm Sea Clan begging for mercy came from the little bell!

However, Sima smiled firmly, and he didn't let the sea clan mean anything.

The runes flowed, and within a short time, the soul of the sea clan in the saint state was actually refined by the bronze bell!

The spirit power of the small bronze bell was fed back, which made Sima laugh as if he had received a divine empowerment.

In just a few breaths, Sima Xiao's mental power has increased by a full half!

"There are treasures in this bronze temple, and one of the bronze bells is so unpredictable that it can trap the saint, refine the soul of the saint, and turn it into gurgling spiritual power to feed back to the bell. the host!"

Sima smiled with a proud smile at the corner of his mouth. He didn't expect that the bronze bell he had reproduced would have such an ability.

The bronze bell returned to its place, and it spat out the corpse of the Sea Clan. This bronze bell seemed to be only interested in spirits, but not interested in corpses!

Sima Xiao put the small bronze clock in his hand, and he played with it repeatedly, as if he was treating his own child, cherishing this small bronze clock.

However, Fang Yue discovered that Di Yi's expression was a bit wrong.

He just killed a strong man in the leader of the sea clan, the strong man of the sea clan was ragged, and a black butterfly tattoo was vaguely exposed on his chest!

Above Di Yi's eyes, there was a layer of bloodshot like a net, and the murder and hostility on Di Yi's body became more and more serious.

The black heart demon aura surrounds his body.

"It's them, it's them! I finally found it, which destroyed the black butterfly of my country!"

Chapter 1645: The Origin of Black Spider

"Black spider? Diyi, you have hatred with this organization?"

Sima Xiao seemed to know the organization of this black spider, he couldn't help but asked in surprise.

"Yes, this black spider has a different hatred from me. My family and my country were exterminated in just three months in the past. When I returned to my hometown, I only saw a scattered ruined wall. The ruins! Among the ruins, I saw some murderers who destroyed my home. I once saw a man with a knife, and there is such a black spider tattoo on his arm!"

Di Yi's eyes were filled with hatred like fire.

The raging anger in the body seemed to be able to tear his body apart.

Even the seal of the inner demon could hardly suppress his emotions, and it seemed that the dark seeds responsible for absorbing negative emotions almost burst!

However, in the end, Di Yi still suppressed the anger in his heart. He knew that if he was completely invaded by the inner demon, even the gods would not be able to rescue him. If the revenge of this family and the country was not reported, he would definitely not fall first!

"I seem to know something about this black spider!"

Sima Xiao recalled for a moment, he remembered some legends about black spiders.

"you know?"

The emperor's eyes widened. He had been investigating the black spider all these years, but he didn't have a clue. He didn't expect that this smashed iron shoe would not find any place to find it without any effort. This Sima Xiao actually knew the information about the black spider.

"The black spider is actually a very old and huge organization, and its organization is quite loose across dozens of worlds. The number of people in this black spider organization is actually not very large, at most less than 100 million people. However, all of the members are masters, and the level of the master realm is only the foundation. Among them, there are as many sages as the powers of the great sacred realm, and there are even a lot of powers in the virtual fairyland! The black spider belongs to a mercenary. The organization, they only have wealth in their eyes, but no principles and justice! Whoever gives them more money, they are selling their lives for whom, and for whom! And this guy should be the black spider hired by the Sea Clan!"

Sima laughed in the Wanxiang Pavilion for a long time. Under the influence of his ears and eyes, he also knew a lot of Xinmi from the Ten Thousand Realms!

When Fang Yue heard this, he was vaguely impressed. He once purchased a piece of information in the Vientiane Pavilion, part of which was an introduction to the black spider.

Black spiders are like reptiles born in every corner of the world. They are disgusting, but they will never be extinct.

The desire for darkness is where the spider crawls.

"Black spider, black spider! I finally know who my enemy is!"

Di Yi laughed, he laughed madly and desperately.

The power of the black spider is like a high mountain rising in front of the ant, so he will never be able to pass it.

With his current strength, if he does not understand the seal of the happy demon or uses the power of the dark **** and devil, even a saint can not be defeated, and it is almost impossible to destroy the black spider to avenge his family and his family!

"In fact, you don't need to kill the black spiders, you only need to find their employers. The black spiders are not interested in looting cities and land. There must be an employer secretly manipulating them to do so!"

Fang Yue advised Emperor Yi.

He was afraid that the emperor's heart would collapse because of despair, and the disaster would be lost.

Di Yi's eyes were red, as if stained with blood, his breath suddenly changed, and darkness almost spread throughout his body. Before, it belonged to the Dark Demon God, but now it belongs to Di Yi himself.

"Fang Yue, don't worry, I know the severity, this demon will not surrender me, but I will become his master!"

The dark seeds on Emperor Yi burst into pieces.

The endless power of the heart demon spreads from his heart position to other areas of the body!

Fang Yue looked at Di Yi, the color of anxiety in his eyes was heavier, it was not easy to conquer the inner demon, I hope this emperor will not be conquered by his own inner demon.

But the seeds of darkness shattered, and the emperor's inner demons broke out, not allowing the emperor to become enchanted in an instant, but instead caused his cultivation realm to explode.

Leader realm!

Fang Yue barely reacted, but he felt terrifying power burst out of Di Yi's body.

In the second level of the leader realm, the fourth layer of the leader realm, and the sixth layer of the leader realm, the strength of the emperor is increasing by leaps and bounds.

It wasn't until he reached the ninth level of the leader realm that Emperor Yi's cultivation level encountered a bottleneck.

Di Yi was originally the weakest link in the trio, but now, Di Yi's breath is as profound as purgatory!

Once white head.

The long hair behind Emperor Yi was all white.

His body is full of boiling murderous intent and endless darkness!

"This emperor is insane!"

A surprised expression appeared on Heilian's little face!

"Are you enchanted?"

Fang Yue looked at Di Yi, he felt a slight pain in his heart!

"Don't worry, I'm still the former Diyi, but I allow hatred and killing in my heart! I am not in a demon, but I want to refine my attachment!"

Di Yi's voice came, hoarse, vicissitudes, like an old man who has experienced vicissitudes of life!

"kill!"

As soon as the emperor turned around, he spit out a killing character.

The remnants of those sea races were all shattered physically under one of his words.

However, there is no black race among those sea races.

Di Yi's eyes couldn't help showing a touch of disappointment.

Sima Xiao looked at Di Yi, with a hint of envy in his eyes.

"Can this enchanted person become so powerful? If I am also enchanted, can I become holy in one step!"

Sima Xiao was thumped by Fang Yue.

"Don't talk nonsense, Di Yi's current state is still unstable. He and the heart demon are in a symbiotic relationship. Once the balance is tilted and the heart demon is completely occupied by the heart demon, his strength will immediately become Sora will become a killing machine, extinction of life!"

"Fang Yue is right, it's not a last resort, don't take my way! Now let me take action! I need to raise the heart demon, and use endless killing and flesh and blood as its sacrifice!"

As soon as the emperor finished speaking, he looked at Fang Yue.

"Where is the tribe of the Rat Demon Race nearest here?"

"Eight hundred miles eastward, you can see the Bross tribe!"

Fang Yue showed the way for the emperor, and they hurried towards the direction of the Borus tribe!

And under the King of Human City, there was a commotion among the Rat Demon Race.

The blood was blazing, and the destruction of this calorie tribe could not be concealed.

The tribesmen of Calorie tribe are all anxious, they don't know what happened to the tribesmen they kept in the tribe!

As the leader of the three armies, Mellon's heart is also extremely irritable!

"What the **** do those sea races eat? Didn't they say that there are any tribes in which no one can move the rat demon tribe? What about their nets of heaven and earth? What about their combined attack formation?"

Mellon's departure this time, he knew in his heart what price the Rat Demon would have to pay for this plan.

They wanted to attack the King's City by force, but this King's City was the nest of the Human Race. Even if they were able to conquer the King's City, at least 70% of the people who went with him would die.

They are fighting for the tribe, fighting for the tribe.

But when they set out, the tribe was gone, and the tribe was dead. Who else will they fight for?

The Hai Clan did not keep their promise to protect their tribe and ancestral land.

So, can the Rat Demon Race still go all out to die to wear down the King's City!

Standing on the wall of the King City, the eldest princess was looking at the boundless army of Rat Demon Race.

Her mind was also tumbling, and the Rat Demon Race was as numerous as the ocean.

And the City of Human King is like a lone boat in endless waves in a torrential rain, and it is always in danger of overturning.

The only good news now is that the three of Fang Yue unexpectedly took away the calorie tribe, which made the army of the Rat Demon Race slightly shaken.

But the eldest princess couldn't be happy, because such an astonishing move was tantamount to exposing Fang Yue to the eyes of the Rat Demon Race.

If the Rat Demon Race really sends a master to kill the three.

The three of them are simply doomed.

When the eldest princess was anxious, the Rat Demon tribe was another tribe.

"This position is... the Bross tribe?"

The princess' eyes widened and her breath was held.

Unexpectedly, in a short period of time, a second tribe of Rat Demon tribe would be extinct.

This Bross tribe is two or three times stronger than the calorie tribe, and the number of masters stationed in it must far exceed the calorie tribe.

Today, this calorie tribe is gone, and even the Robes tribe is doomed.

How destructive are these three people!

"How strong is this Emperor Yi's destructive power?"

Sima smiled at the corpses in front of him, and he said to himself.

In the Bross tribe, there are a total of five strong men from the Goblin tribe in the saint state, and eight strong men from the sea tribe in the saint state, but they were slaughtered by the emperor one by one. Did not stay.

That's right, Tu Jie is different from Hei Lian's non-blooded, ingenious combat skills, and Di Yi completely follows the violent crushing route!

The strong on the eighth step of the Saint Realm is not his enemy with one move. One sword is to smash the opponent's shield, and then use his spare energy to kill the saint.

After the eruption of the heart demon, Emperor Yi used Fang Yue's words to approach the level of the Great Sacred Realm endlessly.

Although it was still a bit short, the difference at that point was meaningless to the creatures in the Saint Realm.

Because whether they are facing the Great Sage or Emperor Yi, all they have to experience are exactly the same despair!

Under Emperor Yi's sword, there was only a corpse, not a living mouth!

The Bross tribe is annihilated, and the demons of Emperor Yi die slightly.

Blood and killing are its best rations, but after eating this meal, where will it go for the next meal?

After two tribes were destroyed, the Rat Demon Race was already in awe.

No one knows who the blade of this butcher knife will fall on in the next moment!

Chapter 1646: Great Sage Houtu!

Immediately afterwards, the third and fourth tribes of the rat demon tribe were bloody, the garrison saints of the rat demon tribe fell one after another, and the sea tribe responsible for the ambush also became vulnerable in front of the emperor.

Under Emperor Yi's ambush, each of them didn't even have the basic power to fight back.

In just three hours, the emperor eliminated the tribe of ten Rat Demon Races.

The number of saints destroyed is close to three digits. Among them are the saints of the rat demon clan and the saints of the sea clan!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao suddenly felt incomparable emptiness. The two of them had changed from being pioneer fighters to cheerleaders in charge of shouting 666. Of course, they would not forget to put their belongings in the process of defeating the rat demon tribe. Loot away!

Precious materials and ancient elixir are all within their scope of collection!

It has to be said that although the rat demon clan's status in the Broken Ground is not very high, its ability to collect wealth and treasure is absolutely top-notch.

The ranks of things that Fang Yue and the others seized may not be high, but they are all kinds of strange, and they are definitely extremely rich in quantity.

Hei Lian looked at Fang Yue and the others, her expression disgusting.

Because Fang Yue and others seemed to be locusts crossing the border, even the corpses of the Rat Demon Race and Sea Race were not let go.

When the emperor arrived, he didn't have much interest in those corpses. He didn't need to sacrifice to the Dark Demon God. He didn't need those corpses and the like. However, Fang Yue had a lot of interest in all kinds of corpses. Sacrifice the unknown existence.

As for the undead formation method, Fang Yue didn't dare to use it. This thing could not be put away. Thousands of undead creatures had been summoned from the underworld, hell, underworld, etc. The vitality of these undead creatures was quite tenacious. They can recover quickly even if they are seriously injured.

Therefore, there are more and more undead creatures behind Fang Yue, and Fang Yue feels that he is about to become a tour guide, and behind him is a tour group of undead creatures.

Fang Yue occasionally encountered some demon creatures who were still rushing to join the rat demon army of the besieging king city. Even without him, these undead creatures swarmed up to kill the opponent and then swallowed them alive. !

"No, I feel a strong breath is approaching in our direction!"

Sima Xiao suddenly became vigilant, and he shouted loudly, releasing a signal of vigilance.

"late!"

Fang Yue spoke, he had already seen a rat demon race from the sky wearing a purple armor.

There is also a thick, unpretentious atmosphere of the earth on the rat demon clan in the purple armor.

"The level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Sima changed his color when he saw it with a smile, and they finally attracted the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm of the Rat Demon Race to take action personally!

"You waited for a few junior Hao Hao bold men to daring to commit crimes and attack the leader of my Rat Demon Race!"

When the Great Sage of the Rat Demon Race opened his mouth, Fang Yue and others began to inquire.

They have never attacked the human race, and no human race has ever dared to run into the territory of their rat demon race to make trouble at will!

"In the early days of the Great Sacred Realm, I should have just stepped into the Great Sacred Realm level!"

Hei Lian saw through the other's cultivation realm at a glance!

Fang Yuejian smiled and said to Hei Lian, "How about you come and kill this guy?"

Hei Lian squinted at Fang Yue: "Then it depends on what price you can pay. This is a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm. Although only in the early stage of the Great Sacred Realm, it is also a Great Sage!"

Fang Yue originally wanted to name a few treasures to get Black Lotus to do it, but he opened his mouth, and then he felt a pain in the flesh, and finally let it go!

"This guy lets me deal with it!"

Di Yi is wild and wild, and his body is completely submerged in darkness, and it is almost impossible to see the original appearance!

"The two of us are here to assist you!"

Fang Yue shouted at the side.

If you have free combat power, why do you spend money?

Fang Yue glanced at Hei Lian obliquely, and the angry Hei Lian stomped!

"The top level of the leader realm is still in a state of half-demonstration? Interesting, a bit interesting! It seems that these people are not in vain, but your strength should belong to the first echelon under the Great Sacred Realm. Unfortunately, after you met me Earth Great Sage, I will let you know the power of this Great Holy Realm!"

Great Sage Houtu slowly rolled out a palm.

The surrounding earth elements were solidified in his palm.

Di Yi also had a solemn expression, and endless dark elements gathered on his fist.

The palms of the fists have not yet collided, and the momentum each brewing has been formed!

"Fang Yue, do you think that Diyi can beat this great sage?"

"I think it's a bit mysterious."

God Yi on the battlefield is fighting to the death with Great Sage Houtu, while Fang Yue and Sima Xiao are chatting below.

"You two will come and help me, my comprehension is not enough, I am not the opponent of this guy!"

The corner of Di Yi's gaze touched Fang Yue and Sima Xiao. He was itching to hate these two unscrupulous teammates!

These two unlucky things don't even have the consciousness to help!

Fang Yue couldn't help but his expression straightened.

"I'm coming!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, it was a formation, a full three hundred and sixty formation flags were placed around the body of the Great Sage Houtu.

"What's the point of humming bug tricks?"

When the Great Sage Houtu saw Fang Yue take a shot and dropped the formation flag beside him, he didn't take it seriously, snorted coldly, the sound wave spread, and the formation flag hunted.

However, the array flags of that one shot kept dancing, but the sound wave oscillated, but those array flags were indifferent.

They seem to be born in a different world and will not be disturbed by the attack of the Great Sage of the Earth!

"The power of the void, manifest all beings!"

Fang Yue spoke again, those formation flags echoed his birth.

All things manifested, or the green cow strolled, or the ancestors chanted sutras, perhaps the Buddha twisted flowers, or the great demon spit blood.

Great Sage Houtu was dazzled in front of him, making him very annoyed.

He can no longer concentrate and condense his boxing power!

Great Sage Houtu suddenly raised his fist, blasting towards Fang Yue with a bang.

Fang Yue's figure faded, and Great Sage Hou Tu failed with a punch.

However, Di Yi seized this opportunity and cast a fist of darkness, with a punch that blasted the Great Sage Houtu out.

Di Yi was originally only one step away from the level of the Great Sage Realm. If you play one-on-one with the Great Sage Hou Tu, you would definitely not be your opponent, because this step is often a world away.

But Houtu's heart was divided into two uses, and when he was in a duel with the emperor, he even wanted the opponent Yue to start.

As soon as the emperor seized the opportunity, he blasted the Great Sage Hou Tu to life.

The Great Sage Houtu flew out dozens of meters, and he vomited a mouthful of black blood!

"You despicable human races unexpectedly attacked!"

The Great Sage Houtu was furious, and he didn't expect that he would be hurt by a humble human race that didn't even reach the saint.

He accused Di Yi and Fang Yue of anger.

But the two of them are expressionless and indifferent!

When the Rat Demon Race invaded the King's City, why didn't you say that there were too many people and a few bullies?

Now I came to accuse them, who is even more shameless!

"All beings die, reincarnation catastrophe!"

Fang Yue chanted the spell again, the flag flickered, and all sentient beings disappeared, replaced by thunderbolts and volcanic eruptions.

The Great Sage Houtu sneered: "It's just an illusion. These methods can't cause me the slightest harm! Don't waste your time!"

As soon as the voice of Great Sage Houtu fell, the face-slapped scene happened immediately.

One of the blood-colored lightning snaked down and hit his body directly, and his hair stood up from the cut.

White smoke came out all over.

The Great Sage Houtu was almost not killed by this **** lightning.

He just said that these are all illusions and are false.

But reality immediately gave him a powerful and fierce counterattack!

The Great Sage Houtu was almost killed by thunder, even after a long delay, he still rolled his eyes.

"Idiot, once this formation reaches the high-end level of the Grandmaster Realm, it can switch between illusion and reality. When you think he is fake, he is real, and when you believe it is true, he is fake. of!"

Hei Lian has more knowledge than Great Sage Hou Tu. She has already seen that Fang Yue's formation has reached the high stage of the Grand Master Realm, and even Fang Yue is only a short distance away from the level of the masters.

The lethality of the formation mage at this level is almost equal to that of the strong at the Great Sacred Realm level!

Unexpectedly, the human race is really talented, not as weak as I heard in the underworld.

The realm that can be at the peak of the leader realm is to live with the heart demon, and control the heart demon to reach the level of Diyi who can reach the level of combat power comparable to the Great Sacred Realm.

There is also Fang Yue, who is mysterious and unpredictable, reaching the high stage of the Grand Master Realm in terms of formation.

In fact, even in the underworld, where all kinds of talents are born in large numbers, there are very few people who can reach the high level of the master in this formation!

Involuntarily, Black Lotus and Fang Yue became more curious!

At this time, the Great Sage Houtu was a little bit out of his mind.

The spirited spirit just faded away gradually.

Either Di Yi or Fang Yue actually had the strength to fight him, and there was a girl beside him who could not see the depth, but felt a kind of creepy feeling.

The wounded Great Sage Houtu prepared to avoid the edge for a while, and then made a comeback.

But if you want to retreat, you will definitely be chased by these human races.

The Great Sage Houtu was so fierce that he suddenly shook out a drop of mung bean-sized beads from his sleeves.

"Ice the world!"

Great Sage Houtu passed a painful look on his face!

These little beads are the killer's key that he spent a lot of world crystals to buy.

Every small bead is a crystallization of the ice of the cold sky, this kind of crystallization can freeze all things, and even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm may be sealed by accident!

Great Sage Houtu has two preparations. If this frozen world can seal Fang Yue and others, then he will violently attack and punish the four of them.

If you can't freeze it, you can at least delay their footsteps and give yourself a chance to escape!

Chapter 1647: Holy King City!

"How can the vulture's sub-scheme hang on!"

When Fang Yue saw the ice of the cold sky fall, his thought came down to turn the ice of the sky cold on the ground into powder.

The ice of this day may have a miraculous effect on ordinary saints who are strong in the great holy realm, but in his eyes, this is a trivial means.

Because the ice of the sky cold is the kind of ice that can be condensed only after the Dao of Water reaches the fifth level. For ordinary saints or great sages, few people at the Dao level can reach the fifth level, so there is no corresponding means to do so. To contend with it, he can only rely on his own little power to wipe out the ice of this cold sky.

But for Fang Yue, he could condense the ice of this day, and these little ice beads could not cause him the slightest harm.

Fang Yue waved his hand and took those ice beads into his hands. The big killer that the Great Sage Houtu took out to save his life fell into Fang Yue's hands.

The face of Great Sage Houtu turned black, and these were all the little monsters jumping out of here!

Even his ice of the cold sky can be easily taken away, is it possible that this guy is the reincarnation of the powerhouse of the legendary virtual fairyland?

"The Great Saint of Houtu is here to give orders!"

Di Yi's fist raged again, the boundless darkness had engulfed the surrounding world, the Great Sage Houtu was full of despair, he unexpectedly discovered that this punch of Di Yi had reached the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

If he was in a state of heyday, he would not be sure to take this punch, but now, his cultivation level is less than 70% to 80%, and there is only a desperate way.

Unexpectedly, he was so energetic and energetic. He once ruled the rat demon clan for many years. He once dreamed that one day he could turn into a virtual immortal, but he did not expect that he would fall here.

"Wait!"

A voice approached from far away, and there was an unstoppable magic power in that voice.

Di Yi felt that his internal organs were about to be blown apart!

He suddenly spewed out a mouthful of blood, and the fatal punch never fell on the Great Sage Houtu!

"who is it?"

Fang Yue was vigilant and scanned the square.

At this time, a young man in Tsing Yi slowly arrived, and there were two old women behind him.

This Tsing Yi boy turned out to be the breath of the Great Sacred Realm, and the two old women standing behind him were also at the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

"This is from the Holy King City!"

Sima Xiao's face was slightly ugly.

"Holy King City? What is that place?"

Fang Yue didn't know why, he seemed to have never heard of the name of this place in the Xuanhuang world.

"Holy King City is the highest and holy place of the human race in the Xuanhuang world. Almost 80% of the resources collected in the human race are provided to the Holy King City! The masters in the Holy King City are like clouds, and there are even experts in the virtual fairyland who guard all the time. In the city!"

Sima Xiao was born in the Sima family, and he still knows some things in the Holy King City!

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised: "Since the Holy King City is so powerful, the Xuanhuang World has been invaded by many worlds and almost fell, but why didn't he see the people from the Holy King City take action!"

"Holy King City is high in the clouds, how can the life and death of the common people be taken into consideration, and in fact, most people in the Xuanhuang world don't know the existence of this Holy King City!"

It was Diyi who spoke this time.

He looked at the young man's eyes and was full of hatred!

His country was shattered, and this Holy King City was one of the accomplices who stood by and watched. They did not pay tribute to the Holy King City in those days, but they did not expect that they would eventually get this result!

"Since the Holy King City is a human force, why do we prevent us from killing the great sage of this rat demon? If this great sage of the back earth escapes, wait until his injury is healed and stir up trouble. How many human masters will die in his hands!"

Fang Yue's tone was not good, one of his palms pressed against Di Yi's back.

Di Yi's injuries were shocking, and all his five internal organs were severely injured.

From this it can be seen how vicious this young man's attack was, he did not treat Emperor Yi as a human race at all.

"Waiting for the ignorant untouchables, did you know that the powerful man who killed the great holy realm of the rat demon would shake the foundation of the rat demon. If he dies, the rat demon will definitely make a **** storm, but it is the human race and the rat demon tribe. How many powerful

souls will you die in the fight! You wait to kill the innocent because of personal grievances, and don't kneel down to plead!"

The boy in Tsing Yi stood up and shouted at Fang Yue and others.

He is aloft, like an emperor among people!

Fang Yue stared at the boy in Tsing Yi.

Then he laughed again and again: "What a man who thinks of a deer as a horse and reverses black and white! You don't know who your surname is and what position is in the city?"

Fang Yue has seen unreasonable people, but he has never seen such unreasonable people.

The King of Human City is being besieged by the Rat Demon Clan. The storm is precarious, and the two clans are already at risk. Who knows that this Tsing Yi boy is still thinking about the Rat Demon Clan's ideas and prevents him from killing the Rat Demon Clan in front of him. Great Sage!

"Hahaha, have you heard? There is finally a sensible figure in the human race! If I fall, this human race will be slaughtered. When you kneel down and die, I may be able to consider leaving a little bit of life for the King City. !"

Great Sage Houtu swallowed a sip of the medicine, and his injury immediately recovered three or four points. He walked out swaggeringly, pinched his waist to Fang Yue and the others, and said vigorously.

Unexpectedly, before the arrival of the reinforcements from their Rat Demon Race, someone in this human race would jump out to rescue him!

This human conflict is his favorite scene!

Fang Yue stared at the boy in Tsing Yi.

"Say, who are you?"

"Hmph, how can you guys know the name of the son?"

An old woman behind the boy in Tsing Yi said.

Her cold snort contains a strong spiritual power, and if an ordinary practitioner takes over even a powerful person in the Saint Realm, it will become an idiot under the attack of this spiritual power.

But Fang Yue's mental power was as deep as the sea, and the old woman's cold snort submerged into the sea of his mental power, like a mud cow entering the sea and never returned.

The old woman snorted and encountered a backlash from her mental power. Her complexion immediately turned pale, and there were a few more silver threads on her head, as if she was ten years old in an instant.

"You dare to fight back when I wait for it!"

The old woman's eyes widened, and the other party Yue said angrily.

Fang Yue sneered: "This is really a joke. Are you allowed to do it to me, but not let me fight back? There is such a truth in this world, even if you are from the city of human beings, it may not be too overbearing!"

Fang Yue's words were full of mockery.

The corner of Tsing Yi boy's mouth raised a strange smile.

"Actually, it's okay to tell you my real name. My name is Li Changqing! I'm the fourth son of the Li family in the King's City. You little ants now have only two ways out. One is to offer your own soul and become mine. Slaves, although they don't have freedom, they can still live in this world like dogs, or they all die here today, and don't even want to leave alive!"

Tsing Yi boy Li Changqing's tone is domineering.

And he did have the qualifications to be domineering, and the three great sacred realm experts were present, no matter how strong Fang Yue and several people were, it was impossible to escape to heaven.

Fang Yue sneered: "Renwangcheng, Li Family, Li Changqing! Good! This time I remember you!"

"Can you hold one of the three Black Lotus?"

Fang Yue looked at Black Lotus, this Black Lotus was the strongest of the four of them!

"Originally, I shouldn't have taken the shot, but this Li Changqing is really annoying. Give me one of these two guardians! You should solve the other two by yourself!"

Hei Lian walked out, a faint breath of death lingered all over her body.

However, Li Changqing stared at Hei Lian, his gaze was not an instant.

"What a handsome lady, if you are willing to become my concubine in the 99th room, I can consider abolishing the cultivation base of the three of them and let them make a living..."

Li Changqing turned out to be moved by Black Lotus.

Hei Lian chuckled, "Since you want to marry someone, you have to show some strength! Well, you can defeat Fang Yue first!"

Hei Lian pointed towards Fang Yue.

Li Changqing laughed and said, "Okay! When I kill him, it is the scene of us entering the bridal chamber while holding his head!"

Fang Yue lay down the gun, but he was not vague either!

This clone of him is good enough to deal with the life and death of the saint-level level, but if he wants to work with the strong at the great saint-level level, he is still almost!

"If you want to shoot at me, you will pass his level first!"

With a click of Fang Yue's finger, there was a spatial crack on his side.

"You still call people?"

Li Changqing said mockingly.

But soon, the mockery on his face turned into surprise.

Because the figure that walked out of the crack in the space was exactly the same as Fang Yue's breath.

It's just that the strength of this figure is more powerful than Fang Yue!

The aura of the saint state scattered down, making him, the great saint, feel a little suffocating!

This is the clone of Fang Yue's destruction guard, and now this clone has been cultivated to the seventh level of the Saint Realm! His understanding of Taoism is the same as Fang Yue's deity.

The cultivation base is earth-shaking, even the ordinary saint is fearless!

Fang Yue's clone appeared.

Li Changqing's face is pale!

At the same time, Hei Lian had already killed an old woman who was a guardian of Li Changqing.

"Please ancestors come forward to protect the law!"

Sima laughed and roared at the critical moment.

Sima Chang sighed and could not help showing up.

Originally, he was secretly protecting, but this Sima Xiao was connected to his blood, this Sima Xiao actually sensed his breath and called him out!

Sima Chang showed up, glanced at Sima resentfully and smiled.

Holy King City is a trip to the muddy waters, but this time he had to show up in person to protect the descendants of this pit ancestor!

Another strong man from the Great Holy Realm came.

The proud look on Li Changqing's face completely faded!

I thought it was a good persimmon, but I didn't expect it to be a hard stubble in the end!

Chapter 1648 The insurmountable gap

Li Changqing calmed down a bit, he realized that this time his opponent was extraordinary and he had to take it seriously.

As for the two protectors, Li Changqing felt that he could no longer count on them.

Hei Lian showed extraordinary strength as soon as she got her hands on her hands. Her hands were slender, and one hand was overwhelming!

The next slapping set off a huge wave that shook the sky, and the big wave slapped, and the old woman she faced was killed back after another.

And Sima Chang was an old man into a fine, he directly dragged the old woman away, to a duel in an unknown space battlefield!

Li Changqing is isolated and helpless, and can only let go of Fang Yue's Doomguard clone!

And the Great Sage Houtu was so scared that he was about to pee his pants!

After wandering around for a long time, only himself is left. His single-faced Diyi and Sima Xiao both have their intestines about to regret.

He had something to worry about before, when Fang Yue and Li Changqing were fighting, he already quietly patted his **** and left!

He is well now, his injuries are not healed, and he meets Di Yi and Sima Xiao again.

Di Yi now has the ability to attack and kill the powerful in the Great Sacred Realm!

It's not that Di Yi's cultivation level has improved, but that there are more phantoms of the dark demon behind him.

If Emperor Yi simply releases the power of the heart demon and there is still a line of distance from the great sage, but the phantom of the dark demon **** is released, it can completely crush the powerhouse of the great holy realm!

The higher the Emperor Yi's cultivation base, the stronger the power this Dark Demon Venerable bestows on him.

The fall of the eyes of the Dark Demon Venerable gave the Great Sage Hou Tu a feeling of difficulty breathing.

"kill!"

As soon as the emperor shot, his face was expressionless, he wanted to destroy the Great Sage Hou Tu as soon as possible, and then went to the method to support Fang Yue.

In Li Changqing's body he gave birth to a crisis of life and death!

And Sima Xiao behind him quietly touched the back of Great Sage Hou Tu, with a big stick in his hand.

Sima Xiao got Fang Yue's true biography of the craftsmanship of making bricks and knocking sap.

Behind Sima Xiao, Xuanwu blessed Sima Xiao's technique of restraining interest!

Sima Xiao avoided the divine mind check of the Great Sage Houtu, and the big stick in his hand crashed down towards the back of the Great Sage Houtu!

His strength was so great that even the stick broke.

Great Sage Houtu suddenly turned his head. Although there was a sharp pain in the back of his head, he was a body of the Great Sage Realm after all, so how could he be knocked to death by Sima Xiao with a stick.

Houtu gritted his teeth.

Is it true that the tiger fell to Pingyang and was bullied by the dog?

Even this kind of street punks started to attack him!

The Great Sage Houtu raised his palm and buckled his five fingers. The dark aura was crushed down, forming an icy cage that imprisoned Sima Xiao.

"you wanna die!"

Great Sage Hou Tu smiled and roared at Sima.

"You are looking for death!"

Di Yi's fist shadow came again.

The figure of Great Sage Houtu is divided into two, one is responsible for dealing with Sima Xiao, and the other is responsible for fighting against Emperor Yi.

"Don't I know that this is your tactics? But you too underestimate the Great Sage. I won't make the same mistake twice in a row!"

The voice of the Great Sage Houtu was extremely cold, causing Emperor Yi to enter the ice cave.

He was naturally not worried for himself, but worried for Sima laugh!

The Great Sage Houtu couldn't feel sorry for himself, so he wanted to find Sima and laughed cruelly.

He has to take a funeral when he is dying!

Sima Xiao suddenly showed a bright smile: "You idiot mouse, do you really mean to understand our tactics?"

The half of the stick that fell to the ground seemed to have its own life.

The wooden stick flew into the air and flew towards the chrysanthemum flower of the Great Sage Houtu.

Great Sage Houtu suddenly felt a pain in his body. Then the face is as earthy.

"what!"

The wail of the Great Sage Houtu pierced the sky.

Sima Xiao escaped from the cage, his figure split apart.

Out of the cage.

"You have your Zhang Liangji, and I have my crossover mention. I am a big five-element body, proficient in various five-element escape techniques, and ordinary methods can't trap me!"

Sima Xiao's offensive power is not good, but the means of escape and life-saving is absolutely top-notch!

The Great Sage Houtu didn't expect that these three people turned out to have their own unique skills.

At this time, a sword of darkness came from Emperor Yi, directly slicing the two clones of Great Sage Hou Tu.

The body of the Great Sage Houtu was sacrificed to the Dark Demon God by Emperor Yi.

The Dark Demon quickly absorbed the essence of the corpse of the Great Sage Houtu and fed back some of it to Diyi.

Diyi's cultivation base is advanced again!

However, he is still a short distance from the Saint Realm!

Di Yi understood that this kick must be kicked out by himself, and the pure initiation would not allow him to take the most critical step!

The destruction clones of Li Changqing and Fang Yue fight.

But he didn't do it twice, his face turned green!

This Fang Yue was not serious enough to fight him well, and before hitting twice, he threw him into the Rat Demon Race outside the King of Human City.

The Rat Demon Race saw a human race suddenly mixed into them, and aside from anything else, they were bombarded by various means!

Li Changqing subconsciously counterattacked. He slapped thousands of Rat Demon Races to death. However, his great sacred realm level aura was exposed. The two Great Sages of the Rat Demon Race directly attacked, and one of them gave him a sword.

Li Changqing used the secret technique to resist the two swords, and then was dragged back by Fang Yue.

Li Changqing's eyes are a little black now.

Their Holy King City has reached an agreement with the Rat Demon Race. At this time, not only will they not attack the Rat Demon Race, but will also try their best to help the Rat Demon Race intercept the human masters to outflank the Rat Demon Race's ancestral land and rear.

But he killed a lot of Rat Demon Races just now!

How to explain this thing!

His breath has been left in the Rat Demon Race. If the Rat Demon Race wants to investigate later, he must be able to know that he did it.

If he fails to keep his promise, he will face the anger of the Rat Demon Race.

"Fang Yue, you are forcing me!"

Li Changqing yelled at Fang Yue, his heart burning with anger.

Fang Yue's thoughts were too vicious, and he even tried a way to turn him against the Rat Demon Race.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I'm helping you, making you a great hero in the King City. Tsk tusk tusk, the powerhouse of this great holy realm is really different! This slap at least killed dozens of heads. There is also a strong master at the master level in the rat demon clan and a strong master at the saint level!"

When Li Changqing heard this, his heart became even more angry!

The eldest princess on the wall of King City was lost in thought.

Who was that person just now?

Quietly, he killed thousands of Rat Demon Races with one slap, even though this is a drop in the ocean for the 30 billion Rat Demon Race army!

But this represents that the King City is not alone and helpless, and external reinforcements will come to support them!

The morale of the soldiers in the King City was even more boiling, as if they saw a glimmer of hope in the vast darkness!

Mellon, the leader of the Rat Demon Clan, felt that his mind became heavier!

The great saint of their clan has fallen!

He just felt that the jade medal on his waist was broken!

Although the Great Sage of Houtu is a newly promoted Great Sage among the Rat Demon Clan, he is also a Great Sage after all!

He went to support the tribe of the Rat Demon tribe that was attacked by the Human tribe. In the end, he was defeated and lost even the ability to flee back to report!

What happened to him!

In an inconspicuous corner behind the Rat Demon Clan army, Fang Yue came. This clone was an aura clone that Fang Yue condensed at will, and there was nothing special about it.

Fang Yue's spirit is like a sea, and a random strand of divine thought can condense an aura identity, whose realm is the same as that of the deity, and if he cultivates later, he can improve his realm!

This Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone is dragging the white jade Xiaoding in his hands!

It would be a shame if so many rat demons weren't captured as sacrifices!

When Fang Yue's thoughts moved, the surface of the white jade cauldron in his hand glowed with blood.

A huge suction force came out of it suddenly, swallowing the nearest tens of yin and yang level rat demons into it!

Dozens of rat demons are just a drop in the ocean for this 30 billion rat demons army!

But for the existence of Fang Yue's sacrifice, it was a delicious dinner!

"Through the eternal cycle, I am willing to be born again and come back!"

A voice of vicissitudes of life came out in the small white jade cauldron.

Fang Yue's mind was affected a little bit!

However, Fang Yue's mind is strong and will soon recover.

"There are endless sacrifices of flesh and blood! But whether you can eat it in your mouth depends on your own good fortune!"

Fang Yue once again detained dozens of warriors from the Rat Demon Race at the level of Yin and Yang and fell into this small white jade cauldron.

The red light on the surface of the Baiyu Xiaoding is flourishing!

A wisp of black smoke rushed out of the white jade cauldron and turned into a three-headed lone wolf.

These three lone wolves just appeared at the level of the Saint Realm! And it was still standing on the eighth step of the Saint Realm!

After Fang Yue gave it enough sacrifices, it finally completely revived the remnant soul!

Although it is far from returning to its peak strength before his death, the cultivation of the eighth small realm of the Saint Realm has already satisfied it!

The three lone wolves recovered, and Fang Yue ran away. Because these three lone wolves will definitely kill the Quartet, don't involve him in this!

The three lone wolves saw the Rat Demon Race all over the mountains, and couldn't help but feel happy. Such abundant flesh and blood power can just be used by him to restore his own strength!

The three mouths of the three lone wolves opened simultaneously.

Three vortexes are formed at the same time.

The whirlpool fell to the center of the Rat Demon Race, and every whirlpool would swallow hundreds of the Rat Demon Race!

However, all the rat demon clan that enters the whirlpool will become food for the three lone wolves.

The breath of the three lone wolves soared, and soon they reached the ninth step of the cultivation base of the Saint Realm!

It was just a moment's work, this rat demon tribe is a tribe who has lost thousands of heads!

Although there is no strong person above the Saint level, the three eye-catching maelstroms are also telling the Rat Demon Race that someone is devouring their tribe as blood!

Chapter 1649: My weapon-Li Changqing

The appearance of the three lone wolves disrupted the arrangement of the Rat Demon Race.

They never expected that someone would outflank them!

A group of three lone wolves is not terrible, the terrible thing is that these three lone wolves have reached the ninth step of the Saint Realm!

Three lone wolves stand in the army of the rat demon like a tiger into the flock, killing wildly, but all the rat demon killed by him will be swallowed directly by him to restore their own strength!

"Bold!"

There was a burst of shout from the army of the Rat Demon Race, a strong man from the eighth level of the Rat Demon Race's Saint Realm roared, his eyes were distraught, because these three lone wolves happened to fall into their tribe's heirs. Among.

Every time they shot, they would take away hundreds of powerful people from the Rat Demon Race. These people were the pillars of their tribe, how could they easily fall into the hands of these three lone wolves.

Although he was only at the eighth level of the Saint Realm, he was confident that even the powerhouse of the ninth level of the Saint Realm was helpless.

There is no big gap between the eighth layer and the ninth layer of the Saint Realm!

He incarnates into a huge rat shadow, with a sharp whisper, he opens his mouth and swallows towards the three lone wolves!

"Swallow the sky!"

The Rat Demon Race on the eighth level of the Saint Realm opened his mouth, and a huge suction force came from his mouth.

The world is twisted and everything is turbulent.

The three lone wolves were also greatly affected, their bodies vacated and stood on the ground, trying to fly towards the mouth of the Rat Demon Race.

Once he is swallowed, he will be digested by the rat demon to become the essence of flesh and blood, and then become his tonic, increasing the power of the rat demon.

"There are really many talents in this rat demon clan, and they have even mastered the supernatural power of Tuntian!"

Not far away, a look of jealousy flashed in the eyes of the Wing Demon Race who was stalking the Rat Demon Race army.

The bloodline status of the Winged Demon Race in the Demon Race is much higher than that of the Rat Demon Race, but their bloodline level is higher, which limits their ability to reproduce. Have a variety of special instincts!

"Sirius Xiaoyue!"

The three lone wolves just came back from the dead, how could they confess their lives so easily.

It roared, and the three wolves roared at the sky.

Lang Lang Qiankun, the blue blank day, a full moon unexpectedly appeared.

The full moon fell and fell towards the Rat Demon Race.

The strong man on the eighth floor of the Mouse Demon Race Saint Realm secretly said that it was not good, so he quickly dodged.

When he was distracted and dodged, the attraction of the swallowing supernatural powers naturally weakened!

The three lone wolves turned into an afterimage and flew in the direction of the Rat Demon Race.

The cultivation level of the three lone wolves is higher, and his speed is extremely fast, and a wolf claw has taken away the heart of the Rat Demon Race.

The saint of the rat demon tribe was severely injured, but it is a saint. Although the injury is serious, it is not fatal! It whispered again, turned into thousands of rat shadows, and fell into the army of the rat demon and fled in all directions!

It was unwilling to fall here, so it displayed the supernatural power of escape. As for his own people, he couldn't take care of so much! It already has its own choice between the people of the tribe and its own lives!

On the other hand, Fang Yue quietly walked into the army of the Rat Demon Race, poked out and grabbed a head of the Rat Demon Race.

This Rat Demon Race is the deity of the Rat Demon Race that was still fleeing just now, and all the others are clones and phantoms!

Although the auras of these thousands of Rat Demon Races are the same, the strength of the soul power contained in them is extremely different!

Fang Yue is not sensitive to breath, but can keenly capture the fluctuation of soul power.

Fang Yue locked the deity of this rat demon saint at a glance!

The three-eyed lone wolf looked at Fang Yue, its three wolf heads and six **** eyes all gave out red eyes!

"Give you!"

Fang Yue threw the saint of the Rat Demon Race directly to the three lone wolves.

The three lone wolves opened their mouths to directly bite the rat demon saint's body into pieces, and then swallowed them bit by bit, leaving no bones left!

With a bang, the breath of the three lone wolves skyrocketed again!

It directly impacted from the ninth level of the Saint Realm to the peak level of the Saint Realm.

Although there is only one step difference between the two, the combat power represented is completely different!

The rear of the Rat Demon Race was immediately disrupted, and the front was fighting hard with the strong of the Human King City Human Race. Who knew that there was an enemy raid behind!

"This is the reinforcement that Fang Yue brought?"

The eldest princess has already flown off the city wall at this moment. She is facing off with a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Rat Demon Race. As a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm, no one will easily take action. They contain each other and only act Strategic existence.

The mood of the princess is extremely complicated at this moment!

Originally, letting Fang Yue and others come to the city of the king was just her play, but she didn't expect that this play played a big role.

Not only did the ten tribes of the Rat Demon Race have been destroyed one after another, and the Rat Demon Race's army was unstable, but now they have brought such a strong support!

A powerhouse at the peak level of the Saint Realm, a person can be comparable to thousands of troops and horses, and they are the strongest existence outside the Great Saint Realm on this vast battlefield.

Although the lethality that he can achieve by himself is quite limited, but as the powerhouse at the peak of the Saint Realm, they have an extremely powerful deterrent to the Rat Demon Race and even the entire battlefield!

At this time, Fang Yue was already preparing to communicate with the second ancient hero!

In his eyes, all these rat demons in front of him are ready-made sacrifices, and these sacrifices don't need to be in vain!

Fang Yue's small white jade cauldron was held high, and thousands of rat demons were involved. Although the white jade cauldron had a limited level, he was only able to absorb the powerhouses of the Yin-Yang level in his hands, but this number was already Enough to compensate for the quality.

Fang Yue clearly felt that he had received the soul echo of a nine-tailed white fox.

This nine-tailed white fox directly swallowed the flesh and blood of those rat demons, and then condensed the figure of a little white fox in the small white jade cauldron!

This little white fox has just condensed into shape and has reached the second level of cultivation level of the leader realm!

Fang Yue raised the small white jade cauldron again, and sucked away thousands of yin and yang level rat demons.

The little white fox has been nourished by the flesh and blood of those rat demon races, and its cultivation level has made a crazy breakthrough, stepping from the second level of the leader realm to the fourth level of the leader realm!

At this time, Fang Yue's existence was finally discovered by the caring people of the Rat Demon Race!

In fact, this is not because the people of the Rat Demon Clan observe meticulously, but because Fang Yue's own work is a bit excessive!

He stalked the wool and specifically found a place to stalk it, and Fang Yue was about to consume the rat demons around him.

In a place with a radius of one hundred meters, there is only one person left by Fang Yue now. It is strange that he is not found.

Fang Yue was discovered by the Rat Demon Race, and the ten Master-level Rat Demon Races immediately joined forces to kill!

Without saying anything, Fang Yue slapped him to death.

In his eyes, the Rat Demon Race at the Master Realm level is not even a threat!

Fang Yue then sent the corpses of the ten sect master level rat demon tribe into the small white jade cauldron.

The cultivation base of the nine-tailed white fox once again greatly advanced, reaching the seventh level of the leader realm!

It resumes its cultivation, and there is no problem with unstable foundation or bottleneck at all!

Fang Yue opened up another battlefield here, which made the Rat Demon Race even more irritated. They didn't expect that the front had not gained any advantage, and the rear had lost stability!

Fang Yue was deeply surrounded by endless rat demons, but he did not have the slightest fear in his heart!

He is alone against thousands of troops, and his heart is full of pride!

At this time, the ninety-nine and eighty-one experts in the leader realm of the Rat Demon Race teamed up to set up a battle formation, and the battle formation already contained a strong atmosphere of the Holy Spirit!

There are not enough sages of the mouse demon clan nearby, so it is the powerhouse of the leader level to join it!

Fang Yue was trapped in this war, and at the same time, the saints of the three rat demon clan came together to kill them. They must kill the danger in the bud!

"The saints of the three-headed rat demon clan and their respective cultivation bases are above the fifth level of the saint realm. This time the shot is worth it. Close the door. Look at my new weapon-Li Changqing!"

Fang Yue's clone and destruction clone communicate with each other.

The destruction clone who was fighting with Li Changqing at this moment knew immediately.

Li Changqing is drawing his sword and accumulating strength at the moment, wanting to cut out a blow to destroy the world!

Li Changqing's body is a hundred miles around, and all the essence of heaven and earth has been incorporated into this sword!

"Look at the sword!"

Li Changqing shot out his sword suddenly, and the sword light slashed down.

Destruction clone raised his hand, and a finger was slightly outlined in the void in front of him.

A space door opened immediately.

Fang Yue's clone on the battlefield in front of the King's City also gave birth to induction!

This avatar also outlines a door of space.

The two doors of space communicate with each other.

That sword aura came across thousands of miles, and suddenly slashed towards the saint realm powerhouse among the three rat demon races killed from afar!

Before they had time in the air for the opponent Yue to start, they saw that the endless white light in front of them had flooded the world!

This sword light directly inflicted the body of the saints of the three-headed Rat Demon tribe, knocking them all down from the air, and the saint-level wars arranged by the ninety-nine and eighty-one saints could not stop this great saint. At the realm level, he was smashed through the battle formation by Shengsheng's charge, each raising his head, spurting blood all over the sky!

As for the saint, he broke through the battle formation and didn't even exhaust Li Changqing's sword energy.

The remaining prestige of the sword qi was crushed and crushed by thousands of mouse demons before the remaining prestige was dispersed.

"Great Sacred Realm level sword energy!"

The big holy eye of the rat demon clan who is facing the eldest princess is cracking!

The number of great saint realm powerhouses in this man's king city are all under their control, how could it be possible to have a great saint realm level sword energy out of thin air!

Fang Yue couldn't control so much, he quickly exterminated the two saints who had been severely injured from the rat demon clan and sent them to the white jade small cauldron!

The white fox swallowed the flesh of two strong saints in the rat demon clan, and immediately his cultivation soared, reaching the third level of the saints!

Chapter 1650: Battlefield cock

At this time, the nine-tailed white fox in the small white jade cauldron was no longer peaceful.

It is eager to try, it wants to come to the battlefield to fight with its own hands!

Fang Yue didn't stop her either, although the powerhouse of the third-tier cultivation base of the Saint Realm was not a powerhouse in this race battlefield, but after all, the Saint was able to contribute to the Human Race even if it was a Saint.

And the three lone wolves next door swallowed the other saint of the Rat Demon Race who was beheaded by Li Changqing's sword qi. Its cultivation base went further, but it seemed that there was still not a short distance from the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

"Er and other humble human races unexpectedly attacked the elites of our race. Although you have a big sacred talisman in your hand, you must have exhausted the power in that talisman after the strike just now! Do you want to kill you or wait for me to kill you?"

A rat demon clan from the sixth floor of the Saint Realm appeared and said to Fang Yue high above.

The great sage in this human race is limited, and just now, when Fang Yue released Li Changqing's sword qi, he did not sense the arrival of a strange great sage powerhouse. He sorted out his thoughts and felt that Fang Yue should have one in his hand. The talisman sealed with the sword aura of the Great Sacred Realm level was caught off guard. Under a sneak attack, they killed so many strong men of the Rat Demon Clan, and there must be not many such talismans. One is already extremely rare. It is absolutely impossible for Fang Yue to take out a second identical talisman!

Fang Yueda was too lazy to pay attention to the saint of the rat demon, he opened the white jade small cauldron.

"Leave this arrogant fellow to you!"

The nine-tailed white fox flew out of the small white jade cauldron suddenly. The nine white tails covered the sky and the sun. Sweeping lightly, they are disturbing the world!

The nine-tailed white fox immediately attracted the attention of all parties.

"This Human Race kid actually has a nine-tailed white fox in his hands? This nine-tailed white fox is a prehistoric creature! Her blood is extremely strong, and she is born at the leader level, the pinnacle bloodline! This level of life, leapfrog. , It should be like eating and drinking water, the Rat Demon Race on the fifth floor of the ordinary Saint Realm is probably not her opponent!"

On the battlefield, a saint general of the rat demon clan whispered to himself.

The situation on the battlefield of this ethnic group is frequent, and there are faint signs of leaving their control!

The appearance of a three lone wolf has disrupted their layout. The three lone wolves at the peak of the Saint Realm need to consume at least ten saints from the ordinary Rat Demon Race to contain them.

And this nine-tailed white fox is also so easy to provoke, she has innate fascination supernatural powers, on the battlefield, I am afraid that it will be able to turn some unsteady Rat Demon races.

"Nine-tailed white foxes are naturally charming. Today I want to see how powerful the creatures of your race are?"

The Rat Demon Race on the sixth floor of the Saint Realm saw that the nine-tailed white fox not only did not have the slightest timidity, but a deep longing was born in his heart. I heard that this nine-tailed white fox would be stunning in the world if it became a woman. The taste is so fascinating and ecstatic!

The nine-tailed white fox chuckled, but she did not directly fight against the Rat Demon Race on the sixth floor of the Saint Realm. She opened her mouth, and on the ground there were ninety-nine, ninety-nine and eighty-one severely wounded and vomiting blood Demon Clan leaders. The strong are all swallowed by her opening!

The cultivation realm of the Nine-Tailed White Fox instantly changed, breaking through to the fourth level of the Saint Realm!

The face of the Rat Demon Race at the sixth level of the Saint Realm changed slightly. If the nine-tailed white fox is still in the third level of the Saint Realm, he still has the power to fight, but this nine-tailed white fox has reached the fourth level of the Saint Realm. The nine-tailed white fox with the blood of the wild has already surpassed its combat power!

"Everyone, help me!"

The strong man in the sixth layer of the Saint Realm in the Rat Demon Race no longer cared about his face, but directly spoke.

Before his voice fell, the white tail scrolling of the nine-tailed white fox had already rolled up the strong man of the sixth level of the saint realm in the rat demon clan, and entered a space battlefield that no one can interfere with!

"I feel that the Rat Demon Race is going to be unlucky this time!"

Fang Yue glanced at the rat demons who gathered around and said to himself.

There seem to be a lot of powerful people in the saint state of the rat demon tribe, and they are inexhaustible. In fact, all of them are accumulated over countless years. The second is that the population of the rat demon tribe is too large, so even if it is a saint. The chances of birth of the strong are smaller, but the number of births in the end is many.

However, this time the Rat Demon Race came out in full force. If their Yin-Yang realm and even the leader realm of the strong are killed in large numbers, for a long period of time in the future, the Sage Realm strong in the Rat Demon race may appear blue and yellow. phenomenon!

Without the blessing of the white fox, the strong in the rat demon clan approached Fang Yue again.

In their eyes, this Fang Yue was the culprit who summoned the three-eyed lone wolf and the nine-tailed white fox!

Fang Yue blinked his big eyes and looked at the rat demons who were surrounding him.

"Do you think I am so good at bullying? I want to kill, there is not even a strong person at the Saint level!"

Fang Yue's tone carried an irritation that was underestimated, and all around him were all the Rat Demon Races of Yin Yang Realm and Leader Realm!

Those rat demons were shocked. Is this really despising them?

You said that others, what kind of state are you!

Fang Yue's realm is a lot lower than them, only the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, you are not even as good as the weakest among us, what qualifications do you have to talk about us!

Seeing the indignant expressions of the Rat Demon Race, Fang Yue was not polite.

When he started, he raised the Bai Yu Xiaoding.

Hundreds of yin and yang levels of the Rat Demon Race were involved and became sacrifices.

This time, Fang Yue communicated with the heroic spirit of the deep-sea evil flood. There are not many other heroic souls in this world, that is, there are many heroic souls that the strong never dissipated. Each of them has an incomparably deep obsession. Waiting all the time to find an opportunity to recover and strive to return to the world as soon as possible!

And Fang Yue gave them such an opportunity, and naturally they were all racing to grasp this opportunity!

Hundreds of yin and yang levels of the Rat Demon Race were sacrificed, and the deep-sea evil dragon in the white jade cauldron gradually took shape.

The Rat Demon Clan couldn't help being afraid of seeing Fang Yue's means.

This has not yet been shot, the Rat Demon Race at the Yin-Yang level has been cleared directly!

The remaining Sect Master level Rat Demon Race slowly moved towards Fang Yue, and they wanted to set up a battle formation against Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue's strength seems to be stronger than they estimated!

It is estimated that it can't do it alone, but if so many powerful masters in the leader realm join hands, wouldn't Fang Yue still be able to escape?

There were nearly a hundred rat demon races at the leader level, and they jointly besieged Fang Yue's junior human race who is not even yin and yang. It was enough to give him face!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, just started it.

It is not worth it for Li Changqing to make a move!

Although Li Changqing's brain is not very easy to use, but using the same moves too much will inevitably cause him to doubt it!

In Fang Yue's hand, there were more pieces of Skyfire Crystals.

"what is this?"

One of the Rat Demon Clan at the Master Realm level shuddered slightly.

He has a sense of deja vu about this thing.

Before he could react, Fang Yue threw the Skyfire Crystal at his feet.

"This is the crystallization of sky fire!"

The Rat Demon screamed loudly.

Fang Yue dragged him to his side, and at the same time, the blazing flames of the fire crystallized that day, instantly swallowing and drowning the surrounding dozens of cult master level rat demons!

Fang Yue didn't have much interest in the rat demons who were swallowed by flames.

But for the Rat Demon Clan he had just captured alive, he directly used the means of searching for souls.

Isn't this Tianhuo crystal a specialty of Tianhuo Sect?

In the Milky Way, how did the Rat Demon Race in this mysterious and yellow world know the news of the Heavenly Fire Crystallization!

After searching for the soul, Fang Yue immediately understood.

It turns out that there is the control and support of the black spider force behind this rat demon clan.

The tentacles of the black spider have spread to the Milky Way galaxy. The black spider has transported some of the magic weapons that are special in the Milky Way galaxy to this broken power and supplied it to many foreign races!

"Black spider!"

Fang Yue muttered these three words softly. Originally, the hatred for Black Spider was only Emperor Yi himself.

But now Fang Yue has also pulled the black spider into the blacklist. Apart from anything else, it was just the alien riots that secretly manipulated the mysterious yellow world and the Milky Way galaxy. One shot against the human race was enough to make Fang Yue judge the black spider in his heart. death penalty!

Fang Yue threw the leader-level powerhouse of the Rat Demon Race who turned into an idiot after searching for the soul directly into the small white jade cauldron and became the ration of the evil dragon in the deep sea!

The sky fire spread, and the sky fire crystal that Fang Yue threw down was an extravagant sage level sky fire crystal!

Putting this thing on the battlefield is equivalent to the spark of a prairie fire!

It was just an instant that the soaring flames swallowed hundreds of rat demons with different cultivation bases!

At this time, the nine-tailed white fox has returned.

She broke into the void and disappeared from the rat demon clan at the sixth level of the saint state, while the cultivation level of the nine-tailed demon fox reached the fifth level of the saint state, and the sixth level of the saint state. The fate of the Rat Demon Race is self-evident!

The eldest princess looked at the tragic battle in front of the human king city. Although the human race has temporarily taken advantage of the layout of the human king city, every inch of victory is obtained in exchange for the blood of countless human warriors. The battle is fierce and worthy. Said to be an inch of blood.

What about Fang Yue?

It seems that it is getting stronger and stronger, and there is no loss, and the rear of the Rat Demon Race has been disturbed by Fang Yue and others, and the strong of the Saint Realm have fallen one after another.

The strong people in the leader realm and yin-yang realm seem to be cutting wheat, and they fall in one stubble.

This is completely one-sided slaughter.

The countless fierce Rat Demon Race has become an extremely rich gluttonous feast in the eyes of some people!

Finally, the strong in the rat demon clan couldn't stand it anymore.

Dozens of powerhouses of the Rat Demon Race at the Saint level came together to completely eliminate the troubles of Fang Yue and others!