

## God of Life 1651

### Chapter 1651: Space Separation

Fang Yue was immediately surrounded by dozens of sages, and these sages all existed from the second level of the Saint Realm to the eighth level of the Saint Realm.

Their breath is soaring, and everyone exudes a different breath.

However, their common feature is that everyone's breath is extremely powerful.

Fang Yue looked at the saint old \*\*\*\* of the Rat Demon Race, his face did not show the slightest panic.

"How? Are you ready to strangle me together? Tsk tsk dozens of saints joined forces to punish a practitioner of the human race at the peak level of the rotation realm, no matter what my life or death is in the end, I am afraid it can be recorded in the annals of history Up!"

Fang Yue laughed and cursed, and did not pay attention to these saints of the Rat Demon Race.

His original purpose was to attract the attention of more sages of the Rat Demon Race, and to share a little pressure for the King City!

These dozens of sages of the Rat Demon Clan surrounded Fang Yue, and the people in King City really felt the pressure on their shoulders lessened!

"Fang Yue, I'll help you!"

A middle-aged man with animal skins wrapped around his waist, black and lean, with his ribs exposed, was holding an iron bow with dragon tendons as the bowstring.

He slowly pulled the bowstring, and the spiritual energy of the sky poured into the longbow, the dots of sun and moon essence, and the infinite power of the stars poured into the longbow!

A crimson arrow several feet long condensed on the bow, and there was a blue flame in this arrow.

The fire is pure, there is destructive power in this arrow!

The arrow left the bowstring and shot at one of the saints of the Rat Demon Clan who was besieging Fang Yue with a swish!

The saint turned around suddenly, his arms opened, and a black hole of death suddenly formed at the position of his chest.

The flame arrow sank into the black hole, as if a clay cow enters the sea without the slightest alive!

"Humble human race, you can't guess the power of my rat demon race at all. Even if you are the same saint, any of your attacks can't hurt our half hair!"

"Is it?"

Fang Yue appeared silently behind him, as if he was a ghost wandering in the world.

The cold palm was inserted into the rat demon saint's chest, and with a flutter, Fang Yue's palm crushed his heart in the rat demon saint's chest!

"what!"

The Rat Demon Race felt the pain of tearing his heart, this time his heart was really torn to pieces!

The Rat Demon spit out blood.

He turned around suddenly, as if the wound in his chest didn't matter to him.

At the level of the Saint Realm, although the heart is a key part of the body, it is not the absolute key.

"The humble human race dared to attack, \*\*\*\* you!"

The mouse demon clan opponent Yue screamed, and the other sages of the mouse demon clan had already reacted, and attacked together. A silver spear pierced the void and was about to smash Fang Yue's head!

"The humble human race? Who is more humble, you things that are not demons, rats but rats, is there a race that is more humble than you in this world?"

Fang Yue roared, his sound wave spread.

The mouse demon clan whose heart was taken away by him was actually shattered by his sound waves!

The Rat Demon Race had no head or heart, and most of its own vitality had been dissipated.

Only one soul remained complete, floating out of the broken flesh.

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue threw the remains of the Rat Demon Race into the white jade cauldron.

At the same time, he stretched out his hand to explore the soul of the rat demon saint!

A chain of black chains slowly twitched out of the void. Those chains were chains belonging to ghosts, specifically binding various ghosts and undead!

At the same moment, the silver spear had already blasted onto Fang Yue's head.

Fang Yue didn't evade and didn't evade, and he felt like he was burned and lost together.

But this has become an illusion.

Fang Yue's head was illusory and turned into strands of spiritual smoke.

"This is the legend, spirit! Qi! Incarnation! Body! This is not the deity of this human youth at all!"

The master of the rat demon clan who shot the gun shouted loudly, but he realized that it was too late.

Fang Yue has captured the broken body of the Rat Demon Clan's soul, and put it into the stone pendant space! This is the best soul, how could he be willing to waste it, Fang Yue still wants to refine the soul liquid from the soul of the Rat Demon Race.

The soul of the saint realm is refined from the circulating soul fluid, which is extremely cherished!

In the siege of dozens of saints, Fang Yue smoothly beheaded a saint of the rat demon tribe. Such a record, if spread, would be enough to make Fang Yue famous!

"Void arrow, Void pierced!"

The human race man who shot the arrow just now suddenly muttered, and the flame arrow appeared out of thin air behind the rat demon who just stabbed the silver spear.

When the flame arrow reappeared, it was already within easy reach of the Rat Demon Race that stabbed the silver spear.

There is no dodge, and there is no dodge.

With a bang, the arrows were violent, and the flesh of the Rat Demon Race with the silver gun exploded, torn apart, and wiped out all vitality!

"It's him! It's the bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu!"

Someone recognized the real identity of the big man.

At the same time, the Rat Demon Race cursed loudly: "The \*\*\*\* human race is yin us! Isn't this \*\*\*\* of bow, Tianyu, who is said to have been seriously injured and killed in the battle eight hundred years ago? But he actually appeared on this battlefield again, the news, It is obviously a smoke bomb deliberately released by the Human Race!"

The appearance of Tianyu, the \*\*\*\* of bow, was even more panic caused by Fang Yue.

No matter how strong Fang Yue is, it is at best to summon one or two saint-level fierce beasts. They are destined to not have much impact on the entire battle, but the appearance of the bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu is different from the meaning of Fang Yue's appearance.

The bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu represents a legend, a living myth. Although he only has the cultivation base of the peak level of the Saint Realm, there are too many powerful people in the Saint Realm buried under his arrow!

There are too many powerful men buried under the arrow of the bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu. As long as the saint targeted by his arrow, almost no one can escape the death!

It is not an exaggeration to say that this bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu alone is worth dozens but hundreds of saints!

This bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu is dozens of times stronger than Fang Yue's deterrent!

The saints of the Rat Demon Race have already begun to hesitate whether to abandon Fang Yue and besiege Tianyu Gong Shen!

At this time, Fang Yue had loaded the body of the silver spear saint into the white jade cauldron!

Every inch of flesh and blood in the corpse was directly sacrificed.

Bai Yu Xiaoding buzzed!

A beam of blood shot up directly into the sky!

The deep-sea evil dragon also soared out of the white jade small cauldron. The deep-sea evil dragon's own bloodline level is not very high. Therefore, its cultivation realm recovers faster. After absorbing the corpses of several sages of the rat demon tribe, it directly restored to the fifth level of the Saint Realm!

Another sage-level fierce beast appeared, and Fang Yue's strength was even stronger!

Those rat demons who were still hesitating immediately decided to destroy Fang Yue first.

This Fang Yue is immortal, I don't know how many Rat Demon Races will turn them into sacrifices, and how many saint-level fierce beasts will be summoned!

Once the saint of the Rat Demon Race is cruel, there is no way to stop it.

They were arranged into battle formations, trapping Fang Yue. The Jiugong battle formation is one of the oldest battle formations. Although ancient, it is powerful. It can be passed down from the ancient times to the present. This originally represented a certain meaning!

"The Nine Palaces are separated and turned into universe!"

One of the saints of the Rat Demon Race spoke up, his voice was high, as if it could spread throughout the world in an instant!

But the bow body Tianyu had bent the bow again, and another flame arrow broke through the air towards a saint of the Rat Demon Race.

The phantom of the Nine Palaces appeared, and a solid city wall turned away the flame arrow.

"Don't waste your efforts. This Nine Palace battle formation is a battle formation at the Great Sacred Realm level. Once this war takes shape, even if a powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level wants to break it, it will take a lot of effort!"

The strong man of the Rat Demon Race spoke.

There was also a little awe in his eyes when he looked at Gong Shen Tianyu.

Although this bow \*\*\*\* Tianyu was extremely famous, he was still trapped in front of the impeccable threshold of the Saint Realm, and he was still unable to take the most critical step!

As long as Tianyu can't take that step in one day, it means that he can't really become the master and dominate the existence of this war.

Although Tianyu's arrows are terrible, as long as there is a defense, there are many ways to resist, and this war is one of the easiest ways!

"Does the battle formation study? This is not absolutely invincible! Do you know what is most afraid of this battle formation method?"

Fang Yue looked at the Rat Demon Race, his eyes revealed a look of pity.

"The most unmatched method of battle formation is the space heaven!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and his hands moved in front of him, the silver rays of light intertwined each other, and finally the space around Fang Yue was completely separated.

Every saint who made up the rat demon clan of war has been put into a small space crack!

These saints of the Rat Demon Race are scattered everywhere, and naturally they cannot regroup into a battle formation.

They have become the turtles in the urn, and each is frantically attacking the space barrier where they are located!

If they can't break through the space barrier, they will be broken one by one by Fang Yue.

In the next moment, their worries were completely come true. In the small independent space where the three saints were, there were nine-tailed white foxes, three lone wolves, and the deep-sea evil dragon!

What Fang Yue chose for them were those with weaker cultivation among the Rat Demon Saints, probably at the second to third level of the Saint Realm, and they could fight quickly.

It is better to break one finger than to hurt his ten fingers.

Fang Yue didn't know how long his methods could trap these saints of the Rat Demon Race.

He had also found a saint from the Rat Demon Race on the third level of the Saint Realm. He took out the onmyoji and chose the black side.

The black side of the Yin Yang mirror represents death.

Fang Yue didn't know how powerful this thing was, but only slightly shone it at the saint of the Rat Demon Race.

The soul of the saint of the Rat Demon Race was taken out of life and fell into the yin and Yang mirror!

### **Chapter 1652: Ancient Demon Comes**

"This yin-yang mirror actually has this effect. Its black side is to strip and imprison the soul of the soul, while the red side is to return the soul to its place. The black is the death, the red is the life, although this is only a saint state. It is an imitation of the magical artifact level, but there is already a part of the true essence of the deity!"

Fang Yue said to himself, his eyes were full of thoughts.

A saint of the Rat Demon Race on the third level of the Saint Realm was physically innocent, but his soul was deprived. It was actually shot to death by Fang Yue, which shocked the other experts in the Saint Realm of the Rat Demon Race!

That's a powerful person at the Saint level, even if it is not good, it should be a \*\*\*\* death, not such an unclear death.

Fang Yue felt that this yin-yang mirror and his reincarnation real energy matched incomparably, and even the two were a perfect match!

Fang Yue refined the soul of the rat demon saint, and then stuffed his body into the white jade cauldron!

Fang Yue hadn't wanted to summon a hero next time, but the body of this complete rat demon saint was a good sacrifice just to be preserved!

In the future, no matter what kind of remnant soul heroic spirit is revived, this complete saint-level physical body can restore a lot of strength to the heroic spirit!

"Come, look at people's eyes, do you see me beautiful?"

The nine-tailed fox demon is also facing a rat demons in the third level of the Saint Realm.

The mouse demon and the nine-tailed fox demon looked at each other. He immediately became fascinated and became a follower of the nine-tailed fox demon. He gave his soul mark and became the most loyal follower of the nine-tailed fox demon. By.

A rat demon clan at the third level of the Saint Realm was subdued by Nine Tails. The other nine-tailed fox monsters all gave birth to a chilling feeling. The rabbits died and the foxes were sad. Slave of the tail fox!

The three lone wolves are more straightforward. They start to do it directly, and in three blows, they kill the saint of the rat demon clan in the second level of the saint realm in front of them, and swallow the opponent's body. Make yourself stronger.

The tail of the deep sea evil flood swayed faintly, and a vast sea area appeared under him!

Although the Rat Demon Race of the second layer of Saints opposite him can also fight in the sea, it is not a water rat!

In the waters, its cultivation level is restricted, while the deep sea water dragon is like a fish in the water. The two sides fight each other with a hundred moves. The deep sea water dragon kills the opponent with absolute advantage. After devouring the flesh, his cultivation level will follow. Improved a bit.

The Rat Demon Race was terrified of being killed, this saint realm powerhouse was already the backbone in the race.

In fact, on the battlefield of war, the powerhouses of the Saint level generally don't fight each other directly, and everyone's cultivation strength is similar. Unless the realm is very different, otherwise, this can't be beaten, and this run can still run. of.

But this time, when Fang Yue appeared, he was a powerful man in the Saint Realm of the Killing Rat Demon Race, killing the Rat Demon Race fearfully.

"Fang Yue and Tian Yu must die! Otherwise, leaving them behind will cause endless trouble!"

Mellon's face was extremely ugly, and their Rat Demon race was unfavorable this time.

So many powerhouses in the Saint Realm have already been wiped out before the King City paid any price.

Even though the rat demon clan has a strong family background, there are so many powerhouses in the saint realm, it is difficult to completely make up for the loss of this battle without a one or two hundred years of recuperation time!

There was a trace of regret in Mellon's heart. They listened to the words of the black spider, and they did not make a detailed investigation of the masters in the king of human beings. It was the result of the rash move!

However, it is now impossible to retreat.

The army of 30 billion Rat Demon Races can only advance, not retreat!

Suddenly, there was a cruel look in Mellon's eyes.

"This Fangyue must be killed! The warriors of the Rat Demon Race is time for you to dedicate your lives for the race. You die for the race, and the race will remember you!"

There was a bit of sadness in Mellon's voice.

Mellon's voice fell. Before Fang Yue could react, the experts in the leader realm of the Rat Demon Race blew themselves one after another.

Their blood burned all over the earth.

The vitality in the body withered instantly.

Lines of dead souls wander between heaven and earth, nowhere to rest.

"All living beings offer sacrifices, please come to the ancient demon!"

Mellon's voice was ethereal and vicissitudes.

The dead souls produced by the self-detonation of the rat demon clan at the master level are all used as sacrifices, piercing the void, and letting ancient and terrifying creatures descend!

"This ancient demon's heroic spirit is wandering in the void. It is the ancestor of the demon race. Every rat demon's bloodline contains the ancient demon's thin blood, and the higher the cultivation level The bloodline concentration of the ancient demon in the body is higher! This Mellon is really cruel, and he will not hesitate to explode the tribe to let the ancient demon come!"

The princess's face was somber, she whispered to herself.

This time, in order to allow the ancient demon to come, the mouse demon clan blew at least three hundred clansmen at the master level.

"Would you like to learn from me? How can I do without paying some tuition? So many Rat Demon Races at the Master level have become sacrifices. It is a pity that I don't stick to some cheap!"

Fang Yue not only didn't feel fear because of the imminent arrival of the ancient demon, but eager to try, took out the small white jade cauldron in his hand, and absorbed a large amount of the dead souls of the rat demon clan from the world.

These dead souls are excellent sacrifices. The souls that are willing to explode and become sacrifices, the effect of the sacrifice is much purer than the souls that are killed and filled with resentment!

Fang Yue took away 50% of the sacrifices in one go.

The momentum of the ancient demon's arrival suddenly became much less.

Melon frowned slightly, he didn't expect that Fang Yue would be so shameless, grab everything!

If Fang Yue were to grab something else, it would be fine.

You all grab the dead souls of the heroes of my Rat Demon clan after they blew up. Do you still have a conscience?

The ancient demon descended, he was ten feet tall, he was born with thousands of eyes, and every eye contained endless magical thoughts!

It's just that the realm of this ancient demon is a little different from Mellon's imagination. The ancient demon has only reached the seventh level of the cultivation realm of the saint realm!

According to his previous plan, he sacrificed three hundred cult master-level mouse demons and burned the blood of the ancient demons in their bodies. The weakest ancient demons that came down were also the eighth-level realm of the saint realm!

Fang Yue is to blame for this, and he snatched half of the sacrifices away!

The ancient demon who came down was malnourished, and his cultivation base did not meet his expectations!

But it doesn't matter, you are inherently weak, and you make up for it!

Mellon directly ordered the 100-headed Rat Demon Clan around the Ancient Demon's body to sacrifice themselves again to achieve the Ancient Demon.

The 100 Rat Demon Race looked like death, and stood in front of the Ancient Demon. The \*\*\*\* light flashed in the ancient demon's eyes. He picked up the three headed Rat Demon Race at the master level. Take it in the mouth, then chew it as food, swallow it!

The breath of the ancient demon grew again a bit.

A trace of Mellon's joy floated to his eyebrows, his thoughts were indeed correct.

After the arrival of the ancient demons, they can also increase their strength by swallowing them. As long as the number of their sacrifices is sufficient, it will be enough for the ancient demons to grow to the realm they imagined!

"These rat demons are good, I will borrow some too!"

How could Fang Yue watch the ancient demon swallow the master-level powerhouse in the rat demon clan and let him grow continuously!

A spatial crack emerged behind the master-level rat demon tribe, and then a hand passed through the space crack to drag the ten master-level rat demon tribe over, and then threw it to the deep sea evil flood.

The Deep Sea Evil Flood is not polite, it swallows the ten-headed Rat Demon Race at the master level.

Its cultivation realm immediately broke through, reaching the sixth level of Saint Realm!

Mellon's eyes were filled with despair.

This Fang Yue is simply daring, he even dared to \*\*\*\* food under the eyes of Lord Ancient Demon. At a more critical time, Lord Ancient Demon didn't react at all!

Mellon recovered and discovered that this ancient demon had taken ten more cult master-level rat demon tribes from the endless army of rat demon tribes as a supplement.

This ancient demon didn't suffer at all. From the beginning, he had two options. One was to fight with the deep-sea dragon, and then to \*\*\*\* the ten-headed rat demon clan at the master level and swallow it. Directly \*\*\*\* the ten sect master level of the rat demons from the endless rat demons behind and swallow them.

After pondering for a while, Gu Mo still felt that the latter was a bit simpler.

Then he decisively attacked the Rat Demon Race!

Fang Yue is crazy.

Does this ancient demon still distinguish between enemy and friend?

As soon as they got started, they had already wiped out the strong masters in the ten-headed rat demon clan before they caused any harm!

Mellon roared in a low voice, and questioned: "Master Ancient Demon, please take action against the human race in front of you. I am your heir, and resuscitate your heroic spirit with blood. You should not wait for me, but destroy your eyes. Enemy."

The ancient demon sneered: "In my eyes, you are all delicious food. Since you are my heirs, you are not qualified to command me!"

While talking, the ancient demon swallowed ten more sect master level rat demons.

His cultivation realm instantly broke through to the eighth level of Saint Realm!

Mellon closed his eyes, and an old yellow parchment appeared on his chest.

"If it's not for love, I don't want to take out this contract, noble ancestor, since you have been called out from the abyss of death by us, you should abide by the contract between us. Your enemy is in front of you. The human race, you can no longer attack the warriors of my rat demon race!"

In Mellon's hand, a faint golden light gleamed in the contract.

The ancient demon was restrained and controlled by the contract, and could no longer cause any harm to the rat demon clan.

It roared angrily, but it was of no avail. This contract book contained mysterious and ancient power, and even the powerful and noble bloodline like an ancient demon could not break away from the power of this contract!

### **Chapter 1653: Fierce Fighting Ancient Demon**

This ancient demon had just recovered and showed incomparably powerful power. Although he had just returned to the eighth level of the saint realm, the demon nature of the great sacred realm in his body had already begun to relax. , Hearing the world, the dark red light in the depths of his thousand magic pupils.

The ancient demon recovered, and he walked step by step in Fang Yue's direction. Although he didn't want to be controlled by others, the power of the contract book made him unable to escape!

A thousand dark red pupils looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue seemed to have fallen into a boundless abyss of hell. He clearly knew that this was an illusion, but he couldn't use his brain to get rid of the control of the magic pupil!

There seemed to be thousands of voices in Fang Yue's mind.

"Let's fall! Only fall can be free!"

"Give up! You alone cannot save the entire gloomy era!"

A series of voices rang in Fang Yue's ears, and these voices were all made by Fang Yue's inner demons.

Fang Yue's thoughts flickered and his eyes were lost.

The ancient demon walked in Fang Yue's direction, and he split his mouth: "Human race's Tianjiao is nothing but that!"

"No matter how high your talent is, what's the use, as long as your own xinxing cultivation base does not pass the test, a strong cultivation base will only increase the karma in your heart. The greater the magical power, the deeper the karma, you will still die in my hands!"

The palm of the ancient demon fell suddenly and slammed into the place where Fang Yue was standing.

Fang Yue seemed to be completely stupid. He didn't know how to dodge, and could only let the palm of his hand fall and smash him to death.

Suddenly, at the moment when the palm of the ancient demon fell, Fang Yue's eyes had a different meaning.

But the palm of the ancient demon had fallen on Fang Yue's body, and it was too late to take it back!

"The ancient demons of the past were so majestic, free and easy in the world, but now they are bound and coerced by some humble descendants, Lord ancient demons, what about your freedom? What about your decisiveness? What about your will? "

Fang Yue's voice echoed in the ears of the ancient demon.

Fang Yue was not killed by the palm of the ancient demon.

His figure appeared behind the ancient demon, and the voice seemed to have replaced the will of Heaven, everywhere, nowhere to escape.

Even if the ancient demon was covering his ears, this voice would be directly transmitted to the ancient demon's ears.

The ancient demon looked at Fang Yue, his face with a hideous and crazy look.

"Fang Yue, how could you also realize the magic door of the heart!"

The ancient demon looked at Fang Yue, his natural way was his own demon, and this demon represented either the most persistent or the most vulnerable point in his heart!

What the ancient demon is best at will arouse the inner demon in the hearts of all living beings and disturb the normal thoughts of wisdom.

This method of his is not detrimental. Even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm has many people died in his hands, but who would have thought that someone would dare to use this method to attack him this time, and Also successfully hooked his demons.

"Damn Fang Yue, \*\*\*\* Human Race, how dare you use this method to deal with me, you deserve a million!"

The ancient demon roared in anger, and a thousand crimson rays of light emitted from the thousand blood-colored pupils behind him.

These rays of light shrouded Fang Yue nowhere to escape.

The ancient demon got angry, and he was a thousand miles away. He was dominating the world back then, relying on more than just the demon!

Each crimson light represents a ray of slaughter, death, and chaotic power. The beam of light sweeps through the sky and penetrates the earth.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue popped a hand to catch the crimson light.

All the light gathered a little and fell into Fang Yue's palm.

The ancient demon's eyes widened, revealing an incredible look.

"These rays of light are not the rays of your strongest time. At the moment you are bound by the bond, you have lost the confidence in absolute control of your strength!"

"You have hesitation in your heart, the use of this power is no longer so sharp, and the person in your heart that you want to kill the most is really me?"

Fang Yue looked at the ancient demon, and a grayish-white light condensed in his eyes.

This gray-white light burst from Fang Yue's pupils and turned into a black and white Tai Chi pattern!

The Tai Chi pattern slowly turned, turning into a big size.

Gu Mo's heart was slightly startled, he immediately gathered all his spirit to resist this Tai Chi pattern.

He felt the alternating breath of life and death in the Tai Chi pattern.

In the Tai Chi pattern, the power of life and death slowly rotates.

The ancient demon was involved in it instantly, without the slightest strength to struggle!

This Tai Chi pattern is not to attack the flesh and soul of the ancient demon, because in these two aspects, the ancient demon has no major shortcomings.

The real target of this Tai Chi pattern is the energy of life and death that has not yet been completely balanced in the ancient demon.

This vitality of life and death can only be regarded as a true recovery if it reaches a certain delicate balance.

And now, the ancient demon had just recovered, it was not a normal creature, and the vitality in his body was still in an unstable state of fluctuations.

In this state, it is also difficult for Rao to quickly balance the power of life and death with the cultivation level of the ancient demon.

Fang Yue's life and death Tai Chi slowly revolved, which completely confused the life and death energy in the ancient demon.

The ancient demon's body surface, half of his body was turned into a piece of cold bones.

The ancient demon moved the vitality in the body, trying to restore the flesh and blood on this half of the body.

However, when his vitality was transferred, those vitalities were swept away by life and death Tai Chi by 80%.

The ancient demon was shocked: "What kind of method is this, it is so fierce!"

Fang Yue sneered: "This is the combination of the heavenly ways of life and the heavenly ways of death. Although it has not yet reached the point where the laws are merged, giving you this incomplete resuscitator can still make you hard to resist!"

The ancient demons struggled to resist, but after all, they couldn't resist the mystery of life and death Tai Chi.

The heavenly ways of life and the heavenly ways of death are extremely unfamiliar realms to most practitioners!

In the end, after dozens of breaths, the vitality in the ancient demon was swallowed by life and death Tai Chi.

The ancient demons compromised, and he asked Mellon for help: "Mellon, save me!"

However, Mellon's face was full of indifference.

"An ant that can't even be defeated by a human race at the rotation level. What's the use if I want you to live?"

Mellon decisively refused the ancient demon's help. He had already paid a huge price for resurrecting the ancient demon.

Those strong people in the leader realm who have dedicated their vitality make him feel distressed!

The ancient demon was abandoned by Mellon. Without the support of external forces, Mellon seemed to have only a dead end.

Fang Yue looked at the ancient demon, and suddenly said, "Do you hate or not be angry in your heart? In the eyes of your descendants, you are just a valuable killing machine. Once you can't kill the opponent they want you to defeat, you lose your value!"

Fang Yue's words are heart-stirring, but every word tells the truth!

The ancient demon roared: "I hate it in my heart!"

"Since I hate it, then I will give you a chance to retaliate against them!"

Fang Yue watched the golden light of the contract book in Mellon's hand gradually dimmed.

Mellon is not willing to provide sacrifices and energy for the ancient demon, which means that the contractual relationship between Mellon and the ancient demon has been completely interrupted!

"The power of life and death turns into an immortal heart!"

Fang Yue pushed that life and death Tai Chi into the heart of the ancient demon!

The ancient demon now has only a miserable white skeleton, but when the life and death Tai Chi merges into the ancient demon's heart position, the ancient demon's body once again has a strong vitality, gurgling and flowing. !

The ancient demon looked at Fang Yue, and he could feel the muscles and muscles on his body surface.

"I give you a heart so that you can have the confidence to revenge!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The ancient demon's cultivation base was restored, and he was once again ascended to the eighth level of the Saint Realm, and his eighth level seemed to be stronger than before.

There is life and death Tai Chi to stabilize the two qi of life and death for him, so that the vitality of the ancient demon can quickly return to its peak state.

The ancient demon turned and looked at Mellon.

He grinned and said, "Mellon, I didn't expect it, the shame you bestowed on me, I will let you Rat Demon Clan repay it all!"

Mellon's face was pale, and he didn't even think that the result of this incident would be like this.

He added another enemy to the Rat Demon Race.

Moreover, the threat of this ancient demon lord is even greater than the three lone wolves next door.

Although the three lone wolves are also prehistoric alien species, and even the cultivation base of the peak level of the Saint Realm, the three lone wolves' understanding of the Rat Demon Race is far lower than that of the Ancient Demon.

But the ancient demon is different, he is the ancestor of the rat demon clan but the side branches of many other demon clan!

He knows all kinds of demons' methods well, and in some respects he even knows the mouse demons better than the mouse demons themselves.

This ancient demon's defiance, standing on the side of the human race, is a natural disaster to the rat demon race!

"The first task is to kill the ancient demon. As for Fang Yue and the nine-tailed fox demon, don't worry about it for the time being!"

Mellon was already cruel and wanted to kill the ancient demon at any cost.

It was Mellon's mistake to summon this ancient demon, and he also had to bear the consequences for his mistake!

Mellon's voice fell, and the demon saints behind were besieging the ancient demon!

And before they could get close, the ancient demon had already opened his mouth and incorporated hundreds of creatures from the rat demon clan into his belly. Most of them were the rat demon clan at the Yin and Yang level, but there were still about 20% of them. The numbers are all the Rat Demon Races at the Master Realm level. The most important thing is that Fang Yue also saw that the three Rat Demon Races who had just entered the Saint Realm level were also swallowed directly by him, and seemed to have no resistance.

Seeing this scene, Mellon became even more panicked and furious. The scene he was most worried about finally appeared. This ancient demon actually had a noble bloodline that suppressed all the rat demon races.

Even if the Rat Demon Race in the same realm fights with him, they will be suppressed by the blood of the extremely ancient high-ranking ones!

### **Chapter 1654: The abyss of despair!**

"The ninth level of the Saint Realm! This ancient demon is recovering strength too fast, as long as he is given enough Rat Demon Warriors to swallow and refine, he will be able to recover to his peak in the shortest time. Realm level!"

That Mellon's face was pale. This ancient demon had already swallowed the flesh and blood of hundreds of rat demon warriors, because the rat demon originally contained the blood of the ancient demon, so he used the blood of the rat demon. The effect is exceptionally high!

As long as he has enough blood and flesh of the Rat Demon Race, he can recover his strength with almost no upper limit, until he returns to the highest state in the past!

The flowers in the back of the Rat Demon Race have directly affected the instability of the army in front.

A large number of their saint-level powerhouses have been transferred to the rear of the team, which has seriously affected the combat capability in front of them!

Mellon discovered that their dignified 30 billion rat demon army had suddenly fallen into a situation where they were left and right again!

In the City of Human Kings, every powerhouse stepped out, and every one of them had the ability to be one hundred!

"The Rat Demon Race, as expected! The number of 30 billion was knocked down by the Human Race! You might as well sacrifice the blood of all the clansmen to us, and let the Blood Demon Race help you get this down. It's a King City!"

A voice full of mockery appeared.

On the left side of the battlefield, an army of hundreds of blood demons appeared.

These hundreds of people are so insignificant to the army of the giant rat demon tribe with a total number of 30 billion, but their appearance has made the human tribe who have just seen the dawn of hope plunged into the slowly boundless darkness again. In!

Because this army of hundreds of blood demons is all composed of powerful saints.

Fang Yue and the others' surprise attack had just wiped out some powerhouses of the sage level of the Rat Demon Race, but they did not expect that they would have received more sage support.

Is this demons going to destroy the King's City at all costs?

After the Rat Demon Race, even the Blood Demon Race came!

The soldiers in King City felt that the flame of hope in their chest was instantly extinguished by a basin of cold water.

Are they destined to face destruction in this catastrophe?

The flame of hope in everyone's heart is gradually extinguishing!

And their ears resounded with the arrogant and wanton laughter of the Great Saint Realm powerhouse led by the Blood Demon Race!

"Fang Yue, you go! Don't come back! You are the seed of hope in my human race. I know that you do not belong to the Xuanhuang world, but I hope you can remember the existence of the Xuanhuang world on the day you prove to be holy, and help us Take revenge, avenge the whole person in Wangcheng!"

The heart of the princess is completely desperate, and the situation in front of him is far from what Fang Yue can reverse. Let alone Fang Yue, even if there is a strong person in the virtual fairyland in the city of humanity, it is also difficult to turn the tide. Because what they are about to face is the will of a powerful ethnic group beyond imagination.

"Leaving? I have never thought of leaving, but there are some methods that I didn't want to use before, but now I want to show it!"

"When destruction comes, only destruction can stop the spread of destruction. I don't know if I open this door, behind the door, is it a devil or an angel?"

Fang Yue's voice was very soft.

But all the people present heard every word Fang Yue said strangely.

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do?"

A faint premonition first rose in the heart of the princess.

"Do you know that the calamity this time is not for the existence of my human race, as long as the many races in the heavens and the world are all people who should be robbed, no one can escape!"

Fang Yue looked at the princess, his eyes were filled with a faint smell of sadness.

"I'm sorry, since the tens of thousands of people in this broken land don't want the human race to exist in this broken land! Then don't mess around in this broken land!"

Fang Yue's palm reached out, and he opened a silver portal in the void.

Among the silver portals, there was a black lacquer, and nothing could be seen.

But the people present, as long as the strong who reached the level of the saint, can feel the vast, cold and terrifying breath that passes from that portal!

Wow!

The sound of chain collision came from it.

"Fang Yue, what do you want to do?"

Melon scolded Fang Yue, his face was full of stern anger!

At this moment, his heart was also full of fear of the unknown. It would be okay if he changed someone, but if this person was Fang Yue, it would be bad.

This Fang Yue is also mysterious in Melon's eyes. Even if he is a powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm, he may not be more terrifying than Fang Yue in Melon's eyes!

"Of course it was lifting the table. Anyway, we, Wangcheng, can't survive this catastrophe. Then everyone will die together! I will be the wicked person. Since I can't do it forever, in fact, this stinking stinking will be the same for thousands of years. A good choice!"

Fang Yue's voice floated everywhere.

Following this, thunders staggered down.

The existence in the silver portal seemed to be some kind of incredible taboo-like existence, and even the damaged Heavenly Dao in this broken ground gave birth to warnings.

"Thunder, go out!"

Fang Yue just glanced at the thunder in the sky and replaced it with the will of the heaven and the earth, which was hundreds of kilometers around, with his own will.

The will of heaven in this broken land was originally broken and weak.

And Fang Yue's soul has a large amount of providence smelted, and he can still easily replace this piece of heaven above his head.

"My heart, Tianxin, this Fang Yue can replace even one of heaven's will!"

Mellon was shocked.

His evaluation of Fang Yue is getting higher and higher.

At this time, the silver portal was squeezed.

A figure of a giant walked out of it.

His wrists, ankles, and neck were all the remains of silver chains that had just been shattered.

These chains are all forged from extremely precious black yellow fine gold, and there is a touch of law permeating the chains!

As soon as this giant was born, a crazy storm came immediately, swarming thousands of rat demons directly into the sky.

"Fang Yue, what kind of blame did you release me? Why can't I feel any breath of a practitioner in him, but I can sense his threat is no weaker than a real saint!! "

Mellon was shocked, this Fang Yue actually released a great sacred realm level existence from the unknown and mysterious space. More importantly, this great sacred realm level existence, but there is nothing in him belonging to the practitioner. breath!

This is simply an unknown monster.

The unknown will always fill people with endless fear!

"This is the loser on the evolutionary road imprisoned in the prison of the Ten Thousand Universe! He took the route of biotechnology, changed into a zombie, and concentrated his life in a small life crystal. , And then continue to break through the suppression of the gene lock, and then life jumps again and again to gain a powerful force. Unfortunately, he has a problem on the evolutionary road, and when he reaches the level of the Great Sacred Realm, the gene lock eventually collapsed! So, He has become what he is now, with only strong force and instinct, and he has lost his own wisdom and will!"

Fang Yue introduced this monster.

Mellon was slightly taken aback.

"The loser on the evolutionary road! Fang Yue, you turned out to open the plane prison!"

Mellon yelled at Fang Yue: "You are mad, don't you know what kind of characters exist in the prison?"

"I know! It is precisely because I know that I will open the Plane Prison. Since you are going to destroy the Human King City, what should I do if I open the Plane Prison and destroy you? Actually, your concealment methods are really clumsy. I traveled through many planes and worlds, and found that in each world there will be one or several places called magic kilns! Those magic kilns contain incredible existences, but these existences are imprisoned but not Killed!"

"Later, I went back to the jungle world again to find out that this so-called magic kiln turned out to be a plane prison. Just like the jungle world, this jungle world has ten floors and actually ten prisons, which is only the number one in the jungle world. The existence of being imprisoned in this prison! There are nine prisons behind. The warden of the second prison should be the concubine I am familiar with. Well, one of them should be regarded as a terrifying existence in the Great Sacred Realm!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

But his words made Mellon like an ice cave.

To be honest, he is not qualified to be exposed to the existence of terror in the plane prison.

But just from the information seen in the ancient books, Mellon understood that none of the existences that were imprisoned in the dense forest world was easy to provoke, and even all of them were supremely terrifying existences!

"Kill! These people are your delicious food!"

Fang Yue whispered to the biochemical giant beside him.

This biochemical giant has no wisdom, but is extremely sensitive to Fang Yue's mental fluctuations!

Because Fang Yue was tainted with the aura of the dense forest world, the biochemical giant Fang Yue was particularly close.

The biochemical giant walked towards the rat demon races step by step. His steps were slow, but unshakable. The magic, sword light, and sword energy fell on the biochemical giant, but it seemed like a mud cow could not enter the sea. Cause the slightest impact.

But the footsteps of the biochemical giant are still firm, but wherever his footsteps are, there are corpses and mess!

At this time, Mellon finally couldn't help but shoot!

"The powerful at the Great Sacred Realm level are not allowed to participate in the war until the moment of life and death. This time your human race is the first to break the rules!"

Mellon soared into the air, and he slashed his saber.

The sword is vertical and horizontal, with a length of hundreds of feet.

The sword qi slipped, cutting the biochemical giant in half directly from the middle!

However, the biochemical giant was divided into two, seemingly suffering from incurable injuries.

But Mellon's heart was not relaxed, but he felt a fatal crisis, approaching him!

## Chapter 1655: Jade

The giant cut in half by the long knife unexpectedly gathered again under Mellon's eyelids.

This biochemical giant seems to have an immortal body, and such an attack cannot cause substantial damage to him.

His body can be broken, but it can also heal instantly. Although the genes of this biochemical giant are broken, he has already unlocked several genetic locks before being broken!

"immortal!"

Mellon's expression became more and more solemn, and the premonition in his heart came true, this biochemical giant was really not so good-natured.

The great saint realm powerhouse of the immortal body, this is Mellon's most painful existence.

Such a person is as difficult as hob meat, he may not be invincible, but there is no one to kill on the battlefield.

"This is only the first one!"

Fang Yue looked at Mellon, his voice was quite calm.

Mellon understood what Fang Yue meant. If the Demon Clan had support, there might be a second and third horrible existence imprisoned in a plane cage!

"They are the losers screened by destiny! What if they are released? Is it possible that they can turn back?"

The leader of the blood demon clan roared at Fang Yue, he was threatened and felt a deep insult.

This Fang Yue is protected by a powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level, and he himself is also an existence at the Great Sacred Realm level.

The demons can die in battle, but they absolutely cannot retreat under the coercion of others.

"I know your choice!"

Fang Yue's voice was extremely calm, but in Fang Yue's eyes, the great sage of the blood demon clan seemed to be able to see the burning flames in it!

"The road is yours. As for what the end is, I don't know, neither do you!"

Fang Yue opened the door of space again.

The silver brilliance shattered brightly.

Another beautiful figure appeared, this time it was Qing Concubine.

The Qing concubine wore a palace costume, gentle and beautiful, without the slightest murderous look on her face.

"My little friend, you are finally willing to let them out! Over the years, people have been so uncomfortable that the plane has been held in prison!"

Concubine Qing is stronger than this biochemical giant, and she has already broken free from the shackles of the law chain.

Her face was full of grudges.

Concubine Qing's feet fell to the ground with light steps.

The endless rat demons could not see her head at a glance, but she regarded them as nothing.

In the eyes of Concubine Qing, these rat demons may not even be as good as sand and stone!

The appearance of Concubine Qing made Mellon's uneasiness suddenly more intense.

The difficulty of this battle has suddenly increased, and even this great sage can't understand it.

"Qing concubine, some people say that you are the loser of the past!"

Fang Yue said to Concubine Qing.

Concubine Qing said with a bit of resentment: "Which unconscionable person turned the scars in others' hearts!"

Concubine Qing's voice is faint, and there is still no murder in it.

But does murder have to be murderous?

Maybe!

But Qing Concubine is not.

"he!"

Fang Yue pointed to the leader of the Blood Demon Race.

"Yeah, it turned out to be a little brother of the blood demon!"

Concubine Qing turned to look at the strong man in the Great Saint Realm of the Blood Demon Race, her voice was soft and enthusiastic.

The body of the strong man in the Great Holy Realm of the Blood Demon Race was slightly stiff.

He was not because of panic in his heart, but because he had fallen into the invisible realm of Qing concubine.

The Great Sage is not the same as the Great Sage.

Although both he and Qing Concubine's cultivation realm are at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, the Great Sage of the Blood Demon Race obviously felt great pressure when facing Qing Concubine, just like an insignificant ant in front of the mountain!

"Qing concubine, this fellow is handed over to you!"

Fang Yue said to Qing Concubine.

"Don't worry! The slave family will definitely take care of this little brother of the blood demon race!"

Qing concubine smiled like a flower for a while!

The great sage of the blood demon race was restrained, and even Mellon knew that if they could not save them in time, the great sage of the blood demon race might die on this battlefield.

"Do you still insist on it now?"

Fang Yue looked at Mellon again.

At this moment, the confrontation between Human Race and Rat Demon Race has gradually disappeared.

The direction of this war fell between Fang Yue and Mellon's thoughts at this moment.

Mellon glanced at Concubine Qing and then at Bio-Giant.

He gritted his teeth fiercely: "We have no retreat in this battle!"

"There is no way out, then jump off the cliff!"

Fang Yue's voice was calmer, but the princess had found that the calmer Fang Yue's voice was, it represented the deeper the anger in his heart!

Dandelions all over the sky suddenly fell.

This time, the prisoners in the plane prison summoned by Fang Yue did not come from the dense forest world.

In the world where the blood martial clan is, there is also the existence of magic kiln.

This dandelion is one of them.

Pu Mo, an extremely mysterious existence!

Fang Yue had some contact with her girl incarnation.

The white dandelions are as beautiful as snowflakes.

The plain white winks flashed across the sky in a flash.

Another strong man of the Great Holy Realm stepped out.

This is a teenager with a pair of croissant braids, her expression is naive, but being able to stand in this battlefield, no one will believe that she is really a simple girl!

"how is it?"

Fang Yue looked at Mellon.

Mellon's heart was trembling slightly, and he was a little choked.

The existences summoned by Fang Yue were more weird and terrifying!

He has also heard of the name of Pu Mo, maybe it is not this one, but once the dandelions that are blooming fall, they can absorb the vitality of all living beings!

The combat power of this Pu Demon alone may not be good, and even not as good as one of the most common Great Sacred Realm powerhouses in their Rat Demon clan, but in the war, she is a famous killer!

"What I said is not that I want to move forward, but that we have no retreat!"

Melon roared at this Fang Yue.

Knowing this a long time ago, he would never come to this muddy water. The great saints summoned by Fang Yue have gradually wiped out the advantages that the Rat Demon Race had accumulated before.

Evenly matched, and in the vicinity of the King's City, the Terran still has the home court advantage.

In other words, even if the Rat Demon Race is an all-encompassing battle this time, they may not be able to be the King City of those people, but there is a certain chance that the King City will be destroyed here!

"If it is not enough, the old man is willing to do his best!"

Sima Chang also came with a staggering pace!

This is not Sima Chang's deity, but a clone of him.

But this clone is also the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

The great saint of the Sima family turned out to conceal his strength.

His deity is still fighting with Li Changqing's protector, and the clone has actually participated in the war in the King City!

Mellon's heart almost stopped beating.

How many hole cards are hidden in this human race?

This old guy jumped out from a crack in the rock!

Why did such a great saint realm powerhouse not know before!

Mellon hated the black spider who urged them to come this time.

The news from the black spider organization to them is completely inconsistent with the current situation they are facing.

If he had known that there was such a back-hand in the human race, he would not want to lead the whole family's elite to attack the human king city even if he was willing to risk the punishment of the demon royal family.

Mellon spoke again, and his voice had become hoarse.

"Actually, you shouldn't focus your attention on my Rat Demon Race. Do you know that the real role of our Rat Demon Race is not to destroy the King's City, but to restrain your Human Race's attention! A piece of the Broken Land! The seal of the new domain has been broken, and all races are entering the ranks. Only the human race, no one has entered the new domain. This is destined to lag behind the others in the years to come. Ethnic group."

Mellon told the real mission of their Rat Demon Race.

Naturally, it is best for them to be able to destroy the King's City. If they can't do it, they must also hold back the strong ones in the King's City!

When the princess heard this, she was shocked.

"The seventh realm is finally opened?"

"Yes, the last seal of the Seventh Realm was unlocked late at night yesterday. In order to break the ninety-nine and eighty-one seals of the Seventh Realm, the Human Race had paid a lot, even 30% of the seals. They were all conquered by the human race, but when the seventh realm opened, there was no human race indicator!"

Mellon deliberately angered the princess, making the princess's heart rippling.

At this time, Fang Yue suddenly opened a door to space.

A beam of fierce sword light attacked and killed Mellon's direction!

This sword light was a silver-white look, which contained a bitter murderous intent.

This is a sword of the Great Sacred Realm level, which contains the ice trails. Although it is a trail, its level has reached the seventh level. It is also used by a powerful person at the Great Sacred Realm level, and its power is even greater than that of the Saint Realm. The self-destruction of the peak powerhouse is still big!

This is naturally a sword of Li Changqing.

He and Fang Yue's destruction clone fought for a long time, but they never had the upper hand. He shot with hatred, and the power of this sword was extremely amazing.

Fang Yue's destruction clone did not resist, but sent this sword light to this battlefield!

The sword light rushed, making Mellon shocked.

However, after all, he is a strong man in the virtual fairyland, and the sword aura of this great saint realm strong man is not enough to make him rush.

Mellon took a breath and wiped out Li Changqing's bitterness.

His gaze must have fallen to the space portal that Fang Yue had not completely closed.

"It turns out that this is the case. The sword aura of this Great Sacred Realm was actually transmitted by you. No wonder I can't detect it. I want to see which of the Great Sacred Realm powerhouses is secretly helping you!"

Mellon's heart is full of hatred. At this moment, his heart is so angry that there is nowhere to vent. Now he has finally found a vent, and naturally he has to do his best!

With one hand, he passed through the space portal and grabbed Li Changqing alive.

The two old women at the Great Saint Realm level were shocked, they came through the space portal one after another, wanting to protect them faithfully!

Originally, Mellon was only going to catch a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm and kill him, but he did not expect that this catch would bring out three strong men in the Great Sacred Realm!

"What a human race, there are still ambushes! There are three more powerful people in the great holy realm. Do you want to wait for an opportunity to destroy my Rat Demon Race? I will not fight with you this time. Let me see who dares to stop me when I retreat!"

### **Chapter 1656: Rat Demon Leaving**

Mellon was furious, and he decided to withdraw. Although he could afford it, his people couldn't afford it. The powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, the number of people in the King City should be comparable to their Rat Demon Clan.

However, among the powerhouses at the Great Sacred Realm level, the number of people in the King City exceeded their Rat Demon Race by far.

They already have no advantage in terms of high-end combat power. What's more, what he sees is probably just the tip of the iceberg arranged by the human race.

Perhaps, there are more powerful people in the Great Sacred Realm and even the virtual fairy realm who are dormant in the human race. He can't help but prevent him. There is really nothing he gains or loses. Even if he is in danger, he is not afraid, but his There are tens of thousands of Rat Demon Races behind him. If he loses his momentary judgment and consumes all the elite of the Rat Demon Races in the Broken Ground, he is the true sinner of the Rat Demon Race!

Mellon withdrew his troops, but Li Changqing in his hand was tightly grasped by him and refused to let go. The reason was very simple. Even if the Rat Demon tribe withdrew their troops this time, it was impossible to return the captured prisoners to the human race.

If the Terran wanted to redeem this Li Changqing, it would also have to pay a considerable price.

This time, the consumption of their Rat Demon Race was too great, and it would be a little bit to recover a little loss.

The two old women at the Great Sacred Realm level were also not in the eyes of Mellon. With a wave of his sleeves, he brought the two old women into them.

This Mellon showed great power, and the princess did not forcibly stop the army of the Rat Demon Race.

The retreat of the Rat Demon Race was the best result for her.

As for active pursuit, that does not exist.

She could say that she couldn't ask for the mouse demon to retreat. If the mouse demon kills the carbine again, Human King City simply can't bear it.

The eldest princess is very clear about the trump cards of the human race. It is a surprise that Fang Yue can summon so many powerful players to help out, but Fang Yue's trump cards should be exhausted, and it is difficult for him to invite more reinforcements.

Perhaps he can also invite other powerful people of the Great Sacred Realm who are trapped in the plane prison, but those powerful people of the Great Sacred Realm are not inferior, and may not obey his dispatch and command. At that time, he will truly There will be a scene of burning jade and stone. The creatures he summoned will have a certain chance to attack the Rat Demon Race, but there is a greater chance that they will turn back. They will first attack him, the benefactor who released them from the plane prison.

Those who are imprisoned in the plane prison are all ill-tempered. They have been imprisoned for too long, and some people have begun to distinguish between right and wrong and black and white!

Fortunately for Fang Yue, this Mellon stopped in time, and even accidentally took away Li Changqing and the two old women. These two people are hot potatoes. They represent the Holy King City. If they really die in Fang Yue's hands, It's really hard to explain!

The Rat Demon Race's army retreats mightily, and the human experts did not make another move. In fact, they are already a bit exhausted and exhausted, dealing with the Rat Demon Race is not as easy as imagined.

Fang Yue didn't speak, he watched the army of the Rat Demon Race leave.

When the Rat Demon Clan's army left, Di Yi and Sima Xiao were summoned back by him.

"The things here have been temporarily understood, and I don't need to be here to fight for you!"

After Concubine Qing retreated from the Rat Demon Race, she returned with the head of the Great Sage of the Blood Demon Race.

Her strength is unmatched, and even among the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm, she can be regarded as an extremely terrifying existence.

The Great Sage of the Blood Demon Race was killed by her, and it only took a few breaths.

The remaining saints of the blood demons were also refined and swallowed by her. She was trapped in a plane prison, and her own essence was very depleted, and it was difficult to effectively supplement her.

The powerhouses in the saint state of these blood demons have just become her delicious food.

Her cultivation has recovered a bit, she is already hazy in a mysterious mist, and even Fang Yue can't see what realm she is in!

Concubine Qing is preparing to leave. She will not stay in the Royal City for a long time. Strictly speaking, Concubine Qing does not know whether she is a human race or not. The blood in her body is complicated. Therefore, she does not have too much sense of belonging to the Royal City. .

The purpose of this shot was to repay Fang Yue's favor. Without the interference of Fang Yue's space and heaven, she would not be able to escape the shackles of the dense forest world.

"Thank you, Master Qing for this incident!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and expressed his gratitude to Qing Fei.

"No! I just want to pay you back. If the old guys trapped in the plane prison know that they can be released by killing a few small mice, I am afraid this rat demon clan has now been annihilated. !"

Concubine Qing said lightly, this Rat Demon Clan had never been seen by her, and even the entire Rat Demon Clan, she never cared, even if it is a strong person in the virtual fairyland like Mellon, in Qing Concubine's eyes, it is just nothing. Ernest!

Concubine Qing left.

She wasn't even in the mood to say hello to the princess and others.

The eldest princess is not qualified to talk and approach her.

When the princess saw Qing Concubine leave, her heart was a little bit disappointed, although she had known for a long time that a small temple like the Royal City couldn't retain a great \*\*\*\* like Qing Concubine!

But there was still a feeling of emptiness in her heart.

If there are more existences at the level of Qing Concubine in the Royal City, then the overall strength of the Royal City will be greatly improved.

"Fang Yue, Di Yi, and Sima Xiao have passed the assessment of the three of you. You even overfulfilled the task and helped Renwangcheng through a crisis!"

The princess looked at Fang Yue and the others, especially her gaze stayed on Di Yi for a while.

At the beginning, she was the least optimistic about Di Yi, but she didn't expect that Di Yi had chosen the path of merging with the heart demon.

The strength of this emperor was much higher than Fang Yue and Sima Xiao.

"I will give you a reward for completing the assessment. This is a ruled \*\*\*\* seal. As long as you integrate this \*\*\*\* seal into your deity, your bottleneck barriers below the saint level will naturally dissipate smoothly and break through! This The seal of God can only be used once in a lifetime! You can choose the time to use it yourself!"

In the jade hand of the eldest princess, there are three more purple marks like snowflakes.

The three marks fell into the hands of Fang Yue's trio!

Fang Yue passed this mark directly into the hands of the deity without saying a word.

The deity is very imprinted and fused, and the bottleneck of the Yin-Yang level that has troubled him for a long time collapses.

He broke through smoothly and finally reached the level of Yin-Yang realm from the peak of the rotation realm.

The life level of the deity has jumped, stimulating the purple energy for thirty-three thousand miles!

The deity was promoted, and even Fang Yue's current aura clone was also promoted to the level of Yin and Yang realm. In a sense, this aura clone was originally a projection of the deity!

When the deity is promoted, the Reiki clone also benefits.

"This yin and yang realm, it turns out that it is necessary to collect all kinds of yin and yang powers or corresponding items in the world to complete the accumulation and improve the realm!"

The moment Fang Yue stepped into the Yin-Yang realm, he immediately understood his unique path of cultivation in the Yin-Yang realm.

"Congratulations to Fang Yue, you have been promoted to the level of Yin-Yang realm. Now with your strength, I am afraid that you can already compete with the powerhouse of the peak realm of Saint realm!"

The eldest princess congratulated Yue repeatedly.

Tianjiao like Fang Yue has accumulated rich accumulation, he can kill people across several great realms, and now it is another great realm leap, and his strength does not know how many times he will increase.

"The realm of the deity hasn't really been consolidated. It's just the first step into the Yin-Yang realm. If this is just a clone of the spiritual energy, I should now be able to compare with the ninth-level practitioners of the Saint Realm. In order to be more thorough and truly gain a foothold in this realm, my aura clone should be able to reach the peak combat power of the saint realm, but it should be far behind the top masters in the real saint realm!"

Fang Yue seriously measured his cultivation level and combat strength level. He has a very clear understanding of himself. This mountain is even higher than a mountain. He can really be able to truly reach the Yin-Yang level without earnestly stepping into it. Walked sideways in the Saint Realm.

In fact, there are many paths to practice, and the path of practice is only one of them. Whether it is the path of genetic lock or the path of technological civilization, the ultimate achievement is not weak.

Fang Yue guessed that on other roads, there are many Tianjiao powerhouses, and there will even be many people who are comparable to him or even stronger than him at the same age as him.

So Fang Yue was always humble and never proud.

He vaguely had a hunch that after he stepped into the Yin-Yang realm, he would fight against the powerhouses of other civilization branches!

"I have a hunch that I will embark on a new path of spiritual practice!"

Fang Yue said to the princess.

"A new path of practice?"

The princess couldn't help being surprised.

She couldn't understand the meaning of Fang Yue's words. Although she was a powerhouse at the Great Sacred Realm level, she didn't know much about other branches of civilization.

"I didn't expect you to get to this level!"

An old voice suddenly appeared beside Fang Yue.

A ray of mental power drilled out of Fang Yue's body and evolved into the appearance of Fang Yue's master Ruyizi.

Ruyizi's face is vicissitudes of life, and it doesn't seem to be very comfortable.

Even as a powerhouse beyond the virtual fairyland, Ruyizi still has its own opponents and needs to fight from the south to the north!

"Senior Ruyizi!"

The princess said respectfully to Ruyizi.

In front of Ruyizi, the eldest princess did not dare to hold big.

This is the real evergreen tree in the Xuanhuang world.

"No need to be polite! Princess, haven't your demons broken? Longevity may not be good, and reincarnation may not be the end!"

Ruyizi pointed the princess casually, but he still focused more attention on Fang Yue.

"Master, what do you mean?"

Fang Yue looked at Ruyizi, this Ruyizi seemed to know some Xin Mi that others did not understand.

"Some people are destined to be selected and will embark on a different path of practice. I was selected once, but I was separated from that path for some reason. I didn't expect the cycle of time and my disciples to embark on it. That way!"

Ruyizi's voice was filled with emotion.

And Fang Yue was confused by Ruyizi's specious words!

### **Chapter 1657: Meng Qing**

"I can't talk to you more now, but one day, some people will find you. You! When they find you, you will be able to understand the meaning of what I said. This universe, far from being as simple as you think, and the human race can stand in the forest of ten thousand races for a long time, there is also a reason for it! You will transform into the real strong among the human race in the collision of the strongest civilization road, and support the sky of the human race, even though I withdrew from the fight on that road back then, I still have some friends on that road. They will give you corresponding care when necessary!"

Ruyizi said something meaningful, Fang Yue can only understand part of it, but there is still a part that allows him to guess a lot of content.

After he stepped into the Yin-Yang realm, he would be exposed to some of the core secrets in the universe!

"Senior Ruyizi, please take a seat for my King City. Now King City has reached the moment of life and death. Although the crisis in King City is temporarily resolved with the help of Fang Yue, the subsequent crisis is still possible. Let the broken place in the king's city be completely erased!"

The princess's words were sincere, and her heart was secretly anxious. Finally, she hugged a big thick leg. Can this big thick leg run away?

"Princess, the human king city naturally has the fate of the human king city. I have been guarding it for a while, but I can't protect it for the rest of my life. During this period, I will temporarily leave this clone in the human king city and sit in the town to act as a shock, but You must not expect me to be able to protect the King's City, because in other races there are such old immortal guys like me. Once our level of old immortality makes a move, the whole broken land may be unbearable! Our existence is a strategic existence for every ethnic group, and we will not easily make a move. Once we make a move, the sky will collapse and the whole human race has entered the moment of life and death!"

Ruyizi made his position clear. Although he did not promise to make a move for Wangcheng, at least he could deter a large number of aliens as long as he could stay and sit down!

"In fact, the eldest princess, don't underestimate the energy of Fang Yue and the young people. We old guys can't solve the problems, and their young people may not be able to solve them!"

Ruyizi made another way for the princess.

At this time, Fang Yue took a step back slightly.

"My main purpose is not to protect the King's City, I just came to this broken place for assessment! After that, I still need to help Sima Xiaolai recover the Sima family! Now, the Sima family in the Xuanhuang world is experiencing an unprecedented crisis Without our help, it is very likely that the future Sima family will be divided by wolves!"

Fang Yue said to the eldest princess that he is a person who doesn't want to be troublesome, and he has enough to worry about having an earth.

Now give him another person Wangcheng?

Fang Yue doesn't have that ability yet.

Ripples flashed in the beautiful eyes of the princess. Since this Ruyizi said that Fang Yue and the others have such an ability to resolve the current crisis in King City, they can do it!

The princess believed that Fang Yue would never lie.

Therefore, the princess put her mind on Fang Yue's body.

"Don't worry! In the Sima family, if necessary, I can send the masters of the King City to help out. I dare not pack the ticket for other things, but you really need it. This powerful person in the Saint Realm can borrow one. Eight hundred to attack the scene is still possible! Even as long as you can resolve the crisis facing Human King City, it will not be impossible for a powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm to take action for you! If there are more in the Sima family There are a few masters at the Great Sacred Realm level. I think the average Xiaoxiao generation, unless they are tired and crooked, dare not do anything to the Sima family!"

The thinking of the princess is also very clear.

Don't you worry about the future of the Sima family?

Solved!

I can borrow a master for you, there are not many other masters in the city of human beings, and there are a lot of experts in the saint state.

Even the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm level are not rare in the Human King City!

The grand princess's boldness and magnanimity stunned Sima with a smile!

It really seems to be what the eldest princess said, there are many saint-level and even great saint-level masters to help out, the Sima family is still afraid of the scorpion of dragons.

The dragons have to become reptiles.

"If King City needs me, I can also do it for King City!"

Sima Xiaodang even agreed to the princess's request.

In the eyes of the princess, this Ruyizi is the thigh, but in the eyes of Sima Xiao, the princess is the real thigh.

The princess smiled, but what she wanted to keep most was not Sima Xiao, but Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's ability to summon saints and great saints is now obvious to all, and more importantly, Fang Yue is a true disciple of Ruyizi.

It seems that for so many years of love, Ruyizi's true disciple is not many, and in the recent hundreds of years, Ruyizi has only such a true disciple.

If Renwangcheng suffered fate, Ruyizi's detached character would not necessarily be able to say that he did not care.

But if Fang Yue was out of the spread pool, this Ruyizi would definitely help Fang Yue!

In addition, there is a biochemical giant behind Fang Yue. This is known as the existence of the Great Sacred Stage with an immortal body, and the three saint-level fierce beasts summoned by Fang Yue are quite different in strength. Weak!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment.

"If I help Renwangcheng to resolve the current crisis, I hope that the masters in Renwangcheng will also fight for me!"

Fang Yue made a request that was not excessive.

When the princess heard this, she immediately agreed.

"No problem! As long as you can resolve the current crisis in King City, King City will definitely know the reward!"

"Well, if that's the case, let's start to study the next plan of the King City! In fact, this plan is very simple, that is, temporarily not participating in the fight for the seventh realm, keeping a low profile and watching the changes! There is always internal disagreement, even without the interference of the human races, these races will not be able to live together! This seventh realm has not been developed by anyone, and the resources in it must be huge! But it takes a certain amount of time to transform from resources to strength! But they are competing. In the process of resources, the master fell, or was seriously injured, the damage to the strength was immediate! Snipe and clam fight, the human race can come to be this fisherman!"

Fang Yue already had some outlines and frameworks for the plan in his mind. The race of this war is not simply a competition of individual courage. The core of a true ethnic war is the struggle for vision and strategy.

"Don't participate in the fight for the seventh realm, but wouldn't it allow the Demon Race's plan to succeed?"

Behind the eldest princess, a young man in Tsing Yi wearing a gray robe with a pale face and a gloomy look came. He was not very old, but he was now at the eighth level of the Saint Realm.

"Meng Qing, how do you talk!"

The princess scolded Meng Qing.

The gloomy look in Meng Qing's eyes became stronger.

When Meng Qing looked at Fang Yue, there was even a faint murderous intent flashing in the depths of his eyes!

Meng Qing is actually a well-known young talent in this king's city. He has reached the level of a saint at the age of five hundred years. After him, he can add one more every 100 years. The cultivation base of the small realm, now he is 1,300 years old, and he is already the eighth level of the cultivation realm of the Saint Realm, and he can be regarded as the number one person in the King City.

Some people say that Meng Qing may hit the level of the Great Sacred Realm before the age of two thousand. If he can succeed, this will be a good story in the entire King City!

But in Meng Qing's heart, there is still an aspiration that one day he can marry the eldest princess, so that not only can he return to the beautiful woman, but more importantly, he can easily get the eldest princess's business in the city of humans over the years. All kinds of capital, including various resource secrets, and even personal network capital.

And before, when the Rat Demon Clan battled in the King City, he also killed dozens of the master-level powerhouses of the Rat Demon Clan alone, and he was also considered a man of great achievements among the younger generation of the King City. This was originally an opportunity for him to rise to the top of his ranks and make his way to the next level in the city of Kings.

But this Fang Yue appeared. He not only snatched the eyes of everyone up and down in the King City, but more importantly, this princess actually expressed a lot of appreciation and love for Fang Yue.

Meng Qing spoke impulsively just now, and also wanted to make things difficult for Xiaoyue and make him make a fool of himself in front of the princess, not so perfect anymore.

However, he did not expect that the eldest princess would scold him because of Fang Yue.

This made Meng Qing, who had some small belly chicken intestines, resented Fang Yue even more!

"Princess, I am also one of the guardians of this king's city. I have the right to express my views! Why do we have to leave our homes and come to this broken place? Isn't it just to compete for the resources of this broken place? Now that the seventh realm is opened, the resources in it have not been exploited and excavated. If we don't \*\*\*\* the resources in the seventh realm and transport them back to the world of Xuanhuang, then we can't keep up with each other, and we can't keep up with each step. The world of Xuanhuang will fall, and even be removed from the world of Xuanhuang! This Fang Yue even suggested that we sit on the sidelines for the time being. He violated my original intention of Wangcheng. I even suspect that his identity is unknown and his origin is unknown. Is it possible? It is the spies of other foreign races who have mixed into our King City!"

The more Meng Qing said, the more excited he became, and he felt that his guess was justified!

The princess gave Meng Qing a cold look, as if a basin of cold water poured him all over the sole of his feet!

How about a genius?

He Meng Qing is still the eighth-level cultivation realm of the Saint Realm. In front of the Great Saint Realm powerhouse, he is just an ant, nothing!

### **Chapter 1658: Vertical and horizontal union**

Fang Yue talked about his plan with the princess, while Meng Qing was excluded. Actually, only five people really knew about the plan this time: the princess, Diyi, Sima Xiao, Ruyizi and Fang Yue. Yourself.

The more people the plan knows about, the greater the chance of a problem eventually!

And these five people are people Fang Yue can really trust!

"Fang Yue, can your plan really succeed?"

The eldest princess looked at Fang Yue with a hint of hesitation in her eyes.

Fang Yue's plan is to unite vertically and horizontally. He wants to make many allies and make few enemies.

"I think my plan should be no problem!"

Fang Yue was extremely determined. He also thought deeply about this plan.

The eldest princess took a deep breath: "If this is the case, then I will fully support you. You want people and things, but remember a premise, the three of you must protect your lives!"

The eldest princess eagerly exhorted Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said: "I know this naturally. First of all, the first target I want to capture is the Uka tribe of the Rat Demon Race!"

Fang Yue had already chosen his goals.

When the princess heard this, she showed a look of surprise: "You want to join forces with the rat demon, you will not be crazy! We just had a fight with the rat demon! If this time you join hands with the rat demon, it is tantamount to seeking a dead end!"

The eldest princess screamed at Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue's plan is indeed crazy.

"It doesn't matter. There has never been an eternal enemy in this world. There are only eternal benefits. As long as the benefits for the Uka tribe are enough, I believe they will give up their persistence!"

Fang Yue smiled like a fox.

When the princess saw Fang Yue's persistence, she had to sigh deeply and said, "Good luck, then, I am waiting for the news of your smooth return in the King City!"

Half a day later, the Uka tribe.

Three uninvited guests ushered in the tribe.

These three are naturally Fang Yue, Di Yi, and Sima Xiao.

An elder of the Uka tribe greeted him at the gate of the tribe.

The Uka tribe is actually not a particularly powerful tribe among the Rat Demon tribe. There are three powerful saints in the tribe. However, when they attacked the King City, one of them was in the saint state. The strong man has fallen into Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue killed too many people in that war. Even the number of saints exceeded double digits. He didn't remember which saint he killed belonged to the Uka tribe!

In addition to the fall of the saint, five of the leaders of the Uka tribe also died, and the strong of the Yin-Yang realm lost more than 50 people.

For the Uka tribe, this is a trauma to the bones and muscles. Without a one to two thousand years of recuperation, it would be difficult for them to return to their previous heyday state.

Don't look at the 30 billion demon clan of this rat demon clan coming on fiercely. The masters are like forests, but they are really scattered among every tribe. There are not many real masters. Each one is the pillar and pillar of the clan!

The elder Rosen of the Uka tribe is not actually the strongest in the tribe, even he is not even the top three, because the first three are all saints in the tribe.

Rosen is only the eighth level of the cultivation realm of the leader realm, but because he is good at refining pills, and he has lived the longest and has the deepest wisdom, it led him to assume the position of the elder of the Uka tribe.

The clan elder is no better than the clan leader in the clan, but the clan leader has fallen in the previous battle against the king's city, so now Lawson is the actual controller of this Uka tribe.

"Master Fang Yue is here, and I hope to forgive my sins when I miss you!"

Uka was leaning on a cane in his hand, looking old-fashioned. Although their Uka tribe had a deep hatred with Fang Yue, but now, he could not show the highest respect for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was angry, and he could burn their entire Uka tribe to ashes with anger!

For the tribe, for the inheritance, they must not compromise.

"You're welcome, I've heard of the name of Elder Rosen. I've heard about Elder Rosen's profound wisdom and can make the right choice in the most difficult time! We are here this time and hope to be able The Uka tribe is in a secret alliance! On the one hand, it can give us some respite. Time to breathe, and on the other hand, it can be mutually beneficial and let the Uka tribe quickly restore its former glory!

Fang Yue was straightforward, he didn't even hide his intentions.

Luo Sen looked at Fang Yue, his eyes flashed with brilliance, and he secretly speculated in his heart just now, guessing many possibilities of Fang Yue's intention.

But he didn't guess that Fang Yue's real purpose was to secretly alliance with the Uka tribe.

To be honest, the Uka tribe has no qualifications to secretly alliance with Renwangcheng.

Among the rat demon tribe, the Uka tribe belongs to the weakest existence. Their ranking is probably within the last 500. Now they have lost the most powerful saint in the tribe. The Uka tribe is among the rat demon tribe. The status ranking is definitely going to drop!

"Although the Uka tribe is weak and small, it maintains the integrity of its ancestors. Human King City and our Rat Demon Race are incompatible hatred. What's more, Human King City just fought the Rat Demon Race, and the patriarch of our clan fell. In your hands, if you come to our Uka tribe as a guest on behalf of the human race, our Uka tribe is naturally welcome, but if you are here this time to alliance with our Uka tribe, let our Uka tribe betray the great rat Mozu, forgive us for our lives!"

Rosen was quite tough, although it was a great temptation to be in alliance with King City, and there were many benefits.

The Uka tribe is already in the scope of the transfer of the territory of the Human King City and the Rat Demon Race. If the alliance, the Human King City will not only be convenient to send them a lot of resources, so that the Uka tribe can recover their vitality more quickly. After the King City. If you attack the Rat Demon Clan, they will deliberately avoid their Uka tribe to prevent them from being attacked by war. But if the matter about the Alliance with the King of Humans is leaked out, their Uka tribe will also be completely removed from the Rat Demon Race.

With the character of the leader of the Rat Demon clan, they will not survive a clan.

Rosen weighed the pros and cons, so he rejected Fang Yue's request.

Fang Yue didn't expect Rosen to agree to him immediately.

"If this is the case, the three of us will be the three of us in the Uka tribe! The identities of the three of us, Elder Rosen, must also be clear. If the high level of the rat demon clan finds out, they will definitely send a master to kill. We! At that time, when we played against each other, this Uka tribe would inevitably become a battlefield. We may not lose when we fight, but the Uka tribe will definitely be wiped out in our hands, and nothing can be left!"

Fang Yue's smile remained the same, but the threat in his words was extremely strong!

Luo Sen was a little angry, but he was really helpless for Fang Yue's threat!

"Young Master Fang Yue, please rest assured, I will keep it secret!"

Therefore, Fang Yue and others settled down in the Wuka tribe.

And Fang Yue's stay lasted for three days. Fang Yue wandered around in the Uka tribe every day, and he rarely did daily practice. He occasionally pointed out some young people in the Uka tribe. Practice the shortcomings and help them to correct them. Sometimes, Fang Yue also gave some not-cherished resources to some Rat Demon races who really needed it.

This caused the favor of Fang Yue, a member of the Uka tribe, to soar!

As for Fang Yue's killing of the patriarch of the previous generation of Uka tribe, the people of Uka tribe don't really care!

Because this patriarch is aloof, he usually oppresses them often.

They don't have a lot of affection for the patriarch, and sometimes they even have to commit suicide by themselves!

On the contrary, Fang Yue, willing to help others, gave them tangible benefits and made them easy to feel good in their hearts.

Rosen also saw this scene in his eyes, sighing slightly in his heart.

Ninety percent of the Uka tribe are the people at the bottom of the whole rat demon tribe. They actually don't care about the rat demon tribe, or even the rise and fall of the Uka tribe. In their hearts, they are most concerned about their lives. How are you going? Can you get tangible benefits?

This Fang Yue had only been here for three days, and he was in the Uka tribe. If he was given a period of time, it might not be impossible for him to become the next patriarch of the Uka tribe!

As long as the patriarch can give them enough benefits and lead their entire tribe to become rich and strong, even if a human race is the patriarch, it is not unacceptable!

The more Rosen thought about it, the more it got stuck.

At this time, the tribe adjacent to the Uka tribe, the Xiluo tribe, is here!

The Xiluo tribe and the Uka tribe are adjacent, but the relationship between the two tribes is not harmonious. These close neighbors are not as good as distant relatives. The territories of the two tribes are intertwined. It is very common to fight against each other for some resources.

Among the Uka tribe, the number of people who died in the Xiluo tribe was ten times as many as those who died in the hands of the human tribe.

In fact, the people of the Uka tribe and the people of the Xiluo tribe are true enemies.

This time, a total of over a hundred people from the Xiluo tribe came, and it seemed that the number was not that many, but five of them were strong in the saint realm, and the rest were masters in the master realm!

This is already the core combat power of the Xiluo tribe!

The number of people in the Xiluo tribe was originally several times more than that of the Uka tribe, and this time the Uka tribe was dead, but the Xiluo tribe did not lose much.

The purpose of the Xiluo tribe's visit this time is naturally self-evident.

Take advantage of the fire.

It is even possible that the entire Uka tribe will be completely removed from this rat demon clan!

Rosen went out alone to greet the Xiluo tribe.

There was already a trace of trembling with the crutch in his hand, revealing the anger and tension in his heart!

### **Chapter 1659: Desperate**

Before Luosen really got close to the people in the Xiluo tribe, he felt a wave of blood rushing into the sky, and this sky was almost shattered by the sky full of blood.

The intention of the Xiluo tribe's demonstration is self-evident.

"Sir Yanxi, can you come in?"

Rosen spoke, wanting to ask for a favor from the Xiluo tribe. There is a saint in the Xiluo tribe. His name is Yanxi, who grew up with Rosen.

Although the two tribes do not share common sense, the friendship between Luosen and Yanxi has crossed the grievances between the two tribes.

"Lawson, don't mention him, he has already been punished by the patriarch because of his previous affair. He has been punished by the patriarch for communicating with your Uka tribe. He has to face the wall in the cold pool of the clan for a hundred years!"

In the Xiluo tribe, an old man walked out. He was very old, his hair was pale, and his teeth were almost all lost!

He explained to Rosen.

"This time our Xiluo tribe went to the King's City, and ultimately suffered a heavy loss! In order to restore the glory of our clan, I hope to borrow some resources from your Uka tribe and leave!"

The old man's voice is quite soft, it seems that everything is not as bad as Rosen imagined.

However, Rosen still refused to relax his vigilance. The Xiluo tribe was unkind. If it were just borrowing something as they said, how could it be so inspiring and inspiring to order a powerful person in the saint realm to come.

"What do you want to borrow from our tribe?"

Rosen's eyes were all wary.

This is a typical weasel giving a New Year greeting to the chicken, and he is not at ease.

"In fact, there are not many. I just want to borrow five hundred drops of the blood of the powerful saints and five hundred of the special products of your Uka tribe! As long as you give us things, we will leave immediately. Did not say!"

The old man spoke with a sonorous and decisive voice.

He promised Rosen swearly.

When Rosen heard this, the murderous intent in his eyes was great.

"What a five-hundred drops of the blood of a saint-level powerhouse. There are three saint-level powerhouses in my clan. One saint has already fallen during the previous journey to the King's City, and the remaining two saint-level powerhouses have also fallen. They were all seriously injured in the fierce fighting and fighting. They need to recuperate for a hundred years before they can fully recover their strength! And if they take out 500 drops of the saint's blood after this time, they will even collapse. , The danger of falling immediately!"

Rosen suppressed the anger in his heart, and wanted to be moved by the Xiluo tribe and understand it.

After all, they belong to the same tribe of the Rat Demon tribe. Although the two tribes are incompatible with each other, as long as the truth is clear, the Xiluo tribe should not drive them to a dead end.

"That's what happened to your Uka tribe and our Xiluo tribe? If you really don't want to hand over the saint blood and lark fruit, you can merge all your tribes into our Xiluo tribe. Becoming a slave, a slave is

actually a good choice! Although your status will become more humble in that case, it is better to lose your dignity than to lose your life!"

Seeing the poor, the old man didn't come to borrow the so-called sage blood and lark fruit at all. Their real purpose was to completely annex the Uka tribe!

The old man's eyes revealed a look of greed!

Rosen said angrily: "Wolf's ambition, I'm waiting to go out for the Rat Demon Clan, but now you are going to kill my Uka tribe next time! Don't you worry, today's matter will be known to the high level of the Rat Demon Clan. Are these people brought to justice?"

The old man sneered and said, "Why don't they know? This time the attack on the King City, the Rat Demon race suffered heavy losses and lacked top masters! Now, when the Rat Demon race is using people, they will never dare to justify the internal damage! Today Even if the top of the Rat Demon Clan knew about the matter, he would at best reprimand us in a painless way! Is it possible, do you really think that someone will come forward for your Uka tribe?"

When Rosen heard this, his heart was cold, the old man was actually right! Even if the top of the Rat Demon Race knew what happened today, no one would stand for them!

The high level of the Rat Demon Race has always been realistic, and they will put the interests of the race group at the highest level.

Even if their Uka tribe is destroyed, the high level of the Rat Demon tribe will really give any substantive rulings and punishments to the Xiluo tribe!

"Rosen, give you three minutes to consider. After three points, you will tell us the decision of the Uka tribe."

The old man is not in a hurry at all, he is always putting pressure on Rosen. It would be best if the Uka tribe can be solved without blood. Otherwise, if they can make a big fight, even if they can win a complete victory, they have to pay some blood. The price!

"Please judge the two saints in the family!"

Rosen knew that in the current situation, he could no longer be determined by a practitioner at the master level.

Only the strong of the Saint Realm can determine the future of the entire tribe.

After a while, the two surviving saints of the Uka tribe showed up one after another. One of them was pale and bloody. In the previous battle, he had fought with a strong man of the saint state of the human race, but his ending was tragic. , Was shattered twice and then reorganized. Although he saved his life, the blood in his body was extremely depleted.

Today, his strength is not even one-tenth of the usual!

There is also a strong man in the sage state of the Uka tribe, who is even more bleak. He came out on crutches. His steps were vacant and staggering. He did not dare to use his sage, because his body was as fragile as porcelain. , He was wounded by a demon light swept away by the tail of the nine-tailed fox,

and the demon light was still lingering in his body. He had to contend with the saint human Tao fruit to make him have the possibility of lingering and breathing!

The two saints of the Uka tribe showed up, one more miserable than the other.

This made the Xiluo tribe's worries gone.

It turned out that they were still worried that these two saints still had some fighting power, and they could burn all jade and stone at the critical moment. They did not expect that they were already vulnerable to this point!

Even if they want to come and die, they are not eligible.

Rosen was also shocked, he was a little upset, he shouldn't ask the two saints out.

He also didn't expect that the two powerful saints in the old clan would now be in such a desperate situation.

"You have only two options to surrender or die!"

The old man in the Xiluo tribe is full of confidence.

He gave an ultimatum to Rosen and the two saints of the Uka tribe.

Rosen's eyes were filled with despair. Could it be that their Uka tribe really couldn't escape the baptism of this calamity this time?

"Two roads? I can give you the Uka tribe a third road!"

Fang Yue came from the depths of the Uka tribe. In fact, he already knew the Xiluo tribe's forced palace, but he would not come out until the mountains and rivers were exhausted.

Only at this time will Rosen consider the alliance with the human race!

Rosen's eyes flickered hesitatingly!

He naturally knew Fang Yue's conditions and needs.

"Lawson, your Uka tribe is really brave. You even dare to privately Tibetan people in the tribe. Are you ready to collude?"

The old man of the Nasilao tribe again aggressively pressed Rosen.

And Rosen finally gritted his teeth and said: "Since you say I collude with the enemy, then I will collude with the enemy once!"

Luo Sen turned around suddenly and looked at Fang Yue.

"I am willing to agree to your terms and the human race, but I hope you can help our tribe through this difficulty!"

Luosen looked at Fang Yue's face with a begging expression.

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "Okay! Since you are an ally, then I will not let you be drawn from the territory of the Rat Demon Race by the Xiluo tribe!"

The conversation between Fang Yue and Luo Sen was heard by a strong man from the Gansiluo tribe.

The old man of the Xiluo tribe couldn't help but laughed: "You little human race dare to speak wild words? How can you beat the many powerful people of our Xiluo tribe by your own strength? You are only at the level of Yin and Yang, And it's just a newcomer, if you meet outside, you won't even be qualified to talk to me!

Rosen, I think you are also confused. How can you pin the future of the Uka tribe on a human race who has just entered the Yin-Yang realm? "

"My name is Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue said his name calmly.

"Fang Yue? Hahaha, your name is Wang Yue, and Zhang Yue is also useless...No, you are Fang Yue, why does this name sound familiar?"

The old man laughed, and then his face changed slightly. He suddenly remembered, wasn't it Fang Yue who had caused their rat demon army to retreat?

"No, it's Fang Yue!"

The old man's face changed again.

"If you don't believe me, I think some of them are more recognizable!"

Fang Yue buckled the small white jade cauldron, and the deep sea dragon emerged from it. Fang Yue took the deep sea dragon, the nine white foxes and three lone wolves into the white jade cauldron to warm them up. They swallowed them in the previous battle. Too much flesh and blood of living beings need to be digested slowly in order to not leave any problems.

Fang Yue also gave each of them drops of soul fluid. The level of these soul fluids is not too high, but they are quite precious to the remnant spirits. The soul is their true origin. If the soul is only incomplete and never recovered, They would not be able to recover to the peak moment of the year no matter how much flesh and blood they swallowed!

As soon as the deep-sea dragon appeared, the saint of the Xiluo tribe was like a great enemy. This deep-sea dragon left a very deep impression on them. Its flesh was powerful and once flicked its tail to kill a rat demon clan. Senior sage.

Just now they had doubts about the identity of Fang Yue, but when the deep-sea dragon appeared, their doubts disappeared!

This is definitely Fang Yue, the existence that reversed the battle between the two races.

He has just been hostile to the 30 billion Rat Demon tribe army without frowning at all. When he meets them, he is naturally stronger, summoning some ancient heroic spirits, and completely exterminating their Xiluo tribe is no problem!

"Misunderstandings, all misunderstandings!"

The old man of the Xiluo tribe smiled and said that he hadn't counted all the calculations. This Fang Yue would actually hide in the Uka tribe. If he had known it, he would not dare to come to the Uka tribe if he had 10,000 courage. presumptuous!

### **Chapter 1660: Conquer the Uka tribe**

"Misunderstanding? Do you think I would believe it? If I don't have the saint's protector, if I'm not Fang Yue, do you think it's still a misunderstanding? I'm afraid you've already chopped me into mashed flesh, don't take this A sincere excuse to perfuse me!"

Fang Yue appears to be more and more powerful. There is no right or wrong, no right or wrong, or even justice and evil in the battle of races. The final outcome will be written by the winner.

Therefore, everyone's goal is to obtain the ultimate victory at all costs.

The winner is king, this is the only criterion.

Without saying a word, the old man turned his head and ran: "The Uka tribe has fornicated the human race. You will be judged by the Rat Demon Clan the most severely. No one can save you!"

The voice of the old man passed, and it was full of threats.

However, the old man had miscalculated his own strength. He wanted to escape, but only halfway through the road discovered that there was no way to escape.

The surrounding mountains and rivers and terrain are all in the midst of Fang Yue's thoughts. Fang Yue has already laid out the net, waiting for the old man to enter the urn.

Unless it is a strong person from the Great Sacred Realm, it is possible to escape from this mountain and river.

This is the yin and yang desperate state, the formation method that Fang Yue had just arranged after he had understood the true meaning of the yin and yang state.

The two qi of yin and yang represent the way of the universe. Although the universe cannot represent everything, in the world, the word "universe" can contain everything!

The old man had just escaped dozens of steps away, he found the space around him changed, and he had returned to his original position.

"Ghost hits the wall? No, this is not the ghost hits the wall, that kind of low-level method, I can see through this is a peerless formation that can suppress the world! No one can escape from here, this is the Great Sage Realm-level formation!"

The old man is not a person with eyes and no beads, he has already seen part of Fang Yue's mysterious arrangement!

His heart was slightly shocked, and his entire complexion turned pale. This Fang Yue was even more terrifying than they thought. He had already left behind around the Wuka tribe before.

But only Rosen knew that this was not because Fang Yue had calculated the arrival of the Xiluo tribe. This Yin-Yang formation was set up by Fang Yue earlier in order to trap the members of the Wuka tribe. Nothing out.

He prevented the members of the Uka tribe from spreading out voices, and attracted the strong from the rat demon tribe.

Among them, Luosen had already vaguely known the existence of this formation, but there was no alternative. By coincidence, this formation turned out to be a big formation that trapped the Xiluo tribe.

The eyes of the old man of the Xiluo tribe were filled with despair.

In his eyes, this Fang Yue was an invincible big demon. They couldn't escape from birth. Even though there were a lot of powerhouses in the Saint Realm, it was estimated that it would be difficult for anyone to go back.

In fact, the number of strong people in the Saint Realm of the Xiluo tribe is not bad, but the individual strength is not very strong, and the strongest person is only the fourth level of the Saint Realm. Otherwise, the Xiluo tribe has so many. Clan people, how could so many saints entangle with the Uka tribe before?

"Fang Yue, you want to fight or kill, whatever you want, it is absolutely impossible for my Xiluo tribe to compromise with you!"

A young man at the leader level in the Xiluo tribe said to Yue stubbornly.

He is still young, he is full of energy and blood, and his disposition is still stubborn and he doesn't know how to adapt.

Fang Yue couldn't help laughing when he heard the words: "Actually, I didn't plan to leave you alive from the beginning. I think it's enough to form an alliance with the human race. It's enough to have a Uka tribe. Your Xiluo tribe is suitable to be my sacrifice. Let more gods and demons revive!"

Fang Yue didn't have the slightest murderous intent on his body. He seemed to be chattering at home, talking about a trivial thing.

However, the old man of the Naxiluo tribe was a ghost who listened.

Before the old man could speak again, Fang Yue said to the deep-sea evil fish behind him: "This young man is your dinner today! The flesh and blood of the creatures you have devoured are still too few, and your own cultivation level has not recovered enough, even if you have been before. It's a great saint but you don't have a strong enough flesh shell to support it. Your combat power is not even the peak of the saint realm!"

Fang Yue showed a slight dissatisfaction with the Deep Sea Evil Flood.

The deep-sea evil flood was only promise, and he did not dare to resist at all. He could feel an inexplicable breath from Fang Yue's body. This Fang Yue might be stronger than the strength he had

shown before, even if he did his best to shoot. , May not be able to do three tricks under Fang Yue's hands.

There was a stubborn look on the boy's face.

"Huh, what's worth showing off with the cultivation base accumulated over the years? At only 320 years old, I have reached the level of the leader of the leader. If I can practice at the same age as you, I will I can beat you ten alone!"

The teenager's heart was still somewhat unconvincing.

When Fang Yue heard this, he couldn't help but smile: "Three hundred and twenty years old, do you think you are really a genius? Actually, I don't want to tell you that I'm only in my twenties. Less than seven years! When I reach the age of three hundred and twenty, I am afraid I will be able to kill the Great Sage!"

Fang Yue's words made the strong men of the Uka tribe and the Xiluo tribe stunned, and their hearts coincided with a feeling of extremely powerlessness. In fact, after the last great war, some people from the Rat Demon tribe did it. After guessing, Ken Neng, Fang Yue's age is not very big, he is really talented, so he can reach the present state, but did not expect that their expectations come true, and they are only in their twenties. Only age.

"Seven years of practice, it is as great as a saint! And it can also bring many powerful heroes back to life for your use!"

Rosen said to himself, he didn't know what vocabulary should be used to describe his mood at the moment!

He doesn't feel like a dog, but he feels like a dog!

"When we practice at this age, do we end up living on dogs?"

Rosen was a little self-doubt, he even felt a little crack in his Dao Heart.

"My Xiluo tribe is willing to surrender to Master Fang Yue. In order to show loyalty, we are even willing to hand over our soul imprint!"

The old man was the first to kneel on the ground. After knowing that Fang Yue's practice was so short, he finally made up his mind.

He really surrendered his soul imprint. From then on, his life and death was left to Fang Yue to decide, and other Xiluo tribe's saint-level experts also knelt on the ground as if they had already discussed it. , And surrendered his soul imprint!

This surprised Fang Yue very much.

He was already ready to kill the Quartet, but his fist fell on the cotton.

How come this Xiluo tribe is so spineless, and after a good fight, then the fish die and the net is broken?

Rosen glanced at the old man, he also vaguely understood the reason for the Xiluo clan's decision.

"In fact, the Xiluo tribe and my Uka tribe are the same. They are in the lowest position among the rat demon tribes, and the rat demon tribes are the most humble tribe among the Xiluo tribe! This leads to them being us. It is the lowest end of the food chain in the entire Demon Race. From the outside world, our Rat Demon Race can actually be considered strong, but you know that a race like ours is just wearing a strong coat! The strong have all fallen, and the fate of other tribesmen will be quite miserable. Either they will be put on the battlefield of the tribe and used as cannon fodder, one by one dead or alive, or they will become slaves to other tribes, losing their dignity and freedom, for generations to come. There will never be a chance to get ahead!"

"The saints of the Xiluo tribe surrender to you, just want to protect the tribe behind them. They can lay down their dignity and surrender their lives, but it does not mean that they have no dignity and self-esteem in their hearts! Just in the choice of self-esteem and tribe survival, They chose the latter!"

Rosen was actually quite sympathetic to the Siluo tribe, otherwise, he would not have said such words.

Fang Yue was also slightly moved when he heard this, but he didn't expect everyone to have an easy life.

But this Xiluo tribe is not easy to return. Fang Yue still wants to leave the souls of these five saints. His position is not to stand on the side of the rat demon clan of the Xiluo tribe, but to stand. People on the side of King City.

He wants to prevent the betrayal of the Siluo tribe!

"Also, the Rat Demon Clan of the Xiluo Tribe level, I am not too relieved! Let's let them offer you their own soul imprints respectively, I will control your life and death, and you are responsible for Control their life and death!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment and said to the strong man in the sage state of the rat demon tribe of the Xiluo tribe.

He doesn't have to go too far to kill, as long as he grasps the key characters and key links!

Fang Yue quickly subdued the Xiluo tribe. He was a little surprised. He originally wanted to subdue a Uka tribe, even if he was done, he took the first step.

Now he has a relatively stronger Xiluo tribe!

"Let's talk about it, there are special products in your clan. I don't want to plunder with you. My purpose is to exchange what's available and trade with you! I know that some of your resources are still idle in the warehouse. There is no use in this! So, I hope you can trade these useless resources with King City, and everyone can get tangible benefits!"

Fang Yue patiently explained the pros and cons with the leaders of the two ethnic groups.

Rosen was the first to speak: "There are not many others in my Uka tribe, but there are a lot of Bailingguo in the clan! Bailingguo is a kind of master-level pill, which contains hundreds of creatures. Lingyun, if you give refining to the strong in the master realm, you can increase the chance of breaking the realm! Even the strong in the saint realm will be inspired!"

Rosen understands that this is the time to show his wealth, and only by showing his greatest value will he not be abandoned by the times!

