

God of Life 1811

Chapter 1811: Duel

Fang Yue was playing against Cui Hao.

The land of hundreds of rivers is now a huge palace appearing out of thin air, sitting on the land of hundreds of rivers.

The palace occupies more than one thousand acres, about ten floors, towering into the clouds, glazed jade tiles, and magnificent.

This is the place where the Four Wings Clan set up an alliance for the ten thousand clan to discuss how to divide the earth.

This palace is not a building, but a magical instrument of the virtual fairyland level.

This palace is majestic and majestic, forming a world of its own, creating a field of its own.

A strong man in the leader of the four-winged tribe stood in front of the land of hundreds of rivers and greeted the guests. This was quite a courtesy. A strong man in the leader of the leader was used as the doorman to welcome guests.

Even in some ancient masters in the universe, they couldn't do such a thing.

What level of existence does the master of the master realm exist?

Since there is the word leader, it means that they have the ability to call their ancestors. Such characters are all proud, even if they die in battle, they are unwilling to be other people's door boys.

However, these four-winged tribes were so extravagant that they sent a powerful master in the four-winged tribe to be the doorman. This hand, this extravagance, is enough to make the heart awe.

"The Four Wings invite guests from all over the world, hoping to participate in great events and carve up the earth!"

This boy is not young, but his voice is quite pleasant. Although he is a man, he is full of magnetism!

"Your Four Wings are really impatient with your life. This earth is the earth of our earthlings. What's your turn to carve up!"

At this time, a big human being finally came out.

He is tall and burly, with a hammer on his back.

The hammer was black and there were dots of light on it.

This big man's appearance is rough, giving people a sense of bohemian.

His body hair is black and long like a savage walking out of the wilderness, and his eyes are wide and round, filled with divine light.

In response to the provocation of the Four Wings, his heart was raging. He was practicing in a small secret realm, but after hearing the news, he immediately hurried out of the gate.

After the four-winged clan leader realm powerhouse saw the big man on earth, the look of nodding and bowing suddenly changed. He straightened his waist and showed a look of contempt: "Where is the sunspot from? The territory of the Four Wings is arrogant, you haven't even shed the black hair on your body, I think you are just a savage!"

The powerhouse of the four-winged clan leader realm is quite stiff and arrogant in tone.

He actually disdains the earth. Although individual people may be stronger, on the whole, the bloodline level of the earth people is much humbler than them.

This is not only the cognition and idea of a certain four-winged tribe, but also a kind of general knowledge for the entire four-winged tribe.

The strong voice of the leader of the four-winged clan is indifferent.

There is not a hint of the pleasant smell just now.

A murderous intent flashed in the eyes of the big man of human race.

"This land of hundreds of rivers is the place of my people on Earth. When is it your turn for a Four-Winged Clan to come and dictate, this is not your place! It also has nothing to do with your Four-Winged Clan, so please clean up quickly. Things leave, otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The big man of this human race is already a little out of anger. The people of this four-winged race are too arrogant, and they simply don't put the people of the earth in their eyes. This is not counted as being domineering on the earth, and they even want to occupy the magpie's nest. Turn the earth into their territory!

The strong man in the leader of the four-winged tribe responded indifferently: "This earth is the land of the old nine continents. It is one of the most powerful worlds in the world. You people on earth are humble like ants. What qualifications can occupy the earth and become your territory! In this world, the strong is king, and only the strong are worthy of such enticing fertile soil! You people on earth are not qualified enough! Even the humble existence like you has even entered There is no qualification for this land of hundreds of rivers!"

The four-winged tribe seemed to have trampled all the people on earth under their feet.

His attitude became more blatant, arrogant and rude.

The black-faced man shouted angrily: "You are so unreasonable! This land of hundreds of rivers is originally the territory of our people on earth. To enter it, does our earth still need qualifications?"

The strong man in the leader of the Four Wings clan sneered, and with his palm, a soldier of the silvermoon werewolf from the third floor of the leader came out.

"Beat me, you are qualified to enter this land of hundreds of rivers. But your earthly blood is too humble, humble enough to let me kill you, I feel that I am dirtying my palm! This silver Moon werewolf is as humble as you, defeat him, you are qualified to let me do it!"

The leader of the Four-Wing Clan's leader realm has planned all this a long time ago, and he is blatantly humiliating the people on earth.

Only by stepping on the dignity of the earth's people into the dust, their four-winged tribe can more and more show their strength and restore the reputation they lost in the early stars!

The fighters of the Silvermoon werewolf clan stood in front of the black-faced man.

Around, the powerhouses of the ten thousand races have begun to gather.

They are quite interested in dividing the earth. Although the civilization of this planet has just opened up and there are not many resources in it, there are rumors that this earth is the sealed land of Jiuzhou. If they can unlock the seal and find the old Jiuzhou Ruins, they may be able to make the entire race soar into the sky!

The black-faced man has a darker face, and even if his brain is not good at it, he knows the intentions of this four-winged clan leader.

"The Silver Moon Wolf Clan is indeed far behind the Four Wing Clan in terms of bloodline, but compared to the Human Clan, the Silver Moon Wolf Clan is actually a strong clan!"

A powerful man from the Nine Yous descended, and his whole person was hazy in a thick black mist. These mists were the purest air of death! The lifelessness gave this Jiuyou clan powerhouse a bit of mystery.

His voice was a little hoarse, and he explained the scene in front of him softly.

"The Silver Moon Wolf Clan is actually the bloodline of the first rank of the Profound Rank, while the human races are generally the bloodline of the eighth rank of the Yellow Rank. The difference between the two races is almost the bloodline level of a large realm. In fact, even if it is the same level. , This black-faced human race is definitely not an opponent of this silver-moon wolf race. What's more, although the cultivation realm of this silver-moon wolf race is not high, it is a small realm higher than this black-faced man!"

"A human race in the second level of the leader realm dare to stand up and seek justice for his race. I really don't know if he is brave or a man with a manly arm!"

The powerhouse of the Jiuyou clan is a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the Saint Realm. In his eyes, this dispute at the master level is like a fight between two children!

He came to the earth this time, not to carve up the earth.

It was that he had seen some small clues in an ancient book and wanted to verify it.

The failure of Jiuzhou in the past was not due to external forces, but the countless strong people in Jiuzhou, who had a whim, wanted to build a complete world of reincarnation in this earth!

In this world of reincarnation there are underground houses, immortal worlds, and even the pure land of Western Buddhism and the world of gods!

This is completely modeled after the construction of the reincarnation of the whole world, and there are all kinds of incredible masterpieces in it.

The whole world is a huge copper furnace, smelting sentient beings, and otherworldly!

He wanted to see if there were any relics of the ancient underworld on this earth. It is said that this ancient underworld can penetrate the real underworld.

If he can get a chance in this ancient mansion, his bloodline level will advance by leaps and bounds, reaching an incredible level! The old Jiuzhou is a land of legends. It has taken in the resources of several eras. Even the reincarnation of civilization will not give birth to the slightest turbulence in Jiuzhou. If it were not for the last Jiuzhou to die by itself and establish the cycle of heaven, say Thousands of years have passed, but this Kyushu is still standing on the land of the universe, the most powerful civilization and heritage.

The Jiuyou clan does not believe that the civilization of Jiuzhou in the past has completely dissipated, and the new civilization established on the land of Jiuzhou has nothing to do with the civilization of Jiuzhou.

Therefore, the Jiuyou clan is temporarily watching, and they have not joined the army that carves up the earth.

If the civilization of Jiuzhou had not been cut off in the past, and continued to the earth's civilization today, even a small amount of civilization heritage would be enough for these greedy vultures to eat.

But if this earth civilization is really as fragile as it seems to be easily divided up, their Jiuyou clan will also unceremoniously join the division army.

No one would blame the Jiuyou clan for coming too late and too late, because there is the capital to wait and see.

The Jiuyou Clan has never been asleep in these ten thousand realms, and it has continued from the ancient times to the present, and it is definitely not comparable to the four-winged tribe.

If the Jiuyou tribe wants it, send a large army and slaughter the entire Four Wings tribe in a few days!

The Silvermoon Wolves did not have any pre-battle etiquette or self-reporting nonsense.

He is a warrior, and as soon as he came on the field, he broke out the fiercest attack on the black-faced man.

Lions fighting rabbits also need to do their best.

This Silvermoon Wolf Clan is a vassal of the Four Wing Clan, and his victory or defeat in every battle directly affects the Four Wing Clan's attitude towards the Silver Moon Wolf Clan.

If it is a big victory, their Silvermoon Wolves can also be rewarded with a lot of resources.

If defeated.

Can not be defeated, only to die!

The strong man of the Silver Moon Wolf tribe holds a long sword in his hand. His attacks are known for being fast and agile, which is the biggest advantage of this tribe.

Obviously it is the Silver Moon Wolf Clan of the third level of the leader realm, but in terms of speed, it is comparable to the powerhouses of the seventh level of the leader realm.

UI.

This quick word made the Silvermoon Wolf Clan not know how much advantage it was occupying.

The black-faced man's martial arts is completely another routine, he is very open and close, every move and every style is powerful.

A sledgehammer was danced by him as if the ink did not enter.

No matter how fierce the silver moon wolf clan's swordsmanship is, in front of the black-faced man's sledgehammer, there is a feeling that a mouse is gnawing at the bastard-there is nowhere to go!

Chapter 1812: Shameless You

Although the movements in the hands of the black-faced man were unpleasant, his control of his own strength had reached a level of magic.

Suddenly, he roared.

The world is shaking, the sun and the moon are dim!

The Silvermoon Wolf Clan was a little dazed by the roar.

A puff of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

The movement of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan stopped for a moment, and at the same time, a daze appeared in his eyes.

At this moment of trance, the hammer in the hands of the black-faced man was raised high.

With a bang, the hammer fell, as if it contained shocking power.

The wind howled, it seemed that a meteorite fell.

Just when the hammer was about to fall, the face of the strong man in the four-winged clan's leader realm was slightly dark, and he flicked his fingers, and a wisp of wind hit the hammer in the hands of the black lotus man.

He didn't expect that this black-faced man was not simple, he was always using brute force to fight against the Silver Moon Wolf Clan, but he still knew how to attack the spirit.

There was a roar, and the sound wave was mighty.

Shake the mountains and rivers and crush the earth.

But his real ultimate move is a mental attack contained in this sound wave.

He condensed his mental power into a spike and pierced into the mind of the Silvermoon Wolf tribe, making his mind concussed and his spirit sluggish. He could only let this black-faced man slaughter him, if he really let this black-faced man in public. The Silvermoon Wolf Clan was beaten to death. The Silvermoon Wolf Clan in this area is nothing. The population of this tribe is huge, and they are all the slaves and attachments of their four-winged tribe. A few died and even hurt themselves. The fur is not counted, the point is that this is slapped their faces for the Four Wings!

Zhifeng was invisible and knocked off the hammer in the hands of the black man.

The hammer fell to the ground and actually smashed a piece of earth. The hammer itself was also a treasure, even among the magical tools of the master realm level, it was considered a rare treasure.

The material of the hammer is special, it is forged with the core of stars. If the pattern of the saint is engraved on it, and it is refined with the origin of the saint, this hammer has the potential to be promoted to a super saint level. Implements.

"You are shameless!"

The black-faced man glared angrily as he looked at the powerful four-winged clan at the master level.

His voice was low and angry.

There was still fresh blood gurgling from the tiger's mouth that was holding the hammer.

The black-faced man's face was even darker and extremely gloomy. He didn't expect that when he and the Silvermoon Wolf Clan were fighting life and death, the powerhouse of the four-winged clan leader would actually make a sneak attack.

"Wait for the ants, dare to be presumptuous in front of my four-winged tribe. I should take punishment. Although this silvermoon wolf tribe is a humble and humble background, it is a servant of my four-winged tribe. You dare to treat him Bad hand, if you want to hammer it, don't you think our four-winged race is in the eyes?"

The powerhouse of the four-winged tribe's master realm referred to the deer as the horse, turning black and white.

The angry black-faced man was shaking all over.

"Just now you let me fight this Silvermoon Wolf Clan guy, and now you are preventing me from beheading him! What kind of truth do you Four Wing Clan talk about? Doesn't it matter in your Four Wing Clan's eyes? Is your justice and black and white?"

The black-faced man's heart burned with anger, and he yelled at the powerhouse of the four-winged clan leader.

The strong man in the Four-Wing Clan sect leader sneered, and then said: "The truth? Where does the truth come from in this world? My four-winged tribe in this world is the truth, and the fist is the truth! The weak, don't have the qualifications to be reasonable, don't you? Don't you even understand this?"

The powerhouse of the four-winged clan's master realm became more and more public, and he even directly tore off the disguise.

"To tell you the truth, I had already set the rules before you shot it. I can only die but not live. Only the servants of the Silvermoon Wolf clan in my clan kill you, and you can't fight back!"

This four-winged clan leader realm strongman is trying to see poorly.

The black-faced man turned angrily and said with a grin: "Since you think that we Earthlings are not qualified to confront the strong men of your four-winged race, then we will have this qualification today!"

The face of the black-faced man was unwavering.

It seemed to have entered a mysterious and mysterious state.

This time, he was not fighting for himself, but for the race, fighting for the dignity of the people on earth.

The Silver Moon Wolf Race slowly woke up from the mental shock just now, his eyes returned to a clear state, and his memory of everything before was a little fuzzy. The mental thorn of the black-faced man just now slightly damaged his memory, but he still remembered that the black-faced man was his enemy!

The Silver Moon Wolf Clan bowed slightly, with its legs accumulating strength, and suddenly rushed towards the black-faced man. He wanted to continue the black-faced man who had never finished, and cut it under his own sword.

Silver hairs appeared on the original human torso of the Silver Moon Wolf Race. These silver hairs echoed with a certain strange power between the heaven and the earth, and finally a full moon fell from the sky!

This moon was very large and round, and the cyan moonlight fell on the body of the Silver Moon Wolf Race.

This is the secret technique of the full moon in their clan, which can summon a full moon to bless them in a short time.

This is not their own magical powers but blood. The ancestors left behind them to save their lives. Every time they summon the full moon, the blood in their bodies will become thinner. If the time is slightly longer, it may even cause Their bloodline and physique degenerated, falling from the realm of the first rank of the profound rank.

However, this Silvermoon Wolf tribe didn't care, because if he couldn't kill this human race today, the people of this four-wing tribe would definitely put him to death. He won't even have tomorrow, and he was worried about the physique and bloodline of the wool. Degenerate!

The eyes of the Silver Moon Wolf Race were dyed with a faint silvery white color, and his pupils seemed to be a silver moon.

The reputation of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan comes from this!

Once they enter the middle state, they will lose all their emotions, and they will be in a realm that the human race calls too high to forget emotions.

The Silver Moon Wolf Race's methods have been exhausted, and his combat power at the moment has increased by at least 70%!

He is the **** of murder, an undefeated **** of war!

The infinite spirit of heaven and earth poured back into his body, making his breath still rising!

"This Silvermoon Wolf Clan is definitely fighting, and he even displayed the secret skills of their clan! This black-faced man is probably difficult, his cultivation level is already lower than that of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan. One thing, now his own hole cards are exposed again! The gap between him and this Silvermoon Wolf Clan may be even greater!"

The saint of the Jiuyou tribe couldn't help frowning slightly.

He felt that the reaction of the people on Earth this time was very abnormal!

The strength demonstrated by the Earthlings before was definitely not the case. Although they couldn't compare to some superpowers who didn't know how many years they had existed, at least there was no shortage of powerhouses at the Saint Realm and Great Saint Realm level.

Especially that Fang Yue, dare to do something and sweep everything.

According to his character, this earth is robbed, he will definitely jump out the first time.

However, the facts are different from what he imagined.

This Fang Yue never appeared. What does it mean that the Human Race just let a reckless sunspot come out?

The powerhouse of the leader of the four-winged tribe has also realized that there is something wrong with it!

The reaction of the people on earth is simply too calm!

They repeatedly provoked, and now they are already coming down the city, but now he hasn't even seen the shadow of the truly strong among the human race.

Could it be that this human race has chosen to give up on itself?

Absolutely not!

The Four Wings have done in-depth research on the earth. Although the earth has just recovered, there are still many strong people.

The strong of the four-winged tribe wakes up from a deep sleep or a seal.

And the strong of the earth are also recovering one after another.

The strong men of the earth have just awakened and are not in full prosperity. They have slept for too long, and it is difficult to maintain full prosperity. Some people have fallen in realm and have some memory loss. But if the Earth people are given enough time, those strong men will stand on the Pyramid of Ten Thousand Worlds On the spire.

This is why the Four Wings are so anxious to start war.

Take advantage of its young, strangled in the nightmare.

Just like their attitude towards Fang Yue!

But there are definitely a lot of strong people on the earth, including saints, great saints, and even virtual immortals.

The Four Wings were even prepared to sacrifice a long time ago. They are arrogant, but they are never arrogant in their hearts.

However, the scene before them subverted their minds.

Is it just a black-faced man?

The scum of the master realm.

Where did the powerful people on earth who have just recovered?

And where is Fang Yue, who previously hoped to become the protector of the earth!

For a time, the strong man in the four-winged clan was a little lost.

There was a soft thud.

A blush of blood pulled him from thinking back to reality.

The silvermoon werewolf's sword pierced the black-faced man's left arm.

The Jiuyou clan's inference was correct, the hole card was opened, and it was no longer the hole card of the black-faced man.

However, the silver moon wolf clan used secret techniques, one by one, which made the black-faced man fall into a disadvantage in the fight with the silver moon wolf clan.

Finally, after suffering a hundred tricks, one careless.

The black-faced man's left arm was pierced by the long sword of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan.

The black-faced man showed a look of pain on his face.

His pain is not because of the sharp pain in this arm, but because of the impending failure!

His failure means the failure of the first battle on earth.

The black-faced man was unwilling to roar.

"Ah~~~~"

The sound was loud and piercing, but this time there was no mental attack in it.

The sound is like a tide, directly overturning the strong of the Silver Moon Wolf Race!

However, only this level of sonic attack, although it hit the Silver Moon Wolf Clan by surprise, it was not enough to kill him!

The Silver Moon Wolf Clan climbed up from the ground, his pupils were full of indifferent expressions.

Although he was covered in blood, it seemed to be a killing machine without any feeling in an absolutely sane state, and he didn't care!

The Silver Moon Wolf Race ran towards the black-faced man again. His killing intent was like a tide, and the long sword in his hand pierced again, like silver lightning, sinking into the chest of the black-faced man...

Chapter 1813: Gene Lock

The long sword pierced through, and a **** hole was poked into the chest of the black-faced man.

However, what is strange is that there is no vitality in the body of this black-faced man.

On the surface of his body, chain after chain rushed out.

This is the shackles of his life, locked in potential, locked in his talent and future!

"This is... Gene Lock, no, this guy is going to make a breakthrough!"

Someone's mouth came from an unknown ethnic group. He looked very similar to the human race, but he had long purple hair with lavender pupils.

He took the initiative to remind.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

There was a bang.

The potential in the black-faced man exploded, and a chain was broken free.

The black-faced man's face showed a painful and hideous expression, but an invisible gas mask slowly rose up to protect his body!

The long sword of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan was broken into pieces and turned into iron pieces scattered all over the ground.

The Silver Moon Wolf Clan had a bad premonition, and he shot again, summoning a round of Silver Moon to fall to the body of the black-faced man.

"The moon is ruined and the stars are sinking!"

The Silvermoon Wolves roared frantically, this was his one-shot killer move, at any cost.

There was a collision with the gas shield when the silver moon fell, and the gas shield seemed to have orderly protection, and all attacks could be immune and resisted.

Yinyue turned into powder and shattered!

The black-faced man is still transforming, and the finest fiber particles in his body are constantly shattering and reorganizing. This is a life transformation, completely!

This process is slow to say, but in fact it is only between electric light and flint.

Countless particles were rearranged and combined, and the body of the big man appeared in front of everyone again.

His appearance remains unchanged, but the blood in his body is at least ten times more vigorous!

The flesh is strong, as if forged from rock and fine iron.

Even the armor of the leader realm level may not be able to match the firmness of his body.

The black-faced man spoke again, his expression calm and indifferent.

"Unexpectedly, my first level of genetic lock was unlocked at this time! The genetic lock was unlocked too early, so that I could not appreciate a higher level of transformation! If it was transformed at the saint level, maybe I could reach the sky in one step. , Possessing a cultivation base comparable to that of a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm!"

The black-faced man is not very satisfied.

But the strong of the Four Wing Clan changed his face slightly.

He thought of some legends in the clan, and the indifferent expression on his face turned into a kind of eagerness and anxiety.

"According to legend, at the end of each civilized era, the seal of chaos on the races gradually loosened. Those chains were cut off by the spirit, and an extremely powerful source of life could be released! This chain is called a genetic lock by the human race. The **** of the gene lock, just wait. If it is a transformation and sublimation of life, the higher the cultivation level when the gene lock is released, the greater the transformation when the gene lock is released!"

The strong man in the four-winged clan master realm could not help but think of the scene before him.

This black-faced man was originally unparalleled in his physical talents.

Now that he has broken free from the shackles of the gene lock, his physical body has been strengthened again, and the Silvermoon Wolf Clan may no longer be his opponent!

Not waiting for the thoughts of the powerful four-winged clan leader to fall.

The black-faced man attacked again, his figure moved like electricity, leaving only a series of afterimages in the void.

Every particle and every cell that make up the body is reorganized and transformed. The benefits brought to him are simply unimaginable!

Although the Silver Moon Wolf Clan was already extremely vigilant, the physical quality of the two sides differed greatly, and any bloodline and skills seemed so pale and powerless under this huge gap.

A phantom appeared in front of the Silver Moon Wolf Race.

With a bang, the head of the Silver Moon Wolf Race was blasted like a watermelon.

The black-faced man killed the Silvermoon Wolf Clan with a single blow, but he did not stop his movements. With a pair of eyes, he looked at the strong man in the leader of the Four-Wing Clan who was the initiator.

"The powerhouse of the Four Wings, let me learn how powerful your bloodline is!"

The black-faced man's heart is full of obsessions.

His fist was raised high, and then fell suddenly.

In the shadow of the boxing, there was a bit of cold wind.

The strong of the Four Wings quickly retreated.

He has no idea how much stronger his physical fitness is than that of the Silvermoon Wolf Clan, and his realm is detached, and the training he received is different from the blood in his body!

The strongman of the Four Wings snorted: "Even if it is genetic recombination, what about breaking the seal? You are still an ant before my eyes!"

A harpoon appeared in the hands of the powerful four-winged tribe, this is his weapon

This weapon is very unpopular and rare, but the rarer the weapon, the better the effect on the battlefield if the number is used.

As long as ordinary swords are shot, there must be traces to follow. After all, there are too many practitioners using swords and other weapons, but the harpoon, this kind of weapon, is fierce and rare. It is difficult to guard against, and it is easier to win by surprise!

"There are many phantoms!"

The powerful four-winged tribe waved the harpoon in his hand and blocked the escape route of the black-faced man from different angles!

The fork fell, leaving the black-faced man with no room to dodge.

The black-faced man did not panic, but the muscles all over his body appeared strangely twisted, as if a strip of earthworms were constantly wriggling under his skin.

His body shrank and turned into the appearance of a four or five year old child!

A gap that was absolutely impossible for an adult to penetrate has now become a channel for him to survive.

The benefits of genetic recombination and physical transformation are definitely not just as simple as adding a little strength and blood.

The pupils of the four-winged tribe shrank slightly.

He didn't expect this black-faced man to have this kind of magical powers, changing his body size, he had never seen such magical powers!

If a blow fails, immediately return to defense!

The powerful four-winged tribe was kicked by the black-faced man on his way back to defense!

Although the Four Wings had an amazing bloodline and a higher realm, he still couldn't match this black-faced man in close hand-to-hand combat!

With a bang.

The strong man of the Four Wings smashed a huge rock.

The troubled times collapsed and the sky rose.

"Is this what you call pride? I don't think so. My realm is not as good as you, but I can see you kicking!"

The black-faced man grinned, his smile was full of pride, and there was a hint of irony in it!

He is fighting for his own race, and he represents the pride and future of the entire earth!

The black-faced man's smile suddenly solidified.

Because I didn't know when, a ghostly skinny paw suddenly landed on his shoulder.

The strands of cold air spread down his shoulders and continued to spread in his body!

The black-faced man's heart was nervous, because even he did not sense when this person appeared.

"The humble human race, it is your great glory to be able to awaken the endless power hidden in your genes, but you should not use this glory to compete with the great four-winged race! Do you know that in our eyes, you reptiles How humble and insignificant it is, since you have tarnished the dignity of my four-winged race, then use your life and blood to atone for your sins!"

That voice was tyrannical and domineering.

Full of rude arrogance.

However, the black-faced man was sweating coldly, and he did not dare to refute half a sentence, because he found that his body was frozen, and he could not make any sound at all.

Soon the black-faced man became an eternal ice sculpture.

The blue frost shone brilliantly in the sun.

Behind the black-faced big man, a strong man of the Four-Wing Race on the third layer of the Saint Realm walked out slowly.

This big man became an ice sculpture is his masterpiece!

"Sad people on Earth, if you don't have the strength, you dare to talk to my Four Wings! Is it possible that today's earth has fallen to such a level that you can't even find a strong person who can match me?"

The saint of the four-winged tribe whispered mournfully, "How can such a tribe deserve to be the master of this nine continents!"

He ignored his shamelessness, with the strength of the Saint Realm, condescending and condescending to deal with a junior with only the Master Realm level.

The saint of the four-winged tribe spoke, but the entire land of all rivers was silent.

It seems that the strong on the earth have acquiesced in this matter!

The earth is really in decline, there is not even a strong man who can stand the first battle!

And this time.

A figure slowly appeared in front of everyone.

This figure was dry, thin, dark and wrinkled.

He is a little old man in the village, and he doesn't have the slightest breath of a strong person.

He also carried a coffin board larger than himself on his shoulders.

After his figure was real, he threw the coffin board on his shoulder to the ground with a bang.

"Is there really no one on the earth?"

The little old man whispered silently, his brows contained this endless sadness.

And the saint of the four-winged tribe is wrinkled with goose bumps all over his body!

Because when did this little old man appear, he didn't even notice the slightest!

This little old man seemed to be standing there, without the ripples of spiritual energy, and the fluctuation of vitality!

However, in this elusive eye, their four-winged tribe must be strong to the end, and they must step on the ground under their feet!

Only in this way will those who are on the sidelines join their ranks.

If it is only the four-winged tribe, the crusade against the earth will probably result in heavy losses.

They need allies, they need cannon fodder, they need people who resist the anger of the earth for them!

He pretended to be calm and laughed and said: "Your old man is so old, is it worth it to come to fight the fire with moths?"

The little old man glanced at the powerhouse of the Saint Realm of the Four Wings.

"It's worth it, of course it's worth it. This earth gives birth to me and raises me. It is time for me to repay the earth with my blood! My native grandson has lived for so many years, and I have lived enough! Look, for this battle I will I brought all my coffin boards!"

This little old man grinned, his smile was ugly, his big yellow teeth, he didn't look like an expert at all!

Chapter 1814: Tu Xing Sun

However, the words of this native grandson made the sage of the four-winged tribe unable to laugh, and even the coffin was prepared. Is this preparing to die here?

This little old man didn't have the slightest breath of practitioners, but he seemed to be connected to the earth under his feet, as if the earth was originally a part of his body!

This feeling makes the four-winged saint quite uncomfortable.

I don't know the depth, but I cannot retreat!

Even if there is an endless abyss in front of him, for the glory of the four-winged race, for the strategy they have arranged before, he must declare war on this little old man.

There was a "bang".

The leader of the four-winged clan who was still arrogant just now suddenly broke his body into a cloud of blood.

The little old man grinned: "Don't your Four Wings have rules? As long as you defeat this guy, you can be considered qualified to enter the land of hundreds of rivers through your test. Now I have this qualification!"

The little old man's voice is honest and simple, really like an old farmer in the field.

But raising his hands exploded a strong man in the leader realm of the four-winged tribe. Such a method is definitely not something an old farmer can do!

"you!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe didn't expect this little old man to play cards according to the routine. He still talked to him lightly just now, but in a blink of an eye he killed one of his master level subordinates!

The powerhouse of the leader of the four-winged race turned into a blood mist, and wanted to break and stand before being reborn again. In the blood mist, the chains of life were pulled out of the void, and they were slowly fluctuating!

The sound of crashing shook the four wilds.

The sage of the four-winged tribe showed a trace of fear.

Because he saw that the chains of order representing the laws of life were a little bit of nothingness and fade.

In the end, all the chains disappeared before his eyes, no longer exist!

This is a total suppression of Taoism, which is even more terrifying than Fang Yue's method of directly pulling out the chains of life.

This kind of comprehensive suppression means that this little old man has realized a certain law of his own beyond their imagination, and can use a law to suppress the existence of other laws around him!

Who is this little old man?

How could it have such terrible strength?

The sage of the Four Wings clan has endless suspicion in his heart.

Afterwards, after all the chains of life were faded, the powerhouse of the four-winged clan leader was born and wiped out, and there was no hope of rebirth!

The little old man's palm casually summoned, and the life essence of those four-winged clan master realm experts burst into pieces into the coffin beside him!

"I was in a hurry when I was casting this coffin coffin, it was just a semi-finished product! Do you mind if I inject some life essence into this coffin coffin, let this coffin coffin be more perfect!"

The little old man rubbed his hands, there was still a pleased smile on his face.

But the saint of the four-winged tribe opposite him is now 10,000 grass mud horses in his heart, walking repeatedly,

Haven't you already incorporated the life essence of the disciples in my clan into your coffin board?

Say a fart!

"Tuxing grandson, Tuxing grandson, this guy is terrible. He is very likely a man from the age of conferred gods on the earth. The ancient history of the earth is quite messy. It is possible that this person has lived for thousands of years!"

Someone screamed in horror.

They have also studied and studied the history of the earth.

The earth has experienced a very great civilization of gods and demons.

Nine-tailed demon fox, a family of girls, and all kinds of gods and powers who have been on the top of each of them are unfathomable and unpredictable. If he guesses well, this native grandson is very likely. It is the existence of that era.

If this conjecture is true, then this guy's strength is a bit terrifying!

And he is here to prepare the coffin again. If the Four Wings do not pay enough attention, it is very likely that many people, many, many people will die in his hands!

The sage of the Four Wings snorted coldly. Hearing these words, some guess in his heart seemed to be verified.

He is strong on the surface, confronting this native grandson, but in his heart he has already begun to call for the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm!

This old man definitely couldn't do it. He could survive and destroy the chains of life order in this world, and nothing else, he couldn't match it just by this method!

However, he still has to hold on to the scene, lest the newly-established human set collapses!

When the sage of the four-winged tribe faced the Tuxing grandson strongly.

The news he secretly spread was that a thousand paper cranes flew towards the finale saints of the Four Wings tribe in the Land of Hundred Rivers at the fastest speed!

But this Thousand Paper Crane was on the way and suddenly got lost!

It's not that he doesn't know the road anymore, but it feels that the world around him suddenly becomes so strange!

A figure appeared in front of Qian Zhihe, this figure was extremely beautiful.

Her face is an insult to shame.

This kind of beauty has surpassed the ethnic group, surpassed any standard in the world to be judged.

"Hehe, little Qianzhihe, would you like to go with your sister? Isn't it okay to run away with your sister? Don't wander in this sad world!"

Little Paper Crane glanced at the beautiful woman in confusion, and then left with her.

If Tu Xingsun was present, he would definitely recognize that this woman who was too beautiful to extricate herself from disaster was Daji!

The sage of the Four Wings tribe and the Tuxing grandson are still fighting with each other.

He is delaying time, waiting for reinforcements.

And Tu Xingsun was also delaying time, waiting for the old immortal guys of the Conferred God era to wake up.

Those old immortal guys, as long as they can wake up one, these four-winged tribe guys can't eat and walk around.

Therefore, this kind of procrastination is still welcome in the news.

"Fuck, why isn't the great saint of the clan coming yet!"

The sages of the four-winged tribe became more anxious as they waited. This is the gate of the land of hundreds of rivers, and those great sages should be drinking and bragging in the land of hundreds of rivers!

Thousand paper cranes, thousands of miles away, if the news arrives, it should have come long ago!

I won't be a **** anymore!

The saints of the four-winged race are full of wild thoughts.

And Tu Xingsun seemed to see the anxious look on the face of the four-winged saint.

He couldn't help but comforted and said: "You may not believe it, the paper crane you just released for help has eloped with the woman!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe was stunned.

The onlookers eating melons were also shocked.

The gods eloped, are even the paper cranes so lustful and unreliable these years?

This native-born grandson gave an unbelievable answer. Although this answer sounds extremely unreliable, sometimes, the most unreliable answer is the truth!

After waiting for such a long time, the strong aid from this group has not yet arrived. It seems that what the native grandson said is the truth.

The saint of the Four Wings is desperate.

He can't even send a message, which is a drag.

Now there is only one way out for the powerful of the Great Sacred Realm of the ethnic group to come, and that is to fight with Tuxing Sun, and finally die here!

As long as he dies, a corresponding soul lamp will naturally go out in the ancestral hall in this land of rivers.

This soul lamp is connected to his life, he is dead, naturally there will be more powerful four-winged experts coming!

The strong man of the four-winged tribe gritted his teeth: "Despicable earthlings, come and die!"

The strong men of the Four Wings suddenly exploded, and all the blood in the body burned, like a raging fire burning in the body, reflecting the sky!

However, these four-winged clan powerhouses are not Barbarians after all.

Even if he was full of anger, he couldn't handle the Tuxing-sun in front of him, although Tuxing-sun was not a big man in the Conferred Gods.

But the starting point of the powerful in the Age of Conferred Gods is so high that people cannot imagine.

The starting point of a small soldier who came out to receive a box lunch was the existence of the leader of the leader. The Sun Xing Sun was a serious supporting role at any rate, and the strength and means were definitely not imaginable by the saints of this four-winged race!

He punched it out.

The wind howled.

The sage of the Four Wings tribe was swept away by the fist wind without even the body of Tuxing Sun!

The saint of the four-winged tribe flew up to the sky with a face full of consternation.

What level of player is this special?

One punch can blow him so far!

The saints of the four-winged tribe felt lost in their lives.

Originally, he thought that although he might not be able to defeat the native grandson, he could do it even after two tricks, even losing streak.

But now he found that he had completely miscalculated.

It's just like playing jokes when people hit him. It doesn't take any effort at all.

The sage of the four-winged tribe has fallen into the dust, so what a fuck!

He turned around in midair and flew directly to the direction of the land of hundreds of rivers.

The thousand paper cranes were abducted, and he didn't even have a tool to spread the letter.

I knew that when I came to the earth, everyone should buy a Honor. The signals of China Unicom, China Mobile and China Telecom were all good.

In that case, there is no need for a thousand paper cranes, a phone call can shake all the big buddies!

The saint of the four-winged tribe turned around to run.

This shame is always better than losing your life.

However, this native grandson had already been eyeing him.

How could it be possible to let this cooked duck fly?

Tuxing Sun stomped the ground, and a huge suction came from the ground.

Magnetic gravitation, which is part of the law of earth.

The sage of the four-winged tribe who originally thought that he could escape from the tiger's mouth was tragically attracted back by the magnetic gravitation of the native grandson.

After playing like this, the saints of the four-winged tribe are about to cry.

Boss, what do you want from me?

It was you who carried me away, and you who drove me back!

Do you think my dignified four-winged saint has no temper?

The saint of the four-winged tribe gave Tuxingsun a vicious look.

Tu Xingsun slapped him loudly.

The saint of the four-winged tribe suddenly discovered a cruel truth, so he has no temper against the guy!

Chapter 1815: Withered palm

The saint of the four-winged tribe is going crazy, you native grandson, what do you want to do?

If you want to kill, kill, shave and shave, Xiaoye, I definitely won't frown.

But what do you mean by hanging Young Master here?

The heart of the powerful four-winged saint roars madly!

"Alright, almost!"

Tu Xingsun muttered to himself.

At this time, in the land of the hundred rivers, a dry bone palm slowly protruded from the void.

This is a world-destroying palm. Although there is no trace of flesh and blood on the palm, strands of murderous aura are diffused from it, hanging down, as if it can crush the ages and suppress the ages.

The palm of his hand fell slowly, and the entire sky was crushed.

The owner of this palm is inexplicable, and it is definitely an existence beyond the sage level!

"Master, you are here!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe was surprised.

His old tears were running, and someone finally came to rescue him.

This lord is an extremely ancient existence in the Four Wing Clan, and he has to accept sacrifices from many powerful people in the Four Wing Clan day and night.

However, few people in this huge four-winged clan have seen the real face of this lord.

Only when encountering a powerful enemy in the four-winged clan, the master will dig out a withered palm and kill all the enemies!

Tu Xing Sun's complexion was solemn.

This four-winged tribe does not play cards according to common sense!

I defeated the existence of the saint level in a four-winged clan. You should come one by one according to the truth. First send a large-sacred-level four-winged clan to fight with me for hundreds of meetings!

What are you doing?

Leapfrogged directly and dispatched such a big hand.

The owner of this palm is unfathomable, even no less than some great figures in the Age of Conferred Gods.

Although Tu Xingsun's face is not very good.

But he did not turn around and leave.

His task is to keep those people coming back!

Do not let the earth weaken the limelight!

This battle is about the safety and future of the earth. Once he shows signs of weakness, it will very likely make the earth a target of public criticism and become the fat meat in front of the wolves.

This is an extremely critical test for the earth.

The earth is at its weakest thing.

If all the strong on the earth recover and return to a state of heyday, why should you be so cautious, whoever provokes the majesty of the earth will be destroyed, without too much waiting and consideration!

"set!"

At this time, the earth is finally long overdue.

He held a scarlet spear in his hand.

In the other hand, he carried the half-dead Cui Hao. In his hand, a beam of eternal celestial light rushed to the sky and fell on the big withered hand.

The realm of withered bones and big hands is so profound that it is unimaginable.

A ray of eternal fairy light only slightly reduced the speed of the big hand landing.

Immediately, that big hand withered bones was to annihilate the eternal fairy light.

This is the strongest person Fang Yue has encountered in the fight with the Four Wings. Not only is his origin mysterious, his own strength is even more unpredictable!

But Fang Yue's face didn't show the slightest fear.

He closed his eyes and said softly: "The blood-colored spear, the soul burns, sacrifices to my body, and crushes the eternal!"

Fang Yue's solemn treasure, this is sacrificing himself to completely revive the blood-colored spear.

The powerhouse of the Saint Realm of the Four Wing Race who fought with Tu Xingsun before couldn't help but change his face.

Is this Fang Yue crazy?

He actually wanted to sacrifice himself to let this **** spear exert its greatest power.

Cui Hao's scarlet spear has a mysterious and weird origin!

There was a little ominous atmosphere in it.

Cui Hao has not fully demonstrated the true power of this blood-colored spear over the years, but he is already a strong man among the four-winged clan that cannot be underestimated! If this scarlet spear was completely recovered, the power contained in it would be unimaginable.

After the sacrifice, Fang Yue seemed to be light and healthy, and there was nothing wrong with it, but Cui Hao's body seemed to be a failed flower, withered quickly, and the blood in his body dried up.

The sage of the four-winged tribe looked dumbfounded.

Then he involuntarily sighed: "I wiped it, this Fang Yue is not a thing anymore, he revived the blood-colored spear with feelings, it was not himself who sacrificed but Cui Hao!"

Cui Haowen raised this scarlet spear, and for so many years, offering sacrifices with his blood, it is indeed possible for this scarlet spear to exert its most powerful power!

Cui Hao sacrificed the scarlet spear.

Purple smoke appeared on the blood-colored spear.

There is an inexplicable power in this purple smoke, which makes people feel unfathomable!

Fang Yue's methods were stunned.

Sacrifice the enemy and strengthen your own means.

This is simply damaging!

Fang Yue threw the blood-colored spear in his hand directly, piercing the dry bone palm.

Withered bones in the palm of his hand even without the strength to resist, a huge hole was poked out by this blood-colored spear!

There were still strands of death on the hole.

I want to heal the black hole, but the fragments of the law are blocking all these death breaths.

Let this hole become a wound that is difficult to heal!

"grown ups!"

The saint of the four-winged tribe shouted loudly, and his face showed a touch of movement.

What kind of thing is this!

This is using the scarlet spear of their four-winged clan to attack and kill the powerful existence of their four-winged clan.

This fight is simply to the extreme!

Fang Yue raised his palm, and the **** spear returned to his hand.

The dry bone palm that was still falling just now seemed to have a trace of jealousy, and it actually hovered in the air and did not continue.

This blood-colored spear is really too weird. It contains inexplicable power. It can cause his existence of this level to suffer strong damage. The wounds are hard to heal. Even once it is connected to a film, it may cause him Dao injury becomes more serious and directly affects his origin!

Although the owner of the withered palm is strong, he still cares very much about Dao wounds.

In fact, when it comes to the realm of the Great Sacred Realm, the physical damage is usually nothing.

The key is that they care about and care about Dao injuries!

Every Dao injury will make them take a long time to recuperate, and even some Dao injuries will not heal after a thousand years of delay!

At this time, Tuxing Sun also shot again.

He directly sealed all the cultivation bases of the Saints of the Four Wings around him, and threw them to Fang Yue like sandbags.

"If there are not enough sacrifices, let him also be sacrificed! Do not hesitate to use it, you are welcome, there are not many other things in the land of hundreds of rivers, but the four-winged tribe is the evil!"

This native grandson is quite generous.

And the saints of the four-winged tribe were already shaking with anger.

We are the powerhouses of the four-winged race, not your personal property, so why is there such a big show?

Fang Yue was also polite to sacrifice the saints of the four-winged tribe.

The blood in it poured into the blood-colored spear like a river. The blow just now did not consume all the power of Cui Hao's blood sacrifice. Now it has been supplemented by a more powerful force to make the surface of the blood-colored spear shine. Win in an instant!

On the surface of the blood-colored spear, purple energy had already condensed one after another rune.

The runes are brilliant, exquisite and gorgeous!

Runes filled the sky, falling from the sky.

The blood-colored spear rose to the sky again, as if a beam of red light penetrated the entire world!

The spear pierced the air and shattered the sky.

The owner of the withered palm flipped his hand and patted it down.

The light above the blood-colored spear gradually dimmed.

The master of this dry bone palm is at a high level, at least at the level of the virtual fairyland. Although this blood-colored spear is weird, the energy contained in it is not enough. The stabbing just now was because he was too careless, and once the dry bone palm was The master gets serious, this scarlet spear is not enough!

The scarlet spear was grabbed by the owner of the dry bone palm.

It fell back into the hands of the Four Wings!

However, Fang Yue didn't have any regrets or reluctance on his face, because although the blood-colored spear was powerful, it was strange and inexplicable, and it didn't hurt to use it twice.

But if it is used too many times, it is easy to get some ominous breath!

Fang Yue is very afraid of ominousness!

So this spear returned to the hands of the Four Wings, which is not necessarily a good thing for them!

"The earth is rolling!"

Tu Xingsun was not idle when Fang Yue was fighting with this dry bone palm, he was preparing a secret technique!

When the blood-colored spear was taken away in the palm of the withered bone, in fact, this earth travel grandson had just prepared this secret technique.

The earth churned!

An extremely huge palm condenses from the ground.

This palm is as strong as a rock, and it blasts towards the sky. This rock palm and the dry bone palm are directly blasted!

Luxury, this is simply too extravagant!

"This earth travel grandson actually used an earth stone to prepare the secret method! My God, this earth stone can directly forge a saint-level magic weapon. Searching a planet, you may not be able to find it. A few earth stones!"

Someone was exclaiming in a low voice, this native grandson is a little abnormal!

The earth stone in his hand is so precious that he is willing to use it for the secret technique.

Regarding this earth stone as a consumable, what kind of method is used only by the strong at the realm level!

At this time, Fang Yue saw a clue in this native grandson!

He stared closely at the palm that the power of the earth evolved into!

"Earth Spirit Trail is complete! This is a sign that Dao is complete!"

Fang Yue felt a sense of beauty in that palm!

This palm is lifelike, as if it is an enlarged version of the palm of this native grandson!

It seems that one hand can hold up the entire sky!

The palm of the rock and the palm of the bones blasted against each other, and the top of the palm of the bones clicked, clicked, giving birth to fissures!

"You **** it!"

In the void, an angry voice came. If Fang Yue guessed well, the owner of this voice was the owner of this bone-bone palm!

A powerful pressure fell, and the storm swept like the end of the world!

The breath of the virtual fairyland descended.

Fang Yue and Tu Xingsun couldn't bear such a powerful oppression, and they all felt suffocated!

Chapter 1816? Puppet

"The Great Sage of Path Consummation, I did not expect that there will be such characters on the earth. I really underestimated the methods of the strong on this earth, but soon, there will be no such characters on this earth!"

The owner of the withered bone palm appeared, and it turned out to be a colorful white bone. The body of this white bone was shining brightly, and the breath of life and death coexisted in it!

His face was cold, overlooking the world.

Two groups of ghost fires are beating in the deep eye sockets!

"It's an immortal bone!"

Tu Xingsun's eyelids were beating. Although he didn't know what the sacred bone was, he could know the origin and identity of this guy.

Indestructible bones are the bones left by some demon gods when the chaos first opened. The gods and demons died in battle, and their corpses flowed into different worlds.

Some immortal bones channeled themselves, changing into various undead.

These undead awakened the memories of life, embarked on the road of cultivation again, and evolved to an incredible level.

The creature in front of me was evolved from an indestructible bone of the Chaos God and Demon. The core of the indestructible bone is the bone of the Chaos God and Demon.

This bone is immortal, and the creatures evolved from it are immortal!

The Tuxing Sun didn't expect that they would encounter invincible creatures that evolved from immortal bones here!

Although this immortalized creature is only at the level of the virtual fairyland, this guy can never be treated as a normal virtual fairy. He has a lot of magical powers and even a little memory of the chaos gods and demons. This kind of existence, Sometimes it can even compare with the powerhouses of the real fairyland level!

Fang Yue and Tu Xingsun looked at each other.

Unexpectedly, the special ones would provoke big ones!

"Don't come here, I will shake people if you come again!"

Fang Yue knew that he was definitely not the opponent of this white bone, he said to the threatening white bone.

The bones sneered: "Shake a person? What is it to shake a person? However, it doesn't matter anymore, no matter what you have, it is nothing but vain in my eyes!"

"Brother Yan Yichen, come out! Someone despise you!"

Fang Yue knew that he couldn't do the bones, and if he asked for help to other people, he would definitely be too thirsty for the distant water.

It just so happened that he still had a puppet that Yan Yichen gave him.

The appearance of this puppet is the same as Yan Yichen's own deity.

The puppet zoomed in quickly in Fang Yue's call.

He turned into a clone of Yan Yichen.

This Yan Yichen once said to Fang Yue that what he is best at is this avatar technique! Every puppet has his thoughts.

As long as Fang Yue calls, this puppet will take the initiative to recover.

And this puppet, Yan Yichen gave Fang Yue a lot of them.

Fang Yue wondered, this Yan Yichen gave him more puppets, but Ruyizi gave him less spiritual thoughts. Naturally, when he used it, he first took out this Yan Yichen puppet.

The puppet manifested and directly became Yan Yichen's clone.

The breath of Yan Yichen's true fairyland was completely exposed, and the white bone turned around and ran away.

Damn!

What kind of monster is Fang Yue?

No matter how he raised his hand, he summoned a strong clone of the real fairyland to help out!

Although he is an immortal bone, he claims to be immortal, but if he encounters the existence of a true fairyland, he still has to turn around and run away.

This Nima is not an existence that ordinary people can hold!

The powerhouse of the true fairyland might not be able to destroy his indestructible bones, but when people exiled him to the endless void or other universes, he still couldn't find his way home.

The existence of this true fairyland has reached an unthinkable state.

Although there is only one word difference between Xuxian and Zhenxian, the difference in strength between the two is worlds apart.

Tu Xingsun was stunned.

They were still working hard before, how to add cards to the earth and wake up some old antiques to help them out.

But now it seems that their previous plan is completely redundant!

This Fang Yue casually summoned a clone of a super powerhouse at the real fairyland level, one person's power was enough to deter countless powerhouses.

There is a strong man in the real fairyland sitting in town, even if it is just a clone, the plan of this four-winged tribe will be frustrated and become a futile. Because if you want to destroy a real fairyland level clone, the price you need to pay is simply unimaginable!

Even some ethnic groups handed down from the ancient times can hardly achieve this.

In the Primordial Era, the powerhouses of True Wonderland were already considered the powerhouses.

Some so-called royal families are just because one or several true fairyland existed in the family!

In the Primordial Clan, the virtual fairyland is the seat of the marquis, while the true fairyland is the king of the family!

"Earth people will surely have some background and strength, but if only this is the case, earth people will still be unable to hold the land of these nine continents!"

"This land of Nine Continents is too cherished. It carries too many secrets in the universe of the Ten Thousand Worlds. This calamity is coming! If a race can obtain the secrets of the Nine Continents, it may be able to exceed the calamity and keep Immortal!"

Someone spoke, eyes burning.

This person is not a member of the four-winged race. His eyebrows have a single silver horn, and his body is covered with a layer of fine scale armor. From the appearance, it is somewhat similar to the demons, but he The blood in the body is even stronger, it should be at the peak of the profound level.

This is a strong man in the virtual fairyland, but he is not afraid of Yan Yichen!

"Don't look at me like this. I am not hostile to the people on earth for the time being. I'm just telling the truth! This earth is indeed guilty of its crimes. The people on earth protect the land of Kyushu in the past, even though it is a powerful digital fairyland. If you come out together, you may not be able to keep this treasure. I advise you to know how to advance and retreat, know how to give up, and you can even develop the treasures of this Nine Continents together with the tens of thousands. After the treasure is developed, maybe the ten thousand races can share part of the benefits among the people on earth! This is the safest way, and if not, all people on earth will be killed!"

The man smiled brightly, but there was a cold expression in his eyes.

"I see, he should be the Ten Killers, once famous in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, all the people of this clan are proving the Dao by killing. The more powerful people killed, the stronger their cultivation skills! One clan was the deadly enemy of our human clan in ancient times. They and the Four Wing Clan came together and wanted to jointly conquer the relics of Jiuzhou on the earth!"

Tuxing Sun frowned, he told the origin of this person.

"I saw you a long time ago, you should be called Simatu!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised when he heard this.

Is it possible that this guy and Tuxing Sun are from the same age?

"Hahaha, since the identity has been exposed, then there is nothing to say! But the suggestion I just made is indeed the most suitable way for your earth! You might as well consider it! You can't protect the foundation of the earth, if you let it out, We can still give you some benefits! Otherwise, even if it is a real immortal? Let alone a puppet descending, even if the real body comes, the elders of my clan can also treat the true immortals on your earth Kill!"

This Sima Tuo was extremely arrogant, and he seemed to have not put Yan Yichen in his eyes.

Yan Yichen is powerful, but he is just a clone after all, and the energy contained in it is limited, and it is destined not to be as powerful as the deity.

Simatu had a somewhat aggressive taste.

Simatu and Yan Yichen looked at each other.

Yan Yichen couldn't help but chuckle and said: "Ten Killers, I really didn't kill yours in the ancient times. This is the reincarnation of the heavens, and everything is there. Humans and the Ten Killers are natural enemies. If you kill the ten Killing the creatures of the race, use your corpses to sacrifice to the Dao of Heaven, and the Dao of Heaven can bestow all kinds of treasures for our descendants and even directly bless our lives!

Yan Yichen's voice fell.

Suddenly Simatu felt a bit of horror.

He knew that he was being targeted by Yan Yichen.

But he didn't have any fear, because he came prepared, and the clan had given him a magic weapon that could resist the strong in the real fairyland.

As long as this magic weapon is suppressed, even the powerhouse at the real fairyland level will be helpless.

But the white bones of the Four Wings did not go far, he hid to the side, waiting for the other party Yue and Tu Xingsun to make a fatal blow at any time!

He only needs to trap the clone of Yan Yichen, and then the white bone creature can easily kill Fang Yue and Tuxing Sun.

Simatu's eyes revealed a murderous look: "I will see how strong this so-called true immortal is today!"

Simatu sacrificed an iron ring, which was very familiar to Fang Yue.

"Vajra, this is a taboo tool forged by imitating the vajra. Although it has been used a limited number of times, it can exert tremendous power!"

Tu Xingsun is a person from the Conferred God Era, his strength is average, but his knowledge is extremely high.

He saw the origin of King Kong Zhuo at a glance, and introduced it loudly to Fang Yue.

He was to let Yan Yichen hear that he could be well prepared.

King Kong Zhuo was originally one of the most powerful magical weapons between heaven and earth.

Even if it is an imitation, its power is still unfathomable!

Yan Yichen smiled and said: "Don't worry, I only need three moves and two methods to be able to kill the ten killers. I waited for too long to be trapped in the desolate world. Kill the Ten Killers, sacrifice to Heaven, and restore a little cultivation for me!"

The King Kongzhuo in the hands of Sima Tu has been shot.

A beam of silver light hit Yan Yichen.

Yan Yichen raised one palm, his palm was slender and white, as if it were a woman's palm.

Ding sound.

Jin Gangzhuo collided with Yan Yichen's palm.

Simatu gritted his teeth, roared in his eyes, and roared: "Boom! Boom! Boom!"

There was a bang.

King Kongzhuo blew himself up at the moment of collision.

Yan Yichen was wrapped in a ball of flame, and his figure was instantly submerged.

"At this time, Bai Bone made a move and killed Fang Yue and Tu Xingsun!"

Simatu shouted.

Bai Bone appeared, assassinated in Fang Yue's direction!

Chapter 1817: Two clones

"Do you really think I only have a real fairy-level puppet clone?"

Fang Yue didn't panic when he watched the white bones attack. Instead, there was a faint smile on his face.

That smile, under the sunlight, was actually a little cold.

The white bone figure paused, could it be that Fang Yue still had a puppet of the real fairyland level in his hands?

Bone's heart is timid, he is not a member of the Four Wings.

From a certain perspective, he and the Four Wings are a cooperative relationship. The tribesmen of the Four Wings offered sacrifices to provide him with some of the resources to restore his strength in the past, and he was responsible for protecting the safety of the Four Wings when necessary.

Cooperation has a bottom line for cooperation.

He can work, but he can't kill him.

However, Fang Yue had already summoned a real celestial clone, and the possibility of a white bone clone in his hand was too low, too low.

Bone gritted his teeth, he wanted to take a gamble.

If there was such a good opportunity to kill Fang Yue, he would have no face to return to the Four Wings.

This Fang Yue should be bluffing and delaying time.

Bai Bone raised his palm and patted Fang Yue fiercely!

Between the fingers and wind, strands of murderous intent flowed down.

Immediately afterwards, strands of true fairy-level aura emerged on the top of the white bones.

Bones was stiff, his palm hovered in the air, unable to fall.

"Really... true fairy..."

Bone's heart was horrified.

What Fang Yue said turned out to be true.

"Indestructible bones are really courageous. You dare to kill the people I protect. I want to see whether the legendary immortal bones are really immortal or fake!"

The voice lingering in the true fairy's breath has a somewhat contemptuous taste.

"Misunderstandings, all misunderstandings!"

The bones smiled flatteringly.

Fang Yue was surprised that there was no meat on the bones, and he could still make a smile.

This is really hard for this bone.

"Misunderstanding? Really?"

Yan Yichen sneered. He didn't believe in excuses such as misunderstandings. Such words seemed to him to be lying.

With a click, Yan Yichen then broke off a bone of the arm.

The bones felt cold and sweaty.

Although he is half an undead creature, he has no nerves, but he also has pain, which is more profound than physical pain.

This is the pain from the soul, it is irresistible!

However, the bones dared to be angry but didn't dare to speak. Although the pain was extremely painful, the flattering smile on his face was even stronger.

Because he knows that resistance is death.

Although this true celestial clone is not as strong as the deity, but it is more powerful than his indestructible bone.

This is definitely a real immortal, and the power of one person has evolved into two powerful clones, and each clone is a means of a true fairyland level. This is definitely not an ordinary true fairy!

"Yes, tolerable, a man!"

Yan Yichen showed an expression of approval.

"This indestructible bone is actually rare. If it kills you, it's a waste of a bit of a pity. Why don't you follow me for a hundred years and let me study what is going on with this indestructible bone? I will let you go. How about freedom?"

Yan Yichen spoke again, his tone of voice was very loud, he didn't put this immortal bone in his eyes at all.

In his eyes, this immortal bone was a junior, and he didn't have the strength to compete with him at all.

As soon as Yan Yichen said this, he couldn't bear it anymore.

Who is he?

He is the indestructible bones that fell off from the Chaos Demon God in the past. The sky is indestructible, and the earth is immortal. How could he become someone's follower.

Even if it is a real fairyland level existence, that won't work!

His deity, the Chaos Demon God, absolutely surpassed the level of true fairyland in the heyday, reaching a level that is extremely rare in the entire universe of Ten Thousand Realms.

Indestructible's face was gloomy, he said to Yan Yichen.

"I respect you as a true immortal, but how about a true immortal? You are just a clone, and you don't have the strength of the deity. If you really fight, you may not be my opponent!"

With his own arrogance in the heart of Immortal Bone, he decided to fight back, even if he was defeated, this real fairyland powerhouse could not kill him.

The big deal is to throw his indestructible bones into the turbulence of time and space for some time. When he finds an opportunity, he can naturally find a new world and start over.

This is the benefit of the immortal bone, and he is not afraid of falling at all. At the very least, he has not encountered a person who can kill him in this universe of ten thousand worlds!

Yan Yichen's two avatars trapped two powerhouses at the virtual immortal level.

And Fang Yue and Tu Xingsun were not idle either, they directly attacked people with insufficient strength in the crowd!

Fang Yue broke into the land of Hundred Rivers and captured the four-winged tribes at the level of two saints. The bloodline of these four-winged tribes was tyrannical, but it was mainly reflected in the resurrection. Fang Yue simply killed them and raised his hand. A series of eternal fairy lights directly fixed their bodies, you can't even move, so what else can you fight with Fang Yue.

In Fang Yue's eyes, this cultivator at the saint level is like fish on the chopping board as long as he has no special means and talent!

As soon as the eternal fairy light comes out, they basically become terracotta warriors!

Fang Yue dragged the two sages of the Four Wings to the outside of the Land of Hundred Rivers!

The creatures of the other four-winged tribes can only stare blankly, even without the courage to stop them!

No way, this little master is too awkward!

Even the strong at the Great Sacred Realm level can contend!

This is the outskirts of the Land of Hundred Rivers, and there are more of the shrimp soldiers and crabs in the four-winged tribe, and even the four-winged tribe at the Yin-Yang level in the master realm occupy much.

They couldn't do Fang Yue at all, and they couldn't even hurt a little finger of Fang Yue.

Playing on the court will only increase casualties.

Therefore, they were all able to watch Fang Yue drag away the strong men of their clan as a sacrifice!

The two saints of the four-winged tribe were sacrificed alive, and all the flesh and blood essence in them was absorbed by the coffin.

According to Tu Xingsun, the body of one of his deceased is sleeping in this coffin!

Only enough blood and soul can wake it up.

The qi and blood in the bodies of the two Four-Winged Clan saints are so strong that they are even comparable to the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm level. This is related to their ethnic talents, and they are definitely top ten for sacrifice!

Fang Yue, who did this, was reluctant to exterminate the Four Wings. If they could be raised in captivity, it would be a good choice to use them exclusively for sacrifice!

And Tu Xing Sun specifically sought out the Ten Killers in the crowd. These Ten Killers and Humans were old enemies, and there was no psychological pressure to kill.

Don't think this Tuxing Sun can do the Sima Tuo, but his path of perfection comprehend that coupled with his cultivation of the great holy realm level, there are not many opponents under Xuxian.

These onlookers who eat melons do not have a few strong people at the virtual fairyland level, after all, the strong people in the virtual fairyland have not reached the level of a bad street in this universe of ten thousand worlds!

These imaginary immortals are not that everyone is hostile to the people of the earth, some are purely to take advantage, eat melons, and watch the fun!

Seeing that the people on Earth have the upper hand, they are not ready to take action now.

After all, the clones of the two true fairyland powerhouses are still sticking in the sky. They don't have the courage of the Simatu and the immortal bones and the powerhouses of true wonderland to do it!

The Ten Killers are not a few people who came this time, Tuxing Sun directly unearthed eight people from the crowd, one of them was a great saint and seven saints!

In the Ten Kill Clan, everyone should be considered a big man!

The Ten Killers at the Great Sacred Realm level struggled twice when they encountered Tuxing Sun. They used two secret methods to make a noise on Tuxing Sun, but he was not an opponent of Tuxing Sun at all, and was stared by Tuxing Sun. It was petrified at a glance!

As for those ten killers at the Saint level level, they are already at the cannon fodder level!

In front of Tuxing Sun, he is even more like his grandson, without even the courage to resist!

Tu Xingsun directly gave the eight ten killers a living sacrifice.

However, the coffin Xiang lighted up slightly.

Then there is no more!

Fang Yue's face was dark.

This is so special that even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm have been sacrificed alive, the master in this coffin has not recovered yet, and you don't need to recover.

You can also give a progress bar!

What do you mean by flashing twice?

Is this still hiding in the coffin and refusing to come out?

"Tuxing Sun, Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Simatu's eyes are cracked.

He did not expect to be attacked by Fang Yue and Tu Xingsun when confronting his Yan Yichen clone.

The disciples and grandchildren he brought this time were all killed by them!

Similarly, the four-winged race is also furious!

The two elites of the four-winged tribe at the Saint level were given a living sacrifice in this way.

Although these four-winged tribes are strong, they are also saints anyway!

The powerhouses at the Saint level are also considered elites and mainstays among the Four Wings, and they killed two of them without understanding, making the Four Wings feel quite painful!

"Do you dare to be distracted when fighting with me, Simatu, is that how you look down on me?"

Yan Yichen's face is dark. He has indeed been asleep for many years. Isn't it possible that there is no longer the reputation of Xiaoye in this world?

Yan Yichen shot again, and the wisps of sword light melted the drizzle in the sky, woven tightly.

This scene is poetic and picturesque, but in the eyes of Simatu, it is condensed with great murder.

He secretly said that it was not good.

He hurriedly waved the imitation of the diamond in his hand to resist, and layers of golden light grew from the top of the diamond to resist Yan Yichen's sword rain.

But behind him, there was a huge explosion suddenly.

The endless thunder drowned Simatu directly!

I don't know when, Fang Yue split up another spiritual qi clone and appeared behind Simatu.

There is also a purple sky thunder in the hands of this spiritual avatar.

This purple sky thunder is comparable to the power of a blow at the Great Sacred Realm level.

Originally, this Purple Sky Lei was not a threat to Sima.

But by the way, Yan Yichen was caught off guard by the Sima Tuo in front of Yan Yichen who was attacked by this purple sky thunder.

He was bombed out!

The movements of his hands are slightly stagnant for a while, but it is the effort at this moment.

Yan Yichen had seized the opportunity, and he blasted out all six with one punch.

Six unknown and mysterious worlds ripped Simatu's soul into six points, rushing into the six realms respectively!

Chapter 1818: Emperor Xuanyuan

The soul of Simatu was restrained.

He couldn't control his physical body for a while.

Yan Yichen shot again. He didn't know where to get a mirror. This mirror was an imitation of Yin Yang mirror.

But the level is extremely high, the level of the virtual fairyland that has been reached.

For others, a magical artifact of the virtual fairyland level is invaluable!

But as far as Yan Yichen is concerned, there are many such mirrors in the house that he doesn't know how many years he has been in the real wonderland.

The real wonderland is the top of the pyramid among the ten thousand realms!

They collected all kinds of materials and treasures from the world, and no one can stop them.

There are fewer and fewer resources in these ten thousand worlds, and these people are also credited!

Many precious treasures were hidden in their homes by real immortals like Yan Yichen and placed as ornaments.

A huge suction force spread from the Yin and Yang realm.

The life force in Simatu was involved.

Soon the life force in Simatu's body was exhausted.

Simatu became skinny!

This time, Simatu really became a skeleton!

He and Immortal Bone feel like brothers!

However, this Simatuo was after all an existence comparable to a real immortal. He unexpectedly lost 10% of his soul, and forcibly broke free from the six reincarnations!

When the soul returned, Simatu wanted to fight again.

But when he waved his arm, he felt something was wrong!

Damn it, where's my blood and flesh?

Why did you become a bone!

Simatu's head was a big circle.

This is really unscientific!

What about my diamond diamond?

Wait, Fang Yue, what is in your hand!

Isn't that my diamond carving?

When is it in your hands!

What kind of doggy players have I met!

One who stole the vitality of others, and one who simply stole his weapon!

Yan Yichen, you are also a real celestial existence!

Are you embarrassed to cooperate with a junior to steal his essence?

This Sima Tuo was so angry that he could no longer be angry!

But no matter how angry he is, it is impossible for him to replenish his weapon and the vitality of this body!

"This guy from the Ten Killers is dead!"

The powerhouse of the Jiuyou clan whispered.

His eyes are complicated, and the strength of this earthling is beyond his imagination.

In fact, this Sima Tuo was not considered a weak person, he was considered a well-known existence in the ten thousand realms.

The Jiuyou clan even regarded him as an imaginary enemy, but unexpectedly, this Simatuo would eventually lose here!

In the end, the strong man of the Jiuyou clan sighed softly.

No one can tell the things in this world clearly.

If it weren't because of greed, I got into this muddy water.

With his own strength and the background of the Ten Killers, this Sima Tuo is enough to cross the heavens and be at ease!

"Simatu, don't turn to the undead too!"

Indestructible Bone sneered at the side.

There is no revolutionary friendship between him and Simatu.

The main reason is that the two of them have their own interests. This time they joined forces and came together because they have a common goal.

Now that everyone is in a passive position, this immortal Bone still has a hint of gloating!

"Indestructible Bone, don't talk about me, your situation is not much better! You were not the opponent of this true celestial avatar Yan Yichen, now, I have also been weakened, this task is even more impossible to complete, don't forget The temper of the adult in the Four Wings tribe. I am a ten killer. If I lose, I lose. He won't blame me, but you are a sacrifice spirit in the Four Wings. This mission failed. It will make you feel better!"

Simatu's voice fell.

The bones of Indestructible Bone are black!

This Sima Tuo really hit his most painful place!

He is the sacrificial spirit of the four-winged tribe. Although he enjoys various benefits on weekdays, he needs to be born and died for the four-winged tribe when necessary.

If he betrays the four-winged tribe or fails to complete the four-winged tribe's mission, the four-winged tribe will cut off its incense.

And the growth rate of his cultivation base will also slow down significantly.

But these are not the most important, the most important four-winged clan's big man will take back everything that the four-winged clan gave him.

His cultivation base will be weakened, his realm will be knocked out, and even his most proud of the immortal bones will be covered with jade.

All this is unsolvable, everything in him will disappear and cease to exist!

Indestructible's heart was trembling, and his bones became paler.

An emotion called fear gradually spread in his heart, and even swallowed all the light and hope in his heart.

"No, I don't want it! How about true immortals? I was once the supreme being beyond true immortals!"

Immortal Bone roared in a low voice, his eyes were as red as blood.

If the indestructible Bone was crazy at this moment, he seemed to have lost all his sanity and became a mad dog.

Indestructible Bone took out an ancient copper mirror. As soon as this ancient copper mirror appeared, even Yan Yichen of the real fairyland level showed a solemn expression.

"Fang Yue, stay away. This indestructible bone is crazy. He actually took out a taboo weapon from the ancient battlefield. Although this thing is powerful, it has a certain evil feeling.

The value of this thing is infinite, but the price paid every time it is used is also unimaginable. It will affect the user's xinxing, subtle changes, and it is impossible to prevent! Even if it is a strong person at the real fairyland level with a tough mind, it will be affected when using this thing. This kind of change reaches a certain level, and the user of this weapon will even be at the mercy of this weapon. "

"Although this immortal bone is strong, his cultivation level is not enough, and his character is weak, which is his most fatal flaw. The starting point of this immortal bone is very high, and at least the level of the saint state when it is born. The cultivator must be envious of it and it is too late, but he did not grow up step by step from the lowest cultivator, without experiencing those trials and hardships!"

"This makes the indestructible bone lack of mind, and at the same time, it is also the malaise of many creatures with strong bloodlines! Once this forbidden weapon is used, or even a few times, he may be controlled by this forbidden device and eventually become this. The servant under the control of the Taboo!"

Yan Yichen has a good understanding of this taboo. In these years, he has not always been trapped on the barren mountain.

Before being trapped, he also traveled freely and freely, knowing something on the ancient battlefield, and even had personal contact with more than one or two!

Fang Yue heard what Yan Yichen said, and he cared more about the forbidden place.

Because the blood spear before was a taboo weapon, but the quality of that thing was more than a level different from the ancient bronze mirror in the hands of the Immortal Bone!

There are so many taboos in the hands of these four-winged tribes, which makes people wonder.

What did this group do before they fell asleep?

Did they vacate an ancient battlefield?

"Yin Yichen, can you dare to fight with me?"

Immortal Bone challenged Yan Yichen.

Yan Yichen's clone sneered, a mocking arc drawn from the corner of his mouth.

"Why not dare?"

Yan Yichen is fearless. A ball of light appeared in his hand!

"Since you really want to know how powerful the strong in True Wonderland is, then I will meet your requirements!"

"God said, there must be light in the world!"

The ball of light in Yan Yichen's hand started to expand at an astonishing speed.

This sphere of light is so hot that it really seems to have become a small sun, and the light and heat emitted from it can even burn the surrounding space directly!

The ancient bronze mirror in the hands of the Immortal Bone also slowly came out, and the soul fire in the eye sockets of the Immortal Bone kept beating.

The flames of rage among them repeatedly collided in the soul fire!

"The indestructible mirror, the eternal light!"

The immortal did not wait for Yan Yichen to fully perform the secret technique in his hand.

This Yan Yichen is a true immortal with eight classics.

When the real fairy displays all his methods, he basically can only get a box of lunch!

So he has to start first.

In the ancient copper mirror, a beam of eternal light fell down.

This eternal light did not fall on Yan Yichen.

It is the light itself that constantly produces colorful light, and there is space power around that light that is constantly fluctuating!

Back in time, the stars change.

An invincible figure gradually evolved from the eternal light.

This invincible figure is the supreme strong man in a certain period of history that is portrayed in this time and space!

Standing alone with his back to all sentient beings, his clothes fluttering, he has a taste of transcending time and space and transcending objects.

There is also a bronze sword hanging from his waist.

The bronze sword is rusty and mottled, but the breath of eternity, vicissitudes, reincarnation, etc. in it is impressive and awe-inspiring.

"kill him!"

Eternal bone whispered to the voice.

The figure nodded slightly, turned around and swung his sword towards Yan Yichen to kill.

"This is a great figure in Jiuzhou who used to be famous. Even in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, this great figure is a thunderous existence. His name once made all the arrogances of an era dim! He has become your enemy!"

Indestructible Bone laughed.

He also knew the side effects of the ancient bronze mirror in his hand, but the effect of the ancient bronze mirror was that any master who held him could not refuse the temptation of this treasure.

Because this treasure can freeze the time and space and call out the figure and brand of the once strong in this space and time!

The effect of this ancient copper mirror is amazing.

Fang Yue glanced at this big figure's back, and he had a guess in his heart.

This person should be the ancestor of Emperor Yan, Emperor Xuanyuan!

And the bronze sword he wore on his waist was the Xuanyuan Sword, one of the legendary top ten artifacts!

Of course these are phantoms and not real.

If the real Emperor Xuanyuan descends, all four-winged tribes, and those who do not destroy their bones, I am afraid they will all stand aside!

He has supported an era by himself.

Emperor Xuanyuan's existence is extremely long, but his strength is also impressive!

Chapter 1819: Fang Han is here

The branded figure in that time and space slowly raised his hand, and the palm prints in his palm all interacted with this land.

The palm print of the palm is a map of the earth, but this map is the map of the earth in ancient times, not the earth today!

The mountains and rivers are all extremely meticulous, which fully demonstrates the majesty and boldness of the earth once

The area of this ancient earth is dozens of times that of today's earth!

Just this map has evolved a complete world!

The world is like a cage, directly shrouding Yan Yichen's clone!

But Yan Yichen didn't have any expression on his face.

He is concentrating on performing his secret method.

The white ball of light in his palm, the light contained in it became more and more hot!

The ball of light lifted into the sky, and it turned out to be another huge sun in the sky!

"God said, there must be light! So this earth has light!"

Yan Yichen spoke again, his voice thick and hoarse, this voice is full of magnetism can make people involuntarily give birth to an urge to kneel down.

This alive is just a magic stick!

Along with Yan Yichen's voice fell.

That ball of light actually melted Emperor Xuanyuan's world prison!

At this moment, the ghost fire in the eyes of the immortal bone is about to stare out!

He was very sure that the great man he had summoned was unparalleled!

But who could have imagined that this big man's moves would be easily cracked by Yan Yichen!

Such a one-sided situation seems to be different from what he imagined!

"Emperor Xuanyuan, Emperor Xuanyuan! I am your descendant, calling Emperor Xuanyuan to recover!"

Fang Yue sang in a low voice beside.

He even cut his wrist.

Drips of blood flowed from it!

If this immortal bone is branded by someone else, they will kill it together and it will be over!

But this time, it was Emperor Xuanyuan who summoned the Immortal Bone!

He is the ancestor of the descendants of Yan and Huang, even a time-space projection of Emperor Xuanyuan could not be so enslaved and humiliated!

A little bit of blood flowed out of Fang Yue's wrist, turned into a red stream and poured into Emperor Xuanyuan's body!

Emperor Xuanyuan's eyes kept shining brightly.

He seemed to really possess a trace of the deity's mind.

The ancient bronze mirror in the hands of Immortal Bone shook violently!

Ever since I got this ancient bronze mirror, I have never encountered such a situation!

A look of panic suddenly appeared on the face of Immortal Bone!

This is a treasure unearthed from the ancient battlefield!

It's not bad, and can even surpass the true magic artifact! But he hadn't figured it out. Fang Yue was able to call Emperor Xuanyuan's brand to revive, and he gradually possessed consciousness, and even wanted to restore his previous memories!

"I have yellow blood in my body! I have a yellow soul in my heart! I would like to sacrifice my ancestors with my blood and call for the coming of the heroic spirits of my ancestors!"

Fang Yue's voice was low.

His blood merged into the brand of Emperor Xuanyuan.

However, the heroic spirit of Emperor Xuanyuan did not appear in the imagination.

Instead, a vague figure jumped out from it.

Fang Yue was very familiar with this person.

This turned out to be Fang Han's figure, because the energy in Fang Yue's blood was not a lot, which caused Fang Han's figure to be illusory and blurred. If it weren't for Fang Yue, he was very familiar with Fang Han.

He couldn't even tell who the owner of this figure was.

"Old ancestor, why are you here?"

Fang Yue was stunned.

He summoned the heroic spirits of Emperor Xuanyuan, but he summoned his ancestors.

Fang Han appeared and directly pressed the Immortal Bone to the ground. Although Fang Han's figure was vague, his level was too high.

One person has blocked the billions of Demon Races outside the universe, and countless creatures of Destroyer Races are consuming his origin at the cost of their lives.

Such an existence, even if it is inferior to the existence of the fairy-sovereign level in the legend, it is definitely not far away from that level!

"I came to tell you that Emperor Xuanyuan is not dead at all, and no one is dead. You summon a heroic spirit!"

Fang Han spoke, somewhat madly.

Fang Yue was stunned, right!

Why didn't he think of this!

This Emperor Xuanyuan is the ancestor of Emperor Yan, even though it is thousands of reincarnations and endless calamities, he can be killed by nothing!

"Now, Emperor Xuanyuan is in a very far away place, and your call has affected his repairs. Therefore, Emperor Xuanyuan asked me to bring you a message. Don't call it anything!"

Fang Han reprimanded Fang Yue for the first time.

Fang Yue chatted.

Then Fang Han looked at the Indestructible Bone again.

Fang Han's expression was cold: "There is also something that you are invincible. You have inherited the will of the Chaos God and Demon. You have become an immortal bone. You don't want to make progress every day. First, restore the glory of the Chaos God and Demon. Survive and work hard in the epoch of cosmic civilization, this is the time and space imprint that you can summon a dog egg! There are some time and space imprints that you can summon, but some imprints are beyond your reach and

understanding! At what level of existence is Emperor Xuanyuan, you dare to make a few calls here and stop your hands quickly, otherwise, I will let you know that even if the bones are not destroyed, they can actually be destroyed!"

Fang Han's threat to the Immortal Bone became even more domineering.

Immortal Bone looked at Fang Han faintly.

"I know that you are the predecessor of the human race, but your deity is trapped on the edge of the infinitely distant universe. Do you think that with your clone, you can fight against my immortal bones? Don't bluff, though this projection of yours has the aura of your deity, but there is no means of your deity! I want to kill you, it's easy to turn around! You quickly disperse, lest you be destroyed by me, and affect your indestructible reputation in the universe!"

This immortal bone seemed to have penetrated everything. Not only did he not have any intention to stop, but instead he began to threaten Fang Han with increasing severity.

Fang Yue was shocked to see this scene.

This Fang Han is absolutely invincible in his heart, and this existence has even exceeded the understanding of normal people for practitioners!

And now this indestructible bone dared to provoke Fang Han.

Does he want to die or want to die or want to die!

Fang Han's expression turned gloomier when he heard this.

Others have not been in the arena for so many years, is there no legend about him in the arena?

"Little broken bones, you are really courageous! Do you know that even when you were still the Chaos Demon God, you didn't dare to speak like this in front of me! Indestructible, what an indestructible one! Provoking a real fairy, dare to scream at me, if that's the case, then I will try to see if you really have such an ability that can even ignore me!"

Fang Han's voice fell.

The layers of phantoms in his hands turned into endless butterflies.

These butterflies fluttered and danced, with colorful wings.

It makes people feel like they are in a fairyland, which is so beautiful!

However, the more beautiful the scene, the more murderous the hidden behind it is!

The overlapping wings of these butterflies have melted the surrounding void!

The immortal runes and imprints on the body of the indestructible bone are dim and eroded!

Not to destroy the bones and refuse to sit still!

"If that's the case, then I will act against the sky today and kill an incarnation of existence without a superior."

The Immortal Bone roared, and the sound wave burst in the ears of everyone.

Some saints with a slightly lower cultivation base were even shaken to death by the aftermath of this voice.

The strong clash, and the crowds are watching and eating melons are dangerous.

Finally, someone started to realize.

Their situation is exactly the situation of their ethnic group. Some small races want to participate and enjoy this feast of dividing the earth together, but they did not realize the danger hidden under this feast!

A group that is not strong enough, once it sinks into this muddy water, it may sink deeper and deeper, and eventually be submerged by the muddy water.

The earth is not as weak as the Four Wings described before.

Otherwise, there will be no scene today.

True fairy, supreme...

What is hidden behind the earth.

Those small clans suddenly panic, and even representatives of some ethnic groups whose status is equal to that of the four-winged tribe begin to panic.

In this catastrophe, what exactly do they represent?

The accomplice of the Four Wings... or the knife in their hands.

"It's just a dying struggle!"

The sonic attack of the Indestructible Bone never had any effect on Fang Han. Although the luster on the wings of those butterflies was a little dim, they quickly regained their previous brilliance.

"The so-called immortality? It's just an ignorant understanding. Even if the supreme and the heavenly are inevitably going to decay, let alone a bone in the body of the Chaos God and Demon?"

The words of Indestructible Bone is more like a kind of mockery, and it seems to be introducing something to Fang Yue.

The colorful butterflies fluttered and danced, no matter what they encountered, they would be illusory or even disappear.

This is the method that Fang Han has carefully practiced, and this butterfly method contains all the results of his hard practice in his youth.

Fang Han's youth was also the pride and hope of an era. He also had the power of one person. He was also famous for moving all directions and cutting the sky with a long sword.

Now, although he is older, the youthful spirit in his heart has not disappeared.

This butterfly method was used to pay tribute to his youth.

Seeing the dancing butterflies, Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a touch of emotion in his heart.

He suddenly thought of Zhuang Zhou.

Butterflies dream of me, or I dream of butterflies.

This illusion and reality are originally a one-sided part of this world.

There is also a description in Buddhist scriptures that "form is emptiness, and emptiness is form".

The more Fang Yue pondered, the more he felt that there were endless mysteries in this butterfly law.

It has surpassed all the laws, all the principles, and walked out of its own way.

"Xianxian, Xianxian, reverse the virtual and the reality, make the fake come true! This butterfly method is probably a kind of Taoism that Fang Han virtualized in his youth!"

Fang Yue felt something in his heart, and gradually sketched out the rudiments of various laws in his mind. These laws do not exist in this world, but they are more and more real in his mind!

There was a slight change in the world around Fang Yue.

The world around him a hundred meters in size resonated with Fang Yue, as if they could become part of Fang Yue's body at any time.

See Fang Yue's performance.

Fang Han couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

"What exactly does Fang Yue want to do? He is only in the realm of yin and yang, how can he comprehend the way of virtual immortals forcibly!"

Chapter 1820: Half a virtual fairy?

However, no matter how Fang Han called, he could not awaken Fang Yue from the realm of the unity of nature and man.

At this moment, Fang Yue had entered a very peculiar feeling, as if he had completely merged with the world around him and became one.

His thinking is the thinking of this world, his heart is extremely calm, as if a pool of calm water, able to reflect the whole world!

"Everything that works is dreamless, like electricity is like dew!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, the world of a hundred meters around him was actually cut off from this world, and it became part of Fang Yue's body!

This is not a domain or borrowing, but a complete occupation and fierce plunder.

Even Fang Han was surprised at this scene.

Among these ten thousand worlds, there are indeed people who can refine space debris into their own bodies and become an inner world.

But that is space debris, not a complete world. This world is the world, and space debris is space debris. The meanings of the two are completely different, and the difficulty is also different from heaven and earth.

After Fang Yue refined the space around a hundred meters, his fingers slowly outlined in the void.

A rune that no one has ever seen was born out of the void, and every stroke in this rune is still constantly twisting!

The strokes of the rune are like a dragon and snake, as if it has its own life, and it seems to be able to perfect itself, constantly evolving, and constantly evolving.

No one has ever seen such a rune.

"Fang Yue, what is your method? Why do I feel a touch of charm in your strokes!"

After Fang Yue's rune outlines, he has gradually retreated from the realm of the unity of nature and man.

He regained all his feelings for this world.

Fang Han's voice fell into Du Du's ears.

Fang Yue couldn't help but smiled and said: "If this rune has a name, I should probably call it a reincarnation rune. This reincarnation rune includes the cycle of life and death, including the changes of all things, and it contains my understanding of all my principles. This is where my Tao lies, the essence and essence of all your cultivation! This rune is just a rudiment now, and it hasn't fully matured yet."

Fang Yue was a little humble.

But his words made Fang Han silent.

"Xu Xian created the Dao, and you were the Yin-Yang realm's cultivation level. You started to comprehend the new Dao principles and condensed your own Dao fruit. I was still worried about you, but the Yin-Yang realm just started. It's too early to study how to create the Taoism by yourself, but I didn't expect you to have such a talent for understanding the Taoism!"

Fang Han couldn't help but sighed, why many people are struggling to break from the level of the Great Sacred Realm to the level of the Void Fairyland.

Because once you step into the level of the virtual fairyland, what you fight is no longer energy and resources, but an individual's comprehension of one's own Tao and Dharma, and the perception and understanding of the principles of this world.

The practice of the virtual fairyland level is completely another level.

What if you are extremely talented?

Once you reach the level of the virtual fairyland, if you don't have enough understanding, any realm can trap you for thousands of years!

This self-created Taoist rule is already a matter of the late Xuxian period.

And Fang Yue's level of Yin-Yang realm just now began to dabble in the cultivation content of the late stage of Xuxian, which has been described as a genius.

This is an unparalleled evildoer who subverts common sense!

From a certain angle, Fang Yue has reached the half-step virtual fairy realm, and in some respects is much stronger than the ordinary virtual fairy!

Indestructible Bone saw such a scene, and golden ripples radiated from his gradually illusory body.

The golden ripples were the power left over from the chaotic origin of the gods and demons before his death, much higher than the real fairyland.

This is where his hole cards are, but in general, he would never use this kind of technique.

Because the source of this Chaos God and Demon is limited in number, the use of a little is a little less, it cannot be restored, and it cannot be regenerated!

But the origin of this Chaos God and Demon is indeed powerful. After the golden ripples were displayed by the Immortal Bone, the flapping of the butterfly's wings could no longer have any effect on him. The body that had become gradually illusory was actually solidified.

Looking at Fang Yue and Fang Han, Indestructible Bone said bitterly: "Fang Yue, this time you have your ancestors shelter, I will let you go first, but next time if you fall into my hands, I will definitely You can't survive, you can't die!"

Indestructible bone's face revealed a vicious smell.

Fang Yue closed his eyes and whispered softly: "Do you think you left this time?"

At this time, Yan Yichen's clone came again.

He and Fang Han fought back and forth, and their mighty spirit pressed away in the direction of indestructible bones.

Indestructible Bone laughed: "I admit that you are indeed very strong. Even though the origin of my display of the Chaos Gods and Demons is not your opponent, but here is the land of hundreds of rivers and is a great place for the people of the earth. Funeral! Do you think that the Four Wings did not make corresponding preparations here?"

The voice of the unquenchable bone fell.

There was a rumbling sound in the land of hundreds of rivers.

A huge statue of the Chaos Demon God slowly lifted into the air in the land of hundreds of rivers, and a faint golden light covered the surface of the God and Demon.

This faint golden light seemed so familiar to Fang Yue, isn't this golden light the origin of the gods and demons that just appeared on the surface of the body of the immortal bone?

"Fuck, have you contributed all your deities? The Four Wings sculptures turned into human figures, as their last killer?"

Fang Yue was stunned.

Is this immortal bone crazy?

He even contributed his own deity, what a shame it is!

"Ah, who's deity! My deity has been completely fragmented in the ancient times! This is a sculpture of another corpse of a chaos **** and demon. Although its strength is not my previous deity, but it's definitely more than enough to destroy the earth against you!"

Indestructible Bone said proudly.

The corpse of the Chaos God and Demon was found by him personally. At that time, he paid a great price to find the corpse.

But all his efforts are worth it.

The combat power of this puppet sculpture refined from the corpse of the chaos **** and demon has surpassed the realm of ordinary true immortals, and surpassed the tip of the pyramid in this universe of ten thousand realms.

This is one of the four-winged clan's hole cards.

Looking at the entire Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, it should be unstoppable!

"These four-winged tribes even sacrificed their trump cards of this level, and they really have lost their money this time!"

Fang Yue widened his eyes and muttered to himself.

Indestructible Bone snorted coldly, quite a bit of looking at the world: "We had long expected that you remnants of the earth would be dying and struggling, so we were fully prepared long ago, and you will finally be difficult to fly!"

Indestructible bones and chests are well-established. Although Fang Han's deity has a very high realm, it is already suspected to be a superior existence, but after all, it is just an extremely illusory projection. How could it be the opponent of a powerful puppet created by the chaotic **** ?

The outcome of all this is doomed.

Even if a few true immortals can be invited out of the earth, it will not help.

A look of helplessness flashed in Fang Han's eyes.

Even he didn't expect that this time the Four Wings would spend such a high price to kill the people on earth!

This is an unsolvable dead end, and no one can reverse the situation.

It must be doomed.

Even if it is a person with the power of the sky, how can it be?

"Fang Yue, I'm not afraid that there will be no firewood. The foundation of this earth cannot be preserved, but as long as you leave with me, I will teach you for a while, what are these four-winged creatures?"

Fang Han was bitterly discouraged by Yue.

If the puppet refined by this chaotic **** and demon was born, it would really be unstoppable with the current strength of the earth.

Everyone knows what level of existence this Chaos God Demon is.

In the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, as long as those earth-shattering old antiques do not appear, basically no one can stop his footsteps!

"Abandon the earth, I'm sorry, I can't do it, even if it is invincible, but how can I know that I will lose if I don't try it?"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

There was already a touch of determination in his smile.

Even if he did his best to be an enemy of the entire world, he would also protect the earth and wipe the Four Wings from the world.

"Fang Yue... don't be impulsive!"

Seeing Fang Yue's smile, Fang Han suddenly had an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Impulsive? I'm useless to impulsive, isn't it just killing? Is there something simpler than this in this world? Since the people of the four-winged race sincerely want to die, then I will fulfill them!"

Fang Yue's voice became deeper and colder. Gives a shuddering feeling.

"Indestructible bones, do you really think you can be immortal? Even if you can use the origin of the Chaos Demon God, how can you? In my eyes you are still just a humble undead! Attached to a piece of Chaos Demon left behind On the dry bones, there is still the extremely humble poor worm!"

Fang Yue's crazy provocation is indestructible.

His eyes were full of madness and paranoia.

Of course, when the sculpture of the Chaos God and Demon was erected, it meant that the Four Wings had already had their last bargaining chip, and they would not stop until they reached their goal.

Because no matter how powerful a hole card is, once it is exposed, it will no longer be a hole card.

Once the enemy is prepared, no matter how powerful the hole cards are, they will be restrained.

It can be seen that the four-winged tribe is bound to win the earth.

"Tuxing grandson, what exactly is in this coffin?"

Fang Yue turned his head and looked at Tuxing Sun, his voice was rather indifferent.

There was a spirit in Tu Xingsun's heart, and then said: "This coffin is filled with the body of the strong man of the Conferred God Era. If he recovers, although he may not be able to resist the footsteps of the Chaos Demon God Puppet, at the very least A true fairyland-level existence can be created for my earth!"