

God of Life 1821

Chapter 1821: Conditions of the Four Wings

"Can it be worthy of being a true immortal? If that's the case, that's fine too!"

Fang Yue nodded, his face was cold, and his cold eyes made people feel a little flustered.

This time is an unprecedented catastrophe that the earth is about to face. If it cannot survive, the whole earth may be reduced to a burial place.

Fang Yue's heart was already a little mad, and even the puppets refined from the chaotic gods and demons had been sacrificed by the four-winged tribe.

Fang Yue understands in his heart that although there are still many dormant powerhouses in the earth, they will either not easily take action. Even if the earth is destroyed, they may not be able to exert the slightest use, or they are some powerhouses who have not recovered their true strength. , There is no problem with dealing with the general sage or even the imaginary immortal, but he is not qualified to challenge the clone formed by the chaos **** and demon.

Although Fang Han is strong, his true body is still trapped outside the endless world, guarded by countless destruction demons.

Even if his clone comes, how much strength can he contribute?

Today's earth is already facing a desperate situation with no chance of winning.

Fang Yue had no idea of victory or defeat in his heart, he could only fight to the death.

Even if it is defeated, these four-winged tribes must be dragged into the water, and those strong tribes who want to carve up the earth will be cultivated!

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

Tu Xingsun felt that the aura on Fang Yue's body was a bit wrong.

Fang Yue has always looked calm and unhurried in his eyes. He has never exuded such a strong murderous intent. This kind of murderous intent has exceeded the constraints of reason, and it is almost crazy like a wild horse!

"No madness, no survival! Don't these people want to carve up the earth? Then I will let them know that they may not be able to eat this piece of fat!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Roads of figures flew from all sides of the earth.

These figures are all undercover agents of various races lurking on the earth. The strength of these undercover agents is strong or weak. The weak ones are only at the level of the heaven and earth realm, while the strong ones have reached the level of the saint realm.

But at this moment, no matter which ethnic group they came from, they now have only one identity, sacrifice!

The number of these spies is huge, the sky is overwhelming, and it is dazzling.

The spies all flew in the direction of that coffin.

When their bodies collided with the coffin coffin, they burst into pieces, turned into blood fog, and merged into the coffin coffin.

The coffin trembled, as if it were a greedy devil, sucking and sucking the blood mist and soul trickling around.

And the heart of that immortal bone actually gave birth to a feeling of panic at this moment!

What is this Fang Yue doing?

What kind of existence is hidden in this coffin?

They won't lose, because the puppet of the Chaos Demon God of the Four Wing Race has already been established. It is an existence that transcends the imaginary immortal, and there is no living creature in the universe that can exceed that level!

Immortal bones are comforting themselves.

At the same time, in the void, one after another figure flashed out. These are undercover undercovers of various races hung on the earth. They are experienced and rich, and they are good at camouflage methods, so they should not be discovered.

But at this moment, all of them were taken out of the crowd by Fang Yue one after another.

They didn't know that Fang Yue's soul avenue had reached the point where he could perceive people's hearts. As long as his soul covers the earth, in an instant, he will be able to spot those unruly spies!

For the creatures below the Great Sage, every thought in Fang Yue's heart has been changed to the point where he can see the fire!

The so-called spies and spies have nothing to hide in front of him.

The thumping blood mist exploded one after another.

The coffin Xiang had a strange blush because it had swallowed too much flesh and blood.

This bright red is fascinating and fascinating.

No matter who it is, you only need to look at it to feel that your soul will be deeply involved.

In the coffin, there was a low whimper.

The sound was like weeping, making all the onlookers of the other races fascinated.

"Peter, what are you going to do?" A flying bear clan in the great holy realm suddenly yelled at the companion next to him.

Because he saw that his companion Peter was walking towards the coffin Xiangxiang step by step.

Peter was only at the level of the leader, and he was not qualified to participate in this level of competition. They were originally watching the excitement.

No one wanted to really choose one of the two to surrender.

As a result, reality is not the same as imagined.

Even if he was just watching the show or was involved, Fang Yue didn't plan to let them go.

The power of his soul diffused, and all the alien races who had not reached the sage level at the soul level and experienced life and death were all controlled, turned into unconscious puppets, queuing towards the coffin enjoyment.

Is the qi and blood in the spirits of the leader realm too weak? Is the soul not strong enough?

It doesn't matter, Fang Yue never disliked anyone.

If one is not enough, then two. Anyway, there are so many alien races at the master realm level here. The big deal is that even Martians are also obtained. They are not friendly at first, and sooner or later, they will all be enemies. And solved it cleanly!

The hordes of foreign races at the leader realm level walked toward the coffin Xiang mightily.

This scene is quite spectacular, and makes people feel an inexplicable sense of fear and shock in their hearts!

The blood mist on the coffin became more dense.

And those alien races all glared at each other Yue.

"Fang Yue, are you trying to make the earth and the ten thousand races the enemy? We just watched and never attacked the earth people. Why did you turn all my disciples and disciples into puppets, using their blood and souls? Sacrifice to this evil coffin!"

There was a bear human warrior Fang Yue roaring.

They are not as noble as the four-winged clan, and the disciples in the clan only need to be cultivated a little to become strong at the leader level.

In fact, their family's bloodline is mediocre, and it is completely supported by a huge population base.

The strong at the leader level is already considered the backbone of the bear people.

An average of tens of thousands of bear people can train a bear human warrior at the leader level, and this time, Fang Yue's idea was to summon the bear people at the seven head leader level to let them sacrifice themselves in front of the coffin.

This made the strong man of the saintly bear human race quite angry.

His eyes breathed fire and looked at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, are you preparing to become an enemy of the Ten Thousand Clan? This is driving the Human Clan into a situation where it will never be restored!"

Fang Yue roared loudly at the bear human race in the saint state.

This Fang Yue is too arrogant, he has never seen the strong of the ten thousand clan in his eyes.

He was too blatant to kill.

When Fang Yue heard this, Fang Yue was not afraid, but sneered: "To blame, this four-winged tribe has driven me to a dead end! He doesn't give the earth a path to life, so why should I give you a path to life!"

A flash of paranoia flashed in Fang Yue's eyes, and the hearts of those alien races trembled. Now the strength shown by the earth people is enough to attract their attention. If the earth is used as a check, the earth people would not be too presumptuous. But if these people lose the concern of the earth, and the Four Wings do not kill all the people on the earth, the people in this universe will not be at risk for everyone. By then, there will be corpses everywhere, and there will be no one in the world, even true immortals. All will be transformed into bandits, the clones without superiors have swept the world, even the four-winged tribe will be restless.

Before, the bear people who threatened to retaliate also showed a sense of awe, his heart trembled slightly, and even his breathing became short. He originally wanted to use the prestige of the ten thousand clan to threaten Fang Yue, but in the end he was threatened by Fang Yue.

This stunned person is afraid of horizontal, horizontally afraid of death, this Fang Yue is typical of death!

Fang Yue had given up all consideration for wanting to fight to the death with the Four Wings, and would rather be willing to scrape the emperor down.

Such decisiveness and determination are hard to ignore.

What's more, Fang Yue's most terrifying place is not yet so.

His talent is certainly only one aspect, and his inability to kill is the most troublesome.

Fang Yue's avatar technique has been passed down to the world.

From the outside, there is almost no difference between his aura clone and the deity.

If Fang Yue's deity cannot be beheaded and let him grow up smoothly, he may become an unmatched giant in this universe.

In fact, for existences like Fang Yue, the universe of ten thousand worlds is not isolated. The universe of ten thousand worlds has experienced hundreds of millions of reincarnations, among which there are countless strong ones, and in each era, there are some existences like the proud of heaven.

The pride of these days are all concentrated on the luck of an era, and the boyhood has shown considerable talent, and his strength and talent are more exaggerated and powerful than Fang Yue.

Almost every proud son of heaven represents the grace of an era. There are even some strong men who can dominate for several eras alone.

Each of them has been showing their prominence since their youth, and none of them were born in mortals.

It is true that some people are late bloomers, but their achievements are ultimately limited!

In Fang Yue's body, some envoys of the great clans vaguely saw the figures of some kings.

The light in their eyes drifted away, and the thoughts in their hearts were hard to settle!

At this time, a strong man from the Great Sacred Realm among the Four Wings came out.

He was dressed in cold stone armor, his face was cold and merciless, without any emotion.

"You are Fang Yue!"

The great sage of the four-winged clan opened his mouth.

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "Who are you?"

The Great Sage of the Four Wings said proudly: "I am Leng Yidong, the messenger of the Four Wings. This time I am here to pass on the command of the king of my clan. People are regarded as sub-groups of my four-winged clan. Those who are strong above the saints or those with extraordinary talents will all accept the control of the soul-seeds of my clan. My King Renci is willing to constrain the swords and soldiers, and not move the people of the earth!"

Leng Yidong announced the king's command among the four-winged clan.

The conditions put forward by these four-winged races are almost harsh!

They want all the masters of the earthlings to become slaves of the Four Wings tribe. Once the soul seed is planted, the Four Wings will perceive every thought. If they want to kill the earth masters, they can only between!

Chapter 1822 The mysterious old man

"Leng Yidong, do you think I might agree to your terms? My earthlings will never give in to you. You can kill, don't be insulted!"

Fang Yue roared, his voice shook the sky, causing Leng Yidong's heart to tremble slightly.

But Leng Yidong quickly recovered the indifferent and contemptuous face just now.

"Skills can be killed but not insulted? Hehe, then I will slaughter all the strong men of your human race. Originally, our Four Wings still wanted to leave you some seedlings and fire for you to survive, but since you have all rejected it. , Then I don't have to be polite!"

Leng Yidong's voice was cold, and a faint cold light flashed in his eyes.

Leng Yidong is also a high-ranking existence in this four-winged clan, and the blood of the four-winged clan king flows in his blood.

"Do it! These earthlings have no value for existence!"

Leng Yidong spoke with a very determined voice.

Then, behind Leng Yidong, groups of strong men roared out.

Among these powerhouses, the lowest cultivation level is at the eighth level of the leader realm, among which the powerhouses above the saint realm account for more than half! Although the opponent has only thousands of people, the strength of this army has reached an incredible level.

Fang Yue looked at the army behind Leng Yidong, and a strong pressure came from it.

In this army, there are not only the powerhouses of the Saint Realm, but even the existence of the Great Sage and the Void Fairyland.

The Four Wings did not easily use the puppets refined by their chaotic gods.

This is their big killer and can only be used as a strategic deterrent.

Once this big killer is really used, the origin of the Chaos God and Demon will be irreversible.

This kind of consumption is unbearable for the four-winged race.

If the source of the Chaos God and Demon is used and the consumption is too large, this hole card will be completely scrapped.

When the time comes, even if they are able to take the earth, what will they use to keep their victory?

The mind of the Four Wings is not stupid.

The puppet sculpture of the mixed **** and demon is not just to deter the human race, it is more important to deter Xiao Xiao.

The true assassin of the Four Wings is the coalition formed by the strong men of different ethnic groups.

In fact, the composition of this coalition is complex. Among them are the vassal groups of the Four Wings and some groups who want to fish in troubled waters.

There are a large number of people from all races, but they are rare traces of the powerful four-winged race.

In Fang Yue's words, this is a cannon fodder coalition!

Their real function is to consume the vital power of the people on earth.

However, this happened to respond to Fang Yue's thoughts.

This four-winged tribe has a hole card in his hand, and he also has a hole card in his hand!

As long as the people of the Four Wings don't use the statue of the Chaos God and Demon, Fang Yue has a way to **** the Four Wings.

Understanding the consideration of these four-winged clan, Fang Yue's heart regained hope.

As long as he can delay enough time, he can transfer the people on earth, and change the time and space to another planet. At that time, even if the earth is temporarily given to the Four Wings, what about?

There are endless secrets in this earth, and he does not believe that other races will sit and watch after the Four Wings occupy the earth.

If you are guilty, this earth will become a source of disaster.

The so-called Jiuzhou World is definitely not so easy to dig out!

This Jiuzhou world is a civilization system that did not know how many civilization eras have passed.

Buried in the depths of the long river of history.

Fang Yue has stayed on the earth for a long time, and he knows that there are many ruins on the earth that are suspected of being in the Kyushu world.

But not all of these ruins are all heaven and blessings.

For example, the land of the Hundred Rivers is an entrance to the ancient Nine Continents, but these four-winged tribes have occupied the Nine Continents for a long time, but they may not have the guts to send strong people into this entrance. Explore the real situation in the land of Jiuzhou.

"The mobs, why are they hanging their teeth?"

Tu Xingsun saw that these miscellaneous soldiers were fighting, his eyes burst immediately, and his whole body was full of spirit!

If it is to deal with the Chaos God and Demon, he is definitely not the opponent of this Chaos God and Demon.

Even his cultivation is strenuous to deal with the heirs of this chaotic **** and demon.

But in the face of these mobs, a completely miscellaneous army, he has a lot of confidence to be able to strangle all these miscellaneous army!

"Don't stop these people, I want to see how arrogant they can be on the earth!"

Fang Yue stopped the eager Tuxing Sun.

There are other arrangements in his mind.

The foundation of this earth is definitely not the case, even those strong people who were born only occupy one percent, one thousandth of the number of strong people in the past on the earth!

Some ancient powerhouses on the earth, although they have been born, have not really appeared.

They may be waiting for something or have their own plans.

But at this critical moment of the life and death of the earth, Fang Yue must force them to stand up and solve the immediate crisis for the earth.

This miscellaneous army saw Fang Yue dodge, but did not stop it, and none of them would fool Fang Yue's brows!

This Fang Yue's strength is obvious to all, even if it is the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm who can't please him in his hands!

Although there are a large number of masters among them, they are not from a small family, and their background is not deep, and it is difficult to compare with the strong in the four-winged race!

If Fang Yue really provokes him, and if he uses some of his hole cards, he will be beaten to death by Fang Yue in twos and threes and become a lonely ghost, then it will be too worthwhile.

This miscellaneous army of four-winged tribe swept across the earth mightily.

One of the strong cultivators of the Fei Xiong tribe has just opened his teeth and danced his claws towards a worker carrying water.

But the next moment, the worker carrying water showed a bright smile. His teeth are white, and there is a hint of indifferent killing in his smile!

The strong man in the Fei Xiong clan leader realm suddenly shook his heart, giving birth to a bad feeling.

He was about to turn around and leave.

But he realized it was too late!

The worker carrying water picked up the bucket in his hand at will.

The bucket was so big that it covered the sky in an instant.

Just a bucket, turned into half the blue sky in the eyes of the flying bear clan!

An unmatched suction power came from this bucket, and he wanted to involve the Flying Bear Clan.

The strong man in the leader realm of the Flying Bear tribe has his eyes cracked.

Who can think of guessing that in this earth, an old man who seems to be extremely ordinary can still have such a method, and he would not take it seriously.

In this earth, how could there be such a character, unsurprisingly, able to exist at the master level.

"Who are you? Why are you lying in ambush here!"

The strong man in the Fei Xiong clan master realm screamed in horror. He couldn't imagine that this was just an ordinary old man, so he insisted that this is the earth people deliberately ambushing outside.

"Ambush you? What qualifications do you have to let me wait in ambush? The old man just spent a long time in the mountains and wandered around. He just saw that you were not pleasing to the eye, so he caught you as a supper!"

The old man's voice was a little hoarse, but his spirit was quite extraordinary.

The strong of the flying bear clan was shocked!

Did you really pass by?

Isn't this earth weak? Except for a few famous figures, no one should be able to pose a threat to them.

But the facts are different from the imagination.

In addition to Fang Yue, there are still many strong people in the earth.

Even an old man passing by has such a strength, able to evolve a wooden barrel as a world.

In fact, this wooden barrel is not a sophisticated magic weapon at all, it is an ordinary wooden barrel, but in the hands of the old man it has turned into a shocking magic weapon, turning decay into magic. This method is only legendary. Exist in.

The flying bear clan considers itself to be a well-informed person, but has never seen anyone able to use such a method to turn an ordinary wooden barrel into a small world that even the strong masters of the master realm can hardly resist. .

"So there is a big fish here!"

A saint from the Yasha tribe passed by and saw this scene.

He is a vassal of the Four Wing Clan, but his status is not low.

The Yasha tribe belongs to a very old tribe, and its bloodline is only slightly inferior to the Four Wing tribe.

As a saint, he also has a very high status in front of the Four Wings.

This time he replaced the four-winged tribe on the expedition, and if he could make merits, he would be greatly rewarded by the four-winged tribe.

It is said that even Xuxian will be moved by the content of the reward.

Therefore, the old man of this human race is not a saint in the eyes of the Yasha saint, but a reward for walking and jumping.

"Accept the move!"

The Yasha tribe waved the long knife in their hands, and the knife slashed, turning into a golden light.

The golden light swept across the sky and hit the old man's body.

The old man didn't evade, and resisted this trick.

"Success!"

The saints of the Yasha tribe seemed to have the scene when the old man was beheaded by him.

But there is always a big gap between imagination and reality.

His knife light hit the old man's body, but the old man seemed to be the immortal King Kong, the knife light only wiped out a faint flame on his body!

The saint of the Yasha tribe was stunned. He was sluggish in the air for a while, and after a few breaths, he was relieved.

"Run!"

The saint of the Yasha tribe turned his head and ran.

This old man was even more terrifying than he thought, even though he hadn't exhausted all his strength from the golden light cut just now.

But the golden light can be blocked without dodge and avoid, and it is definitely not the ordinary saint can do.

Great Sage?

Xianxian?

Different possibilities emerged in the minds of the Yasha tribe!

"Since you are here, don't leave, go to Wudang Mountain and be with the old road!"

The old man raised his hand again, his sleeves opened, and a breeze rolled back.

The saint of the Yasha tribe was rolled back and fell into this sleeve robe.

A dignified saint was taken away by the old man like a little chicken with no resistance!

The strong man in the leader realm of the Flying Bear Clan also did not resist.

This is still a shame. Even the saint of the Yasha tribe was taken away. He is a thousand miles away from the saint of the Yasha tribe!

Chapter 1823: Wudang, Zhang Sanfeng

A saint of the Yasha tribe was captured alive, this scene shocked many people.

How many saints can be in the clan?

Even among some ancient clans, the strong in the saint realm are also respected and suppress the existence of the ages!

Now, a saint of the Yasha tribe was suppressed by an old man who passed by at random among the people of the earth, which caused anxiety in the hearts of many powerful people who were eager to move on the earth.

Originally, they thought that there were only a few saints and Fang Yue and others on this earth. As long as they could get rid of Fang Yue, exhaust the two true celestial clones, and disperse the projection of that old ancestor, they would be able to plunder the earth wantonly.

And this Fang Yue could hardly resist their footsteps!

But now, they seem to be a little too naive!

In addition to the strong ones they knew, there were other masters on the earth.

Who is this old man?

Wielding a sleeve robe can take away a saint of the Yasha tribe, which is at least a great holy realm level existence.

How many great saints are there in the clan?

If a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm appears in a general group, he can be the king in a domain and suppress the luck of the clan.

And there are at least three or five great sages in the earth, and now they have to add this old man, which makes their minds turbulent.

In fact, just the words of the old man, everything is not terrible. The terrible thing is that besides this old man, there may be other strong men hidden in the earth. When the Tu Xing grandson appeared, the alarm bell in their hearts had already sounded.

And this old man makes their guesses more endearing.

"A praying man's arm is a car, and he doesn't care. Do you think you can save the whole earth from the destruction of the whole planet with your own strength?"

A great sage of the four-winged race walked out of his gloomy face and talked to the old man.

The old man shook his head, his expression heavy.

"I know that it is difficult to turn the tide with the power of one person. I am old and talented. I have cultivated for nearly a thousand years, but I only touched the threshold of the virtual fairyland level and cultivated the Yin-Yang Dao to the sixth level. But the old age is born and grown in this earth. The seedlings cannot watch their home planet being ravaged by others, and their own clan being slaughtered by others, so the old will not hesitate to come forward to fight even if it is unable to turn the tide and save all living beings, but it is still possible to attract a little saint and great saint training!"

The old man's voice was downplayed, it seemed that it was easy to drag a few saints and great saints before he died!

And the great sage of the four-winged race sneered.

"Just you? You want to drag a few great sages to die together?"

"It's better to let me Meng Dan kill you! Report it. Come your name, I will not kill the unknown under Meng Dan's sword!"

The great sage of the four-winged tribe Mengdan spoke, he wanted to kill the old man on this earth.

The sculpture of the Chaos God and Demon cannot be easily used if it is not a last resort, and even the sculpture of the Chaos God and Demon is a last resort.

No one could have expected that this fragile earth would actually have a clone of the real fairyland, and there would be a projection of the existence of the supreme level!

Without the puppet of the Chaos God and Demon as a killer, their coalition forces would have been scattered before the war!

War, first of all, is to stabilize the morale and morale of the army.

The appearance of this old man caused an accident again in the military spirit of their four-winged tribe coalition forces.

That's why he had no choice but to stand up and take the initiative to confront the old man on this earth.

Only when he kills the old man on this earth can he manifest the strength and invincibility of their four-winged race, their invincible heart, and their invincible army. This is their guarantee of invincibility and invincibility!

"Old, Wudang, Zhang Sanfeng!"

The old man's self-introduction of his identity made many people's bodies tremble.

This name is too familiar to modern people on Earth!

The name itself represents a legend, a legend!

"So he turned out to be Zhang Sanfeng!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, no wonder this person is so powerful!

Thousand years to become a great saint!

This is a legendary existence in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds!

At the same time, Meng Dan had already made a bold move.

Meng Dan understood that although he stood up this time, his cultivation realm was only the seventh step of the Great Sage Realm. In the absolute realm, he was much worse than Zhang Sanfeng!

Although his bloodline level is stronger than that of a human being on earth, this is just an offset between the advantages. He and Zhang Sanfeng are on the same starting line as him!

Therefore, Meng Dan must take the initiative to take the lead, and hit Zhang Sanfeng by surprise.

Meng Dan's boxing shadows are numerous, and every one is as real.

The shadows of the fist were like falling meteorites.

The hit hit Zhang Sanfeng's body!

The shadow of the fist was heavy, impacting the void, the void swelled, and the world shook.

This Meng Dan is not vegetarian, he is a great master of boxing among the Four Wings!

The Grand Master is a very special position, above the Grand Master, but it is always weaker than the ordinary people.

Fang Yue couldn't bear to look at it.

This time Meng Dan is a villain!

What boxing technique does this Mitutoyo practice?

It's Tai Chi!

The best thing is to use the back hand to overcome the rigidity with softness.

This Meng Dan's sneak attack actually coincided with Zhang Sanfeng's thoughts!

"Take the bird's tail!"

Zhang Sanfeng slowly formed a semicircle in front of him.

Driven by the wind, it connects all worlds.

All the boxing shadows were included in this semicircle.

"Quickly throw a thousand catties!"

Zhang Sanfeng shot again.

Those fist shadows all over the sky actually bounced back and fell in the direction of Meng Dan.

"What the **** is this?"

Meng Dan's eyes widened, and he was shocked!

Although he knew this Mitutoyo was not weak for a long time, he never imagined that this person could actually bounce his attack back!

Thousands of fist shadows crashed down.

Meng Dan hurriedly resisted only to stop 90% of them!

The remaining shadow of the fist fell on himself!

Meng Dan was vomiting blood by his own boxing shadow!

The face of the whole person has changed!

"Why do the donors need to be like this? The world has rigidity and softness, yin and yang, and the unity of rigidity and softness. Only then is the world orthodox. Donor you are too pursuing the lethality of rigidity and yang, but you lack a sense of flexibility. Although the boxing technique is strong, it still stops at the Great Master. When will it reach the unity of rigidity and flexibility, and do whatever you want, then you can see the threshold of the masters!"

Zhang Sanfeng hadn't forgotten to educate this Mengdan when he was fighting.

After listening, Meng Dan gritted his teeth and burst into anger!

The attainments and achievements in this boxing technique are his greatest pride in his life. How can he tolerate the taint of others?

"You old man talks nonsense, you want to shake my Dao heart. It's abominable to use your evil intentions. I will kill you! To clear my Dao heart!"

Meng Dan shot again, this time his boxing method changed, and the phantom of thousands of mountains and mountains appeared!

"This time Meng Dan will lose! Although he is quite accomplished in boxing, his pride is also where his weakness lies! He is too proud of his boxing method, too watchful! If he is a little careless, he will be

because of it. And fall into devildom and fall into attachment! Once you fall into attachment, this demons will also grow up! At that time, he will only become a demon, and no longer possess the courage and wisdom that a practitioner should have!"

Fang Yue sighed slightly, he saw Meng Dan's weakness. The talents of these four-winged races are amazing, and their bloodlines are supernatural, which has been envied by countless races.

But this is a good thing and a bad thing.

The powerful strength of the four-winged clan comes too easily, and lacks the tempering of the state of mind.

They can easily fall into attachment and madness after a little stimulation.

The rhythm of the battle is easily dragged and disrupted by the opponent.

Once the rhythm of the battle is gone, basically the outcome of the battle can be determined!

Fang Yue looked at the four-winged clan powerhouse, and a slight sigh rose in his heart.

It's a pity that the strength of the Great Sacred Realm fell on him.

It would be great if it could be passed on to the earthlings!

Fang Yue secretly said a pity in his heart. He knew it was a delusion.

Cultivation is accumulated bit by bit. If it can be easily passed on, wouldn't the world be a mess?

A strong man from the Four Wings tribe in the Great Sacred Realm was beaten by Zhang Sanfeng by the nose.

This made the other representatives of the ten thousand races onlookers born in their hearts.

This earth is strong, beyond their expectations.

The Four Wings have dispatched enough camps, and these powerful people, even without the participation of the chaotic gods and demons sculptures, are enough to destroy an ancient heritage.

However, in front of the people on earth, these four-winged tribes are crippled.

The strong in the clan suffered heavy losses.

It's not that the Four Wings are not strong, but that the people on this earth are too tough.

The water is too deep, I don't know how many big fish are still hidden in it.

"Don't you want to get the treasure of our human race? Now I will give you a chance!"

Fang Yue suddenly showed a ruthless look.

He didn't want Zhang Sanfeng to bear all this alone.

Although he is not necessarily the opponent of the Great Sacred Realm powerhouse, he can't stop the entire Four Wing Clan from attacking.

But he can use other methods to block the Four Wings.

Fang Yue took out a silver gate, and then pinched the magic formula to refine the silver gate into the void.

In the silver gate, a strong vitality gushes out, these vitality is almost to the point of liquefaction!

"This is a portal to a crippled plane of the Jiuzhou World. If you have the courage, you can enter it and explore the treasure. If you don't have the courage, don't show off in front of my earthlings. You should go home and hug your child. , The self-regulation!"

Fang Yue was quite arrogant, he stood directly in front of the stage.

However, no one among the Four Wings dared to move him.

Because Yan Yichen's two puppet clones were all standing around Fang Yue at the moment.

These two puppet clones are real powerhouses in the real wonderland!

Who dares to join the real fairy?

What's more, there is a clone of Fang Han next to him staring at him.

Chapter 1824: Drought

"Hahaha, Fang Yue, do you think we are all idiots in my clan? You just open a door to a plane and say that there are the relics of Jiuzhou, and the vitality in it is strong. Why don't you people on earth use it? Is it so easy to open?"

Meng Dan asked, a look of disdain on his face.

He dismissed Fang Yue's statement.

And Fang Yue smiled weirdly: "Since the opportunity is given to you, if you don't accept it, I can't help it. But if your people don't go in, won't the people inside come out?"

Fang Yue's voice just fell.

Powerful creatures come from across the border.

These creatures are all kinds of strange, but the only thing in common is that the aura is particularly strong, and the weakest among them are at the level of the saint, and even the existence of the great saint!

Each head has a strong breath, far better than the same level, their body is full of blood and energy.

These creatures descend like demon gods, they are looking at the wild, their breath is like a rainbow, running through the world.

Seeing these powerful creatures come out one after another, Meng Dan's face changed.

Where did Fang Yue bring so many powerful creatures to make their plan of conquering the earth change again?

He roughly counted hundreds of these people, and they were all saints and elites among the great saints, and the strongest among them were almost at the level of the virtual fairyland!

"Fang Yue, did you open the gate of the waste world?"

At this time, even Yan Yichen's face changed. Others couldn't see Fang Yue's methods, but he could clearly identify the breath and origin of these saints and great saints. They came from the desolate world, and they practiced the most ancient secret techniques and exercises. One by one, they walked out of their own way, and their realm was terrifying.

This desolate world has always been a sealed land in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, a relic of the ancient battlefield of the past.

The completeness of the exercises circulated in it even exceeds the inheritance of most forces in the universe. If all the creatures in it are released, it will be a great impact for the entire universe. No one can escape under this impact. .

"It's okay. I can open or close my portal. I have signed an agreement with them. All the creatures in the wilderness released from my portal owe me a favor, and will never be able to deal with the people on earth forever. !"

Fang Yue sneered and said: "These ten thousand races are aggressive and want to destroy the earth, and I don't care that the flood is so monstrous. No matter what method is used, I have to overcome this difficulty first!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and all the masters of the ten thousand clan changed their colors.

What place is this barren world, they have never set foot in it, but they have all heard about it, how many powerful people have died in it, and how many people have buried their bones in the barren world.

Their ancestors spent an endless price before sealing the creatures of the wilderness.

And if Fang Yue opened the wasteland, then he would be a sinner forever!

But now they have no choice but to take this sinner.

With the guardian of the true immortal, and the supreme clone for protection, no one is sure to be able to kill it.

What's more, no one can tell where Fang Yue's deity is!

As long as Fang Yue's deity does not die, what is the point of destroying his clone of spiritual energy?

"Fang Yue, do you dare to collude with the people of the wild world and risk the world's greatness?"

Meng Dan looked at Fang Yue, he was stern.

No one could predict this kind of change.

This is Fang Yue's assassin, but it is more impactful than the sculpture of the Chaos God and Demon among their Four Wings.

This sculpture of Chaos God and Demon can only be regarded as a one-time consumable.

But Fang Yue's release of the strong in the wilderness is endless.

"Don't panic, the gift I gave you is not over yet! Four-winged race? Is your group strong and powerful to destroy the demons? The destruction of the demons is the executioner of every cosmic era! Your four-winged races Strong, but dare to make noise in front of the destruction of the demons?"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The aura of destroying the demons all fell.

Fang Yue is also a commander in the Destruction Demon Clan, and his clone has the bloodline of the Destruction Demon Race. He is mixed in the Destruction Demon Race.

Now, in the Destroyed Demon Race, it is already a big brother-level existence!

This clone is powerful.

In the Destruction Demon Clan, he was valued by the Su Family. Fang Yue once contributed to the Su Clan the body of a powerful sacred realm in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe. As a result, the Su family was greatly affected by the Destruction Demon Clan. Pay attention.

This made the Su Family even know that Fang Yue's identity had some problems, but had to reuse him.

Now, Fang Yue and Su's family are grasshoppers on a rope.

Fang Yue was in trouble, so the Su family naturally wanted to help.

Most people don't know that there are so many twists and turns in this Destruction Demon Race, in their eyes Destruction Demon Race is a family.

The Su Family's presence represented the will to destroy the Demon Race.

This time, the Su family led eight hundred elites.

The leader was the three elders of the Su family, Su Changsi of the virtual fairyland level, and behind him there were eight great saint-level destroying demons guarding the way. The rest are destroying demons at the level of saints.

The aura of destruction shocked the Quartet.

Fang Han was surprised to see this scene from ear to ear, and smiled bitterly.

Lao Tzu is using his life to fight the Destruction Demon Race, but you are colluding with Destruction Demon Race.

That's it, that's all, everyone has their own way and way.

This Fang Yue was able to form an alliance with the Destruction Demon Race was also his ability.

Fang Han didn't blame Fang Yue.

Now that the earth is in danger, no matter what method Fang Yue uses, it is reasonable.

Fang Yue did not speak.

The army that destroyed the demons naturally stood behind him.

"Fang Yue, you, you actually colluded with the Destruction Demon Race, you are a traitor to the entire universe!"

Meng Dan's voice trembled.

He loudly accused Fang Yue.

But at this moment, he is extremely guilty.

Because in his heart he was measuring whether he was Fang Yue's opponent.

The answer is that even if these people tried their best, they would not be able to shake the powerhouses Fang Yue had summoned now.

The people of the earth were originally Hidden Dragons and Crouching Tigers, masters like clouds, and the Destroyed Demon Race is a three-fighter. The creatures of the wilderness are all with ancient bloodlines and strong strength. They may not add up to others to kill.

Of course, if they use the chaotic gods and demons sculpture behind them, they can naturally fight Fang Yue.

However, the original power of this **** and demon sculpture is limited and cannot be regenerated. As long as it is used, this chaotic **** and demon is basically equal to half abolished.

This is the strategic weapon of their four-winged tribe.

Can not be used easily. Once used, when their four-winged tribe is facing a crisis of extermination, what back-hands can they compete with each other!

"Give me blood, give me blood!"

A woman's voice with a weak breath came from the coffin that Tuxing Sun had brought back.

However, these words make people feel a kind of creepy.

In the coffin enjoyment, there seems to be a bottomless black hole hidden.

It seems to be able to swallow the infinite creatures in this world.

"Come on!"

When Tu Xingsun heard this voice, he was overjoyed. The trump card he brought back this time was finally able to work!

He didn't know where the corpses of ten saints came out.

Meng Dan looked familiar with the corpses of these ten saints.

Wipe, isn't this the coalition they just released?

This has not been a few steps away before it has become a sacrifice for others!

Meng Dan felt a little panic in his heart, he felt that his heart was about to sink to the bottom!

What kind of monsters are there on this earth? The saints under him are like little chickens.

Regardless of the outcome this time, they are sure that they have suffered heavy losses!

No one is so arrogant that even a strong person in the Saint Realm is not considered the same thing!

The sacrifice of ten corpses in the realm of saints.

Suddenly, the macro of the coffin enjoys a great prosperity.

"Blood, sacrifice, I want to resurrect!"

With a bang, the coffin exploded.

One of the wonderful figures emerged from the coffin.

This is a beautiful figure, only the pale face and the two sharp fangs pierced from the red lips destroyed her beauty.

"Drought!"

Fang Yue was stunned!

He didn't even think that it was this one who was hiding in the coffin of Tuxing Sun.

She is the ancestor of all zombies in the East.

Wherever he went, there were thousands of miles away.

The existence of Hanyan and Fengshen Bang is not the same era at all!

However, the power of Drought is beyond doubt!

"Xianxian?"

Meng Dan was a little surprised. It wasn't that the virtual fairyland was not strong, but that the native expert Sun Xing moved the crowd. It took such a great effort to summon such a virtual fairyland-level existence, which seemed to have not changed the whole situation very much.

Could it be that the people on earth are really poor in technology?

Is this their last resort?

Suddenly, Meng Dan's confidence was full again.

"Blood, blood!"

The drought has just recovered, and its own sanity is not very clear.

Her desire for blood was extremely strong, and her eyes suddenly fell on the tiger tribe of the Great Sacred Realm who was watching.

That tiger tribe's hair on your body is about to stand up!

He felt a trace of fatal crisis in the light of this drought!

He wanted to break free, but his physical body burst directly into pieces, turned into a blood mist, and was swallowed by Droughty's mouth.

Meng Dan swallowed.

This is a great saint who was swallowed up like this, and there is no room for resistance at all!

Although Xuxian is stronger than the Great Sage, it is impossible to be so strong!

Meng Dan suddenly had an urge to withdraw the news.

Sister, can't I make a mistake?

You are the breath of a virtual fairyland, but the means are almost chasing the real fairy!

Meng Dan was desperate.

How many monsters have been born on this earth?

A Fang Yue is not enough, and now even this kind of virtual fairyland can be compared to the existence of real immortals!

True immortal, true immortal again.

How many true fairyland level combat power exist in this earth.

At this moment, the many experts in the wilderness who were still a little disdainful for Fang Yue swallowed secretly.

The most powerful of them is only slightly stronger than the tiger race.

And the tiger races were instantly wiped out by the Droughts. Wouldn't their strength fall into the hands of others without even a little room for struggle?

This earth is terrible!

Chapter 1825: And mud

The appearance of the drought made the Four Wings even more flustered.

They realized that they seemed to have really hit the iron this time.

And this iron plate is too hard!

Their feet are almost swollen.

But they still can't kick their iron plate!

"Who gave me dinner just now, I thank him!"

A rough and crazy voice came out of nowhere.

Then, a figure of a tauren appeared.

Strong Bull Demon, this is the brother of the Monkey King Monkey King in Journey to the West. Although his cultivation power is not as good as the Bull Demon in his heyday, his physique and bloodline are special. After recovering from the ancient times, the thief recovers quickly!

Now the Bull Demon King has reached the mid-level of the virtual fairyland.

Although he can't show his strength in the background of many true immortals, this big brother is definitely the top figure among the real virtual immortals.

The appearance of the Bull Demon made everyone feel speechless.

How many monsters are still recovering in this earth.

By the way, there seemed to be a **** horse leg in his hand.

The essence of this horse's legs was overflowing, and it should have been removed from a creature that had just died.

This horse leg shouldn't be the thigh of the imaginary horse Qianli in the coalition army!

This Ma Qianli is the pillar of the horse race.

Everyone is dizzy. If their guess is good, this is really Ma Qianli's thigh, then the horse people will probably be in a slump from now on!

This horse race is not a big clan, there are only three virtual fairyland levels in the clan.

This time Ma Qianli is the second most powerful imaginary immortal in their clan.

If they really died here, then they would not have to fight among the ten thousand races in the future.

"You, you deceived so much!"

Meng Dan finally got angry. This was not an emotional vent, but a deliberate act.

Because the clan already has orders, it is necessary to play the four-winged clan's prestige.

If the four-winged tribe returns unflinchingly this time, their position in the future ten thousand realms will plummet.

"Come here! Set the stage of life and death, I, Meng Dan, want to see if any of you are really willing to fight for the human race!"

Meng Dan really took out a ring.

This ring is enlarged, one hundred meters long and wide.

The ring was broken, and the gray ground on it had been stained with mottled blood and could not be cleaned up.

This is the trace left by the gods and demons who once fought decisively on this ring.

There were countless traces of **** battles between gods and demons on this ring.

It is impossible for even a strong person in the real fairyland to smash the arena to pieces. This is a relic that was excavated in the ancient battlefield.

Once stepped onto this ring, only one person is destined to survive and return.

The winner can take all, the loser will have nothing!

This is Meng Dan's plan.

Don't you people in the wilderness owe Fang Yue the favor?

Isn't your relationship with Fang Yue good for destroying the demons?

Okay.

I want to see how good your relationship with Fang Yue can be. Are you willing to fight for him?

On this life and death ring, life and death are two points.

Two people walked up and only one person was destined to survive from it!

The blood of their four-winged tribe is strong, with three lives, and the stronger they are in the Vietnam War.

This life and death arena, the battle of the same rank is their specialty.

"Fang Yue, this life and death ring determines the outcome of my two clans. If you can kill my four-winged clan and no one will fight, it will be regarded as my four-winged clan losing, and then our four-winged clan will immediately retreat. Stay on the earth, at least within a thousand years, the people of my four-winged race will no longer have any intentions on the earth. If your people fight no one to fight against, then don't let ginseng from outside the earth come together. This is our previous war related to other people?"

Meng Dan offered the conditions.

If the people on earth can win the arena of life and death, they can avoid the continual wars afterwards.

If they lose, they have to repatriate foreign aid.

Meng Dan is not afraid that Fang Yue will not agree. If he refuses, the Four Wings will invade the earth immediately. There are so many Four Wings tribes and vassal tribes, and the people on the earth can't stop them. When the time comes, the whole earth will be overwhelmed. This Fang Yue is the sinner of the earth!

Meng Dan looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue glanced at Meng Dan.

"Do you think it's me idiot or you idiot, it's our earth that has the advantage now, okay! When will it be your turn to make the conditions! I will kill whoever I want to kill, and when will it be your four-winged tribe's turn to dictate !"

Fang Yue's anti-visitor-oriented approach made this Meng Dan stunned.

What does Fang Yue mean?

Does he really think that with these monsters, ghosts and snakes under his hands, they can truly be comparable to the army and elite of their four-winged tribe?

"Why? Not convinced?"

"It doesn't matter if you are not convinced! Some of the strong people in my human race have already entered the territory of your four-winged race. If you have time, can you ask if your nest is still safe?"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Mondanton was cold all over the time.

He took out a bronze mirror from his storage bag. This mirror was called a round mirror, which could reflect the situation in other places around him.

This is equivalent to a video call in the world of practitioners.

However, the range of this signal can cross the galaxy.

"Show me the purple mountains and rivers!"

Meng Dan's palm was trembling slightly, cold sweat was already coming out of his palm.

In the ancestral land of the Four Wings tribe, there are his tribe, his brothers, their wives and children. What is Mengdan's battle and killing on the front line?

It is not for their own children, that the people of the tribe can lead a better life and obtain more resources.

A piece of ruins emerged from the bronze mirror, the ground was browned and flames were raging.

Even the sun in the sky was beaten to pieces.

Meng Dan's heart began to tremble. This is his territory and his foundation.

The purple mountains and rivers are bred from the oldest world in one side. Purple air descends from the sky and endless auspiciousness. Many treasures are bred in them, and each one can shock the world.

If the purple mountains and rivers were taken, his foundation in the four-winged tribe would also be destroyed.

Meng Dan was dizzy for a while. He didn't expect that he hadn't got any benefits in the earth, and his nest would have been broken by these earth people.

"Earth people, are you really so ruthless? You are breaking your own back. Do you know that you are destroying the ancestral land of my four-winged tribe. This is the foundation of our four-winged tribe. You guys? I want to die and die with me!"

Meng Dan roared to the sky, his voice trembling everywhere.

A pair of eyes are full of scarlet, like blood.

His heart was full of anger.

What is the existence of their four-winged clan?

All races can be called kings.

The burning of their ancestral land is a great shame.

The oldest ancestor in the clan will be revived, returning from the endless nether.

All four-winged creatures of this generation will be punished the most severely, and no one can escape.

"Retreat? Your Four Wings do things and have you ever wanted to leave the slightest retreat for our people on earth? The army is crushing the territory, occupying the land of all rivers of our earth, and convening an alliance of all races. If you want to divide the earth, we will be early There will be no affection. It was originally an endless ending. You and I will continue to die. The journey to this point is entirely your four-winged clan's single-handed invitation. You can't blame others!"

Fang Yue's tone was slightly mocking.

"Do you know why you have been arrogant on the earth for such a long time, but you haven't seen the strong ones coming on the earth? To tell you the truth, there are a lot of strong people on our earth, but half of them have already arrived. In the ancestral land of the Wing Clan, if you want to destroy the earth, then we will destroy the ancestral land of your Four Wing Clan first! Let you become a lone ghost without a foundation!"

Fang Yue's voice made Meng Dan more angry.

In his mind, the people on this earth should be allowed to be ravaged by them, like slaves, there is no power to fight back, but the reality is completely different from what they imagined!

The strength displayed by the Earthlings is unusually strong, stronger than that of their four-winged tribe.

Today, their army has been contained in the land of hundreds of rivers.

With true celestial clones sitting in town, how dare they withdraw their troops easily!

The defense of the ancestral land is weak, and although there are strong people in the real fairyland, based on the background of the earth, it may not be impossible to invite a real fairy to compete with their ancestors!

At the very least, this deity of Yan Yichen hasn't appeared yet.

This made Meng Dan stay in his throat and dare not move!

If he knew that this earth is such a hard bone to gnaw, he Mengdan said nothing would come.

If a person is not handled well, not only is the current task impossible to complete, maybe he will become a sinner of the ages among the four-winged race!

"In fact, this life and death ring may not be usable, but the bet must be equal!"

Fang Yue saw that his shock had played a role, he suddenly changed the subject and fell to the top of this gambling game.

Doesn't he want to see the dispute between him and the Four Wings settled in a gentle way?

Of course I did!

It's just that the attitude of these four-winged tribes is too bad and will always be a superior attitude.

This made Fang Yue annoyed, and once again warned the Four Wings.

To fight the ring, it is also necessary to hold the right to speak in the hands of their earthlings.

If you lose, the Four Wings retreat, and the people on Earth are isolated and helpless. Where can there be such a cheap thing in this world.

"Then how do you want to bet?"

Meng Dan looked at Fang Yue and snorted coldly, "Then what do you want?"

"Peer-to-peer betting, you can bet on wealth, bet on secrets, don't you even want to get the remains of Kyushu? Yes, as long as you can bet on the same side, you can use gambling to achieve this. Why do you come to the earth this time? Isn't it just to get the remains of Kyushu? Isn't it to get all kinds of treasures and minerals? Well, I will give it to you once, and if you dare to bet, I will dare to collect it!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Meng Dan felt a little hesitant in his heart. This life-and-death arena is a holy artifact in their clan, and how it should be used is not his decision.

"In fact, not only the four-winged tribe, if other tribes are also willing to wager wars, as long as you can get a bet of equal value, our Fang Yue dare to take it!"

Chapter 1826: Businessmen

Fang Yue's voice is unparalleled, he is tantamount to shouting to the world.

"If you feel that life and death are too cruel, you don't have the courage to take the stage, there is no problem, we can also set up an ordinary arena, for everyone to compare and gamble, everything will end."

Fang Yue's voice became more and more bold, and Meng Dan saw the eyes of the envoys of the ten thousand races glowing, and it was obvious that he had a heartbeat.

They don't want to be completely enmity with the Earthlings like the Four Wings. The strength of the Earthlings today has far exceeded their expectations, haven't you seen it?

Even the strong men of the Four Wings have been beaten up and down, and now they are in a dilemma.

,

If they and other people on the earth hardened steel, they might be wiped out.

"Since the people of the earth are willing to gamble, then I am willing to gamble against the people of the earth. I have a Heavenly Dragon Banner here, which is a treasure of the saint level. This Heavenly Dragon Banner is not made from the flesh and blood of the real Heavenly Dragon, but The materials used are also quite treasured. The flagpole of the Tianlong Banner is made from the bones of a thousand-year-old dragon, and the face of the flag is a dragon skin of a dragon. The strong of the saint realm injects true energy, which can call out a saint realm level. The ghost of the dragon and the dragon fought side by side."

The strong dragon human clan with horns and dragon beasts walked out, he took the initiative to ask for a fight, and a superb light appeared in his eyes.

This dragon race has reached the perfection of the Saint Realm, but has never been able to comprehend the level of the Great Saint Realm. This Heavenly Dragon Banner is like a chicken rib to him.

Food is tasteless, but it is a pity to discard it.

The soul strength of the sealed Flood Dragon in this Heavenly Dragon Banner is limited, and can only display the strength of the early Saint Stage, and the enemies he faces are no longer able to affect the early Saint Stage Dragon.

Therefore, this dragon race wants to take advantage of this arena to see if it can challenge successfully to obtain some more precious resources.

"Okay, are you going to the life and death ring or other ordinary competition ring?"

Fang Yue asked.

The dragon race chose the later stage without hesitation.

There is no feud between him and the earthlings. Why do you want to fight to death?

All he needs is to find an opportunity to see if he can get resources in the earth to help him increase his strength and even break through to the level of the Great Sage.

"In fact, if you don't want to fight, but simply exchange resources, our planet can also open up a free trading place for you, including the income of our people on the Jiuzhou ruins, and you can also put it on the table with everyone. Exchange! Your Tianlong Banner is quite rare, and its value is certainly high. It may not only be used as a bet. If you are willing to trade, I can use this trace of the origin of the great sage to trade with you. This thread The origin of the Great Sage Realm powerhouse is what I have gained from the Jiuzhou Ruins, and may be able to help you get some inspiration on the road to the Great Sage!"

Fang Yue took out an exquisite small porcelain bottle. This bottle itself is a magical artifact at the master level. It forms a space and time of its own. It can trap the origin of the great sacred level. Otherwise, the origin of the great sacred level, put The container can be crushed and destroyed directly in an ordinary container!

The dragon people were overjoyed.

The origin of the great saint realm powerhouse is extremely precious. If he can obtain a trace, he can refine it into the body. After he obtains it, he can use the origin of the great saint realm powerhouse as an introduction to let himself step into the great sage thoroughly. The level of the environment.

This is one of the most clever ways to achieve the Great Sage. It is relatively conservative and has a high success rate. Although there are drawbacks, this method will make it difficult for him to practice at the Great Sacred Realm level in the future, even for a lifetime. Will be trapped on the threshold of the first or even second level of the Great Sacred Realm.

However, this is always better than being trapped at the peak of the Saint Realm and sitting in front of this level.

The weakest saint is also the saint.

The strongest saint is nothing but saint.

Once you step into the Great Sacred Realm level, its vision, strength, and lifespan will be completely different.

This will be an earth-shaking change.

No one can stop it.

"Okay, I'll change it!"

The dragon people presented their Tianlong Banner.

Fang Yue gave the small porcelain bottle to the saint of the Dragon Clan.

Meng Dan frowned, he always felt that this was a little stranger than trading.

The origin of the Great Sacred Realm powerhouse is so precious, no matter which clan obtains it, it will be used to treasure it, how could it be so easy to trade it out.

On the market, the origin of the Great Sacred Realm is almost priceless.

Is this Fang Yue really trying to please the Dragon Clan, so he came to lose money to make a business?

"The origin of the Great Saint Realm level, this is really a good thing! If you are willing to trade, my Silver Moon clan is also willing to buy one. I have medicinal herbs of the Saint Realm level and the same level of formation flag here,? Choose whatever you want, as long as you can leave me a copy of the origin of the great saint realm powerhouse!"

A great sage of the Silver Moon clan spoke, his eyes glowing like electricity.

He looked at Fang Yue, wanting to get the origin of this great sacred realm level from Fang Yue.

Even though he has entered the level of the Great Sage Realm, the origins of other Great Sages are also of great reference value for him! Although the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm are also listed as Great Sages, their paths are all different.

The way he walks is lonely and unique. If he can refer to the way of others, the stone of the mountain can be used for jade and provide him with a reference. Perhaps it will be able to make his way go longer!

"Okay! I want the sage-level elixir Bodhi grass in your hand! Bodhi is both troubles and wisdom. Putting this bodhi plant in my hands may refine a great saint-level medicine. !"

Fang Yue took the linden grass, and he took out a small porcelain bottle.

The great sage of the Silver Moon tribe opened the small porcelain bottle to inspect the goods on the spot.

"Okay, okay, okay, it really is the source power of a great great saint realm powerhouse. The owner of this great saint origin at least stepped up to the third step in the great saint realm level. Although the power is scarce, it is extremely rich, and it has a great effect on my practice!"

The great sage of the Silver Moon Wolf Clan was overjoyed, and the origin of the great sage that Fang Yue gave him was extremely precious and cherished.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "As long as you are satisfied, if you need anything in the future, just talk to me!"

"Huh? How can there be a familiar smell in the breath of the Great Sage Origin? No, that's the Great Sage Origin of my Four-Winged Clan. Fang Yue is not the Great Saint Origin obtained from the Jiuzhou Ruins but we The original power of the Great Sage of the Four Wings!"

Meng Dan's face changed instantly.

He realized something was wrong.

Fang Yue's smile met him.

"Who owns the origin of this great sage? Who cares about its history! What you said just now by Meng Dan makes me hate it. What is the origin of the great sage of the Four Wings? Said that your Four-winged tribe had a grievance with my earthlings in ancient times. Let the ancestors of my earthlings pull the great sage of your Four-winged tribe away from the source and put them in this small porcelain bottle for our descendants of Jiuzhou to take it. Come for reference in later generations and assist in spiritual practice?"

Fang Yue's words made Meng Dan gritted his teeth.

However, all this left him speechless.

Meng Dan wanted to get angry.

The two avatars of Yan Yichen leaned a step towards the position behind Fang Yue.

Fang Han even smiled, looking at the puppet of the chaotic **** and demon in the distance.

Although he was only a projection clone, the level of the deity was too high, and the way he mastered had exceeded the limit of their imagination.

Just two glances made the puppet of the Chaos God Demon feel a trace of pressure.

He had no choice but to start consuming the little original power in his body to fight to maintain his normal operation.

Meng Dan felt like a dark cloud weighing on top, and his whole person was shrouded in a terrifying air lock.

He has no resistance at all!

It can only be slaughtered like fish on a chopping board.

Meng Dan was suffocated to the extreme, his complexion flushed.

The pressure is too great, he can't stand it anymore.

Originally a great situation, it was mixed up by Fang Yue.

Now, the whole earth seems to have become a vegetable market arranged by Fang Yue.

All life and death arena have been put aside.

Everyone is bargaining, selling and bartering, it's a **** bitch!

This Fang Yue was too cunning, and forcibly turned the challenge of life and death that they had proposed into a barter bargain.

Now people are able to get the resources they need, and this is to hit a dog-dant earth, and get the Kyushu ruins in a dog-dant earth!

Simply put, all of them were calculated by Fang Yue.

From the time they raised the challenge of life and death, Fang Yue began to figure out how to use the conditions put forward by their four-winged tribe to rescue the earth.

Now Meng Dan is completely in a dilemma.

If it attacked, none of the previous allies would make a move.

And can they kill the earth with only a puppet of the Chaos God and Demon?

not necessarily!

No one can guess how many secrets there are on the earth, and how many masters they still have, it is hard to say.

The sculpture of the Chaos God and Demon is strong, but the power is limited, and it may not be possible to destroy a true immortal.

And if you retreat, the Four Wings will become a joke for the future of the entire universe!

However, Meng Dan was hesitating.

An old voice echoed in Meng Dan's ears.

"Come back! Come back! This time we lost. If we lose, we must surrender. As long as the strength is still good, it doesn't matter!"

That old voice was Chen Duo, the veteran of True Wonderland in the Four Wing Clan who was in charge of the all-out attack this time.

Chen Duo said so, what choice does Meng Dan have?

Meng Dan didn't dare, but he ran away bitterly and returned to the land of hundreds of rivers.

The Four Wings finally decided to retreat.

Fang Yue's face also showed a bright smile!

There was really a cold sweat in his heart.

There are too many variables in this confrontation. If these four-winged tribes really want to insist on being crazy, the earth really does not have the strength and conditions to contend with the sculpture of this chaotic **** and demon!

Fortunately, they left and chose to retreat. In the future, the earth will be able to usher in a period of very stable trade prosperity!

Chapter 1827: Hundred Rivers of Change

With Mondan's retracement.

Following this, the powerful four-winged tribes scattered throughout the entire Ten Thousand Worlds Earth returned one after another.

Even the boss is gone, and they continue to be arrogant, that is tantamount to hitting the rock with a pebble!

However, the number of powerful four-winged clan returning is not many, even sparse.

Looking at these four-winged clan powerhouses who returned, Meng Dan's expression became even more tarnished.

This time they lost their troops and lost their troops and lost a lot of money!

In the palace of the four-winged tribe there are the soul cards of these four-winged tribesmen.

These soul cards shattered to one place, making the faces of everyone in the Four Wings extremely pale!

That's horrible!

This time it was really miserable!

The Four Wings have sent so many elites, and none of them can return.

The rest were killed by the dormant strong men in the earth.

Even the leaders of the Four Wings at the Great Sacred Realm level did not return in the end!

Meng Dan clenched a fist, his expression sullen.

"This time, we will definitely bear in mind that in the future, our four-winged clan will be completely at odds with the earth!"

Meng Dan's mood can be described in four words with hatred.

This time he was one of the team leaders, and he was to blame for such a huge failure!

"Don't talk about these things for now. I will talk about things in the future. Not only did the Four Wings lose severely on the earth this time, the ancestral land was messed up by the strong on the earth. The strength of this earth is unfathomable. There are at least three true fairyland-level earth powerhouses in the earth. If they hadn't intervened, how could they be so embarrassed with the strict protection in the ancestral land!"

The Four Wings lost even their pants this time.

The prestige of the entire ethnic group was wiped out, while the reputation of the earth suddenly rose.

This made Chen Duo's heart full of thoughts.

Since the rise of the Four Wings in ancient times, they have never faced such a huge loss.

Although the pillars of the true fairyland in the clan are all there, and even the puppets of the chaos gods and demons have not lost the slightest loss, the prestige of the four-wing clan is completely wiped out.

In the future, maybe some cats and dogs will dare to provoke the majesty of the Four Wings.

Chen Duo's heart was filled with coolness.

He suddenly felt a sense of frustration.

Perhaps the four-winged clan should not have been born in this era.

Even more should not take the initiative to attack the earth because of greed.

"Let's go, let's go! Go back to the ancestral land and start business again, gather strength, and strive to make up for all the lost combat power!"

Chen Duo's voice fell.

The figure of a saint next to him who was specially responsible for serving him was stiff and motionless.

"Huh? Osgg, are you so motionless? No, it's not right! The breath on his body is gone!"

Chen Duo suddenly turned around.

A two-meter-tall man, Osger's body turned into flying ash and annihilated, leaving nothing!

A chill chilled Chen Duo's mind.

He is a strong man in a true fairyland, how could someone steal all the vitality of a saint next to him silently!

"Go, go, go! Go quickly! This earth is weird!"

Chen Duo shouted loudly.

There is no response.

The entire palace was empty and there was no one.

All the saints and great saints stiffened and disappeared in front of him.

"Do not!"

Chen Duo felt that an inexplicable force in the void was cruelly depriving him of vitality!

However, Chen Duo is, after all, a real powerhouse in Wonderland.

He roared, runes all over his body.

The golden runes compete with that invisible power!

Chen Duo broke through the sky and left the golden palace.

He flew up to a height of a thousand meters, and only then did he feel the force that absorbed the vitality in his body disappear.

A mysterious power shrouded in the land of hundreds of rivers.

Fang Yue and others all retreated.

Only Drought is alone in front of the land of hundreds of rivers.

She murmured to herself: "The Four Wings finally touched the taboo of this Hundred Rivers! Samsara opens, the underworld comes, and the Four Wings open the way to the little underworld!"

The sound of the drought fell.

The color of the palace of the four-winged tribe changed, and it became a dimly gray palace.

Fang Yue also felt a familiar breath from it.

He is a ghost from the underworld, and he has an inexplicable sense of familiarity with this hazy palace in gray light!

His deity descended, with a sense.

Absorbing the dots of gray light, it directly broke through several small realms and reached the ninth level of Yin Yang realm!

A gray six-pointed star was also formed on the eyebrows of his deity!

The aura of Fang Yue's deity shrouded, and the saints present were the great saints who felt suffocated.

Fang Yue's deity had just broken into the ninth level of Yin-Yang realm, and it was able to do so.

The power of one person is like a heaven.

This makes those alien races who are still intent on the earth to extinguish the last little flame of greed.

Fang Yue is too young and his realm is too low.

With his current good fortune, at least he was considered a strong one in the Great Sacred Realm. If he breaks through the level of the master realm, the level of life will undergo transformation and transition again.

In the years to come, he may be able to directly compete with the strong in the virtual wonderland.

There are also rumors in the market that Fang Yue's cultivation may stop at the sage.

Because his foundation is too strong, it is difficult to be recognized by the heavens, and ultimately cannot be successfully sanctified.

But the problem is that when Fang Yue reaches the peak of the leader realm, there are not many people in the Ten Thousand Realms Universe that can hold him back, OK!

Fang Yue at the peak level of Yin and Yang realm can be so powerful, comparable to some veteran great sages. If he reaches the peak of the leader realm, maybe even the strongest in the virtual fairy can't suppress him!

More likely, they have been able to single out the true fairy!

Except for Fang Han, who is stuck in the universe of Ten Thousand Realms, I don't know which old antiques in the corners of the demon clan and the sculptures of the Chaos Demon God in the Four Wing Clan that are comparable to killing weapons. The combat power of the true fairyland level is already the top combat power.

Moreover, there are true immortals guarding the way, and there is no leading way.

Before Fang Yue could fully grow up, it would be impossible to assassinate him!

With a bang, the gray mist dispersed.

Above the land of hundreds of rivers, the palace left by the four-winged tribe was completely replaced with another look.

The three words "Netherworld Palace" are radiant and radiate endless coldness.

All the races of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe have an urge to bow down and bow down from the bottom of their hearts.

"This is the entrance to the underworld, and the beginning of the cycle of rebirth! This land of hundreds of rivers is the land of the Nine Continents to the Yin, and the people of the Four Wings actually built their temples on the land of hundreds of rivers. It is really alive. Impatient!"

Fang Yue sneered.

This time the entire army of the Four Wings was destroyed except for Chen Duo.

They did not die in the hands of the earthlings but died under their own stupidity.

"Four Wings are over!"

The thoughts of the strong among the tens of thousands of races are turned.

Their elite army who came to the earth this time was annihilated, and only one true fairy returned, and the ancestral land was also copied by the people on earth, fearing that the loss would be equally heavy.

Although there are still a few true fairyland powerhouses in the Four Wing Clan, they can ensure that the Four Wing Clan's heritage remains.

However, there is no high-level combat power at the level of imaginary immortals, great sages, and saints in the clan. In the future, the world will fight for the top, I am afraid that there will be no four-winged clan!

Chen Duo glanced back at the Nether Palace on the ground.

With a helpless sigh in his heart, he turned and left no longer.

If this nether palace really connects the underworld and reincarnation, then it would not be surprising that the strong person who can step out and kill the true immortal among them.

The other party no longer chases and kills, he is already letting him go. If he is not acquainted, I am afraid he will really fall here!

"Fang Yue, you did a great job!"

A faint sound of praise came from the Nether Palace.

A huge amount of information suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's mind.

This is information about the underworld.

The underworld does not exist in the universe of all worlds.

The underworld, like the fairy world, is a supreme plane!

And this is just a teleportation formation connected to the underworld left by Jiuzhou back then.

From here, you can go to the underworld, and the creatures in the underworld can follow this passage to the earth and enter the universe of ten thousand realms.

Fang Yue sighed secretly in his heart, that Jiuzhou at that time was really prosperous and prosperous to the extreme.

In the heyday, he has the ability to connect to the Supreme Universe!

In fact, it was the four-winged clan who accidentally opened the passage between the underworld and the universe, but the Nether Hall searched around and found that Fang Yue was the only one of his own.

Therefore, it simply recorded the credit on Fang Yue's body, empowered Fang Yue's Daigu, and directly elevated the deity to the peak level of Yin and Yang realm!

At the same time, Fang Yue's status in the underworld has also risen abruptly. He has gone from being a ghost, surpassing a ghost commander, a ghost commander, and directly reaching the level of a ghost king!

This ghost king in the underworld is generally held by a powerful person in the Great Sacred Realm, which is a virtual fairy realm.

But to open the channel connecting the underworld and the universe, Fang Yue had done too much credit, and he was directly promoted to the level of the ghost king.

In the underworld can be regarded as a small person!

Fang Yue was actually quite dazed.

How did he become the hero of this underworld?

Thank you Four Wings, thank you cctv...

With this Nether Hall standing on this earth, other ethnic groups have become more chaotic.

Moreover, the reward given to Fang Yue by this Netherworld Palace made people wonder, what is the origin of Fang Yue?

Is it possible that he is a person of the highest plane?

If this conjecture is true, then Fang Yue's identity is really terrifying.

The true fairyland of the universe is the pinnacle, but when it comes to the highest plane, the powerhouse of the true fairyland is generally a mess.

Ten thousand people have a deeper awe of the earth.

No one of them dared to make random moves on the earth.

At the same time, Fang Yue's name in the ten thousand races has been completely established. The potential is on the one hand, and more importantly, this Fang Yue's background is a bit deep and terrifying!

The earth has instantly become a taboo for all races.

All creatures are full of fear for the earth.

After the first battle, those strong men responsible for plundering the Four Wings returned with full satisfaction.

The materials used for trading on the earth are more abundant in an instant!

Chapter 1828: Alien Invasion

The defeat of the Four Wings did not give Fang Yue the slightest relief in his heart.

On the contrary, his heart is full of shadows.

Although these four-winged tribes retreated, their greedy gazes secretly watching the earth are not few.

A four-winged clan left today, and maybe an eight-winged clan will appear later.

In this catastrophe, the earth completely embarked on the stage of the Galaxy Alliance.

The light it emits is too blazing, even if you want to hide it, you can't hide it!

No matter how strong you are, you must bear the same responsibility.

Fang Yue's selfish intentions actually wanted to allow the earth to develop in the dark for a while, and then step onto the stage from behind the scenes.

But now it seems that his idea is going to be shattered!

Starting today, this earth will become an important force in the entire Galaxy Alliance.

There is also Mars before going to the stage.

After Mars and Wanhua Universe have been working for so long, they still haven't been destroyed by Wanhua Universe.

On the contrary, Mars opened up a hole card in the process, which is shocking.

After the earth's complete rise, the Wanhua Universe extinguished the idea of unifying the entire solar system.

Wanhua Universe therefore concluded a non-interference covenant with Mars.

The two even developed a feeling of sympathy for each other because of the killing and fighting of each other during these times.

In the solar system, two great forces have risen in one time, which seems to be a huge storm, sweeping the entire galaxy alliance.

On the third day after the departure of the Four Wings, Fang Yue received a letter from the Galaxy Alliance on behalf of the earth.

The content of the letter is very simple, inviting Earth to join the elders of the Galaxy Alliance.

This veteran society was just established by the Galaxy Star Alliance. In the face of powerful foreign troubles, the Galaxy Star Alliance and the Vulcan Alliance decided to suspend the internal disputes between the Galaxy Star Alliance human race and jointly resolve the external conflicts first.

There are more than 8,000 organizations and forces of human races, large and small, as its member units.

Among them, there are eleven super organizations such as the Galaxy Star Alliance, Galaxy Bank, Vulcan Alliance, and Alliance of Gods, which Fang Yue is familiar with, as the first echelon.

Earth and Mars are all members of the 108 second echelon!

There are third and fourth echelons behind.

The higher the level of this echelon, the greater the responsibility it has to bear!

As for the earth, Fang Yue has no opinion on his position at the back of the echelon.

The greater the power, the greater the responsibility.

Although there are many strong people on the earth, it really can't bear the position responsibility of the first echelon.

Whether it is the intelligence network or the number of strong people above the saint level.

The earth is far behind the Vulcan Alliance and the Galaxy Star Alliance. I don't know how many grades. In a bad word, the two sides are not equivalent at all!

In comparison, the responsibilities of the second-tier forces are much less, and they also have the right to read any hundred messages with the highest authority each year.

This made Fang Yue quite satisfied. If this Galaxy Alliance really needs the power of the earth to do its part, he will definitely not be ambiguous!

Fang Yue just received the news not long ago.

A message was released on the information platform of the Senate.

"Alien creatures invaded the Galaxy Covenant! Suspected of the overall disaster for the Galaxy Covenant! Warning level, orange alert!"

There is a huge amount of related information behind this news.

"Alien invasion..."

After Fang Yue saw this news, he almost didn't want to read it.

How awesome is the director of this earth, even the catastrophe of the entire Galaxy Star Alliance made a huge prediction in the movie!

However, check the relevant information in detail.

Fang Yue noticed the difference between this alien invasion and the aliens in the earth movie.

What appeared this time was an alien seed.

The origin of this kind of seeds is unknown, as if a large number of them appeared in the territory of the Galaxy Alliance overnight.

Alien seeds will slowly absorb the life force in the host after entering the organism.

During this period of time, the host will greatly increase his appetite and become excited!

Alien seeds will evolve into alien larvae after accumulating vitality to a certain extent.

Alien larvae can coexist with the host and increase the strength of the host to a certain extent.

The speed at which alien larvae can absorb vitality from the host's body begins to increase, but the stronger the alien larvae, the stronger the host's strength!

Until the host is unable to supply the vitality of the alien larvae, the alien larvae will break the host's flesh, swallow it completely, and evolve into the alien mature body.

Depending on the strength of the host before the alien, there will be a huge gap in the strength of the alien mature body.

Alien mature bodies live by devouring the flesh and blood of creatures, and can evolve into alien kings or even alien kings.

The king of aliens has the ability to produce alien seeds in large quantities!

The alien emperor can directly swallow the flesh and blood of creatures, giving birth to an alien mature body!

Alien is powerful, and has no deadly points!

Blood can be reborn, unless it is completely annihilated!

However, the most greasy thing about this alien natural disaster is not how powerful the alien is.

But this alien can actually break the genetic lock on its own and realize continuous self-evolution.

The second point is that Alien Seeds appeared everywhere in the Galaxy Alliance, and almost any corner of the entire Galaxy Alliance was covered.

The number is large and spread widely.

Become a difficult point of alien natural disasters.

After all, the number of masters in the Galaxy Star League is a bit unlikely to have a strong shot everywhere, able to kill the alien.

"Alien!"

Fang Yue's eyes were bright. According to normal logical reasoning, since this alien seed was found in the entire Milky Way Alliance, this earth did not.

As a result... this earth really doesn't!

Fang Yue investigated carefully and found that the Zerg army had eaten up all the alien seeds that had descended on the earth!

According to the Zerg, these alien seeds contain extremely rich nutrients, which are a nutritious meal for them to promote evolution.

Then the Zerg all have an extra meal.

All the alien seeds were killed.

After eating, one-fifth of the Zerg army has broken through the realm, and its strength is even higher!

Fang Yue was speechless for a while, and the alien army that feared the entire Galaxy Star League like a wolf tiger was killed by a group of gluttonous Zerg!

Reluctantly, Fang Yue contacted Mars.

Asked the Martian for three alien seeds!

The Martians were unwilling to give it!

Although they are now in an alliance, they still remembered Fang Yue's troubles on Mars before in their notebooks.

As a result, Fang Yueyi said that he would help Mars clean up all the aliens and alien seeds.

Mars readily agreed immediately.

For aliens and alien seeds, they look a headache!

Since Fang Yue took the initiative to make this request. Then the Martians are also happy to see it happen. Today, there are too many variables in this Milky Way galaxy. They also want to preserve their strength as much as possible. The cooperation between Fang Yue and the Martian hit it off. Fang Yue got the alien seed Martian he wanted, and the Martian also used Fang Yue's hand to get rid of all the opposite **** on the planet. The original conflicts and contradictions between the Martian and Fang Yue are in this cooperation. Get a certain relief. This is also one of the main reasons for Fang Yue to take the initiative this time. The earth and Mars are in the solar system. If Mars and the Earth can join forces, the solar system can be made solid. Fang Yue didn't have much ideal in his heart, he didn't have the desire to be the savior. In his heart, he just wanted to protect the entire earth and survive the calamity of the future, Fang Yue's Zerg. A large number of heteromorphic and heteromorphic seeds were eaten, and a lot of nourishment was obtained. Among them, at least thousands of Zergs broke through their own small realm and reached a higher level.

The news that Fang Yue used the Zerg to deal with his party spread like wildfire. This made Fang Yue a hot character in an instant. Many great forces in the Ten Thousand Worlds universe are vying to invite Fang Yue, wanting him to get rid of the seeds of aliens and aliens.

Fang Yue had never imagined that he would use his own power to remove the confident trouble of aliens for the universe of the universe, but since various forces are vying for invitations, Fang Yue doesn't mind helping out, as his zerg can continue to evolve. At the same time, you can also use this opportunity to make all the major forces in the galaxy owe them a lot of favor.

In a corner of the Milky Way, a gloomy figure was hiding quietly in the corner of the elusive, with a trace of indifference and jealousy in his eyes, he said, this time Fang Yue really took advantage. Unexpectedly, he found out the details of the alien so quickly. Knowing the alien, the most feared is the Zerg, but this time things are not that simple. Although he found the alien's weakness, if the alien would be defeated so easily, Don't deserve to be regarded as the great catastrophe of this galaxy.

This alien natural disaster has just begun, and countless aliens are about to spread across every corner of the galaxy. How many zergs in Fang Yue's hands can kill? When the aliens take shape, the galaxy is about to face an irresistible natural and man-made calamity. Those who get the aliens and become stronger will become our new pathfinder and our most loyal servants.

Earth, China, and Fang Yue are already in the Imperial Capital, sitting firmly on the Diaoyutai. This alien invasion made Fang Yue the biggest winner. He made a lot of money, and all the forces that wanted him paid a big price before they were able to ask the Zerg under him for help to clear out aliens and alien seeds.

All kinds of resources are now piled up on the earth, and there are many secret scrolls that can lead to some ancient and mysterious places of trial.

These are all the resources of the people of the earth. When all these resources are transformed into strength, the overall power of the earth will be further improved, achieving a qualitative leap.

However, Fang Yue didn't show the slightest smile on his face, and a faint sad cloud condensed between his brows.

"Fang Yue, what's going on?" Fang Yunshan put the alien shape in her hand on the experimental platform.

Fang Yunshan's face was not pretty, because the alien seeds she saw this time and the alien seeds she had seen before were completely different. This time the Alien Seed contains more vitality. It can even absorb the essence of the sun and moon between the heavens and the earth, and can even absorb all kinds of radiation in the universe into its own evolutionary energy source.

Chapter 1829: Source of Alien Seeds

Fang Yue glanced at Fang Yunshan, a faint smile appeared on his face. Interesting, this is the true face of Alien Seed. The alien seeds we faced before. All are born, imperfect, the real scary thing about this line is not its quantity, its strength, its distinctive bloodline, but its ability to constantly purify himself according to the environment and let himself Achieve a special state that is more suitable for the environment, can survive smoothly, and become stronger.

If my guess is not wrong, these alien forms are not from the universe itself. Alien forms should come from other universes, and may even exist in the void between the universe and the universe. This allows these alien seeds to purify powerful adaptability before they can be in this infinite universe. Survive smoothly.

The alien seeds we have faced before are just test samples used to test the cosmic environment. Their number is limited, and the energy contained in them is also particularly limited.

However, this alien seed also has its own natural enemies. For example, our Zerg is the most powerful natural enemy of these alien seeds. In the past two days, I have read through it. In the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, some very ancient classics are clearly recorded in the clicks. The Zerg races are not actually the original races in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds. They come from the void between the universe and the universe, so they can have such a powerful vitality, swallow all things, and strengthen themselves. However, the seeds of the Zerg and Alien all came from nothingness, and they themselves existed like natural enemies. Therefore, the Zerg has a certain ability to restrain alien seeds, and can even swallow alien seeds, and constantly strengthen themselves. The different races in the universe of the Ten Thousand Realms can form a relationship of mutual generation and mutual restraint, and in the void, the ten thousand races also have similar relationships.

The environment in this universe is more comfortable and suitable for the strength and growth of all races, while the environment of nothingness is extremely harsh, but all races that can survive and grow in nothingness are extremely tenacious and powerful in vitality. A creature of mutation ability.

These alien seeds come from nothingness. They have a lot of possibility of mutation, and each kind of mutation has no direction. This kind of mutation will make us face the alien seeds in the future. There is a lot of uncertainty. This uncertainty is also the most terrifying part of Alien.

Fang Yue's words filled Fang Yunshan's heart with heaviness. She didn't expect that the Alien Seed, which she didn't see in her eyes, was so powerful.

Seeing Fang Yunshan's face, Fang Yue stopped talking about such heavy topics. He did not want his sister to live in sorrow and distress.

In fact, everything is not as bad as imagined.

"I am going to leave the earth for a while!"

Fang Yue suddenly spoke, and the other Yun Shan said calmly.

"Where to go?"

Fang Yunshan is already commonplace for Fang Yue's departure.

Student Fang Yue has countless clones, even if he leaves, he will still have clones sitting on the earth, and more than one.

What's more, Fang Yue's deity has almost never appeared on earth.

Appeared once before, but also to accept the inheritance of the Nether Palace!

Now, Fang Yue's deity no longer knew where he was going.

Perhaps it is hiding and practicing in the depths of time and space, or exploring alone in a secret environment and developing wretchedly.

As long as Fang Yue's deity is immortal, he can continue to survive.

However, Fang Yunshan obviously miscalculated Fang Yue's determination this time.

"This time my clone will stay on the earth, but the deity is going to the Nether Palace!"

"Nether Palace?"

Fang Yunshan was surprised.

Before they were still talking about Alien Seeds, why suddenly the style of painting changed, he was going to the Nether Palace!

Fang wretched, is it not wretched this time?

Fang Yunshan's eyes were full of surprises.

This is really not in line with Fang Yue's usual style!

Could it be that Fang Yue has been hit by some devil recently?

There were countless possible guesses in Fang Yunshan's little head.

Fang Yue glanced at Fang Yunshan, then patted Fang Yunshan's head.

"What do you think! The appearance of this Nether Palace on the earth is an unpredictable event for the earth! After all, this Nether Palace communicates with the underworld in the highest world! If there is

really something unusual in it! , Not to mention the earth, the entire galaxy, and even the entire universe of ten thousand worlds, I'm afraid they can't bear it!

"I have read countless classics. Some of these classics point to the reason why the Jiuzhou World went from its peak to destruction. Perhaps it is related to the Jiuzhou World's desire to establish six reincarnations. They opened the portal between the immortal world and the underworld, and finally attracted With some unpredictable existence, that's why it thrived and fell, and it was toward inevitable destruction!"

Fang Yunshan seemed to understand what he said.

Her level is not enough, although she inherited an extremely ancient and powerful orthodoxy.

However, the information in this tradition is also solved little by little according to her realm and strength!

Her current level is just the tip of the iceberg just watching the true face of this practitioner's world.

"Then you can let your clone go! Even if your clone is destroyed, you can send another one, but if it's the deity, if it's really in danger, it's really dead if you die. !"

Fang Yunshan suddenly felt worried about her brother.

She would rather Fang Yue not go so fast than her brother would take risks.

This is the most selfish but true thought as a relative, not a family member!

There are many powerful people on the earth, all of whom can go to the Nether Palace.

There are many heroes on the earth, but her brother Fang Yunshan has only one!

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan, smiled and said, "There are some things that must be done, and they have to be done! Don't worry, I will be careful this time! As for the matter of the clone going to the Nether Palace, I have also considered! But After I received the baptism of the Nether Palace, my cultivation level has reached a certain bottleneck state! Only by experiencing fierce battle and life and death with my deity can I break through myself and reach the level of the leader of the leader! I am before The foundation of self-cultivation is too solid, which may be a dream for other practitioners, but for me it has become a barrier for me to continue to break through! Only constant adventures and constant acceptance between life and death It is only after tempering and testing that it is possible to break through to the leader realm, otherwise, the peak of the Yin-Yang realm may be the highest practice achievement in my life!"

Fang Yue's tone was slightly sad.

In the early stage of his practice, his pride was his advantage, but the later it became a barrier and restriction to his practice!

The road behind him will be extremely difficult every step.

But if he can break through himself and break these barriers, his future achievements will become more detached.

"Then brother, can I go with you?"

Fang Yunshan looked at Fang Yue with some dismay.

In this world, only Fang Yue was left in her heart.

If Fang Yue has something good or bad in the Nether Palace, how can she survive!

Fang Yue rubbed Fang Yunshan's little head: "Don't worry, your brother won't die so easily! I was able to enter the Nether Palace in the flesh because of my status as a human ghost, and others, according to Yin Yang and Reincarnation It's impossible to enter the Nether Palace in the form of a physical body, unless you can completely accept the inheritance of the Ten Thousand Demon Heavenly Sovereign, to the point where you can ignore the rules of heaven and earth!"

Fang Yunshan's expression faded a bit.

After a few words of exhortation, he could only watch Fang Yue hit the road.

Fang Yue's departure was calm for the whole world.

Because his several powerful clones are still sitting on the earth, even his destroying clones that have broken through to the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

Fang Yue came to the land of hundreds of rivers alone.

At the gateway of the land of hundreds of rivers, an old man has been waiting at the door for a long time.

This old man has a childlike appearance, and is not as hideous and terrible as the ghosts of the underworld that people describe.

"Good old man!"

Fang Yue was polite, without the air of a ghost king.

"Hehe, the hero is a young man! I didn't expect that in such a remote and desolate place as the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, I would be able to see a good seedling who walked on the path of all kinds of laws and practice! But you are a devouring body, it is extremely It is suitable for practicing this path of meditation and cultivation!"

"My name is Nether Envoy, and I am dedicated to attracting practitioners who want to go to the underworld!"

The old man briefly introduced his identity.

Fang Yue showed a stunned expression.

"My lord, didn't it mean that I was here specifically to lead me?"

The nether envoy said with a smile: "Not so! The speed of all the yin spirits in the underworld can be increased several times, among which there are many techniques and endless treasures suitable for the yin spirit's practice! With all those who are willing to lead to the underworld, As long as you have paid a certain amount of property and passed the test of decency, you can enter the underworld! As a ghost in

the world, your status as a ghost king, although your status is not low, it is not worthy of me as a ghost envoy Wait here for yourself!"

The laughter of the Nether Envoy was hearty, but not malicious!

Fang Yue scratched his head in embarrassment, it seems that he himself took his position too seriously!

"I don't know what it costs to enter the Nether Palace?"

Fang Yue asked modestly, he didn't want to specialize.

"You are a ghost in the world. If only your soul enters the Nether Palace, you can go in and out freely, but if you want your body to enter the underworld, you need to go through some tests before you can resist the underworld! This underworld Among them, you are intimacy with the soul and reject qi and blood. Unless you can incarnate the undead, your flesh and blood will be incompatible with the environment of the entire underworld!"

Nether Envoy said with a serious face!

Chapter 1830: Body into the Nether

"These rules have been heard by juniors, but it is difficult for juniors to break through when they are trapped in the Yin-Yang realm. If only the soul enters the underworld, it may be difficult for self-breakthrough! Only the physical body enters together, you can find it. With a little chance of breaking through, you can climb to the extreme level of Yin and Yang, break through the limits of the rules of the universe, reach the level of the earth evil, and become the leader of the party!"

Fang Yue didn't shy away from it, and made his own goals and difficulties clear!

The Nether Envoy said, "You kid speaks simply, but you are the first to enter the underworld with your physical body in order to break through the level of the Yin and Yang realm! However, if you enter the underworld with the physical body, if you fail, you will naturally not say much, yours. Flesh and flesh is the fattest food for the creatures in the underworld, but if you succeed, your cultivation level will reach an unimaginable level! It is even unprecedented, and it is not impossible! It is extremely difficult for ordinary people to cultivate at the same time. When I reach the Yin-Yang realm, it is the ultimate! I have lived for countless years, and only saw a few people reach the level of the earth evil realm, and it seems that on this road, no one in ancient times can break through to the level of the saint realm!"

"But even if you don't become holy, people who practice all abilities are abnormal! I once saw a person who used all abilities and cultivated foundations to reach the peak of the leader realm. Then he gave up all abilities and specialized in one. At the time, the movement created was simply bigger than that of the real immortal. Just as I entered the saint, I was rejected by my own universe and entered the immortal realm!"

The Nether Envoy took a look at Fang Yue.

"I think your foundation is thicker than that of the man! I really look forward to the moment you step into the Saint Realm! I am afraid that the entire Ten Thousand Worlds Universe will not be able to tolerate it by then. Going to the Supreme Universe will be your only choice!"

The Nether Envoy and Fang Yue were nagging for a long time, and Fang Yue didn't feel any impatient emotions!

This Netherworld is so knowledgeable, every word may become a good word for his future life.

"Forget it! You are only at the peak of the Yin and Yang realm now, and there is still a long way to go from the peak of the earth evil realm. As for whether you can finally become a holy, it depends on your own cultivation and good fortune! Old man, I am here too Not much to say! Lest you say the old man, I wasted your precious time! However, it is really not easy to enter the Nether Palace with a physical body! It takes a triple test before you can!"

Nether Envoy then sketched out several complicated inscriptions in the void.

These inscriptions give birth to light and shine brightly.

Among them, strands of breath linger on the surface of the inscription.

These inscriptions are like a key to open a completely different world!

This is a portal.

Darkness in the portal!

"This is the gateway to the test. When you walk in, different test scenarios will naturally take shape. Everyone has different chances, identities, and comprehensions. This test is also different! These three-tier tests are extremely difficult. How many arrogances are buried in it! But if you can pass all of them, the final chance is not to be underestimated. It will leave a unique mark on your body, and you can gain luck and strength by walking in the underworld in the future!"

After the Nether Envoy instructed him, his body gradually disappeared.

He is just a guide in the Nether Palace, and will not help Fang Yue through all the difficulties.

Fang Yue looked at the direction where the Nether Envoy disappeared. His eyes were filled with endless gratitude, and he knew that this was Nether Envoy's deep love for him. No one else will be treated like him.

Fang Yue stepped into the black portal. As soon as he stepped into this different world portal, Fang Yue felt a cold air coming.

This kind of air made him feel both strange and familiar. It was the breath of death, the breath of the ghost. Fang Yue's practice has always been related to death.

This time, Fang Yue developed a strong sense of belonging in this death and ghost. The death qi in his body, in this special environment, there is a trace of restlessness around the corner.

This should be the environment of the underworld!

Fang Yue thought of it.

In this dark world, there is no trace of light, Fang Yue can only distinguish the surrounding environment with his own spiritual thoughts.

The bones are piled up, and the river is full of blood under the feet.

There is no vitality, no signs of life.

This seems to be a dead world. It is a forgotten and abandoned world.

Fang Yue has walked in this world for a long time. He has not encountered any powerful opponents, or even any living or inanimate existence.

What is the test of this ghost palace for me?

Fang Yue thought lonely in his heart.

During this test, Fang Yue would not be able to get any help, because his test was unique and was specially designed for him by the Nether Palace.

Fang Yue thought in his heart that perhaps the test is not just relying on his strong combat power to defeat his opponent. It is also possible to test wisdom, patience, or other factors.

Having figured this out, Fang Yue no longer rushed forward.

He began to detect everything around him with his divine mind.

Sure enough, Fang Yue made a small discovery after probing. This world is 99% similar to the earth.

Could it be said that this world is the predecessor of the earth or the future?

There was curiosity in Fang Yue's heart.

Death is the destination of all life.

When Fang Yue was curious in his heart, a solemn and indifferent word suddenly came from this void.

This word resounded in Fang Yue's heart, as if it were a warning or reminder specially designed for Fang Yue.

Where did this voice come from, and who said it?

This seems to be a discount of my inner subconscious mind, Fang Yue's heart gave birth to this kind of understanding.

Suddenly, Fang Yue found that the surrounding environment had changed.

This dead world is no longer dead.

Skeletons stood up from the ground, and fresh flesh and blood grew on their bones.

There was a sparkle in their eyes.

I seem to have seen these people from somewhere.

This is the Lao Wang next door, and this is the Li Goudan who used to pee or mud with me when I was young.

"It is true, it is true!"

Everything in front of him confirmed Fang Yue's guess.

As the so-called reciprocity is born from the heart.

The essence of this world is not an objective existence, but a projection of Fang Yue's mind. What Fang Yue imagines, what will appear in this world.

This is a world made up of pure thoughts in Fang Yue's heart. If Fang Yue's thoughts are complicated, then this world will also become extremely complicated and bizarre.

And if Fang Yue's thoughts are extremely simple. Then the world will become extremely monotonous and single.

When Fang Yue first entered this world, what he thought in his heart was only the fantasy of the so-called underworld. So what he saw was a dry and monotonous world. When his imagination becomes richer. Some existence in memory will gradually evolve in this world.

Sure enough, everyone encounters different situations when entering this test, because everyone's experience is different, because everyone's mind is different, which leads to completely different changes in this world.

Thank you Nether Envoy!

Fang Yue is full of affection for this old man.

Everything in his words was mysterious, and it would be difficult for Fang Yue to guess if it weren't for his previous guidance. What is the nature of this world?

That's it, that's it.

Fang Yue looked at the world again, and he found that the world had become a void of nothingness.

Because Fang Yue recognized the essence of this world.

His mind became unconcerned.

This world naturally becomes nothing, and becomes an illusory existence.

But how can we pass the test of this world?

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, recognizing the nature of this world is just the first step to pass this test.

There is no time to spend in this world. The earth may face a huge calamity at any time. The more time he wastes here, the greater the crisis the earth will face.

Fang Yue's heart was always filled with this inexplicable sense of urgency.

He didn't know when this catastrophe would really come to the people on earth, maybe tomorrow might be the next moment.

So he can only strengthen himself as soon as possible, so that he can deal with more crises!

In the Nether Palace, the Nether Envoy stood in front of a mirror.

What is discounted in this mirror is the scene where Fang Yue has been tested.

"The difference between ghosts in this world is not simple, at least it is very good in mind. I just mentioned it a little bit, and he actually understood the meaning."

Nether Envoy looked at Fang Yue in the mirror with a smile.

If this Fang Yue performed well, he would really have some love for money. Train it well, maybe this Fang Yue can become the pillar of their power in the future.

Envoy Nether understands that the real meaning of sitting in this position is not to open a passage to the Yin world for the creatures that come from the sun.

Such a simple task can be done by many people in the underworld, such as sending a true fairy to come. This channel can be well guarded.

But this time the Nether Envoy did send a powerful clone of himself, and he came in person, just to find a young man like Fang Yue, who is talented, lucky, and has a powerful talent.

Fang Yue, groping alone in that piece of emptiness, he had guessed that what he did would not escape the eyes of Nether Palace.

But all this also doesn't matter. After all, this kind of test tests wisdom, mentality, and comprehension, and will not reveal too much of his trump card in terms of strength.

Forget it there is no time, Fang Yue's heart is extremely urgent.

He didn't want to explore the characteristics of this world a little bit, so after thinking about it, Fang Yue decided to use a tricky method.

In front of Fang Yue, a figure gradually took shape. At the beginning, his outline was rather vague, and then a little detail was outlined.

Nether Angel looked at the person in the mirror, and a surprised and surprised smile gradually appeared on his face.

"This Fang Yue is really extraordinary, he actually learned this kind of opportunistic way."

There is no derogatory meaning in the words of the Nether Envoy. Because in the underworld, there are too many places where such opportunistic ideas are needed. With just a shot of blood, what I call being upright, it is difficult to survive in the underworld.