

God of Life 1861

Chapter 1861: Tianquemmen

In fact, when Fang Yue stepped out of the tenth level of the world, he was formally exposed to this underworld. And the tenth level of the world is essentially a prison of the dream family, it is a world forged by the dream family, and it is not a part of the underworld at all!

The underworld is vast and endless, in which ten thousand races coexist, and a hundred races for the crown!

The human race is just one of them, ranking 13th or 4th among the ten thousand races, and in the vast territory of the underworld, it can only rule the roost by one domain.

The Human Race has the Heavenly Sovereign, and among the Ten Thousand Races, there is also a Saint Emperor whose position is comparable to it. The Tianzun of the Human Race only exists in a part of ancient history, and even the Human Race doesn't know whether there is still a strong person at the Tianzun level in the underworld! Among the ten thousand races, the top five race groups all have the Heavenly Sovereign Realm's suppressing Qi Luck and survive in the present world. Among the top ten ethnic groups, there is a half-step Tianzun realm that is enshrined in the depths of the ethnic group.

Fang Yue was not brave enough in this ninth-level world, but he was carefully communicating with the creatures in the ninth-level world, asking some common-sense questions about the underworld.

The Dream Family is just a branch of the very ancient inheritance of the Human Race, representing the overlord of the Human Race in the Southern Territory of the Underworld.

In the dream family, there are supreme powers in the world, even among the ten thousand races, they are considered to have a very high status.

An ancient ancestor of the Meng family once showed power in the Southern Territory and killed three supreme powerhouses among the ten thousand races in a battle. Since then, this Meng family has established its position in the Southern Territory. , Unless it is some royal family, otherwise, no one in the Southern Territory would dare to insult Mengjia!

However, the internal struggles of the Meng family are also serious. The factions are divided and their own governance. The ancestors of the Meng family are in retreat almost all day, rarely dealing with internal and external affairs of the Meng family. And the patriarch of the Meng family seemed to have closed the deadlock some time ago, and has not shown up for a long time! Many things today are controlled by the Meng's presbyterian church and the patriarch's wife.

Every elder in the Meng Family's Presbyterian Association represents the interests of the Meng Family, and each of them is said to be a powerhouse of the Immortal Monarch level.

And the patriarch's wife is a half-step supreme powerhouse.

Madam Wang was born as a personal servant of the patriarch's wife, so she was so arrogant and domineering, even Mengying, the hopeful arrogant of the clan, would insult at will!

Fang Yue heard these news, his first thought was to leave the dream house!

The strong in this dream family are like forests and are extremely responsible for the relationship between China and China. If there is no hard-core master to back it up, his strength can easily become the victim of the dream family's internal fighting!

He is not Mengying, supported by the supreme ancestors of the Meng Family, and even the spokesperson of the River of Forgotten River. He is immortal, possesses extraordinary talents, and almost endless life.

Fang Yue is a decisive person, he took the black warrior and left as he said!

Fang Yue still doesn't believe that there is no place to live in this Southern Territory.

After coming to the underworld, Fang Yue could already feel the changes in the laws of heaven and earth.

If he were in the universe of the Ten Thousand Realms, he cultivated all the ways, and the ultimate in Yin-Yang realm was the peak, and he should not be able to make breakthroughs.

But in the underworld, he understood the true meaning of chaos, and then immediately broke through to the level of the leader of the leader, he stepped into the earth evil, and regenerated in this world.

Fang Yue felt that he had no bottleneck at the level of the Earth Evil Realm. As long as the resources were sufficient, he could instantly break through one small realm after another, reaching the peak level of the leader realm!

Since ancient times, it has been the biggest threshold for all things to be cultivated, and all to be holy.

But before Fang Yue meets this threshold, he should be able to beat him!

Fang Yue and the black warrior came to a small school.

This withered the disciples of the little school.

The huge martial art occupies a high mountain, the peaks are like clouds, and they are as high as a thousand feet.

However, there were only thirty or fifty disciples among them, and the most powerful head of the gate was only at the cultivation level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Most of the disciples in the sect are still at the level of Yin-Yang realm, and even the master realm can be regarded as the personal biography of the head, and the three saints are regarded as the elders and backbone of this school!

However, Fang Yue did not underestimate this sect because of its decline. On the contrary, he valued this sect quite seriously.

Because he saw the figure of Yin Gu Dao in this school, he became an outer disciple of Yin and Yang level, meditating in the door and listening to the elders in the door to teach the Dao.

Who is this Yin Gu Dao?

He is the son of Yin Yang Tianzun. Although he was sealed in his childhood, his own knowledge and cultivation are not comparable to those of ordinary practitioners of the same realm.

Yin Gu Dao can calmly meditate and cultivate in this small school. This school must have its own special features and can attract Yin Gu Dao to come.

Fang Yue also pretended to be a yin-yang practitioner and took root in this little school, while the black warrior pretended to be Fang Yue's personal servant.

Fang Yue was originally a flesh-and-blood clone, ever-changing is not a problem, even if there is a strong person in the real fairyland watching, he can't distinguish the true appearance of Fang Yue!

Fang Yue lived for three days.

Fang Yue also listened to the elder's chanting along the Yin Ancient Road, and occasionally watched the traces of some ancient battlefields on this mountain.

However, Fang Yue spent most of his time studying the inexplicable scripture on this flesh and blood clone.

The more you study this scripture, the more Fang Yue feels that it contains endless magic!

Fang Yue just researched out a little bit of fur, and his blood avenue has been elevated to the fifth level! Even so, Fang Yue still could not touch the essence of this scripture, even if it was a clue to the source of this scripture, he had never felt it!

"Boom boom boom!"

The door of Fang Yue's wooden house knocked.

Fang Yue did not open the door, he could already know that the person outside the door was Yin Gu Dao.

"Young Master Yin Gudao, please come in!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and a breeze floated.

The door of the wooden house opens naturally.

Yin Gudao smiled and stood outside the door.

"Prince Fang Yue hasn't seen him for a long time. Why didn't I say hello to Tianquemen? Although I just joined the Tianquemen and became one of them, it's still a few days earlier than you started. Half of your brother, you can try the friendship of a landlord!"

Yin Gudao's voice is gentle.

He did not blame Fang Yue for uninvited.

After all, although they are in the same line of Yin-Yang Tianzun, they are not so familiar!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "I am also a newcomer. If you are too eager to be with Yin Gu Dao, you will be seen by others with ulterior motives, and you will have suspicion and suspicion! This is not necessarily different from each other in the dark. A safer way!"

Yin Gudao nodded: "I agree with Master Fang Yue's words! Although the Heavenly Gate has withered, after all, the inheritance of the past is still there. Among the disciples in this gate, except for a few people, the rest are all conspiracies. Passed down from the past this day, most people have disguised their true cultivation bases, and there are still a lot of masters except you and me!"

"Not only the disciples, why are the elders and heads of the heavenly gates like this? I have also heard that they teach the scriptures and teach them every word. Every passage of scripture is explained in a simple way. Some words and sentences seem to be simple, but if you study it carefully, you can appreciate the special taste!"

Fang Yue spoke highly of the Taoist methods of the elders and heads of the Tianquemen!

They seem ordinary, but the people who get them one by one, their own cultivation and realm are definitely not as simple as they seem on the surface.

"However, although the gate of Tianque is mysterious and unpredictable, I have never heard of the origin of this sect. I don't know it. If it weren't for me to pass through Tianque on that day, you would be in the gate of Yingu Dao. Cultivation will not come to this school to take root in cultivation!"

Fang Yue didn't say any empty words or lies, he was inextricably linked with Yin Gu Dao.

Strictly speaking, the two are in the same vein, and they are considered real brothers!

It's okay to say something!

"So that's it! Young Master Fang Yue, you came with me! The inheritance of this Tianque Sect is indeed quite ancient. This sect is my second brother, the sect and influence established by Feng Tianque, the second disciple of Yin Yang Tianzun in the past. At that time, the second brother was considered to be the most intelligent of the nine direct disciples of Yinyang Tianzun. At the peak, he reached the level of the Tianzun realm for half a step!"

"But later, the Yin-Yang Tianzun disappeared, and Feng Tianque was also looking for the Yin-Yang Tianzun, and finally disappeared between the heavens and the earth! The Heavenly Gate he left behind also gradually withered, and finally became what it is now. But the legend, Feng Tianque left all his inheritance in this Tianque Gate! This makes Tianque Gate often have various talents or spies who want to gain the highest inheritance in this Tianque Gate!"

"But so many years have passed, and the highest inheritance in the Tianque Gate has never been captured! This has made the people of all forces gradually lose interest in the Tianque Gate. Only some people who are not very ambitious will come to the Tianque Gate. Practice your luck! The head of the Gate of Heaven is indeed a character, but his origin is mysterious and not worthy of trust!"

Yin Gu Dao knows everything and tells everything he knows.

Fang Yue nodded slightly when he heard this.

It turned out to be a half-step Tianzun's inheritance. No wonder so many people flock to it.

"I know some feng shui metaphysics. When I came to this Tianque Gate, I once measured the terrain and watched the stars, and found that this Tianque Gate should actually be just a portal! It is just a starting place, and perhaps the inheritance order lies elsewhere!"

Fang Yue also shared his harvest with Yin Gu Dao.

A little starlight flashed in Yin Gudao's eyes.

"Sure enough! I have lived in this Tianquemen for half a month, and I have already traveled to all corners of this Tianquemen. There are indeed some remaining brothers' breath, but every place is not very strong. !"

"The true inheritance of the Tianquemen should be under this high mountain, and this high mountain is just a cover up!"

Fang Yue already saw some clues.

Yin Gu Dao was surprised when he heard the words.

"You said that the inheritance of these two seniors is under this high mountain? The world has changed, the vicissitudes of life, the second senior brother has left this underworld for more than half of the civilization era, the world has changed, everything under this high mountain has changed, so to speak, Isn't this true inheritance that you don't know where it has gone?"

Yin Gudao was a little depressed.

He wants to restore the glory of the former Yin-Yang Tianzun.

However, Tianzun Yin and Yang did not leave much for him. He hoped to inherit the background and heritage of the second brother and leap up with this power!

Chapter 1862: The Provocation of the Black Demons

However, the Yingudao came to this Tianquemen for a long time, and it was too long. I just listened to the chanting of the Tianquemen's master every day, and occasionally felt insight.

The scriptures read by the head of the Tianque Gate were actually left by Fengtianque that year, but what they described was not a certain kind of peerless martial arts, earth-shattering secret method, but a kind of insight into practice.

"In the beginning I was obsessed too, wanting to find the various exercises left by the second brother in the gate of heaven, but as time went by, my heart gradually became quiet, and I found that my attachment was actually finished. The road of practice is difficult. If you follow the path of the predecessors, you may be able to enjoy yourself for a while, but after a long time, you will eventually lose yourself! In this heavenly gate, occasionally listening to chanting, the way is natural, and the mind is calm. , May not be a better choice!"

Yin Gu Dao is worthy of being the parent and child of Yin Yang Tianzun. In terms of xinxing, he is extremely open-minded. Since he can't get it, he won't force it anymore!

Fang Yue didn't have much attachment to the inheritance of this Fengtianque.

Nowadays, Fang Yue is not lacking in the practice of Sutra, and every step of the path of practice is also quite clear.

He only needs to follow the picture to find the peak of the leader realm, and his cultivation and strength will naturally show a geometric growth.

At least under the real immortal, he can hardly resist!

As for whether he could break through the level of the Saint Realm, Fang Yue was not anxious.

The path of spiritual practice is a matter of chance, and if the chance comes, it will come naturally!

At the very least, as far as Fang Yue now seems, he doesn't need to consider these things, the level of the Earth Evil Realm, every step requires a huge amount of resources, and these resources are now the most troublesome problem for him!

"It's not good! It's not good! The people of the Dark Demons are provoking again!"

Outside the wooden house, a flustered voice interrupted the communication between Fang Yue and Yin Gu Dao.

In fact, without the need for this person to tell, Fang Yue could also feel that there were dozens of powerful creatures gathered outside the mountains of the Tianque Gate, and they had already stood outside the Tianque Gate.

"This is the orthodoxy left by my senior brother, and I am responsible for protecting its safety anyway!"

Yin Gu Dao rises up, he has his mission and responsibility!

Although he couldn't get the inheritance left by Yingu Dao, he still needed to guard this mountain gate.

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "I and Yin Yang Tianzun also have many causes. Although Yin Yang Tianzun may not recognize me as a disciple, I also want to protect the integrity of Yin Yang Tianzun and his disciples!"

Fang Yue's voice is very decisive and resolute!

He went with Yin Gu Dao.

This vast underworld is a troubled world, on the earth, blood stained all the year round, mountains and rivers crumbled, and starry sky reversed are all common things.

It is not uncommon for ethnic groups to fight for supremacy and trample on each other.

When Fang Yue and Yin Gu Dao came to the gate of Tianquemen.

On the ground, several Tianquemen disciples had fallen to the ground. They had several ribs broken, and all their internal organs had suffered serious injuries!

"Feng Tianque has long since sat down, and the inheritance in it has already disappeared. Why do you wait to suffer here and guard this mountain without losing it! If you wait to leave here, my dark demons can guarantee to leave you one. Stay alive! But if you are so obsessed, then don't blame me for waiting to be ruthless!"

A black demons at the master level said.

Among the dozens of members of the Black Demon Race, his cultivation realm is undoubtedly the weakest.

However, he is very arrogant, just like the leader among dozens of people.

Fang Yue understood that the people of the Dark Demons were frantically testing the bottom line of the Tianque Gate.

Although these years have passed, this Fengtianque has left Tianquemen for endless time, but Fengtianque is a half-step Tianzun-level existence after all, and they are worried that Fengtianque will still have a back hand in Tianquemen.

Therefore, the Black Demons wanted to let the human race in the Tianque Sect voluntarily leave here. If the entire sect of the Tianque Sect was moved away, it meant that there was no backman left by Fengtianque in the Tianque Sect.

At that time, it was the beginning of the real disaster of Tianquemen.

These people of the Dark Demon Race will probably unscrupulously attack the disciples of the Tianque Sect, and wipe them all out, making the Tianque Gate a dust in history, and extinguishing the fear of the Dark Demon Race towards the Human Race!

The black demons and human races are old enemies. The ranking of the black demons among the ten thousand races is not very high. Among the ten thousand races, they are ranked outside a hundred, but behind them are supported by the true demons, one of the top ten strong races, so Not very jealous of the human race.

"Did you cross the boundary by doing this! This Tianque Gate is the territory of the human race! The Tianque Gate opened on this high mountain and continued for several civilized epochs. Although there are not many people in the gate, it is definitely not? You beasts can defile!"

A saint-level elder in the door walked out of the door, and he cursed the people of the Dark Demons.

On this day, the gate is the place of their eternal heritage, immortal and immortal, how can they easily let go.

This Black Demon Race is too domineering. With the blessing and favor of the True Demon Race, he even took the arrogance by accident and wanted to occupy the inheritance left by the half-step Tianzun from the past!

The young man at the leader level of the Black Demon Race did not speak, his expression was quite arrogant, even if the saint of the human race came in person, it was difficult for him to have the slightest respect.

"We are here this time just to give the ultimatum. Whether to leave or not is up to you to decide! We are willing to give you three days to think about it. If after three days, you still don't know what it is, if you stay here and don't leave, I There will be strong people from the Daze tribe of the Black Demons. Even if you want to leave, I am afraid it will be difficult to leave!"

The figure of the leader level of the Dark Demons turned around and left without saying a word.

"Do you want to go now? Is it a bit too late!"

Fang Yue whispered, he raised his hand, and reached out with a big hand, as if he could crush the world!

Fang Yue's cultivation base is amazing, and his combat power far exceeds the limits of his own cultivation level.

Even ordinary moves can deduce endless mysteries.

He grabbed the envoy of the leader of the black demon clan with one hand, and closed his five fingers to kill the emissary of the leader of the black demon clan!

The envoy from the Dark Demon clan screamed, and all the flesh and blood in his body dissipated and merged into Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone, the scriptures are constantly circulating, and the flesh and blood in it can be constantly compressed and tempered. Although it becomes stronger at all times, it also needs a massive amount of flesh and blood to maintain its shape.

"What are you going to do? The two armies compete without being cut!"

Fang Yue, a strong man at the peak level of the leader of the Black Demon Race, stopped him.

However, his restraint was ineffective.

Fang Yue simply ignored that set of theory.

"The two armies clash without beheading? But why did yours fight against my disciples in the Heavenly Gate! These disciples are innocent, but they have received quite serious injuries. If there is no special treatment, I am afraid that their cultivation will be completely destroyed! Do you mean that you are the messengers of the Dark Demon Race, which means that we can only be beaten passively, but not actively attack?"

Fang Yue's voice was rather indifferent and ruthless, and his words hit the weakness of the Black Demon Race.

The strong man in the leader of the black demon clan stared, waving his sleeves, and coldly snorted: "A few disciples of the Yin and Yang level of the human race, humble like an ant, how can they be compared with my noble black demon envoy! "

The powerhouse of the leader of the Black Demon Race was quite proud, and he even revealed the truest thoughts in his heart.

—We Black Demon Race can kill people because your human race is humble, but your Human Race can resist and hurt half of my black demon messenger.

This is a typical double standard, without any disguise.

Fang Yue couldn't help but sneered when he heard this: "I am also an ant at the Yin-Yang level in the human race. Do you want to attack me too?"

Fang Yue is strong and domineering.

He is not deliberately expressing himself, but this Tianquemen is the Taoism of Yin Yang Tianzun's disciples. He has the responsibility and obligation to fight to protect the Taoism of the same school!

Fang Yue's words left the black demons speechless.

The combat power that Fang Yue just demonstrated is also quite strong, his cultivation level is not very high, but the level of combat power is definitely at the leader level or even higher.

As a powerhouse at the top level of the leader realm, he is not even sure that he can defeat Fang Yue!

"Boy, do you know what you are doing? You are provoking the bottom line of my dark demon! If your provocation really breaks through the bottom line of my dark demon, it will be for you and yours. Tianquemen has brought a disaster of extinction!"

This Black Demon Race's leader at the peak of the leader speaks, and he continues to threaten.

He is not afraid of Fang Yue, although he is not sure whether he is Fang Yue's opponent, but among these black demons, there is a powerful saint who is fighting for him.

"Really? Does the Black Demon Race have their own bottom line? If you don't say this, I might give you more, but the more you say that, the more I want to know what the Black Demon Race's bottom line is. what?"

Fang Yue shot again, and his palm simply stuck out, with five fingers like a mountain, suppressing the universe, and concealing the black demons at the peak level of the leader.

"Ah! Humble Human Race, do you think the same means can suppress two noble Dark Demons? To tell you the truth, the same method cannot succeed twice on my Dark Demons!"

A pair of tattered and decayed gray wings stretched out behind this black demon clan powerhouse at the master level.

The wings flickered and a hurricane was set off!

The desire of the Black Demon Race at the pinnacle level of the leader realm to leave Fang Yue's palm covered with this wing.

However, he failed!

These five fingers respectively represent the power of the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. The five elements are complete, evolving the universe, forming an independent small world, directly stopping the masters of the top level of the leader of the black demon race, and the five elements rotate, Refining it into a pool of meat!

Fang Yue absorbed all the flesh and blood essence in it.

His flesh and blood clone only had some dry food reserves.

According to Fang Yue's estimation, these flesh and blood can almost make this flesh and blood clone support for a day and a half.

No way, the higher the realm of this physical body, the greater the number of flesh and blood refined daily.

Even if it is not deliberately refining flesh and blood, the daily consumption is quite huge.

Chapter 1863: Fang Yue's counterattack

Fang Yue's hand defeated the Black Demon Race!

They knew that Fang Yue was bold enough, but they didn't expect this guy to be so decisive.

It wasn't enough to kill a messenger of the Dark Demon Race, and he even suppressed another one when he raised his hand.

Moreover, he directly refined the flesh and blood of the two envoys of the Dark Demon Race, without leaving a single hair!

This Fang Yue's attack was too ruthless, making the rest of the Black Demon Race a little bit afraid.

Although there are still masters at the saint level among them, the elders at the opposite Tianquemen are also at the saint level.

Moreover, Fang Yue's methods made their hearts feel a little utterly unreasonable! Whether the Saint Realm can really suppress Fang Yue is still unknown.

The previous two dark demons died terribly. They didn't even have the slightest power to resist, and Fang Yue was turned into flesh.

That's a master at the master level, even in the underworld, as long as you don't join the big clan, you can still be considered a master, not to mention that you can rule the roost, but you can do it alone.

Even the strong of the Saint Realm might not be so relaxed and happy if they want to kill them!

"Fang Yue, if you take action, my Tianquemen will support you! Although there are not many masters in the Tianquemen, but there is no lack of backbone! It is better to be broken than to be complete!"

Ning Lianyuan, the elder in the Gate of Heaven, stood behind him, supporting Fang Yue, his voice was sonorous and powerful, and he could not see the driving force of the blood drying up and the physical strength dissipating.

Fang Yue nodded and looked at the remaining black demons.

"I know that the Dark Demons have always been strong and unmatched, but I don't know how long will it last with you?"

Fang Yue calmly spoke, and threatened the master of the Black Demon Race.

A saint from the Dark Demon Race came out, he was not a member of the pure-blooded Dark Demon Race.

There is a pair of horns on his head.

These horns seem to be a pair of dragon horns, which are the characteristics of the dragon people's blood. With this pair of horns, the secret skills of the dragon people can be displayed.

"Junior, I don't know your name, but with your deeds today, you will bring disaster to the gate of this day!"

The saint of the black demons spoke, he was dressed in a thick black armor.

On the chest of the armor, the word "Hei Yuan" was written in ancient writing.

This should be the name of this dark demons!

In the underworld, there are endless battles, and no one knows which death or tomorrow will come first, so many people will write their names on their armor.

If he falls, his comrades can take his armor back to his hometown, and let his family bury the cloak.

"By you?"

Fang Yue decided to stand up for the Heavenly Gate, letting the Black Demon Race know that the Heavenly Gate is not as weak as they thought.

"I have already notified the masters of the clan to come. They don't have to wait for three days. Today is the day when your Tianquemmen will be destroyed!"

The face of the saint of the Dark Demons was ruthless.

And Fang Yue is waiting here.

"Oh? I really want to see how powerful your so-called Daze tribe is!"

Fang Yue's voice was quite fierce. Although the ten thousand races in the underworld were fighting for hegemony, as a human race, they should not be humiliated.

This is the tradition left by a half-step Tianzun of the Human Race. Even if it is declining, it should not be insulted in the hands of a small black tribe of the Black Demon Race.

"The powerhouse of the Blackpool tribe is not what you can imagine as a small Yin-Yang realm practitioner! Human race has completely declined, and there is no trace of Tianzun in the time of a civilization era, and you don't even have a half-step Tianzun. And the treasures of geomantic omen occupied by the human race will all be my share!"

Hei Yuan opened his mouth and hit Fang Yue.

The strength of each race, the number of members, and the division of masters are just one of the factors. What really determines the race ranking is the number and level of the supreme masters in this race!

If there is a heavenly respect, needless to say, it is definitely the pinnacle power that stands among the ten thousand races, which can stand shoulder to shoulder with the gods and demons, and can be respected by the ten thousand races.

And if there is no Tianzun, even a half-step Tianzun can suppress a family's luck, at least no one dares to insult.

But if there is no Tianzun and Banbu Tianzun, the right to speak among the ten thousand races will be reduced a lot, even if there is the support of the supreme powerhouse, but there is not enough confidence to rule the roost among the ten thousand races!

Although the Black Demon Race does not have Tianzun and Half-Step Tianzun, they are supported by the Tianzun of the True Demon Race. Their race ranks are not as good as the Human Race, but they have greater confidence in speaking among the Ten Thousand Races than the Human Race!

"Betrayal of self-esteem and become a slave to other people. What is there to show off?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, his inexplicable confidence in the Black Demon Race was very shameless.

If there is a real Tianzun in the world, this Black Demon Race can't do anything too much, but if it's just a fox and a fake tiger, Fang Yue doesn't think much of this Black Demon Race.

What's more, just a mere saint, what does the Dark Demons represent?

In a moment, black clouds rolled in the sky, and the army of the Daze tribe finally arrived.

A strong man appeared, among them there were hundreds of saints, eight great saints and a strong man in the imaginary fairyland, who lived high for nine days, refused to descend the mortal world.

The remaining master realm and yin-yang realm are vast, and there are close to 10,000 people!

As expected, the Black Demons attached great importance to the victory and defeat of this battle, and the Daze tribe had almost all their talents.

"Hahaha, next year today will be your sacrifice day, and the Tianque Pavilion will be flattened! A half-step Tianzun's Taoism will become the eternal past in the history of the underworld!"

Hei Yuan laughed, arrogant and domineering in his laughter!

He seemed to be able to see the ruins and broken walls after the demise of the Tianque Pavilion.

A beam-jumping clown like Fang Yue can only lay down on the wreckage of the Tianmen Gate and whispered.

However, Hei Yuan didn't know, he thought too much.

The reason why Fang Yue gave Heiyuan time to summon all the people of Daze tribe was not because he was afraid of their strength.

It was Fang Yue who felt that just a few of them were not enough for his flesh and blood body to plug between his teeth.

There is a mysterious scripture stored in Fang Yue's clone of flesh and blood. While continuously tempering the flesh, it consumes a lot of flesh and blood power, which can be called massive.

"Hei Yuan, is this the junior of the human race you are talking about? It's only the level of the Yin and Yang realm. I can suppress it when I raise my hand. He even dared to resist the will of the Black Demon Race, and I gave him a death!"

A strong man on the fourth step of the saint stage in the Black Demon Race opened his eyes, his eyes opened, and the mighty electric glow rushed out of it.

It's just a pair of eyes, but it seems to contain a world of thunder!

His eyes flashed past, and a piece of earth turned into scorched earth!

This saint of the Black Demon Race is extraordinary, he walks the road of Thunder Avenue, and he is very rare in this underworld.

The gaze fell on Fang Yue's body, and the thunder light turned into a spear, stabbing at Fang Yue's vital part, some rushing towards Fang Yue's throat, and some killing Fang Yue's chest!

The thunder flickered and the light was intense. It turned into an ocean, the waves rolled, and in a blink of an eye, Fang Yue's body was completely submerged.

Fang Yue stood silently in the thunder light, these thunder and lightning could not hurt half of his hair at all.

This thunder light may have done a great deal of damage to the Yin Spirit Body, but it was a little inferior to Fang Yue's tempered body!

"Does the saints of your Dark Demon Race only have this ability? It really disappointed me a little bit!"

Fang Yue spoke, his tone was light, and there was a real sense of loss in it.

He opened his mouth and swallowed all the thunder light into his abdomen, and then burped a full burp, which turned out to be all the thunder around him refining and eating it as dinner!

The saint of the Dark Demon Race was shocked. He was not without defeat, but he had never lost so humiliated.

The eye of thunder he was so proud of was easily broken, and the thunder in it became the dinner of others. It was all eaten, and there was not much left!

"God's punishment! Thunder Fury!"

The saint of the Dark Demons did not shrink back, he used shame as his motivation to move forward.

Hold one palm gently in the void.

A silver thunder scepter was born in his hand.

This thunder scepter is silvery white, with wisps of thunder light walking and flickering on it!

This is a saint-level magic weapon, but it was refined by the saint of the Black Demon Race over a thousand years of time!

"The human race will eventually become the past. An agreement has been reached among these ten thousand races to carve up the human race! What you do is like a manipulative car! No one can stop it, the wheels of history are rolling by!"

The saint of the Dark Demons roared, and he revealed part of the truth.

The thunder on the scepter gathered at the top, dazzling like a small sun, making people unable to open their eyes and dare not look directly.

However, Fang Yue was not surprised, he just gave a cold snort.

"The fate of the human race will be won by oneself, not who can easily determine it!"

Lei Ting Yaoshi turned into a thunder dragon several feet long and headed towards Fang Yue.

Fang Yue let out a cold snort again and shook the thunder dragon.

The Thunder Scepter fell to the ground, its surface was dim, and the aura belonging to the Black Demon Race was washed away.

The saint of the Black Demon Race could not help but vomit blood suddenly, his face became much dim.

"Impossible! This is impossible! This is a scepter made with my hard work, how could I lose contact with me!"

The saint of the Dark Demons roared loudly.

However, no matter what means he used, he couldn't call this scepter to rise again from the ground and fly into his own hands!

The saint of the Black Demon Race broke down, and 30% of his strength was pinned on this Thunder Scepter.

This scepter is his pride and represents his authority!

Fang Yue's finger lightly clicked, and that thunder scepter unexpectedly rose into the sky and fell into Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue played with the scepter, and a slight smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"This scepter is good, and its texture and Dao patterns are very exquisite. If a human being is outstanding and outstanding in the future, I will give him the scepter to temporarily defend himself and kill enemies!"

Fang Yue was deliberately stimulating this saint in the Dark Demon Race.

And the saint of the Dark Demon Race couldn't stand the stimulation and even vomited blood again!

This Fang Yue is hateful, teasing the saint, and every word and every word fell on the most painful position in his heart!

Chapter 1864: Physical reorganization

"Your weapon is good, and the blood in your body is also very pure. If it is thoroughly refined, it may be able to turn into a blood pill!"

Fang Yue's voice was very soft, and the expression in his eyes changed.

If he wants to stand up for the human race, he must hurt and be afraid of the saints of the black demon race until they dare not enter the scope of this heavenly gate!

"Ah! Humble human, I want you to die!"

The saints of the Black Demon Race have always been arrogant.

Has anyone ever dared to make such a noise to them!

The sage of the Black Demon Race has his hair standing up, and the roots are crystal clear, and the light of thunder lingers above it, showing a different kind of domineering.

"Thunder possesses his body, turns into a battle suit, conquer all worlds, and level the world!"

The sage of the Black Demon Race's endless thunder pouring out, turned into a silver armor, attached to his body.

There are complicated inscriptions on the top of the armor, and each inscription contains different Taoism!

This is the assassin of the saint of the Black Demon Race, thunder protects his body, his combat power soars, his body is shining with silver light, dazzling and dazzling, making people feel swaying!

"Human, now you can turn your head, kneel down and surrender to me. For the sake of your transcendent talent, I can forgive your disrespect and give you a way to survive so that you can become the eagle dog of my dark demons. With a running dog, I will bestow you with extraordinary brilliance and brilliance in this life!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race is considered to be a person who cherishes talents. This Fang Yue is only at the level of the Yin-Yang realm, and he can compete with the strong of the saint realm. , Then he will add another powerful general to his subordinates after decades!

"If you want me to be convinced, you don't have that qualification yet! You said that the blood of the human race is humble, but where is the blood of your dark demons?"

Fang Yue did not compromise. He gently shook his right hand in the void, thunder was born in the void, and layers of thunder and lightning were rippling endlessly! These thunder powers were condensed in Fang Yue's palm, and they evolved into the appearance of a spear, simple and atmospheric, and turned into a magic weapon.

"I gave you a chance! It's a pity you don't know how to cherish it!"

The Black Demon sighed slightly, he no longer hesitated, the thunder armor on his body was blazing, turning into a vast white light!

The saint of the Dark Demons is like a **** descending to the world, he has endless majesty, like a true **** overlooking the entire world!

"If you are not my race, your heart will be different. Now that you have made your own choice, you must pay for your choice!"

The saint of the Black Demon Race made a move, and he tapped a finger, pointing to Fang Yue's eyebrow.

A silver thunder light beam with the thickness of a thumb hit Fang Yue's eyebrows, breaking through the void, and the lightning flashes, as if it could melt the entire world.

This is the majesty that a saint should have, transcendence, and controlling life and death.

Unfortunately, it was Fang Yue that he met.

A more profound existence than his comprehension of Thunder Avenue!

Lei Ting dissipated the moment it met Fang Yue, turning into a little bit of thunder, like fireflies scattered everywhere.

"You are very strong! One of the saints should be regarded as a talented person, although the realm is not very high, but in terms of combat power, it is better than some old saints who have immersed thousands of men in the realm of saints!"

Fang Yue spoke, he was evaluating the saint of the Dark Demons like an elder pointing a younger one.

However, the saint of the Black Demon Race did not feel the slightest joy because of the compliment in Fang Yue's words.

This thunder suit is already his assassin, once he uses his combat power will double, but even if he goes all out, he is still not the opponent of this human race!

The power gap between them seems to be a huge gap between them, it is difficult to make up!

The saint of the Dark Demons went mad, he was unwilling to fall like this.

He is a saint in the Black Demon Race, how could he bow his head in front of a junior of the Human Race's Yin and Yang Realm.

The saint of the Black Demon race punched, and his body was rippling with golden light, and the Thunder Avenue and Gengjin Avenue initially merged, forming a layer of alternative armor.

In the fist strength, caught in the power of collapsing the sky, the blood in the body of the black demons boiled, like a river catharsis, he burned his blood and tried his best to defeat Fang Yue even if he paid a certain price, and let him forever Stay here.

The shadow of the fist shook, the world collapsed.

Layers of phantoms are constantly appearing in the surrounding void!

The saint of the Black Demon Race was almost crazy. He roared, the birds flew up and the thatched house shook.

Fang Yue closed his eyes.

He didn't even evade and resisted the punch of the saint of the Black Demon Race.

With a punch, Fang Yue's physical body shattered and turned into countless blood mist, filling the air!

"Fang Yue!"

Yin Gu Dao shouted, he couldn't help frowning, feeling that the scene before him was a bit wrong.

He once fought side by side with Fang Yue to conquer powerful enemies. At that time, Fang Yue demonstrated extremely powerful combat power, much more than now. Not to mention a saint, even if it is a strong man in the Great Sacred Realm, I am afraid that it is not Fang Yue's opponent!

"Hahaha, the humble human race, finally died! It's not that I didn't give you a way to survive, but you didn't have a choice!"

The saint among the dark demons was panting, he bent down and dressed coarsely.

Although he was tired, his laughter was hearty and cheerful!

Being able to defeat Fang Yue and satisfying his attachments and wishes, he even felt that the bottleneck that had troubled him for a long time had begun to loosen!

"Who said I was dead?"

Fang Yue's voice came from the void.

Red chains of order are rebuilt in the void!

Fang Yue was reborn and returned to his previous appearance. The blood mist suspended in the void condensed again, and there was no trickle left, all of which was absorbed by Fang Yue!

"I'm just verifying a guess, using your power to break this physical body of you!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he closed his eyes and felt the change of this reborn body!

This body is much more refined than before!

These are all the effects of those runes!

Mysterious scriptures circulate in the body, evolving many runes to continuously temper his body.

It's just that Fang Yue didn't expect that this tempered body is only one of the effects of these runes. After the body is burst, the rune's radiance can actually regenerate his body, even more powerful!

The saint of the Black Demon Race felt desperate. He had already displayed his strongest combat power before. He sacrificed part of his body's blood and sacrificed his vitality in exchange for powerful power, but he did not expect this. Fang Yue turned out to be only experimenting with his physical body, and after being broken, he can be reborn again!

"No, the cost of this rebirth is very high. It probably consumes the essence of a cult leader's peak-level flesh! Sure enough, everything comes at a price! This kind of rebirth power cannot be easily used. The realm is still low, and the overall consumption is not very large! It is really at the level of the Saint Realm, I am afraid that a rebirth will consume the flesh and blood power of a Saint Realm powerhouse!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

The saint of the Dark Demons was dumbfounded.

Is this Fang Yue crazy?

He actually used the physical body of the Saint Realm as a measure of the consumption of the secret technique!

You know, Fang Yue himself is still at the level of Yin-Yang realm, and the powerhouse of Saint Realm is worth looking up to in front of ordinary practitioners of Yin-Yang realm!

And this Fang Yue is such a contemptuous saint, does he know what kind of punishment will be paid for such an act?

Of course Fang Yue didn't know, and he didn't want to know!

Fang Yue raised his head to look at the saint of the Black Demon Race.

"If all your secrets are exhausted, just dictate yourself! I am worried that if you do not control your strength for a while, you will die! If the body is broken, the blood in it will flow away, and it will be lost when refining!"

Fang Yue said it should be.

And the saint of the Dark Demons was almost crazy.

"Skills can be killed, not insulted! No one has ever tarnished the dignity of my dark demons like this!"

The saint of the Dark Demons is almost crazy! He yelled at Mu Xiaobai, and a ghost of a **** and demon appeared behind him.

This is the phantom of his ancestors, summoned by him with a secret technique!

He wants to perform a lore, even if it is a great injury to his vitality, or even at the expense of retreating his cultivation base, he will kill Fang Yue to protect the dignity of the Black Demon Race!

However, this saint of the Dark Demons thinks too much!

Even if he summoned his eight generations of ancestors, he was not Fang Yue's opponent, and the two sides were not in the same series at all.

Fang Yue threw out a silver spear, directly crucifying the saint of the Black Demon Race to the ground.

The phantom of the old ancestor behind him dissipated, and under Fang Yue's extremely powerful attack, the phantom was directly shaken away.

He was beaten to a breakdown by Fang Yue before he officially appeared on the stage, and he went directly to the director to pick up the lunch!

Afterwards, Fang Yue refined the flesh essence of the saint of the Black Demon Race. After a physical reorganization, he felt that every cell in his body was extremely hungry!

He needs to add a lot of flesh and blood energy to maintain consumption!

Fang Yue refining the essence of the flesh of the saint of the Black Demon Race, only then did he feel that his flesh became full again, returning to its peak!

The Black Demons watched this scene happen, all trembling with anger!

This Terran guy is too defiant!

Kill the leader, refine the saints, and still be in full view of them.

Does this think that there is no one in the Dark Demons, and no one can stop his madness?

All the strong people in the Black Demon Race are all upset and angry. They want to kill Fang Yue and hang his body on the highest mountain in this area. Let the world take a look at this Fang Yue offending Hei. The end of the demons!

But when it came time to do it, everyone in the Black Demon Race looked at each other. The strength of the saint of the Black Demon Race was obvious to all.

It's not that he is not strong enough, but that Fang Yue's displayed combat power is really abnormal!

He is only at the level of Yin and Yang realm, killing a saint is like killing a chicken. If he allows his cultivation to make a breakthrough, in the years to come, where will there be a place for their Dark Demons to live in this place?

"Let's join hands and kill him! One saint may not be sure, but three saints or five saints can always kill him!"

Hei Yuan said that he was encouraging the saints of the clan to join forces, although it might be impossible to win in this way. But it's better than they came out of the clan, but in the end they are defeated and returned!

Chapter 1865 Black Sun

"Since ancient times, those who have become big things don't stick to the trivial. As long as they can complete the task of the group, how about it even if they are burdened with some infamy?" A strong person from the sixth level of the saint stage of the Black Demon Race took the initiative to walk out. statement.

This Fang Yue is too demon, it may be difficult to defeat it by one person, but if several people join hands, this Fang Yue will definitely die without a place to be buried!

"You are so mean!"

The elder in the Tianque Gate shouted angrily, he took a step, as if he was going to fight side by side with Fang Yue!

"Several sages have joined forces to target a junior at the Yin-Yang level. Is this the so-called nobility and glory of your Dark Demons?"

Even though the elder in the Tianque Gate was very old, even the blood in his body was withered.

But his voice is still like thunder, ear-splitting!

A disciple is willing to fight for the sect, and as an elder, he deserves to fight!

But this elder was stopped by Yin Gu Road. He shook his head slightly and said, "The elders don't need to be like this! Since Junior Brother Fang Yue takes the initiative to fight, he has the confidence of victory! I believe in the strength of Junior Brother Fang Yue, let alone the five saints joining forces, even eight or ten. It won't be his opponent!"

For Fang Yue's strength, Yin Gu Dao is very confident!

On the one hand, this Fang Yue is the inheritor of his father Yin Yang Tian Zun, he believes that Yin Yang Tian Zun will never choose the wrong person!

On the other hand, this Fang Yue entered the underworld in the flesh, and could have such treatment and aptitude, there are not many in one era!

"Okay! Then we will join hands to kill this unrelenting human race kid, and use his blood to wash away the shame on my Daze tribe!"

Another saint from the Dark Demon Race spoke. He is also at the sixth step of the Saint Realm. Both of them are stronger than the saint of the Dark Demon Race who manipulates Thunder and has part of the Dragon Race bloodline. Much stronger.

They are fighting together, I am afraid that even the strong people of the eighth level of Saint Realm in the ordinary human race may not be their opponents!

Fang Yue laughed and looked around.

"Who else is willing to fight side by side with them! If there are only them, maybe it will not last too long under my hands! It doesn't matter, if you really don't have the confidence, it is possible for a tribe to go together! "

Fang Yue is provoking the entire Daze tribe!

He raised his **** to express his contempt.

In the void, a faint silver brilliance emerged from behind him, and then fell into his heart!

Another saint from the Dark Demon race joined in, a saint who refined the methods of assassins.

He is good at concealment and assassination, and it's the opponent Yue who makes no noise!

They only seek victory, and no longer pay attention to the so-called fairness, justice and integrity!

Fang Yue's heart was broken by the sword light.

However, when the sword light pierced Fang Yue's body for less than three inches, the entire long sword suddenly shattered!

The tough long sword is at the level of the Saint Realm, but it is constantly corroded in Fang Yue's body, becoming a pile of mortal iron!

The assassin of the Black Demon Race was stunned. He seemed to have heard an ancient and mysterious scripture ringing in his ears.

Various illusions emerged in front of his eyes. There were ancestors from ancient times worshiping a large cauldron, and there were scenes of vicissitudes of life where mammoths galloped, the blue dragon covered the sky, and the phoenix and luan mingled.

Then the body of the assassin of the Dark Demons fell as a whole.

His spirit dissipated, leaving only a pale and feeble fleshy shell.

Fang Yue was also shocked.

This was not his deliberate action, he just unconsciously ran that bizarre passage of scripture to prevent the penetration of the long sword. Unexpectedly, the long sword was corroded out, and even the assassin holding the sword suffered. Implicated, was annihilated.

Fang Yue felt the wonder of that passage more and more. It is stronger than a complete ancient scripture.

The reorganization of the flesh and the corruption of the sacred objects are still the magical effect of a broken scripture.

If this scripture is complete, it will probably cause a shocking wave, and even some big clans will take it.

"dark Fire!"

A saint from the Dark Demons cried out.

This is a rookie in their clan. He is not very old, but is more than two hundred years old. However, he has reached the level of the saint realm and his practice is still the way of assassins that few people in the clan dabble in.

He has a bright future and hopes to become a pinnacle master of assassins within a thousand years of age!

The great sages of the clan had high hopes for him, but who could have imagined that he would have died in the hands of a low-profile practitioner among the human clan.

The members of the Black Demon Race are already glaring at Fang Yue, treating him as a life and death enemy!

At this time, no one would have the slightest contempt for Fang Yue because his cultivation realm was only at the Yin Yang realm.

His methods are weird and his combat power is terrifying, and his true realm is definitely not measurable by a simple realm!

"This Fang Yue is really going against the sky!"

That day the elders in Quemmen no longer worry, he saw Fang Yue's performance is simply enthusiastic!

Tianquemmen has been silent for too long. Since Feng Tianque left, the hearts of the people in Tianquemmen have been sorted out.

With the passage of time, the older generation of strong men in the Tianque Gate are dead, and they are gone as they walk. In addition to those with ulterior motives, some truly talented cultivators disdain to invest in the Tianque Sect and become disciples of the Tianque Sect!

A cultivator like Fang Yue who is so talented and willing to fight for the Tianque Gate is simply a rare anomaly.

That day the elders of Quemmen even saw the hope of Tianquemmen's future in Fang Yue's body!

"Don't wait any longer, everyone, join forces! If Fang Yue is killed like this, my Daze tribe doesn't know how many saints will be lost!"

Heiyuan continues to advocate teamwork!

He first came into contact with Fang Yue, and he deeply felt Fang Yue's unfathomableness.

If Fang Yue didn't die, his heart would be uneasy!

"The black sun is empty!"

A strong man from the Dark Demons roared.

A round of black sun slowly lifted off!

This is the bloodline secret technique of the Dark Demons, and it needs to be stimulated by the power of the bloodline!

Once activated, this bloodline secret technique can immediately display infinite power.

In the sky, a second round of sun was born.

This is a black sun, devouring all the light in the sky!

Under the dark sun, the entire mountain peak where the Tianquemmen is located is shrouded in a faint black brilliance!

No one can get out of this black brilliance!

Under this black sun, all non-black demon creatures will be suppressed, and the strength of the black demon fighters will be doubled!

The creatures of the Black Demon Race are able to inject their power into the Black Sun. The stronger the power they inject into the Black Sun, the stronger the suppression of the Black Sun against non-Black Demon creatures!

When the black sun was in the air, a saint of the black demons burned the power of the blood in his body, and at the same time injected the essence of the body into the black sun!

This is the killer of the Dark Demons!

It is often displayed only when encountering an unmatched enemy!

For the Dark Demons, this is already a taboo! After each cast, these practitioners who participated in the cast of the black sun technique have at least a few years but decades of time to restore the blood, warm the flesh, and make up for the loss of the secret technique!

The sky is dark and clear.

The blood of a black demon race echoes the black sun in the sky, and their aura skyrocketed, and even some powerful people who are only at the level of the leader have the aura of a part of the saint!

But the strong of the Saint Realm becomes stronger.

The elders of Tianquemen looked solemn, even if he was a strong man in the Saint Realm, he was partially affected!

The darkness in his body was suppressed by the sky!

He felt that his breathing became a little hard!

The power of this black sun is really powerful, just ascending into the sky, the strength of the elders in the gate of this day has been suppressed by almost 30%!

"Fang Yue, your doomsday is here! Once this black sun secret technique is displayed, one will go down and the other will grow, and even the strong of the Great Sacred Realm will have to punish!"

A strong man in the Dark Demons spoke up, and he was very confident!

Fang Yue did not show any performance under the shining of the black sun.

He had no waves in the ancient well, as if the dark sun had no effect on him.

"Huh! Pretend to be calm! When I wait for you to kill, we will use your blood and head to sacrifice to the dead strong in the clan!"

Hei Yuan spoke, his confidence doubled at this moment!

Under the shining of the dark sun, his strength has increased more than twice!

Hei Yuan walked out of the Black Demon Clan, he waved the halberd in his hand and slashed towards Fang Yueli!

He wants to avenge the dead people, and use Fang Yue's blood to wash away the shame of their ethnic group!

However, as soon as the Heiyuan's halberd fell, Fang Yue calmly stretched out **** to clamp the halberd.

The halberd hovered in the air, motionless!

Fang Yue looked at Hei Yuan with pity, and whispered, "You can only be so strong with the blessing of Hei Sun!"

Hei Yuan struggled to pull out the halberd caught by Fang Yue's two fingers, but he found that he was so powerless!

No matter how much power he used, he couldn't take the halberd back from Fang Yue's hand.

The power gap between him and Fang Yue was too great, it was like the gap between an adult and a child!

Hei Yuan is finally desperate!

He roared weakly!

Fang Yue reached out and strangled Hei Yuan's neck, refining all the energy and blood in Hei Yuan's body, and finally only a thin human skin was left!

"Is this the final trump card of your dark demons? The so-called black sun is just an alternative evolution of the realm. Your ancestors injected this realm into your blood! They want to walk the realm road for you. , To provide a reference and reference! Your ancestors would not have thought that you would have misunderstood their intentions, and even regarded this dark sun field as a kind of killer! If I were your ancestors, even the sleeping Huangquan would be in your heart. Not to be reconciled, jump out of Jiuyou and kill you unscrupulous descendants!"

Fang Yue stretched out his left hand, which was another round of black sun condensation!

This black sun is like a black hole, as if it can swallow all the rays of light between heaven and earth!

Fang Yue's black sun is more pure than the black sun evolved from the Black Demon!

Everyone in the Dark Demons was shocked!

Are we the Black Demon Race or you Fang Yue the Black Demon Race!

How can you understand the secrets of our dark demons?

It's really bad!

Chapter 1866: No one knows Xue Ziyun

"This so-called Black Sun is actually a combination of the Dark Avenue and the Devouring Avenue! This Devouring Avenue can swallow the energy surrounding the Black Sun and refine it into the Black Sun! Part of these energy will feed the Black Sun back and form domain suppression. Resonate with your blood, and inject it into your body! The Dark Avenue has a corrosive effect, can annihilate everything and engulf all directions! Two different ways are combined, and it can be vaguely combined with the sixth or even seventh floor of a single avenue Comparable, if you meet someone who doesn't know how to do it, you can naturally suppress it easily and form your so-called talented supernatural powers!"

Fang Yue dissected Ding Jie Niu as if a university professor was teaching calculus to pupils under the teaching stage.

All of them are listening and not understanding.

It seems to be vaguely aware, but if they can truly understand it, there is still a long way to go!

The Black Sun was broken, and a hole card of the Black Demons was lost.

The saint of the Black Demon Race went crazy in public, he roared at the sky with a long hiss, almost roaring into the sky!

Hei Yuan jumped up and down in this battle, his eyes were red, as if stained with blood.

He is a sinner of the Dark Demons!

The opponent Yue should not initiate a provocation. His provocation caused a hole card of the Black Demon Race to be forced to be kept secret by Fang Yue. If this secret spreads, the mysterious veil of this dark sun will be completely put down. Who will black them in the future? The demons are the same thing!

"Today's plan is to kill everything! Only in this way can we avoid leaks!"

The great saint sitting high in the sky walked down the clouds step by step, and he stepped on the clouds as if walking through a level of steps.

His face was cold, as if deciding the life or death of a group of pigs and dogs.

No matter how strong Fang Yue is, could he still be the opponent of the Great Sage?

They have made a clear investigation of the strength of this Tianquemen, except for a leader who can barely match his strength, everyone else is as vulnerable as a chicken!

"Junior, get out and die!"

Yue Yi, the great saint of the Black Demon Clan, said in an impulsive manner.

His voice was cold, arrogant and rude. He didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes. No matter how outstanding Fang Yue's talent was, it was impossible to cross three great realms and smash the immortals retrogradely.

"Yeah, is the old one coming after the small one? Are you the Dark Demons so shameless?"

There was an enchanting voice, and in the depths of the Tianque Gate, a woman dressed in black came from Lianbu, her voice was enchanting, and a faint enchantment appeared between her brows.

The voice of the black-clothed woman slightly changed the face of the Great Sage of the Black Demon Race.

He heard the owner of the voice from the voice.

"Xue Ziyun, this matter has nothing to do with you! You are from the Xue family, and this is Tianquemen!"

The great sage of the Black Demon Race, his voice revealed a savoury smell.

"Senior Brother Yin Gudao, who is this Xue Ziyun sacred, and why is the Great Sage of the Black Demon Race frightened when she shows up?"

Fang Yue was curious, he asked Yin Gu Dao.

After all, Yin Gu Dao spent more time in Quemien on this day than him, and knew more about the surrounding environment and human sentiments than him.

"The world's heroes are at the end, who knows Xue Ziyun!"

Yin Gu Dao sang, and then said: "This Xue Ziyun should be the strongest young generation of Tianjiao besides the Mengying in Que Meng's house! Xue Ziyun is the body of doomsday, an extremely rare and extremely powerful. The special physique of, she was born to master the avenue of destruction and was recognized by this principle. At the age of three, she was able to display the domain of destruction, and at the age of eight, she could blend into the avenue of destruction and integrate with it, and display to destroy. The power of the avenue is ten times stronger than the power displayed by others!"

"Don't think that Xue Ziyun has only the third level of the Saint Realm, but the great sage who died under her has surpassed ten fingers! And behind this Xue Ziyun is the Xue family. This Xue family's status is comparable to the Meng Family in the Southern Territory. Shoulder to shoulder! The Meng family has been conservative over the years and has a low reputation, but the Xue family is a radical group!"

"For the Xue family, whoever dares to infringe on the interests of the human race will be punishable even if it is far away! Although this Xue family will have many enemies next, but in the Xue family, there are many human race arrogance every year. The more you fight, the more bravery!"

Yin Gu Dao is also a radical among the human race. He knew the attitude of the ten thousand races in his heart, and if he was close to the human race, he was worthy of friendship. For those races that are hostile to the human race, he can't wait to kill them quickly.

Xue Ziyun looked like the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm of the Black Demon Race, a ridiculous smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

"This is the territory of my human race. Naturally, you are not allowed to be tainted by aliens like you. If it is realized, get out of my field of vision quickly, otherwise, your entire Daze tribe may not be left after today's war. ."

Xue Ziyun threatened the entire group of the Black Demons with one person. And the fierce and domineering members of the Black Demon Clan just now showed fear on their faces.

This is where Xue Ziyun's fierce name lies. What Xue Ziyun said just now was not a mere threat, and it was not that she was unable to do such a thing with her personality.

Fang Yue didn't feel much joy in his heart when he saw Xue Ziyun appear on the stage.

Fang Yue's heart was groaning.

"Sister, don't scare all these Dark Demon race people away, they are the food I will use to practice in the future."

"None of you can run today. You dare to offend the majesty of my Heavenly Gate. I will use your life to atone for your actions!"

Fang Yue said awe-inspiringly.

"Hmph, Fang Yue, you fox, fake tiger, if it weren't for Xue Ziyun's presence, the clansmen of our Daze tribe would have been able to smash you into pieces, why would it be your turn to speak arrogantly to us here."

Hei Yuan jumped out unconsciously at this time, and the opponent Yue returned. Fang Yue copied the Hei Yuan by hand. Just now he still had time to talk nonsense and theories with the Dark Demons of the Daze tribe. But at this time, Fang Yue shot directly, where did he still have time to wrestle with this black yuan.

Fang Yue worried that if he was too late, all members of the Daze tribe would be beaten to death by this Xue Ziyun, and the spiritual flesh and blood would not fall into his hands.

If the people of the Daze tribe knew Fang Yue's thoughts, they might vomit blood from anger.

After this black yuan fell into Fang Yue's hands, it was sucked into a human skin and fell to the ground in an instant. The saint realm powerhouse of the Black Demon Race has fallen like this. His death was worthless, extremely desolate, and he didn't even have the ability to resist at all.

In the eyes of the Black Demon Clan, Fang Yue instantly turned into a demon with no evil. His methods were too terrifying, this was a saint-level expert in the Dark Demon Race, who died so unexplainably in the blink of an eye.

And the great saint powerhouse in the Black Demon Race even felt cold in his hands and feet. Because he found that he might not be Fang Yue's opponent at all.

When Hei Yuan fell, he once tried to intervene. But before his palm was lifted, he felt a fierce murderous intent had locked him, and this murderous intent sent him into the ice cave.

"It seems that my appearance is superfluous, there is such a master hidden in the gate of heaven!"

Xue Ziyun also just discovered that among the people in Tianquemen, there is a super genius who can compare with her.

At the same time Fang Yue took the shot, she had already noticed the changes in Fang Yue's body. She could see that Fang Yue was not as simple as it seemed.

This Fang Yue obviously hides his true realm. When Fang Yue made the move, what he showed was the faint cultivation level of the master realm, not the Yin Yang realm that he deliberately disguised.

But even so, Fang Yue's talent is amazing enough. Being able to slay a saint at the level of a teacher is like pulling weeds. This is definitely not a means that an ordinary genius can display.

"Girl Xue Ziyun just laughed!"

Fang Yue said to Xue Ziyun.

"Compared with Miss Xue Ziyun, my talent is simply the difference between Firefly and Haoyue. The mere skill of carving insects is not enough!" There was no hint of pride on Fang Yue's face.

But the work speed of his subordinates is really not slow. When he was chatting, he couldn't forget to attack the black demons.

In Fang Yue's hands, the members of the Black Demon tribe were almost as if they were little chickens in front of a tiger.

They didn't have the slightest room to fight back, they could only catch and drain all the life essence in the body by the eager Fang Yue.

It's not that they haven't thought about running away, but when they want to leave here, they are indeed shocked to find that the surrounding space has been completely locked by Fang Yue.

The air here is as hard as an arch wall and iron wall. They couldn't escape from it at all, because they didn't have the ability to break the copper wall and iron wall.

The intestines of these black demons are about to be regretful. I knew that there was a pervert like Fang Yue in the gate of this day. Who would like to come here to find his way!

People don't need full body perfusion at all to destroy themselves. Can they use their full strength?

When people talk and laugh, they will all be wiped out. This is the realm of talking and laughing in the legend!

Xue Ziyun looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

It seems that it is not quite the right time to come by myself!

These dark demons had clearly been regarded as their prey by Fang Yue, and their appearance was a standard looting of food.

This Fang Yue should be afraid that he would **** these Black Demon Clan guys away, so he quickly killed these Black Demon Clan guys while talking nonsense with himself.

But Xue Ziyun didn't care about this Black Demon Clan member, whoever killed it was the same.

If you are not a different person, your heart will be different.

As long as you kill it, you don't need to tell who killed it!

However, this day there is such a person in the gate of the gate. After you go back, you must investigate it carefully to find out the details. If you can, try to get it over and fall under the Xue family. In the future, there will be a Titan!

Chapter 1867: Genocide

After a few breaths, the entire Daze tribe was cold.

This time they had all their elites out, and even a Great Saint Realm level shot, but they didn't escape Fang Yue's claws.

The strong man in the Great Sacred Realm was directly drawn out of his soul without even three moves under Fang Yue's hands, stripping away the origin of the Great Sage.

The origin of this great sage is a good thing, it can be used to refine alchemy, refining tools, and even assist some saints in the peak cultivation to break through the bottleneck of the realm.

Fang Yue's displayed combat power made the elders of Tianquemen doubt life.

Is this a practitioner of Yin-Yang realm? He is simply a human Shura, a living ancestor!

This is a powerhouse at the Great Sacred Realm level, and it must be treated with courtesy in the family of the Meng Family and Xue Family!

In the underworld, after being sanctified, every time it enters a great realm, its status will have a qualitative leap.

The strong of the Saint Realm can be regarded as formally stepping into the ranks of practitioners with status and status, and the strong of the Great Saint Realm is a tyrant no matter how it is considered!

The Great Sacred Realm is the goal that the Tianquemen elder has pursued in his life, and now, this goal has been pinched to death like a little chicken!

The elders of Tianquemen feel a little lost in their life!

Need to re-establish a FLag to establish their new goals!

Yin Gu Dao's performance towards Fang Yue was expected!

After all, this Fang Yue is the person his father valued, how can he do it without the ability?

Fang Yue killed these dark demons, and all the corpses were put into storage bags by him. This was the growth of his clone in the future.

The power of flesh and blood consumed by this clone is too fast. If there is no long-term food reserve, Fang Yue is worried that if the speed of refining flesh and blood in this scripture is too fast, it will become Edogawa Fangyue.

"Fang Yue, right! I didn't expect to see such a talented person in this Heaven's Gate! I'm Xue Ziyun from the Xue family. I don't know if Young Master Fang Yue has the idea to join my Xue family. , All refer to the treatment of my Xue family's core disciples! If Fang Yue can make enough contributions to my Xue family, he can become the elder Ke Qing of my Xue family in the future!"

Xue Ziyun was quite generous, and Yue Fang promised a very generous treatment!

With reference to the treatment of the core disciples of the Xue family, this is already an extremely generous courtesy to foreign practitioners!

Fang Yue glanced at the elder of the Tianque Gate next to him, and he smiled: "Miss Xue, it seems a bit bad to dig the foot of the wall in front of others like this!"

The elder of Tianquemen glanced at Fang Yue, and then at Xue Ziyun.

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Tianquemen and Xue Jiabi?

Just like the ants next to a giant, the gap cannot be measured by reason at all!

This Xue family's eldest girl, Xue Ziyun, recruited their junior disciples in the Heavenly Gate in front of him. Is he angry?

Of course he is angry!

However, he dared not say anything!

They are not afraid of this Black Demon attacking! After all, this Tianquemen is the dojo and inheritance place of a half-step Tianzun strong in the human race!

If the people of the Black Demon race really do too much, naturally there will be strong people in the human race to take care of them!

But if it was the Xue family who made the move, there would probably be no clan or force in the surrounding area of hundreds of millions of kilometers to stop them.

"Thank you, Miss Xue, for your kindness! Fang Yue accepted it! Fang Yue has been accustomed to idle clouds and wild cranes all these years! He has always been unrestrained. If he joins the Xue family, he will suddenly be restrained and not used to it. He is worried that it will cause unnecessary incidents to the Xue family. !"

Fang Yue declined.

But Xue Ziyun didn't say much.

She is the eldest lady in the Xue family, there are no geniuses in the Xue family, no strong people!

This Fang Yue is just a yin and yang practitioner, even a genius, he hasn't fully grown up yet!

Geniuses like Fang Yue are numerous in the underworld, and some may rise up like comets, but most of them are only a flash in the pan!

Xue Ziyun finally left. Before she left, she gave Fang Yue a jade pendant. She bluntly said that if Fang Yue regrets it, she can hold this jade pendant and come to Xue's house to find her!

Xue Ziyun left, and the entire Tianque Gate returned to silence again!

However, Fang Yue knew that this silence was only short-lived. The strong people in the leader realm and saint realm in the Daze tribe had fallen so many, and even the strong in the great holy realm level died. In his hands, this Black Demon Race will definitely not give up like this. If they find an opportunity, they will definitely make a comeback and use this as an excuse to attack the Heavenly Gate again!

And at that time, perhaps there are more masters in this dark demons!

However, Fang Yue, who is already prepared, will definitely not be caught off guard like this time!

"This black demons has violated the rules established by the ten thousand races! I am afraid that it will cost a lot of money this time!"

After Yin Gu Dao returned to his residence in the Tianque Gate, Fang Yue spoke.

"The rules established among the ten thousand races?"

This is the first time Fang Yue heard such a statement.

"Yes, in this underworld, ten thousand races stand side by side! Although in the underworld, the law of the jungle is mainly followed, but in addition to the law of the jungle, the ten thousand races have other rules to maintain the basic order! One of them is This is the place where the creatures of the ten thousand races must not arbitrarily act on the inheritance of the strong men who have made great contributions to the underworld in the past! The second brother has suppressed a nine-nether **** for the underworld for three thousand years, and has been recognized by the will of the underworld , Can be regarded as a great hero in the underworld! And now, the second brother is gone away in a hurry, life and death are unknown, this black demons dare to attack the Tianque gate, and will definitely be condemned and condemned by all forces! "

Yin Gudao's voice carried a smell of resentment.

If Yin Yang Tianzun is still alive, there are a few people in this world who dare to move his second brother's dojo!

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile when he heard the words: "Do you know why the person who shot this time is just an insignificant black demons? These black demons are just pawns to explore the way!"

"If I'm not mistaken, the attack of the Dark Demons is just a prelude to a storm!"

In the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe, Fang Yue had already seen a conspiracy too much. He has gone through various calculations and attacks, and this time the methods of the Dark Demon Race are nothing more than children's tricks in his eyes.

Yin Gu Dao could not help being silent.

"Do you mean that this time the Black Demon Race's attack on the Tianque Sect was an organized and premeditated action?"

Fang Yue nodded and said, "I hope that is not the case, but this is probably the closest guess to the truth! A Daze tribe cannot afford to trigger the punishment of the rules! They are nothing but cannon fodder and pathfinder stones. Their real spearhead may be Pointed to the entire Southern Territory Human Race! They are testing the bottom line and attitude of the Southern Territory Human Race! As long as the Southern Territory Human Race retreats a little bit in this matter, the next step of the Black Demon Race may be directed at other tribes in the Human Race. Now! Once the small clans in the human race are gradually eroded by the black demons, the black demons will select the middle-level family among the human races to start, and even begin to destroy the entire human race!"

Fang Yue's analysis gave Yin Gu Dao a creepy feeling.

He always felt that Fang Yue's words had a sense of alarmism.

However, Yin Gu Dao's intuition was telling him that Fang Yue's analysis is probably the most close to the truth!

If everything is true, then the human race of the Southern Territory will face an unprecedented disaster!

"Therefore, before the Dark Demons have not made any tentative actions, I need to show my tough attitude first!"

Fang Yue's did not wait for Yin Gudao to express his position again to clarify his point of view.

"What do you want?"

Yin Gu Dao looked at Fang Yue, and in his eyes, Yin Gu Dao saw Teng Teng's murderous intent!

"If my guess is correct, the rest of the Daze tribe should have all died!"

Fang Yue looked towards the horizon, the setting sun was like blood, and the red sun slanted westward.

Old crows flew through the sky with their black wings.

"If you offend the dignity of the human race, you should pay the corresponding price!"

Xue Ziyun came slowly from a distance. She stepped on the sky, and she was carrying a long knife dripping blood in her hand!

At this moment, Xue Ziyun is surrounded by murderous aura, she is not like a fairy on earth, she is more like a demon returning from hell, just two beams of eyes give people a feeling of shock!

"You did all this?"

Yin Gu Dao did not expect this Xue Ziyun to be so sturdy.

She shot is the butcher clan.

This kind of temperament is difficult even for ordinary men.

Xue Ziyun shook his head slightly: "I didn't do this by myself. When I arrived at Daze tribe, the Daze tribe was already a mountain of blood and blood! I was only responsible for the follow-up finishing work. If I guess it's correct. If this is the case, it should be the Junior Brother Fang Yue in front of you who did my hands on the Daze tribe before me!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly: "I knew Miss Xue was going back, so I wouldn't have to add more flowers!"

Fang Yue's words made Yin Gu Dao scared!

The power of Fang Yue and Xue Ziyun was to destroy a tribe in the Black Demon Race.

Although the Daze tribe of the Dark Demons is not very strong!

But at least there are at least two powerhouses at the Great Saint Realm level in the clan!

There are many disputes and chaos in the Southern Territory. Almost every moment there will be people falling to the ground and strong people will be bloody!

However, the Daze tribe, like the Dark Demon tribe, was annihilated overnight.

After all, such behavior is tantamount to declaring war on the Dark Demons!

"Don't you two be afraid that the Black Demon Race will retaliate against you two? Wouldn't the Black Demon Race take this opportunity to declare war on the Human Race?"

Yin Gudao felt that he was facing two out-and-out lunatics!

Two super monsters who kill people like hemp, recklessly!

Fang Yue smiled shyly: "Didn't the Black Demon Race have declared war on my human race? They want to destroy the Orthodoxy of Half-Step Heavenly Venerable, and they have more fierceness and publicity! It's just that they did not succeed and we succeeded. That's it! If the Black Demons really want to crush the Human Race, anything can be an excuse, and there is absolutely no shortage of Daze Tribe to destroy this one!"

Chapter 1868: Right eye

Fang Yue was decisive and firm, he had no regrets about the idea of killing the entire Daze tribe.

The Daze tribe is the source of the disaster. The extermination of the Daze tribe can to a certain extent scare many Xiaoxiaos who want to continue to attack the Tianque Sect.

Now that the war has started, it might as well burn the war more intensely.

Although Fang Yue does not cause trouble, he is definitely not afraid of trouble!

Xue Ziyun couldn't help taking a deep look at Fang Yue. Originally, Xue Ziyun's knowledge of Fang Yue was limited to Fang Yue's cultivation base, but now Xue Ziyun has a new understanding of Fang Yue.

Although this Fang Yue is not very capable, his mind is still quite clear.

"If this black demon wants to raise a teacher and ask for sins, just come to my Xue family! Over the years, my Xue family has fought north and south, swept the southern region, and destroyed no one thousand but 800! One more black demon! Not much, one less Dark Demon is a lot!"

Xue Ziyun is full of iron and blood. Although he is a female classmate, he is an absolute woman who won't be shaved!

"You Xue family wants to face the entire Black Demon Race. You are crazy. Do you know how terrifying the Black Demon Race supported by the True Demon Race is?"

Yin Gu Road simply felt that Fang Yue and Xue Ziyun were unreasonable.

Although this black demons ranks not high among the ten thousand races, at least it is also a powerful race.

The reason why the true demons choose to let the black demons be their lackeys is because the black demons have this value!

Don't look at Fang Yue and Xue Ziyun when they dealt with the Daze tribe, killing people is like slaughtering a dog, but if they really meet a powerful black demon tribe, who will live and die, in the end, it might be!

"This is a war, a war between two ethnic groups. Someone must step onto the battlefield to protect the interests of the ethnic groups behind them, right?"

Fang Yue's voice was not loud, he could understand Yin Gu Dao's thoughts, and he also knew that Yin Gu Dao thought of himself as his own.

However, Yin Gu Dao has never experienced the bewildered and ambushing ethnic war!

He also didn't know that not all wars were fought after being sure!

In the battle of ethnic groups, even if you know that you will lose, you must let it go.

If they can really hurt each other, maybe it can make them feel jealous, and eventually retreat when they know the difficulties.

"Yeah! This is war! Fang Yue, I really like you more and more! Of course, don't misunderstand that this kind of love is not the love between men and women, but my personal appreciation of your character!"

Xue Ziyun said, she is a person who dares to love and hate. She has neither concealed her thoughts nor did she need to conceal her thoughts!

Contending with the ten thousand races and fighting for the last glimmer of glory and pride for the human race was originally an extremely difficult task. She didn't know when she died by someone else's sword, so Xue Ziyun would never deliberately. Conceal your emotions.

We should cry, we should smile.

If one day is really dead, who can these hidden emotions be shown?

"You two are really crazy! But, who made me the son of Tianzun? As the son of Tianzun, I have the responsibility and obligation to maintain the dignity of the human race! Since you are willing to go crazy, then I will accompany you crazy to the end!"

Yin Gudao Fang Yue and Xue Ziyun said that although he did not experience so many vicissitudes of life as Fang Yue and Xue Ziyun, at that time he always had a sense of responsibility belonging to the son of Tianzun on his shoulders!

When Xue Ziyun and Fang Yue were about to attack the Black Demon Clan, he had silently decided to fight side by side with the two, even if he paid a little price!

"Okay!" Fang Yue said firmly: "With the participation of Senior Brother Yin Gudao, the Black Demon Race will definitely be scared this time!"

Fang Yue glanced at Yin Gu Dao, then Yin Gu Dao nodded slightly.

At this time, Fang Yue introduced to Xue Ziyun: "Miss Xue may not know something. This senior Yin Gu Dao is probably not younger than Miss Xue! Yin Gu Dao is the parent and child of Yin and Yang Tianzun, who has been covered by dust for hundreds of thousands of years. Wake up, although his cultivation has not fully recovered, he should be regarded as the top existence among his peers!"

Xue Ziyun couldn't help being surprised. Vermilion's little mouth had an O shape. She didn't expect that this Yin Gu Dao should have such a big background. How many people can the human Tianzun have since ancient times?

The remaining heirs either have already died in the Primordial War, or follow the footsteps of Tianzun, merge into the boundless void, and never see again!

Who could have imagined that this Yin Gu Dao turned out to be the parent and child of a human Tianzun. He bears the inheritance of Tianzun, and he also has the blood left by Tianzun. Maybe Tianzun is out of reach, but the future supremacy is a certainty!

"Master Yin Gu Dao, forgive me, Wang Haihan was the one who offended him before!"

Xue Ziyun is quite polite to Yin Gu Dao. Of course, this is not because Xue Ziyun values the future and background of Yin Gu Dao, but because Yin Gu Dao's father, Yin Yang Tianzun, has really made too much contribution to the human race!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Now everyone is in the same family with the same enemy! There is no need to be so polite. If this is the case, it will appear to be a happy one!"

Fang Yue reconciled from the middle.

Soon the three of them were enjoying themselves!

Yin Gudao and Xue Ziyun discussed the ancient scriptures, and the two talked very happily!

Yin Gu Dao is the son of Yin and Yang Tianzun, and the mystery and strange arts in his hands are simply countless!

He has dabbled in various ancient scriptures!

He could even comment on the scriptures left by the ancestors of the Xue family, and give Xue Ziyun some tips.

This is the advantage of Gaowu Jianling. The starting point of the Yingu Dao is too high. His father is a human god. His understanding of human scriptures is beyond ordinary people and few people can compare with it!

However, Xue Ziyun's experience in combat is extremely rich. Over the years, she has fought south and north to defeat the ten thousand tribes, and the number of people under her is as large as a cow.

Her talent in warfare is absolutely unmatched by ordinary creatures!

Whether it is war strategy or martial arts talent, she can be regarded as the best of the best.

Only Fang Yue stood by with a smile, seeing the hot spot where the two talked, Fang Yue strolled out, and he arranged some Feng Shui organs around the Tianque Gate!

In terms of formations, Fang Yue's talent is extraordinary, and he has never lost sight of various metaphysics formations.

Although it can't be said that killing is like pulling weeds, he can easily kill a saint and make loud noises by using the formation method. When the true demon comes, he will be prepared to pretend to be a **** and frighten the true demon. Some!

What Fang Yue didn't expect was that Xue Ziyun and Yin Gu Dao turned out to be the same at first sight, and Wang stared at Mung Dou. The conversation between the two of them was one day and one night!

In the middle, there are colorful rays of light filling Amano, and there are also real dragons and phoenixes!

The two of them unexpectedly displayed the secret technique in the process of talking. They used the secret technique to discuss. Although there is not much movement, it is also the swaying void, and the stars are shining!

The combat power of these two people is extremely high, although the cultivation realm can not be included in the ranks of this underworld master, but the combat power level has already left the realm eight streets!

Three days passed in a flash.

Fang Yue hadn't been idle for these three days, he arranged layer after layer of formations around the gate of this day!

Fang Yue do the calculations by himself, he is almost covering an area of eight hundred miles around Quemmen on this day!

Midway, Fang Yue didn't have enough materials for his formation! He still contacted the Vientiane Pavilion in the underworld and sent him some!

Not to mention, the status of the Vientiane Pavilion is roughly equal to a certain treasure on this earth.

Not only the goods are complete, but the speed of logistics is even more difficult to say!

"Why haven't the people of the Black Demon come here yet!"

Fang Yue arranged another layer of formation around the Tianque Gate!

Fang Yue's original plan was to keep arranging the formation until the black demon appeared. Who knew that the speed of the black demon was so slow that it hadn't arrived for three days!

After talking about it for a day and a night, Yin Gu Dao and Xue Ziyun walked out of the Yin Gu Dao residence. They also began to help Fang Yue arrange the formation, and arranged other means to snipe the black demons!

Finally, half a day has passed!

The people of the Dark Demons are finally here!

Far away, a black cloud floats!

There are enough black demons for eight teams!

The population of this black demons is calculated by team!

This team is about eight thousand people!

Eight teams of men and horses are murderous, each team is led by a strong man in the virtual fairyland!

Behind the powerhouses of the virtual fairyland are standing eight great powerhouses to follow!

Behind is the **** of the saint and leader level!

This time the team is much stronger than the last time!

In fact, it wasn't that the black demons wanted to be so inspiring, but the death of the people in the Daze tribe that day was too miserable!

They guessed that they would not come to the imaginary immortal, but also give food!

Therefore, they dispatched eight virtual immortals in one breath this time!

"Boldly Tianquemen, dare to attack my Black Demon Race, slaughter the sect and exterminate the species, the crime is very heinous! Hand over the murderer Fang Yue, Tianquemen kneels on the ground waiting for punishment!"

A middle-aged man in the sage state of the Dark Demons roared!

His position is about being the propaganda committee member of the Dark Demon Race, and he is specifically responsible for speaking for the big figures in the Dark Demon Race. Otherwise, the two armies will face each other, and the great sage and even the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland level will scream, how rude!

However, his voice has not completely fallen.

In the void, a pale hand had already protruded and dragged him into the void of the birth where the palm appeared.

"Ah, no!"

Before the shouting voice had time to shout and beg for mercy, his figure disappeared with the void crack!

There is silence in the army of the black demons!

A big figure in the dark demons looked at each other.

What is this special situation?

This person is so gone in front of them, so I have to have an explanation with the people below!

Silently.

Eight hundred miles away, a human skin in Fang Yue's hand slowly fell off.

He said in disgust: "I hate being threatened by others in my life!"

Fang Yue's voice settled.

The people of the Black Demon Clan took a closer look, oh, the human skin that Fang Yue's hand was cut off happened to belong to the Black Demon Clan who had just shouted!

This Fang Yue turned out to be so arrogant!

He didn't put them in his eyes at all, in front of the eighth team of the Dark Demon, and dared to kill the voice-transmitting people in the Dark Demon!

Chapter 1869: Drybeng black demons

Fang Yue's move is quite shameless to the Black Demon Race!

A burly man at the peak of the Saint Realm among the Dark Demons suddenly stood up from the black lotus sitting cross-legged, and he roared, "Let me meet the legendary Fang Yue!"

The strong man at the peak of the Saint Realm in the Black Demon Race just stood up in the void.

In the sky, a silver lightning pierced the sky, stunned and struck the big man of the black demon clan.

"Be careful!"

Beside the big man, a great saint realm powerhouse among the Dark Demon race reminded the big man, and at the same time he summoned a golden curtain to resist the thunder's slash.

Once again.

The curtain set up by the powerful at the great sacred level was torn apart by lightning like a broken brocade.

The lightning burst like a bamboo, taking the life of the man!

Fang Yue looked at the situation in the distance.

He silently prayed for the big man.

"I hope you don't pretend to be coerced in your next life, the province is always struck by lightning!"

The big man in the black demons was wrapped in lightning, and instantly disappeared.

Another strong man at the peak of the Saint Realm has fallen.

At this time, Fang Yue and the others were still eating sunflower seeds eight hundred miles away, and they didn't do anything!

Everyone in the Dark Demons is a little suspicious of the sense of life!

Didn't they come to Xingshi to ask the crime?

Shouldn't it be like breaking the bamboo, hitting the Huanglong, going to the vital place of the Tianquemen, killing them to the point of running out of blood, right?

But the script in front of me is wrong!

They had already been killed two generals before they were close to the edge of the gate of this day!

This **** peeing and killing blood flowed into rivers is that they are not humans!

Didn't it mean that the human race was weak and vulnerable?

But you were so unbearable, you killed a strong saint as soon as you started, and then killed a strong saint at the pinnacle level!

"Oh! Everyone from the Black Demon Race has come from afar, Fang Yue, I have missed and missed to welcome! Come, come, why are you standing there? I have melon seeds and fruits here, all come here Eat!"

Fang Yue now looks completely familiar!

He greeted the eight teams of the Dark Demon Race at the gate of the Tianque Gate, without the slightest appearance of arrogant enemies.

On the contrary, Fang Yue greeted the people of these dark demons enthusiastically.

Everyone in the Black Demon Race was taken aback when seeing Fang Yue's enthusiasm, and then they all showed a hideous look.

What does Fang Yue mean?

Is it deliberately challenging their bottom line? Although their dark demons don't have much brains, they can still see whether the invitation is genuine or fake.

We are here to fight to death, but you are eating melon seeds and chatting!

Are you not paying attention to our members of the Dark Demons?

"The humble human race, how dare to provoke the majesty of my dark demons so much, only your blood can wash away your sins!"

A powerful black demon clan at the imaginary fairyland level roared, his opponent Yue shot!

The sound is like a wave, rippling and moving.

The void is bursting!

However, the sound wave hadn't resisted the place where Fang Yue was, and a mirror appeared in the void, blocking the sound wave.

The same sound wave appeared in the mirror, and the sound wave bounced back, spreading towards the Black Demon Race's virtual fairyland powerhouse at a faster speed.

The powerhouse of the Black Demon Race in the virtual fairyland was bounced back by the sound wave! A layer of soft golden light radiated from his body!

He easily blocked the sonic attack, but the great sage and saints behind him, as well as the clansmen of the Black Demon Race at the level of the leader, are in danger!

This is a virtual fairyland level attack!

For practitioners below this great realm, it is like a catastrophe that destroys the world!

They were affected by sound waves, their bodies shattered, their souls turned into ashes, and a whole team of people were wiped out from the world and disappeared! The face of the black demons at the imaginary fairyland level was dark, like the bottom of a pot!

He used to walk alone, and even forgot that there were other people behind him!

A mistake caused the Dark Demons to lose a team of people!

Fang Yue was only one person, but he seemed to be able to resist a thousand troops.

He took advantage of the mistakes of the Black Demon Race's Xuxian, just in an instant, he killed a whole team of powerful Black Demon Race!

This scene drove the black demons at the imaginary fairyland level crazy, his hair rooted up, and his whole person fell into a violent state.

He roared at the sky with a loud roar.

A roar, as if it could shatter the sky and destroy the earth!

The Xuxian of the Dark Demons is not a simple figure. He belongs to a legend in the Dark Demons. He was also brilliant when he was a boy. He became holy at the age of two hundred, and he officially entered the Great Sacred Realm at the age of 1,000. Now he is only 3800 years old, but he has already stepped into the virtual fairyland level. This is considered a young man in Xuxian! If it weren't for his peerless talent, it would be difficult to achieve this kind of achievement at this age!

He went smoothly along the way and grew up surrounded by countless people!

He has never experienced such a shame without setbacks.

In fact, he didn't care about the death of the tribe, since he became Xuxian, under Xuxian, everything is like ants in his eyes.

However, what the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race really cares about is that Fang Yue used his moves to bounce back, causing strong damage to his men and causing him to suffer a great humiliation.

The resentment in the heart of the Black Demon Race Xuxian has already put Fang Yue on the list of kills!

Fang Yue didn't care about the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race, even though the opponent rushed back, the anger in his heart was like burning oil.

"If you want to kill, come to me first! Otherwise, don't talk anymore!"

Fang Yue said, picking his ears.

He was quite contemptuous and ignorant of the Xuxian in the Black Demon Race.

In his eyes, no matter whether it is a virtual immortal or a great sage, he has no ability to step through the multiple formations and stand in front of him, and he is not qualified to receive his face!

Fang Yue's voice is also quite arrogant and proud.

His voice fell, and the imaginary immortal in the Dark Demon clan screamed up to the sky.

"How can I resist the pace of my waiting!"

"In my eyes, all of this is just a trick!"

The black demon clan's Xuxian roared, he stepped out in one step, trying to shrink the ground to an inch, turning the distance of eight hundred miles into a step away.

However, as soon as the soles of his feet were lifted, a pillar of fire on the ground rose to the sky.

This is not an ordinary pillar of fire, but a purgatory fire born from the boundless purgatory.

He burned his soul, it was extremely dark, any light hit it, not even a ray of light could be refracted from it!

The Black Demon Race's Xuxian was attacked, and his whole body was wrapped in black flames.

The flames are raging, hunting and burning, it seems to be to completely burn the imaginary fairy in the black demons to ashes and become the dust of history!

The Xuxian of the Black Demons roared again, his voice was like a thunderbolt, he wanted to roar the black flames!

However, where is the purgatory fire so easy to deal with!

Even in the **** world, this purgatory fire is absolutely taboo!

The black flame is quite viscous, it is not scattered, any roar and roar can hardly disperse it.

The imaginary immortals of the Black Demon Race continued to burn in the purgatory fire, roar, and finally burned to ashes.

After a few breaths, the black demon's virtual body was still standing in the black flame. However, his eyes became hollow, losing all his looks, and then the whole person was slowly Stalled in flames.

The purgatory fire slowly dissipated.

The flesh of the Xuxian of the Black Demon Race will stand forever, his face is full of unwillingness.

However, under the burning of the purgatory fire, his soul has disappeared, and the catastrophe is gone!

The void shattered and Fang Yue's palm came out. He grabbed the soul of the Black Demon Race Xuxian like his hand and stuffed it into the storage bag!

The fall of an imaginary fairy of the Dark Demon Race, and even his body was robbed, this is an indescribable shame for the Dark Demon Race!

All the cadres of the Black Demon Clan showed a wistful expression.

What kind of player is this, everyone has been killed, and this corpse needs more, isn't this clearly provoking the bottom line of the Black Demon Race?

The elders of the Tianquemen standing behind Fang Yue were a little panicked!

This Fang Yue player obviously did not play cards according to common sense!

Generally killing people before the battle is provocative enough! This will take away the bodies of the enemy leader. This is an unending death!

To be honest, the Tianquemen, a martial art that has been in decline for so many years, would make two unstoppable remarks, but it really made them and this black demon race completely smashed their skins, they are not ready for this!

However, Fang Yue didn't care about this, his goal was to pull the hatred of the entire Black Demon Race.

Only with hatred can there be the motivation to move forward.

With motivation, these dark demons will continue to move forward and enter the formations he has arranged. This is a typical method of inviting the king into the urn.

If these black demons are not a man, then his previous methods will be completely useless!

Fang Yue's behavior deliberately angered these dark demons.

Wait until these dark demons are full of anger, and then. When entering the formation, Fang Yue will launch the formation with all his strength to destroy these black demons here!

However, the anger of the black demons turns to anger, and they still maintain a certain sense of reason!

Even the powerhouses of the virtual fairyland level were burned alive by purgatory fire, and their small arms and legs must not be able to withstand the toss of the formation near the gate of heaven!

The black demons gradually retreated.

This enemy is too strong and needs to wait until the next day to fight!

If you do it recklessly, maybe Fang Yue hasn't been killed by them, they will all become the bones in this formation!

Losing a team of people is already a very tragic loss!

This time the matter can be reported to the great figures of the real fairyland level above, waiting for their decision!

Everyone from the Black Demon Race was about to turn around and leave.

The glory of the race cannot resist their retreat. Compared with the glory of the entire race, their own lives are more important!

Everyone in the Black Demon Race has made their own decision in their hearts!

at this time.

Fang Yue glanced at these dark demons suddenly.

"Do you think it's so easy if you want to leave? My Tianquemen is not a vegetable market. You can come and leave if you want!"

At this time, Fang Yue stepped out of the range covered by the formation!

The Dark Demons were shocked!

The elder responsible for eating melons at Tianquemen was also shocked!

Does this swell Fang Yue?

At this time, you still dare to walk out of the formation!

We are not afraid of you, what we are afraid of is the formation at your feet!

If you dare to step out of the formation, then don't blame us for being ruthless!

Chapter 1870: Big guys gathered

The elders of the Tianques were all faceted with earthy faces. They thought that they had finally recruited a talented disciple who could cultivate them well and raise their eyebrows, but he didn't expect Fang Yue to be a fool.

This Fang Yue is only the level of Yin-Yang realm. If he relies on the formation method, he might still be able to contain the black demon race one or two, but if you take the initiative to fight, in the eyes of these black demon race, it is simply hitting the stone with the egg, which is vulnerable!

All of the black demons are masters of martial arts, good at magic or hand-to-hand combat.

Even if your Fang Yue is talented in combat, he can compete with some strong men in the Saint Realm, but facing the Black Demon Clan's large team, it is not necessarily their opponent!

Just when the elders in the Tianque Gate thought that Fang Yue would definitely lose this time.

Fang Yue sneered suddenly.

Dozens of masters in the leader realm of the Dark Demons have combined into a battle formation and besieged. They have a total of 36 people, and they have combined into a Liuhe big formation.

Thirty-six people combined with each other, and their breath merged into one.

This is the formation used by the Black Demon Race to trap and kill the powerful of the Great Sacred Realm. Thirty-six Black Demon Races of the leader realm level unite to form a battle formation that can be comparable to the existence of the Great Sacred Realm level with the help of the power of heaven and earth. This level of combat power should be more than enough to deal with Fang Yue!

But Fang Yue's mouth suddenly showed a strange smile.

His figure suddenly disappeared.

Fang Yue's figure merged into the earth.

Those thirty-six black demons who are strong at the master-level level are all secretly unsuccessful in their hearts!

At this time, in the earth, an earth dragon suddenly lifted out of the ground. It opened its mouth in the blood basin and swallowed a strong man from the Black Demon Race of the Master Realm!

This earth dragon completely evolved from the origin of the earth. He has supernatural powers and powers that ordinary creatures can't imagine!

The remaining 35 strong masters of the Black Demon Clan's leader realm are now completely at risk. If they join forces to form a Liuhe Great Formation, they will naturally have confidence in their hearts and at least be able to compete with the Great Sacred Realm. The first battle, but lack of anyone in this formation, this battle formation is completely gone!

At this moment, their hearts are full of panic!

Who can come to save us!

These people have already begun to regret, why are so many black demons here, why should they be the first to take the lead!

Before they came to scatter, a faint fragrance was already in the air.

This is a typical Mixiang!

Basically everyone who has walked in the arena knows the role of this stuff.

Lost but not kill!

The fragrance spreads, and all the powerful masters in the Black Demon Race are dangling and falling to the ground!

Fang Yue waved all of these powerful masters in the Black Demon Race into an unknown world.

This world was opened up by Fang Yue and was specially used to contain prisoners!

It would be a shame to kill these powerful masters in the leader realm of the Black Demon Race!

His hands are now temporarily non-ischemic flesh, this or the black demon race may be more valuable than death!

The people of the Black Demon Race are darker now!

This Fang Yue is deceiving too much, is he still treating them as no one in the Dark Demons?

They are already preparing to retreat!

This Fang Yue even chased it out.

You say you chase it out, chase it out!

He even directly captured the men and horses of the Black Demon race alive and treated them like pigs, horses, cattle and sheep.

This Fang Yue deceived people too much, it was simply too much!

The powerhouses in the Black Demon Race are already blind to the eye. If they retreat this time, the matter will be spread out in the future, and their Black Demon Race will not be able to lift their heads in the Southern Territory!

They were defeated and defeated, and then a tribe was destroyed.

Then they assembled the army and asked the guilty teacher. I didn't expect that they had died before they had given them to them.

It doesn't matter that a group of people have died, the key is that they even ran out of the formation to arrest people.

This Fang Yue is too unscrupulous!

What is the Dark Demon in his eyes?

Is it just the beast he arrested wantonly?

A strong man in the Saint Realm of the Black Demon Race walked out slowly, his expression gloomy.

"Fang Yue, are you really not afraid of death?"

"I, the Black Demon Race, is a strong clan in this underworld, and behind it is the support of the True Demon Race! Even if you are the real fairyland-level big figures of your human race, they will be trembling when visiting my Black Demon Race, lest they be offended I angered me, the Black Demon Race, and caused the two races to go to war, which burned the entire underworld! But you are actively provoking the Black Demon Race. Is this to plunge the Human Race into endless war?"

The saint of the Dark Demons knew that he was not Fang Yue's opponent!

But let him just sit on the sidelines like this, his heart is really unwilling, he decided to threaten Xiao Yue.

If Fang Yue dared to say something more rebellious, it would happen to be an excuse for a big figure in the Black Demon Race to take action.

To deal with a declining Heavenly Gate, the Dark Demon Race dispatched eight teams, and the eight powerhouses of the virtual fairyland were already at their limit.

The game has rules of the game.

Soldiers against soldiers, against generals!

Unless the small person offends the dignity of the big person, the big person will punish the small person.

Otherwise, the big guys will have to end everything in person, and the rules of the underworld will be messed up!

The rules of this entire game are messed up!

Fang Yue glanced at this saint-level powerhouse of the Black Demon Race. He naturally knew the rules of the game in the underworld. It was precisely because of knowing that he dared to teach the Black Demon Race unscrupulously.

"You a saint can't represent the Black Demon Race! Your life and death can't affect the overall decision-making of the Black Demon Race! It doesn't make any sense if you want to play with me!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The saint of the Black Demon Race turned out to be bleeding to death from Qiqiao!

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned.

Why did the saint of the Dark Demon Race die before he shot?

As soon as the corpse of the saint of the Black Demon Race fell to the ground, the corpse had already turned into a pool of blood.

There is a ghost in it.

Fang Yue instinctively gave birth to a vigilance.

At this time, a great sage of the Black Demon Race shouted: "Fang Yue, you actually colluded with the people in the Sea of Blood Demon to entrap my disciples in the Black Demon Race. My Black Demon Race must ask the Human Race for an explanation!"

The great saint of the Dark Demons showed an expression of righteous indignation.

"Blood Demon Sea, what is this place?"

Fang Yue had never heard of the name of this place.

"Blood Demon Sea is still the ten taboo places in the underworld! Any one forbidden place is the biggest taboo in the entire underworld, and the creatures that come out of each taboo will set off a stormy sea in the underworld! There was once a strong man in the sky! The will is handed down, and everyone from the Ten Taboo Places appears in the underworld, everyone will be punishable!"

Xue Ziyun spoke and explained the origin of this **** sea!

Regarding the legend of the Blood Demon Sea, many of them at the Great Saint Realm level did not know very clearly.

Xue Ziyun sneered and said: "The Dark Demon Race has not expected to have fallen to this point! He is not Fang Yue's opponent, and he has such a dirty means to frame and slander!"

"If the disciples in the Blood Demon Sea really come out, I'm afraid that you will have escaped now, instead of standing here to challenge us!"

Xue Ziyun sneered: "You know how the saint of your blood demon clan died just now, you should know better than anyone else! He didn't die by the blood transformation technique in the blood demon sea at all, but was poisoned by the purple poison. !"

Xue Ziyun has fought with the thousands of people for decades, and she has a very good understanding of this sordid method.

Planting blame, this is a common method used by all races against human races!

She also knows quite a lot about some of the common tricks in the ten thousand races.

Xue Ziyun's words fell.

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Clan is silent!

"Hahaha, the origin of the Human League is different! It is indeed well-informed! The little princess of the Xue family, this time we are considered to have been planted by the blood demons! However, stay a thread for everything, and see you in the future! If so! If you really want to kill them all, our Black Demon Warriors are not vegetarian!"

In the sky, lead-gray clouds suddenly gathered, and the clouds of hundreds of kilometers in a radius were suddenly distorted into a huge face!

This is the incarnation of a true fairyland powerhouse among the Dark Demons.

Xue Ziyun couldn't help but look hard when he saw the incarnation of the real fairyland powerhouse in the dark demons.

Unexpectedly, there is really a real fairyland-level big figure in this dark demon race!

It seems that this action against the Dark Demon can only be abandoned halfway!

"Ziyun, Fang Yue, what you did this time is already very good! The people of the Black Demon Race let them leave!"

An old voice came from the void!

An old man with white beard and hair slowly walked out, and under his feet was a light gray cloud formed by endless mosquitoes.

"Mosquito man!"

The incarnation of the real fairyland powerhouse in the Black Demon Race saw this old man, his face changed slightly.

Unexpectedly, in this human race, there are also real fairyland powerhouses dormant nearby!

Fortunately, he didn't personally end the killing, otherwise, he would be targeted by the old guy like the mosquito man, fearing that he would have to be planted here!

"Zawasi, you're not very particular about this trick! It's obviously a match of the younger generation, what do you do with the old stick of the true fairyland? Is it because your old faces of the dark demons are no longer needed, and you are ready to let the true fairyland. Will the strong end the battle personally?"

The mosquito person said teasingly to the true immortal Zawaxi of the Black Demon Race whose black clouds in the sky formed a clone.

This time they were indeed able to release the Black Demon Race, but the Black Demon Race allowed the powerhouse of True Wonderland to show up to threaten the junior. This matter also needs to be explained!

Zawaxi said with a black face: "I will naturally compensate according to the rules! This time I broke the rules, and I will confess my punishment! These are a hundred fruits of magical powers, you can take them for the mosquitoes!"

As Zawaxi said, he opened his mouth.

One after another, the colorful glaze fruits fell from the sky.

The mosquito man waved his hand, and all the fruits fell into his hands!

"Fang Yue, Ziyun, you two have not thanked Master Zawaxi!"

The mosquito road man got the bargain and sold him well. He distributed 80 of the supernatural fruits to Fang Yue and 20 to Xue Ziyun!

The mosquito person has been watching the battle in secret for a long time, he is worried that the people of the Black Demon will not pay attention to it, and secretly let the powerhouse of the real fairyland get out of the game!

He is also very clear about the contribution of this battle.

Fang Yue played most of the role, and Xue Ziyun was just standing by!