

God of Life 1921

Chapter 1921: Demon Change

In the air, thunder and wind surged, and the wind assisted the thunder and moved everywhere.

The dark clouds are suffocating, and this scene is like the end of the world, heavy and depressing, making people feel that there is nowhere to escape.

"This son of the Seagod has used a killer move!"

Some evil demon whispered softly.

"The son of Seagod, he has always been arrogant. He relied on himself and carried the blood of Seagod. Even if it was a creature outside the sky, he never looked at it, let alone such a humble creature of the underworld! But this time, he is in the domain of the water road that he is best at. When he is defeated, there must be anger in his heart. If he doesn't find some face, what face will he have when he returns to the outside world to meet his people."

"It's a pity! This Black Demon Race is indeed good. If he were captured and domesticated, he might become a good servant and follower. Unfortunately, he offended the son of the Seagod and was destined to fall here! This is where everyone will be saved. Can't stop him!"

Another voice came out, a faint voice, another existence in the realm of a saint among the evil demon!

This evil demon appeared out of thin air in the courtyard after the Lu family closed the courtyard wall.

He is proficient in space and heaven, and the space elements on his body have not completely dissipated!

He is a saint-level demon outside the sky, except for a silver horn on his forehead, which is no different from a normal human being.

"Leng Tong, don't talk cold words here! This time the mission I am waiting for can only succeed but not fail! If it fails, next time I want to open up the passage between the T237 world and the underworld, I don't know when! You have it's better to help me when time is talking cool words next to me and kill this kid of the Dark Demons who is blocking our pace!"

There was a trace of anxiety and eagerness in the voice of the son of the sea god.

Although the thunder trembling above the sky and the dark clouds covering the sun, his heart was still uneasy, and there would always be a bad premonition, feeling that Fang Yue might be out of their control.

"It's rare, the Son of the Seagod sometimes asks for help, but it doesn't matter, since you have spoken, I am too embarrassed to refute you! I will personally end up and help you!"

That Leng Tong's figure flickered, and he appeared next to the Seagod's child while breathing.

It was one dozen one, but now it's one dozen two.

In addition, there are thirty-six cult master realm-level demons from the outer world who have combined to form a powerful battle formation to help their master stand up.

"Prince Dark Moon, hold them back! The old man will help you soon!"

Lu Wanli had already felt the crisis on Fang Yue's side, and when he stretched his arm, he shot a golden knife light!

Lu Wanli had even repaired his right hand into a treasured sword, and the bone was the blade, so there was no need for extra flesh and blood.

Cut it off with a single knife, and directly smashed one end to the body of the outer demon at the level of his leader. At the same time, the light in his eyes, red as blood, pierced the shoulder blades of the sage-level demon in front of him fiercely fighting!

This old man is really capable!

Although the secret skills of the bloodline talents of the creatures in the underworld are generally inferior to the evil demon outside of the sky, but the advanced level of people's cultivation has long entered the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and his simple suppression of the realm can also make up for the lack of blood and talent.

"The sun and the moon reincarnate, and the stars revolve!"

Lu Wanli used the secret technique again, his left eye turned into a round of black sun, and his right eye turned into a round of purple moon. The sun and the moon appeared at the same time. He was different and evil. His body suddenly rose up, about ten feet tall, like a little giant. Standing between heaven and earth.

Lu Wanli's eyes fell, and the endless stars fell with it!

Every fallen star can smash the heavens and the earth, and the saints of the evil demon clan on the opposite side can only parry and have no power to fight back!

"This road is crazy! He used the oldest secret technique in the Lu family! Every time this secret technique is used, it consumes at least a hundred years of life!"

Chen Ming roared, this secret method is also spread among the human race, pouring the power of the sun, moon and stars into his body.

One thought is a ghost, and one thought becomes a god.

There was no turning back when Wanli was performing this secret technique.

His lifespan is about to run out, and he usually relies on suspended animation to hang the last vitality in his body.

As far as Lu Wanli is concerned, every minute of his life is very important to him, and consuming a hundred years of life at one time is equivalent to Lu Wanli betting his last life!

As soon as Lu Wanli's secret technique came out, the endless stars fell.

Dozens of alien demons at the sect master level could not withstand the oppression of such a powerful power and their bodies burst into pieces, leaving no corpses to die.

The sage-level alien demon who had previously confronted Lu Wanli was slapped and beaten by Lu Wanli. He could only parry but not fight back.

"Blood in the sky!"

In this gap, Li Kuo made a sudden move, and the long sword in his hand was raised, and the bright light of the sword was suddenly stained with vermilion.

A sword pierced and opened his stomach, and the heart of the evil demon was directly shattered by Li Kuo's long sword.

However, the vitality of the evil demon that day was broken but did not fall immediately. He turned his head back suddenly and smiled at Li Kuo Xiemei.

Li Kuo's heart shrank slightly, and he felt that his soul was turning upside down and he was no longer obeying his command.

"This alien evil demon is actually a means to be good at the spiritual realm!"

Fang Yue watched six directions, listened to all directions, and noticed the situation here early!

The evil demon outside of the sky sneered, his body trembled slightly, and the long sword that Li Kuo put in his chest also trembled, the long sword flew upside down, flying out of the chest of the evil demon outside of the sky!

The wound at the position of the heart healed, and the blood flowed back and returned to the position of the heart. The horrible wound before it turned into a shallow scar.

The evil demon outside of the sky restored its previous demeanor, full of vigor, and waved casually, breaking the huge boulders flying in the sky.

"I originally wanted to play with you, but I didn't expect your human race to be so useless! One look can make you despair."

The smile on the corner of the evil demon's mouth was even stronger, and it was full of jokes.

In his eyes, this fierce battle turned out to be a children's game.

The evil demon outside the sky raised his hand again, and a violent storm swept over, Li Kuo's chest became stuffy, and his face was pale and black blood spilled from the corner of his lips.

He never thought that the evil demon from outside the sky would not be critical, even if he was pierced in his heart, he could still live.

"Success! Poor little reptile!"

The evil demon outside of the sky raised his palm, and he made a bold move in spite of Lu Wanli's obstruction.

Fang Yue's eyebrows drooped, and he muttered to himself in a low voice, "I didn't expect to reveal his true strength so soon!"

"However, if it is always so low-key, I am afraid it will be really hard to survive the calamity of this alien evil!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and a large ice-blue net fell from the sky. That day, the evil demon was directly connected to the network. The net was constantly tightening, making the evil demon unable to move at all!

"Roll me to another world and reflect on it!"

Fang Yue's fingers changed, and the seals continued.

One after another, the seal fell, transforming into a huge prison!

The body of the evil demon who was caught in the ice blue net kept shrinking, and after a few breaths, he became a three-inch dwarf.

"What is this method? Why do I feel that the qi and blood in my body are stagnant, and even the true qi is suppressed!"

The evil demon outside the sky shouted loudly.

He has never encountered such a weird situation. The blood, blood and true qi in his body are all covered in dust. From one end of the cloud, the super existence that can stand on the shoulders with the powerful at the great sacred level instantly falls, becoming a humble and nothing. Help the ordinary creatures.

"This is the technique of freezing, claiming to be able to seal all vitality and blood, all cultivation bases. I thought this method was bragging, but I didn't expect it to be really useful!"

Fang Yue grinned, this secret technique was recorded on a wall of Tianquemen.

The principle of this secret method is not difficult to understand, but this secret method has a requirement. You must be proficient in the Great Way of Water and cultivate to the fifth level before you are eligible for entry!

On the Avenue of Water, there are not many people practicing, and those who can reach the fifth level are even rarer!

Therefore, few people have practiced this secret technique since ancient times.

But no one thought that this secret technique would be carried forward in Fang Yue's hands!

"The Art of Frozen!"

Seeing Fang Yue easily take away a demon from the outside world who could be comparable to the powerful at the Great Sacred Realm level, Lu Wanli couldn't help taking a breath, after all, he underestimated the dark moon's methods and combat power. Perhaps his real strength is far more than the realm of an ordinary saint!

A subordinate of the Saint Realm was taken away by the junior of the Black Demon Race!

This made the faces of the three heavenly demons at the virtual fairyland level who were watching the battle in the sky show a trace of unhappy.

As the evil demon, they have their own dignity and pride.

In their eyes, the creatures in the underworld have lost the protection of the glory of the ancient gods and demons, and they should be extremely weak.

Once they arrive, they can sweep everything, leapfrog, and make these humble creatures powerful and glorious. However, the situation before them is contrary to their imagination, and a human junior at the level of the leader just fought back and was broken. After losing the glory and pride of the evil demon from outside the sky, a saint-level evil demon from outside the sky was refining and captured, and he became a prisoner.

"Son of Seagod, Leng Tong, you two teamed up to take down this kid from the Dark Demon Race! Only his blood can wash away the shame he brought to my Dark Demon Race!"

A heavenly evil demon at the imaginary fairyland level spoke, his voice majestic and indifferent.

The glory of the evil demons in the outer world must not be tarnished!

This black demons must pay a huge price for this!

"Master, obey!"

"Yes!"

The Seagod's Son and Leng Tong joined forces to approach Fang Yue, and many black demons who had targeted the Lu family gradually gathered in Fang Yue's direction.

Fang Yue attracted huge attention for the Lu family!

At this time, Lu Wanli saluted Fang Yueyao, expressing his apologies in his heart.

"Dark Moon Daoist Fellow, the great grace does not say thank you! If my Lu Family can survive this catastrophe, I will definitely repay Lord Dark Moon for this favor!"

Lu Wanli's mouth kept talking, as if he was hypnotizing himself.

Fang Yue didn't hear what Wanli was muttering in his mouth.

But he has already started to deal with Leng Tong and the son of Seagod!

Since he had already shown part of his strength, he didn't plan to stop there.

Chapter 1922:

"You two are not my opponents if you join forces! Others may be afraid of your alien demons, but in my eyes, you are all scumbags!"

Fang Yue is bohemian. He even opened his mouth, provoking these alien demons loudly.

Fang Yue's provocation took effect instantly, and sure enough, in a blink of an eye, dozens of alien evils at the cult master level gathered around Fang Yue!

These alien demons are all powerful, all of them exist at the peak level of the leader realm. They are no weaker than ordinary saints in their combat power, and even individual alien demons with pure blood can already challenge the peak saints!

The evil demon from outside these days surrounded Fang Yue Tuan Tuan, all gearing up to show Fang Yue some color!

"You are really stupid... I have gathered you here because there is a conspiracy. Even if you know you want to fly moths to the fire, do you not fear life and death?"

Fang Yue said with a sneer, in this battle, he has no care and restraint, even if his identity is exposed, he will not hesitate!

Because Fang Yue realized that the evil demon outside the sky was so powerful that it was terrifying, even if he was there to help, the dark demons in Tianyuan City probably couldn't stand it this time!

Now that Fang Yue had such a plan in his heart, his previous disguise would also be meaningless.

The plan needs to change, and all the calculations need to start all over again!

"Conspiracy? What conspiracy? There is no conspiracy in the face of absolute strength, such as the formation of this road family. They think they are very magical, but in my eyes, they are as ridiculous as children's toys. Tearing easily!"

Leng Tong said, his smile was evil. He was still on Tianyuancheng Street before, and then the next moment, he easily passed through the obstacles of the Lu Family Formation and stepped into it.

Space and heaven can let him do whatever he wants. As long as he wants to go, no one can stop his footsteps!

Leng Tong's voice fell.

Lu Wanli's face changed drastically. The formation of this Lu family was the foundation of all his plans.

If the evil demon in the sky can easily tear the Lujiahuzu formation, it means that the plan behind him will be difficult to unfold and implement smoothly!

"Abominable evil demon! Is it true that the heaven is going to destroy my Lu Family this time?"

A look of despair appeared in Lu Wanli's eyes, his breathing became rapid, and even his heart began to beat.

That skinny body became muscular again, and Lu Wanli seemed to be turning back the clock!

He was transformed into a giant, tall and straight, young and vigorous returning to him.

"No! Old ancestors don't!"

Lu Yuan saw such a change in Lu Wanli, he not only did not show the slightest expression of joy, but shouted loudly, trying his best to stop Lu Wanli! Because Lu Yuan understood that this was a return to light, it was Lu Wanli who burned the last trace of essence in his body to briefly return to the strongest state!

"Since you are going to die, let's all die!"

A look of decisiveness flashed in Lu Wanli's eyes.

Lu Wanli recovered to his peak, he let out a sigh of relief.

This breath turned into a river of thousands of miles, vast and boundless, and the river rolled, directly rolling dozens of alien evil spirits at the sect master realm, yin and yang realm levels into meat sauce. Under the suppression of the absolute realm, those alien evil demons are simply Not Lu Wanli's opponent!

It's better to cut one finger to hurt his ten fingers!

This way, the person of thousands of miles is about to die, and he has also put down his body as a great saint realm powerhouse!

He used the last afterglow of his life to display his slaying genius and destroy the vital power of the Dark Demons!

Leng Tong's figure was stiff, and he suddenly felt the huge crisis from behind!

Leng Tong turned her head, just in time to see Lu Wanli stretch out a tree trunk-thick finger pointing to his back.

"Tianyuan!"

The cold voice echoed in Lengtong's ears.

Following this, there is a thick beam of half a meter in diameter.

The light beam falls.

Leng Tong's body disintegrated, and Lu Wanli's body was also shattered and turned into powder!

This was the blow that Lu Wanli finally condensed all his life essence.

It was the most powerful blow in his life!

Tianyuan hit.

Through Leng Tong's life and soul.

The cold pupil fell, and the world was distressed.

Everything ends, no more gunpowder smoke.

The saint of the evil demon outside the sky fell again, but no one in the whole Lu family was excited!

Because this cold pupil's fall was Lu Wanli's expense at the expense of his life!

Such a price is too tragic, and their Dark Demons simply cannot afford it!

Fang Yue looked at the dust floating in the sky, and he felt a miserable feeling in his heart!

A generation of great sages said goodbye to the world in this way, how much the underworld can afford at such a price!

"Vengeance for the Great Elder!"

Lu Yuan shouted in grief and indignation. He never thought that the Great Elder would actually swear to others in this way.

"Well, there are still some masters in the Dark Demons!"

An imaginary fairy among the evil demon said with a chuckle.

Regarding the loss of the masters in the clan, the Xuxian in the alien demon didn't care, because there was never a shortage of creatures at the level of saints in the alien demons.

Only at the level of the Great Sacred Realm can it be regarded as the backbone of the evil demon outside the sky, and it needs a little attention and care.

"This road family is estimated to be over, even if they have external support, they can't survive this calamity! The number of their pinnacle masters is too small, and it is not a series of comparisons with the evil demons!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, not because he was unwilling to help Lu Family, but because he really felt powerless.

The entire Tianyuan City was already in a mess at this moment, and more than one family was killed by the evil demon outside the sky.

The powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm is nothing, the existence that used to be high in Tianyuan City, but now it is blood like rain, constantly pouring down from the air.

"Zuo Sha, get ready to retreat! If you really lose, take your men and horses to escape with me!"

Fang Yue transmitted the sound secretly, his heart was already prepared for the worst.

Not to mention him, even Chen Ming and Li Kuo are ready to retreat.

This time they have done their best! After all, the Human Race and the Black Demon Race are hostile. They don't have to die for the Black Demon Race. Although the show is a trap, if you live and die with the Black Demon Race, this scene is a bit too much!

"it is good!"

Zuo Sha secretly responded to Fang Yue.

He didn't reject Fang Yue's suggestion in his heart. From the moment he returned to Fang Yue, he had cut off his sense of belonging to the Dark Demon Race and Tianyuan City!

Although Tianyuancheng was good, it was also his painful memory.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, tapped a finger, and directly exploded the body of the demon outside the heavens at the highest level of the leader realm!

His head exploded, but the flesh and blood in his body was easily refined by Fang Yue and merged into his body!

The golden runes ran wildly, constantly tempering Fang Yue's body and soul!

Fang Yue's physical body is sometimes large and sometimes small, and the blood in his body fills the sky!

A radiant red light reflected from behind Fang Yue.

This makes Fang Yue look like an immortal demon god!

"This Dark Demon clan looks a little way out!"

A saint from the Dark Demons is here!

He directly smashed the Lu family's thousand-year-old guardian formation! From the Lu family's point of view, it was like the formation on which life relied, and it turned out to be a piece of paper under his feet, worthless!

This is an old man who is not many years old, his body is rotten, and his skin is bones.

However, the spirit power in his body was surging like a river, without the slightest sign of withering or falling.

"Young man, hand over your physical body, and I will give you a chance to seize the house! Your physical body is my fancy and will become my soul's next residence!"

The old man has lost his teeth, and there are few hairs left.

However, he was extremely confident, and Fang Yue directly threatened.

"Want to take away my physical body? You are the first one in so many years! I give you this opportunity, just to see if you can do it!"

Fang Yue was not irritated by the old man, he was carefully observing, as if to find the old man's heels!

The old man is very old and his physical body is not strong. Even at the level of the Saint Realm, he belongs to the middle and lower reaches. However, his soul is strong, like a torch in the dark, and the fire is burning and raging!

The old man threatened Fang Yue, as if he had absolute confidence and certainty. His voice was very strong, as if it were the emperor's imperial decree, which should not be violated and rebellious!

"Hehehe, I have already given you a chance! You gave up on it yourself! If this is the case, then I have to kill Tianjiao!"

The old man stuck out a chicken paw-like palm and grabbed Fang Yue's head.

At this time, Lu Yuan was shocked, and shouted at the other Yue: "Dark Moon, be careful, he is a Raksha ghost among the evil demons!"

"Raksha Ghost Race?!"

Fang Yue had heard of this ethnic group in Ten Thousand Realms, and the population of this ethnic group has never been very large! However, they were quite removed from the power of soul cultivation!

Raksha ghosts do not cultivate their bodies. They think that life is like a sea of bitterness, and the body is like a boat. Only the soul and soul are the only eternal!

So this clan is proficient in all kinds of methods of seizing houses!

When their bodies decay and wither, they will use their powerful souls and souls to occupy the magpie's nest, find a powerful body, and become a new residence for their souls!

"Who would have thought that among the evil demons outside of the sky, there would be a reappearance of this kind of ethnic group that has been dissipated in the long river of history for countless years? Once they all become others' wedding dresses, it's a pity that you have chosen the wrong object! In terms of soul, although your Raksha ghost tribe is strong, it may not be the strongest!"

Fang Yue took the initiative to fight, he used the majestic soul power of the "Soul Scripture", like an endless river, and in a flash, he swallowed the old man's soul.

The old man's rotten flesh turned into ashes, every inch of it shattered, disappeared forever, never seen again!

Another strong man in the saint realm has fallen. All the strong men in the outer demons showed a surprised look. The Raksha ghost tribe is best at soul methods. Although the old man is only a saint, he However, his strength is no less than the level of the Great Sage Realm, and in terms of soul, he is comparable to the powerhouses of the third and fifth levels of the Great Sage Realm. Who would have thought that he would be defeated by Fang Yue in his best field.

This caused quite a shock among the evil demon outside the sky.

The evil demon outside the sky has a large ethnic group, and there are many strong people in the clan, because the evil evil outside the sky is composed of countless ethnic groups.

Each big clan has its own characteristics, and the biggest feature of the Raksha ghost clan is the extremely powerful soul.

Chapter 1923: Reappearance

Fang Yue's ability to defeat the Raksha ghost tribe in terms of pure soul has proven his strength and talent in soul.

"Only the level of the master realm can crush the Raksha ghost tribe in terms of soul attainment, and this young black demon tribe must not stay!"

The powerful creatures among the evil demons outside of the sky spoke, and they had already included Fang Yue on their kill list.

Fang Yue's performance is amazing and can leapfrog to kill people, and his talent in soul is already high to make the strong among the evil demons fear.

"If anyone can catch this young man of the Black Demon Race, I can make his family members immortal when the sky is broken!"

A heavenly evil demon of the imaginary fairyland level opened his mouth. He stood high and looked down on sentient beings. He would not personally end up for Fang Yue.

He wanted to use the hands of the Black Demon Race to help them get rid of Fang Yue, the big trouble in their hearts.

Fang Yue couldn't help looking around when he heard the words.

The elder disciples of the Lu family were all in their hearts. Some of them were looking at Fang Yue, thinking that if Fang Yue could be captured alive, it might be a good choice for the Black Demon Race.

Fang Yue's strength is not weak, but compared with the extreme horror of the evil demon outside the sky, he has a feeling of insignificance.

Fang Yue looked around and finally fixed his gaze on Lu Yuan.

"Are you going to be near the water platform?"

Lu Yuan smiled bitterly and shook his head slightly: "Even if they can follow the advice of the evil demon, how can they survive? Will they follow their promises? Let alone say that even if they survive, they will become the running dogs of the evil demon. It's not interesting."

Lu Yuan's words extinguished the desire of the Lu family.

And Fang Yue also showed a bright smile.

Lu Wanli's fall, Lu Yuan can already represent the will and attitude of the entire Lu family from a certain perspective.

Fang Yue was not disappointed by Lu Yuan's words.

"Patriarch Lu Yuan is really wise, the whole Lu family will be able to survive this catastrophe because of you!"

When Fang Yue's voice fell, a demon from outside the sky emerged from the darkness. He was silent, like a ghost dying in the dark night! A sharp knife stabbed Lu Yuan's back waist, a cruel smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and the scene of Lu Yuan's blood splashing on the spot was sketched in his mind.

However, before the knife was stabbed, a cold full moon scimitar was already placed on his neck.

The scimitar swung, and the head fell.

After the praying mantis catches the cicada and the oriole, the little devil moves faster than the demon outside this day.

"Abyss creature!"

Another evil demon from the outside world spoke, with surprised and complicated expressions on their faces.

Abyssal creatures are ancient and powerful. This is an existence at the same level as them, and even more difficult to deal with.

They didn't expect that abyss creatures would intervene in this matter!

"The origin of this dark moon is probably more complicated than we thought. I will temporarily give up killing him and concentrate on destroying Tianyuan City. When the entire Tianyuan City is killed to nothing, it will not be too late to take care of this dark moon!"

A strong man in the virtual fairyland among the evil demon outside the sky said with complicated eyes.

The creatures of the abyss are a taboo even in the eyes of the evil demon from outside.

"Yeah! First attack the other families in Tianyuan City, and then deal with Dark Moon later!"

The other person agreed.

"You demons outside the sky are really so public! Not to mention killing my offspring, even the foundation of my Mu family will be uprooted and completely wiped from Tianyuan City! Do you really think that our Mu family is vegetarian? ?"

The Mu family ranked twelfth in Tianyuan City, the patriarch of the Mu family has already been jealous. Although he is not at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, with the help of the secret technique and formation blessings in the family, he already has the strength comparable to that of the Great Sage. There were already two saints who were among the evil demons out of the sky under him, whose results were even more brilliant than the real saint.

However, now, he has reached the end of the crossbow, bleeding from the corners of his mouth, overdraft in the body, and being injured by the evil demon with three heads and six arms in front of him, and he is retreating steadily.

But the patriarch of the Mu family was not reconciled. He yelled up to the sky, and a lot of blood burst out from behind.

"You have reached a dead end, is there any possibility of a comeback?"

The smile of the three-headed and six-armed Heavenly Demon was extremely cruel. In his eyes, the Mu family's patriarch was already bound to die, and even if he struggled, it didn't make much sense.

The patriarch of the Mu family lowered his head, his long black hair covering his cheeks.

"The ancestors of the Mu family are on top, and I, Mu Cheng, can't stop you! I can't hold the Mu family, but I don't want to let the Mu family die. Please allow me to use the taboo power to show the last thing for the Mu family Glory!"

Mu Cheng's voice was tragic and desolate, and the blood behind him turned into a crimson sunset.

In the setting sun, all the elderly elders of the Mu family showed decisive expressions.

"You guys, are you willing to contribute your own strength to Mu's family?"

Mu Cheng's voice fell, and the thirteen elders of the Mu family's sage level were all solemn.

The world was desolate, the wind rolled and fallen leaves, the blood in their bodies rushed into the sky, and melted into the sunset behind Mu Cheng. This was the last essence in their bodies, and finally merged into a round of sunset. The sunset shrank and turned into a god. Soldiers.

A broken sword fell from the sky, tearing the sky and shattering the clouds.

This broken sword directly tore a great sacred demon in the sky, who lived in the sky and supervised the battle in the sky. The great sage among the evil demon was killed off guard. Who am I? where am I? What am i doing?

The great sage among the evil demon from the outside world immediately fell to the sky, and his body fell from the sky, paying the most tragic price for his carelessness and underestimation of the enemy.

"A great saint is dead! The Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City really has some strength!"

There was an evil demon outside of the sky, but he was not shocked, let alone fear. His tone was light, and there was a smell of nothing to do with him.

The evil spirits outside the sky don't care about the life and death of their own people. Strictly speaking, they do not belong to the same ethnic group. In terms of subdivisions, they are far apart. In the outside world, they are hostile to each other, not in the same trench. Comrades in arms.

"The blood of the Mu family was finally preserved. The Broken Sword attracted everyone's attention when it appeared. No one noticed that the Mu family's disciples had just squeezed into an underground passage. They chose to leave and destroyed it when they left. The entrance to the underground passage!"

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to the eye-catching broken sword in the sky, it just looked very powerful. That's all the essence and blood in the Mu family chief and the elders. There is only one blow, and there is no ability to fight after one blow.

"This time Tianyuan City is facing catastrophe, and the Black Demon Race has been forced out of all its potential. Even if it is a little-known family in the ordinary days, if it fights back desperately, it will cause great losses to the evil demon outside of the sky!"

Chen Ming recorded the scene in front of him with a shadow stone. If he could escape from this Tianyuan city, he would donate this shadow stone to the treasure house of the human race.

This is very precious information. Although the Human Race and the Black Demon Race have fought countless times, the Human Race does not understand the right and wrong of many methods in the Black Demon Race, nor have they thoroughly understood it.

And this time in the battle of Tianyuan City, if you study carefully, the human race's understanding of the outer demons and the dark demons will increase a lot.

"It's almost time! It's time to go! If you don't go anymore, everything will be too late!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he was trying to determine the timing.

Nowadays, people's eyes are all attracted by the people of the Mu family, and it is their best chance to leave.

As Fang Yue spoke, the entire Lu family's yard was glowing.

This is the last life left by the ancestors of the Lu family for the descendants of the Lu family.

There is a huge one-time teleportation formation buried under the yard of the Lu family. When the road is facing a crisis of destruction, this teleportation formation may be able to preserve the last blood and hope of the Lu family.

"No, people from the Lu family have to run!"

There are people from the Black Demon Clan who are yelling, seeming to be deliberately reminding the alien evil spirits that if the people of the Lu family leave, no one will share the firepower for them, and they will face greater pressure from the alien evil spirits.

At this time, the complexity of the human mind is fully expressed.

Someone wants to pull more people into the water.

However, it is too late for them to stop the Lu family from leaving!

In the yard of the Lu family, the light was shining, emitting billions of sword lights across all directions, and no one dared to approach these sword lights.

The figure of the disciple of the Lu family disappeared at this time.

However, Fang Yue and others were left in the Lu family's yard and did not leave with the formation.

"I will wipe your uncle's road home!"

Fang Yue did not expect that they would be calculated by the Lu family in the end!

Lu Yuan just took away the disciple of the Lu family, and he was left to block the gun.

At the same time, all the formations in the Lu family's house lost their support, and all defenses seemed to be in vain.

The people of the Black Demon Race can easily step through the defensive formations of this family to get in and out of it. Fang Yue and others don't even have the last trace of protection!

Fang Yue grinds his teeth and wants to tear the people from the Lu family alive. These dog days are not enough to beat him. When he left, he counted him once. It was all kind and revenge!

"Prince Dark Moon, something interesting!"

A great sacred realm powerhouse among the evil demon from outside the sky came step by step. His bloodline was special, but he evolved from a deep sea dragon.

"Others are afraid of your abyssal creature, but I am very interested!"

The voice of this great sage-level alien demon was full of the scent of bewitching demon. Behind him there were several sage-level alien demon who were obviously his servant-level figures following in his footsteps.

"Without the protection of the Lu family's formation, I think you have any ability to resist!"

The powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm in the Black Demon Race believed that Fang Yue was just a turtle in the urn.

On the other hand, Fang Yue looked directly at each other, with a disdainful smile on his face.

"Without the Lu family, I don't have to do anything! As long as this Tianyuan city, you are not my opponent!"

Under Fang Yue's feet, the runes were reviving, golden patterns crisscrossing, and the entire Tianyuan City was slowly reviving, and an illusory figure was born.

"Xuan Gu!"

The great sage of the evil demon outside the sky was so scared that his soul rushed out, isn't this Xuan Gu already dying?

How could he still appear in Tianyuan City without breaking away!

Xuan Gu, although he is not a strong one among the gods and demons, it is more than enough to kill them these evil demons.

In a loss of consciousness, Fang Yue's figure has begun to be illusory, and even the people behind him are gradually dissipating.

Chapter 1924: Fang Family Mystery

"Bad boy, you lie to me!"

That day the evil demon slowed down and yelled at Fang Yue.

However, his voice was dissipating.

Fang Yue had disappeared in front of his eyes. It was indeed a good figure of Xuan Gu, but Fang Yue's control of the formation pattern of the Tianyuan City was nothing more than that.

Fang Yue's stay in Tianyuan City was too short, and even one ten thousandth of the formation pattern in Tianyuan City was not fully understood. Otherwise, with the power left by Xuangu in this Tianyuan City, he would not be able to destroy the evil demon outside the sky. Should also have the strength to be able to compete with it and not lose so embarrassed!

"Do you really think you can escape and ascend to heaven? In other worlds, the number of people who comprehend the heavenly path of space may not be many, but outside the sky, people of all races are wondering how to open channels to descend into other worlds, so they study various spaces. Spells, the number of people who comprehend the heavenly path of space is definitely a lot! The little bit of space power you left when you left can already provide me with the coordinates of the place you are teleporting. According to the map, I can hunt down the past. , At that time you should be extremely desperate! Hahaha!"

After a brief period of anger, the Heavenly Outer Demon at the Great Saint Realm level decided to continue chasing Fang Yue.

His servants began to study Fang Yue's foothold with a piece of bone inscriptions. In just a few breaths, they figured out where Fang Yue escaped.

"Everyone, follow me to hunt down this hateful Black Demon Race young man. He was bold and killed too many masters in the world. If he doesn't die, how can I stand in the underworld!"

The Great Sacred Realm has the appeal of the Great Sacred Realm. Outside the sky, they are already the mainstay, the backbone of all races.

With an order, hundreds of evil spirits outside the sky gathered in the power of this evil spirit.

The door of the space was easily opened, and the silhouettes of people shuttled away in the void.

"Ah! What is this place? Why did I get hit by a thunder as soon as I got here!"

A sage-level demon from outside the space crossed the gate of space, but before the soles of his feet landed, blood-colored lightning descended in the sky, hitting his body, causing him to smoke all over his body, causing serious injuries.

"This is the outskirts of Tianyuan City! A fierce place! How is it? It feels good! Did that scarlet lightning just seal your cultivation base by 30%!"

Fang Yue's playful voice appeared.

The saint among the evil demons that day looked intently, and it turned out to be a terrible place, with undulating hills, pitch black, barren people, and no grass!

"Where are the others? Where are my other people?"

The scene in front of him was different from what he had imagined. It should be the crowds of their evil demons gathered here and besieged Fang Yue.

He was just one of the crowds of people. To be precise, he was here to fish, rather than wanting to face Fang Yue alone.

"Your other people have been scattered and teleported to other Jedi by me! Do you think I don't know that the people of your outer demons are good at space methods? Leng Tong has exposed your trump cards! I deliberately left space fluctuations The traces of you are here to hunt down!"

Fang Yue's words were an extremely serious provocation.

This is a challenge to the intelligence quotient and ethnic dignity of the evil demon.

However, this sage-level alien demon had no idea of resisting or refuting. He just wanted to get away and leave, no longer meeting this demonic man in front of him!

However, things often backfire.

Since Fang Yue had already calculated him and deceived this forbidden place, he had no intention of letting him go back smoothly.

Originally, this powerful man in the sage realm of the alien evil demon was inferior to Fang Yue in terms of combat power. As the right place and people were not on his side today, the battle between the two was locked before the end.

Within three seconds, the saint among the evil demon outside the sky was captured alive by Fang Yue, and the same scene was staged in hundreds of other locations.

The only thing that made Fang Yue need to be cautious was the outer demon at the Great Sacred Realm level.

The outer demon at the sage level has a combat power comparable to that of the great sacred realm level, so what about the outer demon at the great sacred level?

Fang Yue knew very well in his heart what kind of power he was about to face, so the more he was like this, the more cautious he appeared.

"The evil demon outside the sky-Qiluo!"

When facing that great sacred demon, the opponent did not attack the indiscriminate opponent Yue, but instead introduced himself generously. This kind of IQ made Fang Yue a little uncomfortable!

"Well, Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue said his own destiny, this time the infiltration of Tianyuan City was generally a failure for Fang Yue!

He sneaked in for a long time, and even Tianyuan City was almost gone!

Can he be considered a successful infiltration?

Tianyuan City is almost gone, Fang Yue's dark moon identity can be abandoned!

"Are you also becoming the evil demon from the outside world?"

Fang Yue asked with interest.

The word evil contained a strong depreciative taste.

"of course not!"

Qi Luo shook his head: "We are from outside the heavens, so we are self-contained creatures outside the heavens, or the holy spirit outside the heavens! Only the creatures of the underworld treat us as invaders and call us the evil demon outside the heavens!"

"So that's it! Heavenly creatures, do you really come from the depths of a long river of history?"

Fang Yue has always been interested in the origin of the evil demon!

"Perhaps from your point of view! We come from a very ancient history. We lived in a long period of time. The living environment was harsh and living creatures had nowhere to make a living. It was only for the continuation of the race to break the constraints of time and space. , Descending into the outer world to thrive! However, the environment outside the outer world is changeable, and we have to choose a better habitat! From a certain perspective, we also have our own compelling forces to descend into the underworld!"

Qi Luo said that he was difficult to come out, but he didn't do anything with the other Yue. The two seemed to be friends, friends, and not like enemies who had met in life and death.

"Why are you telling me this? You aliens, of course, have their own difficulties, but I represent the creatures in the silver underworld. I cannot have any sympathy for your alien clan because of your few words! "

Fang Yue is quite strong, and will not change his mind in the slightest because of the surprising friendliness shown by Qi Luo.

The enemy is always the enemy, this point, the position of the two sides can not be changed!

Qi Luo sighed and said: "Of course I know you won't change your position casually, but today, I don't want to be an enemy of you. This time I chase and kill you, not really wanting to kill you! You only belong to the leader realm. Level, even if the talent is against the sky? Can kill the saint, kill the great saint, can it still be able to smash the imaginary and true immortals? With your one-stroke power, you can't disturb the overall situation, killing or not killing you, all It is a trivial matter! The only thing that interests me is that you have the blood of a sinner from the past! If I expected it, you should be a disciple of the Fang family!"

Qi Luo revealed the identity of Fang Yue, which made Fang Yue quite surprised.

The origin of his bloodline is always a huge mystery. This Fang family seems to be everywhere in the world!

"What if I am a disciple of the Fang family? Do you even know the bloodline of the Fang family?"

Fang Yue's expression looked at Qi Luo solemnly. From Fang Han to Fang Qing, all the clues were guiding, and this Fang family's blood contained a shocking secret.

It seems that there are few weak people in the Fang family, even some of the exiled people have unimaginable combat power and identities.

Qi Luo chuckles: "If so, that's right! Only the Fang family can be so bold, pretending to be the Dark Demons as a human race, and lurking in Tianyuan City! Send you a piece of advice, if one day, you meet When it comes to the incomparable existence, telling the identity of your Fang family may be able to give you a chance! I know everything I want to know! If you don't want to do it, then I will go back!"

Fang Yue was silent and did not impulsively shoot!

Because Fang Yue deeply understood in his heart that he was not the opponent of this Qiluo!

This is not to say that he is not defeated by Qiluo, but if he wants to kill the opponent, he needs to use all his cards!

And this Qiluo didn't show much hostility to him, so because of a Qiluo and using all his hole cards in his hand, this deal is not worth it!

Qi Luo disappeared before Fang Yue's eyes.

Fang Yue was silent for a moment and walked towards Yongfeng Town.

Chen Ming and others have been sent directly back to Yongfeng Town by Fang Yue. He stayed here to kill the evil demons and collect all the pure blood in their bodies!

After half an hour, Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town.

At this moment, the entire surrounding area of Yongfeng Town was empty, and even half of the black demons were gone!

And Tianque City is facing an unprecedented huge crisis!

The expeditionary army of the Black Demon Race had already received news that the evil demon outside of Tianyuan City had come out of trouble. Their first reaction was not to immediately return to Tianyuan City to support their own tribe, but to take down Tianque City to find another place to settle down for themselves.

This is a lasting fight, they have no retreat!

Even the grievances and grievances between the Black Demon Race and Fang Yue can be put aside for the time being, and it is not too late to clean up Yongfeng Town after Quecheng is settled this day!

"The major family forces in Tianque City have now suffered heavy casualties. At least 30 strong men in the Saint Realm have fallen, and even the Great Sage has five bloodied, and they have been beaten to pieces. The strong in the virtual fairyland have fought against each other several times. , It almost hit the ground upside down!"

When Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town, Chen Ming told Fang Yue the predicament facing Quecheng in this day!

He hoped that Fang Yue could intervene to help Tianque City break the siege.

"Although the creatures in Que City on this day are not kind to you, they are also the people of the Human Race! If they are razed to the ground by the expeditionary army of the Black Demon Race, I am afraid they will leave an inscrutable shame for the Human Race!"

When Chen Ming went out, Fang Yue had a clearer understanding of his strength.

Although Fang Yue is only one person, he is definitely worthy of an elite army!

He is a member of the League of People, and he can't make any moves at will, otherwise it will represent the will of the League of People, and the situation will become more complicated at that time!

"The matter of Tianque City will naturally be resolved. Even if the Alliance does not take action, the Anlan Dynasty will not sit back and watch! If I am not wrong, the eldest prince has arrived, and he has been reluctant to show up for a long time. Take a look at the potential of Quecheng in this day."

Chapter 1925: Fangjia induction

Fang Yue never worried about the safety of Tianque City. At the very least, if there was an ancient Yin Dao, Tianque City could not be breached. It was an unimaginable strongman behind Tianzun's parents who protected him. There is also the constant attention of Chen Pingping and the mosquitoes, the party he represents is powerful to an unimaginable level!

"Now I am more concerned about some other things! Master Chen Ming, have you ever heard about the Fang family in the League of People?"

Since Fang Yue had talked with Qi Luo, he had always felt anxious in his heart. His origin was a mystery, and the bloodline in his body was an unpredictable black hole.

"Fangjia..."

Chen Ming was silent for a moment.

"There is indeed a Fang family in this alliance, but this Fang family is very far away. In another section of the underworld, in the far north of the underworld, its depth and strength are hard to measure! There has never been a Tianzun in this family, but There are three half-step Tianzun-level magical artifacts that can suppress the family heritage! But in this underworld, there are many families with the surname Fang, and you are not from the underworld. This Fang family should not have much to do with you!"

Regarding everything about the Fang family, Chen Ming did not want to mention too much, because that family was full of mystery, even if some of the older generation of strong men in the League of People, few people had heard about that family.

The Fang family occupies a very high position in the People's League, but this family rarely participates in the various events of the People's League on weekdays, so that some younger generation of practitioners often forget the existence of this Fang family.

"Are there any other news from the Fang family? For example, blood, such as the unique knowledge and secret methods?"

Fang Yue couldn't help but want to know more about Fang's family.

Chen Ming shook his head slightly: "I haven't been in contact with the Fang family, and what I told you is just a rumor. If you want to know more, you can use your feats to redeem Fang family-related information in the Ren League treasure house. Information, even secrets!"

Fang Yue heard the words and felt that this was also the way.

Then Fang Yue immersed his mind into Renmeng's identity token to communicate with the treasure house, and began to search for news about Fang's family.

Unexpectedly, I didn't know if I did not search. I was shocked when I searched. There are a lot of news about the Fang family in the Renmeng Treasury. It is even said that the entire Fang family is definitely a crowd of brilliant talents. Almost every generation of Chinese Fang family will have several or even dozens of them. The leading figures of the show appeared, and their deeds were numerous, especially in fighting against other ethnic groups.

Leapfrog killing is as simple as eating and drinking water for the disciples of the Fang family, and the Fang family itself is divided into eight bloodlines, one of which is the bloodline of the gods and demons in the Xuanhuang world.

The bloodline of gods and demons, gong participating in good fortune, can comprehend yin and yang, seize the universe, and cultivate to a certain level to evolve different gods and demons, possessing the power of some gods and demons.

The more Fang Yue looked at the records of the bloodlines of the gods and demons in this human alliance treasure house, the more he felt that this bloodline was more similar to the bloodlines of the Fang family in the Xuanhuang world, but he had never specifically practiced the activation and burning of the bloodlines of the gods and demons in the Xuanhuang world. Therefore, the potential of this part has not been truly tapped.

But in the treasury of the League of Nations, there are related records of the blood of the Fang family gods and demons.

"Shen Devil Body Exercise" is one of them.

This is the highest secret of the Fang family, with a total of 18 layers.

In the treasury of the League of People, you can redeem the contents of the first nine levels with feats, and even the corresponding secret techniques are indispensable.

Of course, with the exception of the Fang family, ordinary people are not interested in this "God and Demon Body Exercise".

Because if you want to practice this practice, you need to have the blood of the Fang family.

This is the foundation of "God and Devil Body Refining", which is impossible for ordinary people to satisfy.

Fang Yue thought about it for a moment and he spent five hundred bronze contribution points to buy the first three layers of "God and Demon Body Exercise".

This time, Fang Yue did not practice this "God and Demon Body Exercise" in a clone, but was going to let the deity personally go into battle, practice this skill, and activate the Fang family bloodline in his body.

Fang Yue wants to verify whether the Fang family in this alliance is really the same as him. If he can really practice this "God and Demon Body Exercise" successfully, he can make it clear that this Fang family is his own. Home!

Endless depths of time and space.

Fang Yue's deity opened his eyes, and as his eyes opened, there was an endless wave in the depths of time and space.

As Fang Yue's deity deepened, its power became more and more unpredictable. Chaos around the body, Yin and Yang reversed, and the majesty Fang Yue displayed at this moment is probably beyond the reach of the powerhouse of the true fairyland.

The third floor of the terrestrial evil!

Fang Yue's accumulated background is too rich, and various treasure resources are inexhaustible. The accumulation of these resources allows Fang Yue to make continuous breakthroughs in an incredible way.

Fang Yue is now standing at the third level of the Earth Demon Realm. He doesn't know how many times his combat power has increased. The other clones are far from the deity in terms of their pure combat power, and they are even natural. .

Fang Yue's deity began to comprehend the essence of the Fang family's "God and Demon Refining Body Art". The essence of this exercise is based on the blood of the Fang family's deity and demon as a primer, swallowing the blood of other deities and demon, thoroughly refining it, and obtaining it Supernatural powers and inheritance.

From a certain perspective, this exercise can be said to be extremely defying.

Because this kind of exercise will make all the bones and bones dry, it will definitely meet the joint resistance of other races. However, if the practice is successful, they will have the talents of several or even dozens of ethnic groups. Fang Yue feels that this Fang family His ancestors probably came from a world outside the sky, otherwise, where would there be so many gods and demons in the underworld for him to kill and refine the blood!

However, Fang Yue has a lot of blood of gods and demons in his hands, from strong to weak, hundreds of them can be listed!

Because he is a devouring body, can swallow all kinds of blood, occupy the talent of other races, this talent is more abnormal and more invincible than "God and Demon Body Exercise".

From a certain point of view, Wanzhe Demon Body is the ultimate version of "God Demon Refining Body Art", but after Fang Yue's careful study, there is still a huge difference between the two.

The evolution of the talents of other races in "God and Demon Body Refining" is actually just an illusion. After all, the fake imitated image is still fake, and it is impossible to use the fake to mess with the real! The essence of this "God and Demon Body Refining Technique" is to refine the blood of the gods and demons to strengthen the blood of the Fang family, with the blood of various races as sacrifices, sacrifices, and summon the heroic spirits of the ancestors of the Fang family!

And every time a bloodline of a **** and demon is refined, the physique talent of this Fang family's disciple can be raised to a higher level.

Even if it is just a kind of mortal body, if three or five kinds of blood of gods and demons are refined, they can become this rare peerless arrogant in the underworld.

"This Fang family's blood is really domineering, and it wants to use the blood of ten thousand races as a sacrifice to strengthen its body."

Fang Yue's insight into the initial chapter of "God and Demon Physical Exercise", the more he comprehend, the more he can feel the overbearing and extraordinary in it. The initial chapter of "God and Demon Physical Exercise" is just a few thousand words eloquent, but There is infinite magic in every sentence.

"One life two, two life three, three life all things! If you want to successfully practice the initial chapters of "God and Demon Body Exercise", you only need to collect a special bloodline! The level of this bloodline is above the profound level. Yes, but the strength of the blood will greatly affect the future achievements of future practitioners!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he did not lack the corresponding bloodline. In fact, let alone the bloodline of the profound level, even if the bloodline of the sky level, he does not lack it, but the higher the level of the bloodline, the more difficult it is to refining. Big! Once the level of the selected bloodline is too high, beyond the range of the practitioner's tolerance, it is very likely that the practitioner will endure unimaginable backlash during the process of practicing, and burst into death in the middle!

"Well, the foundation of my physique cannot be said to be rare in ancient times, but in the long history of history, few people should be able to compare with me! The first bloodline I chose for refining should be slightly stronger! For example, the Jiuyou clan His blood should be a good choice!"

Fang Yue carefully took out a drop of blood from the stone pendant space.

This drop of essence and blood seemed to exist, as if it could be connected to the void.

It's just a drop of blood, but it seems to have its own mind, it can float in the void forever.

This is one of the training resources that Fang Yue has meticulously prepared for himself. If one day, he really has nowhere to go on the path of cultivation, he is ready to use the characteristics of the Ten Thousand Devourer to refine the blood of the eight directions forcibly. Breakthrough.

The Jiuyou clan is a strong clan in the underworld, and is born from the bloodline of the heavenly rank. In the underworld, it can display 15% or even 18 cities of strength!

However, the blood of the Jiuyou clan in Fang Yue's hand did not come from the underworld, but he obtained it when he fought with the powerful of the Wanhua Universe. This drop of blood is quite pure, even though its owner is just a saint. But it should be more than enough to build the foundation for his "God and Demon Body Exercise".

Fang Yue followed the scriptures in "God and Demon Body Refining" to breathe and spit out, and the sky, thunder and water, appeared one after another.

The blood of the Fang family's gods and demons in his body was slowly awakened.

An illusory figure emerged from behind him!

It was a figure of six feet tall, and the whole body was hazy in the air of chaos that fell down!

There is endless chaos in his pair of eyes, it seems that he can see through everything, and it seems to be deducing the changes of everything.

At the same time, in the underworld, Fang family, an ancestral shrine.

The earthy-gray tablet shook crazily, trembling constantly!

The strands of chaotic air permeated from it, and the phantom of a **** and demon kept changing before the reality and the illusion!

An old man in charge of guarding the Ancestral Temple opened his eyes in surprise.

He pinched his fingers and counted, and a series of golden runes emerged from his palm.

The runes are moving, constantly reorganizing and passing away!

"Oh, there is a disciple from our Fang family who has returned to the underworld again, and he also exchanged from the Human League the "God and Demon Body Refining Technique" that I left in the Human League's treasury! However, this Fang The disciple of the family is quite extraordinary. He is hiding in nothingness. His body is guarded by chaos, and even I can't predict his specific position!"

A faint smile appeared on the corner of the old man's mouth.

It can be said that such a talented disciple returned to the underworld in the Fang family can be said to be a happy event for the Fang family.

There are many branches of the Fang family, scattered in different universes. However, with the disappearance of the half-step Tianzun of the Fang family in the underworld, the Fang family in different worlds has lost contact with each other. They don't know about other worlds. How are the Fang family disciples now!

The return of such an outside disciple of the Fang family may be able to bring them news of other Fang family disciples from outside.

Chapter 1926: Fang Guzhong

"This little guy is really extraordinary! With a solid foundation and strong bloodline, he needs to build a foundation with the blood of the heavenly rank when he gets started. It actually inspired an ancestor of the Fang family of the Great Luo realm to want to protect him!"

The ancestral ancestral hall of the Fang family guarded by the elders has a great background in every ranking. If you cannot reach the level of the spiritual fairyland during your lifetime, you will not even have the qualifications to enter this ancestral hall after death!

However, even though the requirements for entering this ancestral hall are so high, the number of tablets in this ancestral hall is full of more than four digits.

At the highest point of the ancestral hall, there are enough nine poems. These nine poems represent the nine half-step Tianzun-level powerhouses that have appeared in the history of the Fang family!

In the depths of time and space, the figure behind Fang Yue was constantly disillusioned.

The drop of Jiuyou clan's essence and blood floating in front of him turned into countless golden runes, as if moths were fighting a fire, actively turned into dots of light toward the ancestors of the Tao Fang family!

This "God and Demon Body Exercise" is quite complicated, and even the simplest initial chapters can not be completed in a short while if you want to successfully cultivate it!

In Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue's flesh-and-blood clone's eyes are radiant!

The avatar has the same soul and the same essence.

Although the body that carries the soul is different, memories and methods can be shared with each other.

His deity is practicing "God and Demon Body Refining Technique", but the clone is actually comprehending another Fang family's little magical power-traceability!

This tracing technique is inconspicuous compared to "God and Demon Body Refining Technique", and even its reputation is not obvious. It is quite low in the treasure house of the League. A small magical power can be completed with only fifty black iron feats. Redeem it out!

Traceability can trace the origin and restore the truth of some things. It can connect to the past and capture some time fragments that are left in the void!

This little magical power is not not powerful enough, but for ordinary people, it is a tasteless method. If you don't understand cause and effect and don't understand the time, space and heaven, this traceability technique can only capture some things that happened in the past three to five days, and the effect is not Strong, little effect.

And people who are truly knowledgeable in causality, time and space, don't need this little supernatural power to help them trace their origins.

However, Fang Yue happened to meet the various conditions for practicing this traceability technique, and he also valued that this traceability technique could trace all the people and things related to the Fang family!

This tracing technique can be directed to the source. In a certain place, as long as Fang's family has set foot in it, this tracing technique will be presented one by one.

Fang Yue quickly grasped the true meaning of this traceability technique.

He used the traceability technique in Yongfeng Town.

Inside Fang Yue's body, the soul was radiant, bursting with endless rays of light.

A series of phantoms appeared, and outlined many scenes that had happened in this Yongfeng Town!

A golden horned rhino came across the void, and it roared and the surrounding world changed color.

Langlang clear sky turned into an endless night, and there were still ghosts wandering between heaven and earth in the dark night!

"This is something that just happened a hundred years ago! It's not far from now, but why is there no relevant record in Yongfeng Town? This golden horned rhino is also a virtual fairyland level existence. If it comes, it will definitely be in Yongfeng. There is a huge wave in the town!"

Fang Yue showed a surprised look, and the scene before him made him feel very puzzled.

He performed the traceability technique, but it showed a scene that has nothing to do with the Fang family, and this golden horned rhino has never appeared in the history of Yongfeng Town!

"Fang Guzhong, are you really going to insist on suppressing the ancestors of my clan? Now the calamity of the underworld is approaching, and there will be a **** storm between heaven and earth, even if it is as powerful as the Fang family, there will be a reckoning! This Yongfeng Town and you The Fang family has nothing to do, why do you come to the muddy water this time?"

The golden horned rhino roared and roared at the void.

But a slender figure came slowly from the void, his face was delicate and beautiful, and his eyes sparkled with strange brilliance.

"It turned out to be a heavy pupil!"

Fang Yue recognized the special feature of this Fang family's disciple at a glance.

This Gu Zhong clearly only has the cultivation base of the Saint level, but he walked step by step, but he put endless pressure on the golden horned rhino, making it regress step by step, and his eyes were full of fear!

"Fang Guzhong, do you want to go your own way? Do you know that I come from the mountain of sacred beasts, and I represent a major force in the underworld. If your actions are known by the elders on the mountain of sacred beasts, it will be given to you? The family has caused great disaster!"

The golden horned rhinoceros threatened constantly. Although it made the day like night, it didn't dare to actually take action against the ancient bell.

This is a heavy pupil, Hengqiang since ancient times, he is a young supreme, talent and physique can cause endless oppression on it.

"Your ancestor did a lot of evil. With his true fairyland level of cultivation, he slaughtered the people of the human race in the Southern Territory and became his own blood. Later, he was suppressed by the strong of the human race, separated his body from the soul, and turned into several separate suppressions. In different places, Yongfeng Town is just one of the places of suppression! When the thousand-year punishment period expires, these seals will naturally be unlocked by themselves, but you plan to untie it in advance against the will of the strong in our clan Seal, let your ancestors harm my human race again, how can I just let it go?"

Fang Guzhong's words are clear, not hurriedly, the light in his eyes is shining, causing the surrounding world to breathe and tremble.

"I now give you a chance to turn your head back to shore, swear to the sky, give up the thoughts in your heart, no longer cling to release your ancestors, otherwise, don't blame me for being polite and will also suppress the ancestors who accompany you in this Yongfeng town to accept punishment!"

The heavy pupil is quite indifferent, he has never looked at the brutal beast in front of him, even if the opponent is a strong man in the virtual fairyland.

"It's impossible! The human race is humble, like ants. It is a great honor for them to be the blood food of my ancestors! It was sealed in the Southern Territory and suffered endless humiliation. This has already made my line of the gods and beasts mountain. Countless strong people are angry! If the human race insists on not letting people go, my sacred animal mountain will never compromise, and will flatten the southern land of the human race with the posture of king over the world, and welcome back the strong in our race!"

The Golden Horned Rhinoceros has not regressed, and the glory of the Shen Beast Mountain does not allow him to compromise!

The two pointed at the Maimang, and each refused to let it go!

In the end, Fang Guzhong and the Golden Horn Rhino really started to collide.

On the back of the golden horned rhinoceros, blood-colored patterns emerged from the void, and these blood-colored patterns abruptly weaved a magnificent picture of mountains and rivers.

When Fang Yue saw this scene, his heart trembled slightly.

Because the rich laws in this **** world can actually reverse illusion and reality. Such a method can only be displayed by the strong in the virtual fairyland.

They began to virtualize the law, inverting yin and yang, reversing the truth and the false.

"Is this the method of Shen Beast Mountain? But it disappoints me too much!"

There was a look of disappointment in Fang Guzhong's eyes, and he stretched out a finger and tapped it gently.

The ripples in the void kept rippling, and the spread of the ripples tore the entire scarlet scroll to pieces, and at the same time, the ripples continued to spread in the direction of the golden bird rhino, swept it into it, and turned into a stone tablet that fell to the ground.

Fang Yue is quite familiar with this stele, this is the stele at the entrance of Yongfeng Town!

"If someone who is destined to get this stone tablet, maybe a little chance, break the chains of fate, and fly into the sky!"

Fang Guzhong said to himself.

Then he waved his hand casually, and the entire Yongfeng Town was enveloped in it, and all the residents' memories were cut out, and no one knew the battle that had just happened.

In the sky, the clouds dissipated, and the sun shone on the earth again.

Only then did Fang Yue understand the cause and effect of everything, and the truth of everything turned out to be like this.

It is not that nothing has happened, but that people who have witnessed everything have been cut off relevant memories.

This ancient clock is terrifyingly powerful! He stood at the level of the Saint Realm, killing the Xuxian was as simple as eating and drinking! Moreover, this ancient clock's attainments in cultivation are quite amazing. It can wipe out the memories of everyone in Yongfeng Town, but it will not hurt their souls!

"Is this the disciple of the Fang family in the underworld? Powerful and terrifying, not very old, but has the ability to reverse the universe!"

In this scene, Fang Yue saw the supreme glory of some of the Fang family's disciples, and it was so powerful that it made people tremble and frightened. He prides himself on being an arrogant man, and he should stand tall in the human race. However, the appearance of this heavy pupil made Fang Yue worry about himself. There may be many people who can compare with him in the human race in the underworld!

Fang Yue withdrew the tracing technique, he went to the village entrance of Yongfeng Town and pulled up the stone monument.

In the stone tablet, there was indeed a golden horned rhinoceros that was sealed in the virtual fairyland level. At this moment, this golden horned rhinoceros was completely dead, and the essence in the body was refined by the stone tablet into ninety-nine eighty-one drops of essence.

These essence liquids represent the struggle and glory of the golden horned rhinoceros in a lifetime!

This rhino is very strong, has a heterogeneous bloodline, and is unparalleled in talent, but he is still a younger brother in front of Fang Guzhong, trying all his strength to escape the fate of being refined!

Fang Yue unlocked the seal of the stele with the blood of the Fang family, and took away 81 drops of essence and divine liquid.

At this moment, the world was shaking, a black wind suddenly rose, and a strong storm swept the entire Yongfeng Town.

"A strong man with a virtual fairyland has taken action!"

Chen Ming is sitting in the town, his face is gloomy!

The speed of war escalation was a bit faster than he thought.

After experiencing a brief period of calm, Yongfeng Town once again fell into the quagmire of war!

The formation covering the entire Yongfeng Town gave birth to light, and billions of light beams turned into infinite thunder and swept across.

The waves hit the sky, smashed the sky, and the black wind of the turbulent world was swallowed by thunder light, revealing the figure of a giant with a height of tens of meters!

This is a black wind giant with dark skin and covered with intricate and ancient inscriptions!

He stood at the third level of the cultivation level of the virtual fairyland, the black wind giants belonged to the power of the giant clan, and their ranking status in the underworld was higher than the black demons!

However, giants are rare, and their ability to reproduce is insufficient. No one would have thought that this time the war between the human race and the black demons would involve giant creatures, and the level of the virtual fairyland when they appeared!

"Human formation? It's really interesting!"

Chapter 1927: Unable to help themselves

The black wind giant's eyes were disillusioned, and his casual blow was unsuccessful, which made his heart very surprised. You know, although he was just a casual blow, after all, his level was too high. He stood in the virtual fairyland. Level, and it's hard to say whether there is a great sage guard in this Yongfeng Town!

"Does the giants also participate in the war? Don't you be afraid of being chased by the human race after a real defeat, and causing great disaster for your tribe?"

Chen Ming no longer forbore, and flew out of Yongfeng Town. He roared at the black wind giant. The sound wave was like thunder and burst suddenly, causing the black wind giant to step back involuntarily, bleeding from the corners of his mouth, which was obviously affected. Not a light trauma!

"There is a virtual fairyland level creature guarding in Yongfeng Town. No wonder I can withstand my casual blow!"

The black wind giant was a little surprised, but at the same time it was a little clear.

If there is a strong man in the virtual fairyland in Yongfeng Town, then everything can be explained!

"Although I am in Yongfeng Town, I am not the one who arranged this formation! This formation mage Fang Yue personally arranged it, and I am not involved in any link!"

Chen Ming clarified for Fang Yue, he was also surprised at the power of this formation.

Even in front of the strong in the virtual fairyland, it is still as stable as Mount Tai. Among the human races, only some formation masters above the virtual fairyland can be deployed!

"Fang Yue, haha, it's him again! I am here this time to seek justice for the tribesmen who fell in Yongfeng Town! My giant tribe, the lives of the tribe are extremely precious, even if they make mistakes, A human race's ants should be put to death, and Fang Yue should be handed over, so that I can bring justice to my family members in the race! And compensate a thousand creatures in the human race's leader realm as our blood food. The giants will definitely not intervene in the war between the humans and the dark demons! Otherwise, the humans will not realize that once my giants participate in the war, I cannot guarantee the outcome and direction of the final war!"

The black wind giant threatened, and he aimed at Fang Yue.

The conditions he offered were extremely excessive, and the total amount in Yongfeng Town might not have a thousand creatures at the master level!

"The giant clan...you are taking advantage of the fire!"

Fang Yue also flew out of Yongfeng Town, he did not have the slightest fear because of his identity.

"This time the muddy water is not so good! If you want to profit from something, you might lose more!"

Fang Yue reminded him that he was very pertinent and kind.

He didn't add any oil and jealousy, he just told the truth about his opinions!

"Are you threatening us?"

The black wind giant stared at Fang Yue and said coldly.

"I can't talk about threats or intimidation, I'm just explaining the fact! The giants may not be as powerful as you think! There are many existences that can compete with yours in this area! For example, the Earth Dragons are based on you The blood of the giant race is food, and the human race will not be as weak as you think, fragile as paper, and cannot withstand the giant's blow."

Fang Yue was not afraid of the threat of the black wind giant, his voice was flat, as if expounding an incontrovertible fact.

"If what I expected is not bad, now your giants army is on the way! And what you dispatched is not the giants themselves but the armies of some giant subspecies!"

Fang Yue's words made Black Wind Giant's expression slightly stagnant.

He didn't expect that Fang Yue could expect things to such a degree!

Giant tribes are scarce. Naturally, every tribe's life is extremely precious, but some of the giant tribe's affiliated tribes are so scarce. Their bloodline is not as strong as that of giants, but their ability to reproduce is super!

"Well, there is a tribe of wolf and tiger giants in the north. All of them are subspecies of your giant tribe. They have the blood of wolf tiger beasts and giants in their bodies. They are tall and fierce as well as jackals and tigers and leopards!"

Fang Yue's words are like needles, piercing the black wind giant's heart. Although he does not want to admit it, every word Fang Yue said is correct!

"Fang Yue, don't be alarmist, even if part of your inference is true? What about your destruction of Yongfeng Town, no one can reverse the end of the destruction of Yongfeng Town!"

The black wind giant's face is fierce! He suppressed the panic in his heart, and his vicious opponent Yue threatened.

Fang Yue's smile at the corner of his mouth is extremely brilliant!

"I didn't have any alarmist talk! Because their bodies are now on the road!"

The black wind giant's face paled slightly. Although the wolf and tiger giants are not as important as the people of the giants themselves, after all, this clan is also a giant in the hands of the giants. If they encounter Fang Yue's ambush and suffer heavy losses, it will greatly affect it. Their giants have the right to rule and speak in this land!

"Fang Yue, dare you!"

"I have done it!"

The moment Fang Yue's voice fell, a group of people came from a distance. The leader of the group was Li Kuo, and behind Li Kuo there was an army of abyssal creatures! They were all excited, waving the full moon scimitar in their hands, the blood on the blade was not yet dry.

In the blood that never dried up, the Black Wind Giant had already smelled a familiar smell of blood.

"Fang Yue, you must die!"

The black wind giant's hair is upside down and roars loudly. The anger in his heart is rushing down like a river bursting a bank, endlessly!

"Report to the guardian envoy, the corpses of five hundred tiger-wolf giant warriors are here, eight saints, three hundred in the leader realm, and one hundred and ninety-two in the Yin Yang realm, none of them survived!"

Li Kuo flapped his gray wings and flew high in the sky to report to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue laughed loudly, his provocative eyes fell on the black wind giant!

"The methods of the giants are nothing more than this! The ambush army has all fallen on the road before it arrives!"

Fang Yue continued to provoke the black wind giant.

The black wind giant's heart became heavier and heavier. He felt that this time it might be a conspiracy that Fang Yue deliberately designed against their giants.

The wolf and tiger giants lost five hundred elites, and there were eight powerhouses at the saint level. This was a serious trauma to the strength of their entire group. The weakness of the giants was severely exposed to the creatures of other races.

"Fang Yue, your actions like this will arouse endless anger from our giants!"

The black wind giant raised his palm, and the endless black runes in his palm strangling towards Fang Yue like sharp gears!

He used the ultimate move, even if he paid a certain price, Fang Yue would be completely wiped from the world.

"Are you really not putting me in your eyes? You are the same as a virtual immortal, you actually ignore me!"

Chen Ming roared, he shot again, one finger clicked, and the chain of order was pulled out of the void, and the chain of order turned into a big net to trap the black wind giant in it!

Those sharp gears are also wrapped in this **** net, all refined in it!

The black wind giant looked at Chen Ming, his heart secretly bad, the imaginary immortal of this human race is not a weak person, able to manipulate the power of the law to such a level, it is definitely a difficult and powerful enemy!

If he was there, it would be difficult for him to deal with Fang Yue!

"Black Wind Giant, in fact, your real enemy is not me! Do you really think that this time the Black Demon Race's desperate attack on Tianque City can finally succeed?"

Fang Yue asked back, and then he took out a video, which showed part of the scene of the battle in Tianyuan City.

The evil demon outside the sky came, and they were extremely ferocious. In the past, the arrogant and domineering black demon clan was screamed and screamed by the evil demon, and there was no room to fight back!

"what is this?"

As an imaginary fairy, Heifeng giant naturally knew the evil demon outside the sky, and even before he became an imaginary fairy, he personally went to the battlefield outside the sky, slaughtered blood and killed several evil evil outside the sky!

"The black demons are cocooning themselves. They conspired with the evil demons outside of the sky to feed on the creatures of our human race, in exchange for the spirit of martial arts to enter the body of the people, so as to cultivate and understand the martial arts of our human race! However, they did not expect, This kind of behavior is tantamount to feeding the tiger with the body! In the end, I got myself in! The outer demon race against the water, colluded with the tribe, and opened up the two-world channel. Numerous outer demons flooded Tianyuan City and turned Tianyuan City into It's a **** on earth! The creatures who were previously invaded by them have also become puppets of the Black Demon Race, losing their self-consciousness, and letting the evil demons manipulate them!"

Fang Yue teased, this made the black wind giant's heart even more tense!

Conspiracy with the evil demons outside the sky, sacrifice flesh and blood, exchange martial souls, and implant them into the body of the tribe!

The black demons were robbed, and their giants might not be spared!

"Fang Yue, is this image of yours true?"

The Black Wind Giant can no longer care about the blazing hatred of the other party Yue!

"Naturally it is true!"

Fang Yue replied, "If I were you, I would not be here now, but I will return to the giant clan for the first time to see if I can fight the evil demon!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the black wind giant gritted his teeth with hatred.

"Since you know that all this is the conspiracy of the evil demon outside the sky, why do you want to ambush my people and weaken the strength of my giants!"

The black wind giant questioned Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shrugged his shoulders, waved his hand and said: "You black demons are idle and want to kill me. I naturally can't make you feel better. I put personal grievances at the forefront of everything! Other righteousness and so on. , It's all clouds in my eyes!"

Fang Yue's words left the Black Wind Giant completely speechless.

He continued to accuse Fang Yue before he had time, and then left in a hurry!

Chen Ming looked at Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, are you really not going to help Tianque City this time? If Tianque City is broken, Human Race will have one less line of defense!"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "This Tianque city won't be torn so easily! Tianque city is extremely old, and there are unimaginable powerful creatures in it! And the army of the great prince of the Anlan Dynasty should have arrived and it is almost time to close the net. , Am I right, the prince!"

Fang Yue smiled at the void in front of him.

There were ripples in the void, and then a handsome young man walked out of it. He was wearing a golden battle armor, holding a spear, with clear eyebrows, and a slightly slender figure.

However, this handsome young man is a strong man at the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland. Even Chen Ming did not find him hiding in the void around him.

Chapter 1928: Five Nations Alliance

"Hahaha, Brother Fang Yue, really amazing, as the legend says, he has his own unique understanding of space and heaven!"

The handsome boy and Fang Yue said that his brothers and sisters were quite cordial and enthusiastic.

Fang Yue also laughed loudly: "Fang Yue, the guardian of Yongfeng Town, has seen His Royal Highness!"

"Hey, your Highness is not your Highness! This Southern Territory is about to be in chaos, ten thousand races will fight for supremacy, and chaos will rise again. Whether this Anlan Dynasty can survive the ten thousand races for hegemony is still unknown. My so-called big prince's name It may not be able to be preserved!"

The prince laughed at himself, obviously not optimistic about the future of the Anlan Dynasty.

"The evil demon from the outside world came earlier than I thought, but fortunately, the place they chose to land was the territory of the Giant Race and the Black Demon Race!"

The eldest prince stood with his hand in his hand, he looked far away and looked at a very far away place, as if he could see the place where Yuancheng was located!

"The coming of the evil demons outside of the sky is only the beginning of chaos! They are not the ultimate monsters. From a certain perspective, they are both the calamity and the catastrophe. It is just a beginning and a prelude!"

The mosquito man also appeared! His complexion was slightly pale, and the aura in his body was not stable, as if he had suffered a serious injury!

"Mosquito man!"

Fang Yue looked at the mosquito man, the state of the mosquito man surprised him.

In his impression, the strength of this mosquito man is quite strong, even some real wonderland level powerhouses can hardly hurt half of his hair.

"It's okay! Just now I was confronted with an old guy, and one was accidentally attacked by him once! But that guy didn't feel well himself. He was cut off from his cultivation base for a hundred years, and his vitality was severely injured! I am afraid that he has been in retreat now! "

The mosquito person smiled, somewhat proud, but unconsciously, he affected the wound on his body, coughed dryly, and his complexion became paler!

"Mosquito person, your state is wrong! Here is a pill that you take and can help you stabilize your physical injury!"

Fang Yue took out a dark purple pill. This was a great holy realm-level pill that he obtained when he robbed the powerhouse of Wanhua Universe. This pill was not very high in grade, but it contained extremely The abundant spirit of heaven and earth is of great use even when healing the strong in the real fairyland!

The mosquito person took the pill and couldn't agree with Fang Yue, swallow it in one bite, close his eyes and refine it!

After a few breaths, the essence of the medicine pill became a part of the mosquito person's body, his complexion was slightly ruddy, and the chaotic aura in the body was completely stable.

"Fang Yue, this pill is very precious, I owe you a favor!"

Mosquito Dao Ren took a deep look at Fang Yue. This kind of pill was never available in the treasure house of the League.

"You don't have to be polite! The mosquitoes are kind to me, if it were not for the introduction of the mosquitoes, I have not joined the league now!"

Fang Yue is not a person who is a kindness. In fact, Fang Yue is not uncommon with pill or something. He himself knows that as long as the level of cultivation is sufficient, he can naturally refine higher-level pill.

"Meet the mosquito man!"

The prince saw the mosquito man, respectfully respecting.

Mosquito Dao Ren is a veteran real fairyland powerhouse how many times higher than his cultivation base, and he also represents the will of the League of People, and his status is far superior to himself, the great prince of the Anlan Dynasty!

"The big prince doesn't have to be polite with me! The big prince is a heroic boy, well-known in the world, and it is very likely to take a crucial step in the future, stepping into the real fairyland and becoming the next generation heir of the Anlan Dynasty!"

Mosquitoes also know the name of the great prince of the Anlan Dynasty. He is a generation of outstanding people, the supreme arrogant, and he has spied on the threshold of the true fairyland at a young age. The League of People has also launched a solicitation on him. The prince politely refused!

"There are evil demons outside the sky that can restrain the giants and the black demons for a period of time! As for the black demons who besieged Tianque City, they are just the whetstones I use to sharpen the people! There are many potential disciples in Tianque City. The thorough excitement of their potential during the trial of life and death will make their future path of cultivation smoother!"

The eldest prince spoke, expressing his own thoughts, his thoughts coincided with Fang Yue's!

"Tianque City will not be lost, don't worry about that! But I'm more curious about the recent development of Yongfeng Town. In just a few months, Yongfeng Town has added more than a hundred warriors from Yin and Yang. Thirty martial artists of the leader realm, and three others successfully broke through to the level of the saint realm! In addition, the tax revenue of Yongfeng Town has increased by nine times! If this town and village under the rule of the Anlan Dynasty can match Yongfeng If the town is like a blockbuster, why don't I worry that Anlan Dynasty is unhappy!"

The eldest prince personally went out this time, partly for Tianque City, but more importantly, he came for Yongfeng Town! For him, the prince of the dynasty, governing the dynasty is a compulsory homework!

Fang Yue himself, the eldest prince Yinling, wandered around in Yongfeng Town.

The eldest prince looked around and kept asking, without the slightest pretentiousness of the prince.

"Science and technology... The position of the guardian of Yongfeng Town is really wronging you. According to your talent, you should assume a higher position in the Anlan Dynasty!"

The eldest prince felt sorry for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "This Yongfeng Town is just a test site for me! If it succeeds, I can write its development experience as a slip to promote to the entire Anlan Dynasty! However, I don't have enough energy for the time being, even if it's for me. I'm afraid I can't control more towns. In the next step, I plan to expand Yongfeng Town gradually! Expand the territory and territory of the human race!"

Fang Yue expressed his thoughts and ambitions.

The prince couldn't help being surprised.

"This Yongfeng County was originally the frontier of the Anlan Dynasty. It is adjacent to other ethnic groups on three sides! If you are expanding, you must find a good direction. At this critical moment, don't make enemies for our human race!"

"Don't worry! The prince, I have found the direction, and I will gradually expand into the territory ruled by the Black Demon Race! After this incident, even if the Tianyuan City can survive the invasion of the Black Demon Race, it will be a great injury. Can't keep the territory and territory under my current rule! Tianshi Mountain continues to extend south, and there are three ancient mountains in the territory of the Black Demon. One produces oil, one produces fine iron deposits, and one is rich in spirit. Plant spiritual flowers and exotic grasses! If these three ancient mountains are brought into your hands, the resources produced in Yongfeng Town will increase by 30% every month! At that time, Yongfeng Town will be able to step out of more powerhouses. Get more voice in a region!"

Fang Yue's unfolded a map of Yongfeng Town bordering the Black Demons.

The ravines on the map are continuous, and the various terrains of the human race and the dark demons are very clearly outlined.

Fang Yue also marked and painted on it, and described some dangerous places very clearly!

"Where does this map come from? Why is it more detailed than the map in my royal family for the Dark Demons!"

The eldest prince was taken aback, he carefully observed this map, and ripples in his heart could not help!

"I just made this map! I just came back undercover in Tianyuan City not long ago. I merged the map of the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City with the map of my human race and I have this product!"

Fang Yue's smile is brilliant, this is his real masterpiece.

Know yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles will never end.

Because of the blood of the ethnic group, it is difficult for the spies of the human race to sneak into the black demon race, and the human race knows very little about everything that happens in the territory of the black demon race.

This is also the reason why Human Race has always refused to take the initiative to attack the Dark Demons.

"Can you give me this map?"

"no problem!"

Fang Yue gave the map to the great prince, believing that the effect of this map in the hands of the great prince was several times stronger than in his hands.

"Thank you Brother Fang Yue! For this gift of the picture, I represent Emperor An Lan to give a favor to Brother Fang Yue. If Brother Fang Yue needs it, I will naturally return this favor!"

This map is very important. It is described in detail, and it has a range of 8,000 kilometers in this area! There are fierce places and dangerous rivers, and in some places he dare not easily set foot!

"The prince doesn't have to be polite! I'm waiting for the sake of the human race!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, feeling that the eldest prince was a friend.

Then the prince hesitated for a moment, and then said: "Half a day later, a gathering of the five races will be held near Que City on this day. If the Fang Yue brothers don't dislike it, I hope that they can represent the human race at the master level!"

"The chaos in Tianque City has not yet subsided. How did Tianque City become a gathering place for the five races?"

Fang Yue was a little curious, the thinking of the prince seemed to be a little jumpy.

"The five races are the human race, the spirit race, the wind race, the thunder race, and the five element races! The five race groups are not ranked low among the ten thousand races, and there are blood relations dating back to the ancient times! The five races are in the Southern Territory alliance and formed A small group, this rally is discussing how to deal with future catastrophes!"

"This time the Five Clan Assembly, the Black Demon Clan serves as a whetstone to test who is the strongest among the five clans and can become the king of the five clans! The five clans assembly is divided into the leader realm, the saint realm, the great holy realm, and the virtual There are four different levels in the fairyland! Each level of practitioners will compete for the strongest, which represents the potential and strength of the clan, and will win glory for the position of the final king clan!"

The eldest prince opened his mouth, expressing his true intentions.

The Five Nations Alliance is indeed a good thing, but it is the only reason to firmly hold the initiative in your own hands.

Fang Yue couldn't help but smile when he heard the words: "As long as I can win glory for the human race, I am naturally obliged!"

Fang Yue is also very interested in the so-called five-ethnic alliance, which may become a trend in the underworld in the future. The catastrophe is approaching, and each ethnic group will no longer be independent, but choose to group together!

The Five Nations Alliance is just one of the small prototypes.

Chen Ming also expressed great interest in this!

"Alliance of the Five Races, fortunately you can come up with such a strategy! But this is good, at least it can avoid the internal friction between the five races fighting each other!"

Mosquitoes are also very new to the Five Nations Alliance! He decided to stay here temporarily, while healing his injuries, while protecting Fang Yue's way!

After half a day, the surrounding area of Tianque City is indeed a gathering of heroes!

All the heroes from all walks of life showed up, even the least of the five races of the spirit race was more than three thousand people, among them, all the practitioners were martial arts superb, which is not comparable to ordinary people!

In the sky of Tianque City, a cloud gods appeared. This is a city of gods, suspended in the void. It can freely shuttle through the void, and it can contain countless people and horses.

The runes on the walls are ancient, flashing one by one!

Chapter 1929: Gathering of Heroes

"what is this?"

It was the first time that Fang Yue saw such a city. It was able to float in the air and travel freely among different time and space universes!

"This is the God of the Clouds. It was excavated from a relic discovered by the five races a hundred years ago. It is jointly controlled by the powerful of the five races! Whenever important meetings are held, the Gods of the Clouds will appear as a gathering place. !"

The great prince introduced the origin and source of the cloud **** to Fang Yue. A golden rune appeared in his palm, and the rune lit up, echoing the cloud god, the next moment, Fang Yue and the big prince appeared at the same time In the cloud gods.

That golden rune should be a pass to enter the cloud gods, and only people from the Five Races Alliance can master it!

In the cloud gods, banquets and banquets have already been set up, where people flowed back and forth, except for servants and guards, all were practitioners among the five races!

"Fang Yue, I won't accompany you now! You are here to enjoy the banquet. If someone is provocative, you can fight back. Just leave a breath. There is no need to care too much about the identity of the other party!"

The prince stared at Fang Yue not to keep his hands. He was worried that Fang Yue would suffer because of this. The Five Races Alliance, this time all sent out a Tianjiao, saying that it is a soldier against a soldier, and a general, but it will inevitably be unruly People end, leapfrog to kill.

"I know the prince!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but chuckle when he heard the words. He likes this kind of environment. The surrounding osmanthus fragrance is refreshing, the feast is rich, and the beautiful men and women are pleasing to the eye. It is a scene after another in itself!

Fang Yue found a free place. He took out a red square cloth from the storage bag, spread the cloth, and placed it on the ground. Then he placed various bottles and cans on the square cloth. All are the bits and pieces placed on him.

There are magical weapons at the saint level, as well as magical materials plundered from the enemy, blood-stained weapons, and various spirit pills!

"Walking by, don't miss it! Exquisite magical artifacts, rare spiritual pill! As long as you can give a sufficient price, the magical pill will be yours!"

Fang Yue yelled, and many people gathered around involuntarily. Of course, many of these people joined in the fun, and few of them were really interested in the things Fang Yue put on the red cloth.

Who are they?

Everyone is a Tianjiao-level figure in their respective ethnic group, with a great background, a big background, and they are almost spared no effort in training by the family behind them! The resources they enjoy are quite abundant, so many people look down on these stalls.

However, people like Fang Yue who dare to set up stalls on such occasions are obviously alien and weird. He is not afraid of shame, but will arouse the curiosity of these people!

"This is a 3,000-year-old fine flint that is about to become a sun stone! If you use this stone as the main material, you may be able to refine a saint-level long sword!"

A middle-aged man of the Spirit Race spoke, his cultivation level was at the level of the leader realm, and his gaze flicked over Fang Yue's booth. At first, he was disdainful, but later it turned into an exclaim!

His face changed slightly, because he saw a piece of unparalleled treasure. He stood at the third level of the leader realm, but his talent is amazing, coupled with the amazing background and resources, and he will step into the level of the saint realm in the future. It is a certainty!

If he could obtain this fine flint, he might be able to prepare early for his stepping into the saint realm!

"Young man, fifty top-grade ghost stones should be enough to buy your fine flint!"

The middle-aged man threw down fifty high-grade ghost stones, and without a word, he was ready to leave with his things!

Fang Yue grabbed the opponent's shoulder and said with a cold snort, "Take it as a thief without telling it. You also said that this is the main ingredient for refining a saint-level weapon. Buy a mere fifty top-grade ghost stones. Did you get this fine flint?"

Fang Yue is quite strong and domineering. On this occasion, he doesn't pay much attention to the rules, or the big fist is the biggest rule!

The face of the middle-aged man changed: "Boy, I am a strong man of the Spirit Race. Do you dare to act on me without fear of being avenged by the Spirit Race?"

The middle-aged man's shoulders glowed, and a golden sword light turned into the sky, and the sword light rushed into the sky, and he wanted to pierce the palm of his shoulder!

Unfortunately, who did he meet?

It was Fang Yue who had almost reached the ultimate level in his body.

The golden sword light disillusioned itself when it touched Fang Yue's palm!

The face of the middle-aged man changed again and again, after all, he still underestimated the junior of this human race!

"Only this ability is also learning from others' trickery and plundering?"

Fang Yue said coldly, and he shot again.

There is not much awe for Fang Yue of the spirit clan, not to mention that a middle-aged person from the third level of the leader realm can not represent the spirit clan behind him.

"If you don't want it, you don't need it. If you want to see each other in the future, young people should not do too much!"

The middle-aged man admits to compromise. He realizes that the young man facing him is an existence he cannot provoke. With the sword just now, he has already used the secret method of the clan to chop the rocks and split the sky, but who has ever It was expected that his sword light would be easily wiped out by Fang Yue's palm. Such skills are generally only available to some long-established masters!

"Huh! Bullying and fearing hard things, if the sword just cut my palm apart, you would be another attitude! Hand over my fine flint, the fifty top-grade ghost stones you put here just now are considered you I apologize for my actions!"

Fang Yue didn't delve into it. After all, it was the Five Nations Alliance this time, and it became stiff when it came up. I'm afraid it's a bad ending!

The middle-aged man surrendered his spirit and left.

And Fang Yue's coercion surged accordingly.

The middle-aged man is not an unknown person. Although he is only in the third level of the leader realm, he can compete with the leader of the leader 8 with his combat power. The master of the ninth floor, breaking his wrists, is now easily overcome by the defense, which means that Fang Yue's combat power is even more amazing!

Some people from other ethnic groups also began to get in, bartering for some things from Fang Yue's booth.

I have to say that the things put on Fang Yue's booth are quite atmospheric! Many pieces are invaluable, beyond ordinary people's perception.

Fang Yue's business was very prosperous. He exchanged some rare treasures that he needed.

As for giving, it can actually be ignored for him, because most of these things are his trophies, which are worthless transactions and do not suffer.

"Heavenly arrogant people among the human race! This Fang Yue is just one of them! But his main business is in civilization and internal affairs, and force is only embellishment, not a major!"

Among a tower of nine hundred meters high in Tianque City, this time the real big figure of the Five Races Alliance pointed to the juniors on the tower.

They are all powerhouses at the real fairyland level, and the real protagonists of this gathering.

Mosquito Daoist coincided with the meeting. Although he was not the designated representative of Human Race, he also spoke for Human Race on the tower.

When he was in Fangyue, he was quite proud.

Because this is the talent he introduced for the League of People, a rare talented person!

"At the moment of the fight, I could feel a smell of Buddha cultivation in his body! His palm that resisted the golden sword light should be the Buddha's Immortal Diamond!"

An old man said, he represents the spirit race, and his face has no joy or sorrow. At his level, the gains and losses of the juniors are no longer in his heart!

When he looked at Fang Yue, there was also a hint of appreciation in his eyes.

It's not that he recognized Fang Yue's force, but Fang Yue's way of placing stalls and exchanging resources is quite desirable!

The people here are the arrogances of the younger generation, and most of them are unable to let go of their own face, and those who can lower their own style, the heart and mind are not comparable to others!

"Well, Fang Yue is not bad! There are also some good things in the treasure! For example, the Tianyuan Stone contains a drop of 10,000-year-old crane essence and blood. If it is refined, it can have the effect of prolonging life and longevity! "

Another big guy from the Lei clan spoke up, and he was quite interested in Fang Yue's booth.

Some pills and materials have only been seen in ancient books. These things are not necessarily precious, but they are quite rare and rare.

"The purpose of this gathering is to discuss who is in charge of the Five Races Alliance. Snakes go without a head, and no one can do it! The Five Races Alliance involves a huge number of people and a lot of resources. If there is no unified command, they will fight separately. , I'm afraid it doesn't make much sense!"

The old man of the spirit race turned the topic to the topic!

Mosquito Dao Ren chuckled: "Didn't you have discussed it a long time ago? This gathering considers the disciples of all races from many aspects. Whoever is better is to elect which race to be the leader of the Five Races Alliance!"

"This time the performances of the disciples among the races are different, but Fang Yue can take the initiative to initiate a transaction, but he can add a point to the human race!"

The elders of the spirit race are very angry and take the initiative to add points to the human race. The Five Races Alliance has its own rules and will not obliterate the contributions of others because of selfishness!

"This is a piece of Qiongqi skeleton, and it also contains a trace of the essence and blood of a saint-level Qiongqi beast. I want to exchange a saint-level pill to help me step into the saint-level level!"

A young Lei Clan came staggering, his face was pale, the corners of his mouth were bloody, and his eyes contained a ray of hatred that made people afraid to look at him.

"no problem!"

Qiongqi's essence and blood may not be of much value to him. After all, there is only a trace, very thin, and if it cannot be further purified, it will be difficult to transform into medicine or refining materials.

But for Fang Yue, this thing is very useful. It can be swallowed by Ten Thousand Devourers, giving him the unique bloodline characteristics and life Nirvana, and it can also be used to evolve Fang's "God and Demon Body Refining Technique".

As for what kind of hatred this Lei Clan youth bears, Fang Yue doesn't know, and he doesn't want to know, the big world, right and wrong, endless disputes, he simply can't take care of it.

"This is a holy spirit pill, which I refined with the ancient method. It contains the power of the third-layer strong man in the nine wisps of saint realm. It can be enlightened by you or absorbed by the power of the holy spirit to assist in breakthroughs. !"

Fang Yue took out the Holy Spirit Pill, and immediately attracted the exclamation of the people around!

This pill was taken by Fang Yue from his storage bag, not on the booth.

"Holy Spirit Pill! This Fang Yue can actually refine this kind of pill?!"

The old man of the Spirit Race exclaimed, his eyebrows frowned slightly, and a blurred look flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 1930: Wind tribe makes things difficult

There are a lot of Holy Spirit Pills in the underworld, and many of its prescriptions have been mastered, but it is one thing to master the prescriptions, and it is another thing to be able to refine the prescriptions smoothly!

In fact, under the real immortal, the number of alchemists who can refine the Holy Spirit Pill in the entire underworld is definitely not more than 1,000!

Therefore, the Holy Spirit Pill is a rare commodity, but it is the key to the saint's realm!

With the aid of this pill, the chance of becoming holy can be increased several times!

Many practitioners who are trapped in the master realm level want to get a holy spirit pill in their dreams. From a certain perspective, the Holy Spirit Pill is a very scarce strategic resource among all races. This Fang Yue can refine the Holy Spirit Pill and his value is higher than that of an ordinary Great Sage!

Because even the strong in the Great Sacred Realm cannot create one after another at the Saint Realm level!

"This Fang Yue is a baby bump in your human race, you have to be optimistic!"

The old man of the Spirit Race said jokingly that the mosquito person showed a kind and kind smile upon seeing this.

Holy Spirit Pill, this is indeed a great surprise Fang Yue gave him!

If he had known that Fang Yue would refine this kind of pill, he would never let Fang Yue show up to participate in such a gathering!

Being able to refine the Holy Spirit Pill Alchemist is already a rare strategic resource! No matter which ethnic group he is sent to, he is a baby bump, and he is cared for by thousands of people.

"Hey, you only know one thing and don't know the other. In addition to refining the Holy Spirit Pill, Fang Yue also knows the refining of other precious potions!"

At this time, an old man from the Wind Clan was late to arrive, but as soon as he arrived, he showed malicious eyes.

"It is said that the human bloodlines in this Yongfeng Town have improved! I am afraid this is inseparable from the Fang Yue guardian envoy! It has been upgraded from the eighth rank of the yellow rank to the sixth rank of the yellow rank, although the magnitude is not very large, but The meaning contained in it, everyone can also advise!"

"Does this Fang Yue know how to improve bloodline?"

The middle-aged man of the Thunder tribe has a deep voice, like a thunder rolling!

His expression was tense, showing an expression of concern.

Although the Holy Spirit Pill is rare, it still circulates in the underworld, and its output is limited. Even if a few human races can use the Holy Spirit Pill to break through to the level of the saint, it is not enough to change the overall situation of the underworld.

But the meaning of the blood medicine is totally different!

The disadvantage of the human race lies in the humble bloodline. If the bloodline of the human race can be promoted as a whole, the ranking of the ten thousand races in the underworld will be greatly changed!

"Feng Gu, what do you mean? Some hearsays are also used to promote? The bloodline potion was not refined by Fang Yue, but he obtained it from an ancient ruin. The quantity is limited, and only the most common There is a slight change in the human bloodline level!"

The mosquito man is dissatisfied with that Fenggu, this old guy has a very unfriendly attitude towards the human race!

Fang Yue's refining bloodline medicine is top secret among the human race, because it will affect the attitudes and views of other races towards the human race!

"Oh. Ruins? I don't know where the ruins are? Our five tribes have formed an alliance. This kind of ruins must be shared!"

Feng Gu did not let go of the mosquito person, nor did he intend to let Fang Yue go. He didn't believe in what the mosquito person said, and he was aggressive. He wanted the mosquito person to tell from which ruin Fang Yue obtained the blood medicine!

The mosquito road man's face was slightly stunned, "Feng Gu is really getting more and more alive! You are a real powerhouse in the fairyland. Could it be that you are greedy and coveted even by the chance of a junior?"

Murderous gleams on the mosquito man's body, and Fang Yue has a special identity, so he can't be a target of public criticism anyway!

"The opportunity of the human race is naturally borne by the juniors of the human race. We old guys should not bother!"

The middle-aged man of the Lei Clan spoke to relieve Fang Yue. Fang Yue had just traded a holy spirit pill to the Lei Clan youth, which made him feel good about Fang Yue!

"Hey, things of juniors, I will naturally not be greedy for ink! But whoever is the king of the Five Races Alliance, I hope you can consider our Wind Race! After all, among the Five Races, only our Wind Race still has a half-step Tianzun. Surviving in the world, in terms of top combat power, no one can have the advantage as our wind clan!"

Feng Gu spoke again, he turned out to be the leader of the five races!

He is very straightforward and does not obscure his desires.

"If my wind clan becomes the king of the five clans, I will formulate a series of rules, for example, let the people contribute a part of the bloodline medicine and the holy spirit pill for the five clans to share!"

Feng Gu's eyes flickered, he was generous with others!

They actually regard the treasure of the human race as a bargaining chip for them to please other races!

If Fang Yue heard this, he would slap this Feng Gu to death.

"Feng Gu, are you joking? Your Feng Clan's Half-Step Tianzun hasn't shown up for thousands of years! Now no one knows whether he is alive or dead, otherwise, your Feng Clan would not have fallen to where he is now. Ranked behind 20th among the ten thousand races, it is even worse than my human race!"

This old manner is not good, the mosquito road people did not spare him lightly!

The words of the mosquito man made Feng Gu's face blue and roared: "Mosquito man, don't want to be disrespectful to the Tianzun of my clan! The half-step Tianzun of my clan is so stunning that he is alone in the world. He is just a retreat. Any changes!"

Feng Gu and the Mosquito Dao people talk and talk, while Fang Yue's business is in full swing.

For the first time, Fang Yue discovered that all the disciples of these five races were wealthy households, and there were a lot of treasures in his hands, especially some elixir, divine food, his eyes straightened even when he saw it.

"This is yellow spring water. Every drop is invaluable. I want to exchange nine drops of yellow spring water for three holy spirit pills!"

A mysterious man wearing an earthy yellow robe came to Fang Yue's booth. His aura was quite strange, giving Fang Yue a strange and unpredictable feeling. Fang Yue couldn't even perceive the cultivation level of this mysterious man!

"This person should not belong to the category of five races, why would he appear in this divine fault!"

Fang Yue asked a human teenager next to him.

This is a gathering among the five races, and there should be only the people of the five races and Tianjiao!

It is a bit untimely for such an unidentified person to appear here!

"This person is a guest of the Lei Clan, and can also represent the Lei Clan! It is said that this person's cultivation is at the level of the Saint Realm, but his martial arts are so impressive that he has once killed the strong of the Great Saint Realm in the Black Demon Race. By!"

"Can you still ask foreign aid for this thing?"

Fang Yue was surprised, slightly speechless!

It seems that the five-nation alliance is also relatively casual, and has not established too strict rules!

"Since I am a member of the Five Races Alliance, I will trade with me! I still have a lot of this Holy Spirit Pill. How much is your yellow spring water? I can trade the Holy Spirit Pill!"

Yellow spring water is an extremely precious material in the veins of the earth. It is useful for alchemy and refining. However, this material is rare in the world, and it is difficult to find it in ordinary times.

"I still have a gourd in the yellow spring water. There are three thousand drops of it. However, I have no shortage of this holy spirit pill. I just have two friends who are trapped in the peak of the leader realm and cannot break through, so I arrived. You are here to buy this kind of pill! Now that the pill is in your hand, there is nothing in your hand that fascinates me anymore."

What this person refused was very straightforward and neat.

Although the Holy Spirit Pill is rare, it is only aimed at practitioners at the master realm level after all, and it has nothing in the eyes of higher-level practitioners.

Therefore, it is difficult for Fang Yue to redeem such precious materials as Huangquan Water.

"Don't be anxious to refuse! I still have other medicines in my hand that are not for sale, such as Suichen Pill, which can turn time back and erase the traces of years on your body, especially for the saints and the great saints with little life. Practitioners have great use for dust pills this year!"

Fang Yue took out two Suichen Pills and placed them in front of the mysterious man.

The mysterious man nodded slightly: "Sure enough, good things are still to come! Yes, I have heard of the reputation of this year's dust pill, but it is a pity that every time Vientiane Pavilion auctions the old dust pill, the number is very small! Reverse the years This kind of medicine is a bit interesting. I'm not old, maybe I don't need it, but filial piety to some elders in the clan is a good gift! One Suichen Dan and five drops of yellow spring water is very worthwhile! I believe You will agree!"

"No problem! How old do you want dust pill?"

"Ten is enough, too many, it is useless to me!"

Fang Yue traded another fifty drops of yellow spring water, but then he did not come up with a more precious pill.

Fang Yue still understands the principle of guilty of his crimes. Now in the crowd, he is tempting enough to take out things and put him on the cusp of the storm! If he continues, he is afraid that he will be inseparable from this god!

Afterwards, Fang Yue traded a few more times before leaving the stall!

On the martial arts stage, there is already a situation where the heroes are fighting for hegemony.

Each Tianjiao showed his magical powers, and the magical powers and mysteries that he displayed were so varied that even Fang Yue felt a little bit astounded when he saw it!

"The human race is no longer good! The glory of the past has been exhausted, and now it is like the setting sun, only Hui!"

On an arena, a Human Race Tianjiao on the eighth floor of the Master Realm was kicked into the air by a creature from the Wind Race. He was splashed with blood on the spot, and his chest was broken, showing a terrible arc!

Fang Yue frowned when he saw this scene!

Say yes, the five races communicated, so far, the people of the wind race are a bit too heavy.

"Wind Clan..."

The human race fell under the ring, hatred in his eyes.

However, he is unable to retaliate, and the opponent's strength and means are far beyond his imagination!

"You take this pill, sit still and adjust your breath, otherwise, his foot just now is enough to completely mess up your breath and seriously affect your future practice!"

Fang Yue lifted up the cultivator of the human race and comforted him softly, no matter whether the opponent is good or evil, he is a member of the human race.

It is impossible for Fang Yue to watch him be defeated and bring down the bane.

For Fang Yue, it is not difficult to heal the heart-cultivators of this human race.

"Thank you!"

The man took the pill and immediately sat down cross-legged, he adjusted his breathing, and the whole person gave birth to a five-color brilliance.