

God of Life 1941

Chapter 1941: Robbery

This really made Fang Yue quite surprised and surprised.

Is this Five Elements School really so good?

Fang Yue said to himself, a little doubt in his heart!

"You, Yin-Yang Realm, passed the test! Go forward and pay 500 Tianyuan Stones in exchange for a set of Taoist gowns and an introductory manual!"

An outer disciple of the Yin and Yang level has an ancient mirror in his hand, and the ancient mirror shines, and anything that shines can be incorporated into the Five Elements Sect and become their disciple!

This screening method is quite simple and rude!

But the efficiency was extremely high, and it took almost less than a cup of tea to select five hundred people to become disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

As for the other people who are not qualified to enter the Five Elements Sect or other creatures, there is no need to worry in this regard!

The Five Elements Sect has prepared some other tasks for them, as long as they are completed, they can become disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

However, these disciples are called handyman disciples, who contribute more and ask for less. When the cultivation level is enough, they can still become outer disciples, their status and status are even higher, Lei Yue Longmen!

The plan of the Five Elements School can gather more popularity for the sect, and contribute more resources from the bottom to supply the strong people in the sect to practice! At the same time, it also gives some people with insufficient cultivation and talent a way to survive. From a certain perspective, it can be called a solution that has the best of both worlds.

After Fang Yue entered the Five Elements Sect, he went straight to the Buddhist Scripture Pavilion of the martial art!

The Buddhist scripture pavilion in the Five Elements Sect is open to all disciples, and there will be corresponding restrictions and isolations between each level. Unless it is a cultivation base or sufficient combat power, it is possible to reach a higher level from the lower Buddhist scripture pavilion. Ge!

The exercises and treasures in the Buddhist scripture pavilion are divided by realm. The higher the level, the higher the height of the Buddhist scripture pavilion.

However, Fang Yue didn't have much interest in those treasures and secret techniques for the time being. His biggest task now is to find the source of the calamity, not to cultivate and appreciate more secret techniques and treasures!

Some records about the past of this world are all miscellaneous books. Most of these books are placed on the first and second floors. Because they don't involve sect secrets, let people browse them at will!

Fang Yue quickly found the classification of related books based on the tags.

He browsed book by book, and he had a detailed understanding of the past of this piece of the world and what happened.

Different books record different angles, but the more this is, the more comprehensive Fang Yue's understanding will be!

The so-called calamity is a process. This process is very long at the beginning, gradually brewing, and then suddenly erupts, becoming strong and irresistible!

"These books are very enlightening, but they still don't involve the discussion of the origin of the calamity! What is the so-called calamity? Is it just death and destruction?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his heart was not satisfied, and finally in a corner of the second floor of the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion, Fang Yue pulled out an ancient book full of dust and ashes.

"This is driven by the general trend, no one can escape! Haha, the root of the calamity turned out to be prosperity and prosperity!"

The title page, this is the first line of text that Fang Yue saw.

Publicity, arrogance, but without losing a sense of reason and alertness.

The blood-red words give people a very harsh feeling.

However, Fang Yue could perceive a kind of helplessness and sadness from it.

The second page.

Jie is the evolution of the most original desire of the human heart!

Dissatisfaction, impetuosity, and impulse are all polluting the origin of the world.

When the filth in a person's heart exceeds the original purification ability of the world, it will evolve into the power of catastrophe and descend on the world!

There are not many characters in the book, but it is full of irritability that is hard to suppress.

Fang Yue suppressed his irritability and continued reading.

The third page.

Promise produces Tai Chi, and Tai Chi divides Yin and Yang!

The change of yin and yang cannot be violated!

Without darkness, light will become the greatest pain!

There is no sin, where is the meaning of peace!

Pain and joy should coexist!

Welcoming each other from high to low, sound and harmony follow each other, can't the world understand such a simple truth?

The text on the third page ends.

The remaining fourth and fifth pages were torn away!

The content of the first three pages has caused a tremendous impact in Fang Yue's heart!

Impetuous under prosperity.

Repression in order!

At the middle of the day, there will be a loss, and the full moon will be a loss!

What a simple and plain truth this is, but unfortunately few people can understand it in this era!

This is the first article Fang Yue has seen that clearly describes the origin of the calamity. It has a few words and a deep connotation!

"What about the next two pages?"

Fang Yue wanted to find it, but there was no way to find it!

It was torn off! I don't know if it is intentional or coincidental!

The following text has become more violent.

The Five Elements Sect goes against the plan and caters to the calamity! They reversed the five elements, plundered the foundation, swallowed the source, and quenched thirst by drinking poison, although this allowed the foundation of the Five Elements Sect to be preserved and even become stronger in troubled times! But how long can such a false prosperity last?

Jie Yao?

Robbery?

The human heart is the greatest calamity!

This is the sixth page of the text, and then the whole book comes to an abrupt end.

Fang Yue concealed his troubles, his heart was surging!

What happened to the person who wrote this book back then, writing such intense words!

"Have you seen this book?"

Fang Yue turned around to leave, but accidentally saw a tall and burly figure standing right behind him, and the other party grinned hard to express a touch of friendship.

But Fang Yue frowned slightly, because he didn't even notice the other party's existence!

There is no breath, no vitality, as if this person does not exist at all!

"you are?"

"Spirit! A spirit hidden in the reading you just read!"

The burly big man opened his mouth, his voice was a bit stagnant, obviously he hadn't communicated with normal creatures for a long time!

"Back then, my last master injected me into this book when he wrote this text! He said, unless someone can truly resonate with the content of the book deep down, I will not appear!"

The big man said that Fang Yue seemed to see a kind of supernatural power.

What a terrifying power to give a book a spirit.

"Am I the first to see this book and resonate?"

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, he stared at this burly man.

The brawny man was taken aback, then shook his head and said, "No, this book has experienced five generations of masters, but all the five masters have disappeared!"

"Disappeared?"

Fang Yue is very sensitive to this word, not falling, but disappearing.

"Correct!"

The big man has no expression on his face: "All those who are able to have fate and sentiment with this book are rare geniuses or outstanding people. Some people have reached the point where they can reach the sky. No one in the whole world can threaten his life or death! Even, they can turn things around, break the tribulations, and reverse their destiny! But they did not do so, but eventually disappeared, erasing all traces of existence from this world!"

Fang Yue meditated, and he stroked the book again.

The pages of the book were flipped, and the words of one of them came to his mind one by one.

At this moment, those text changes are no longer mere texts, every stroke has become a dragon and snake, recklessly and intertwined!

"I understand the content of the fourth page!"

Fang Yue suddenly understood.

"The content of the fourth page should introduce the content of the heavens and humans! Since the content of the fourth page in this book has been left, I will remedy it!"

Fang Yue tore a piece of back paper at will, filling it up to the fourth page.

Later, he wrote the words "Heaven's death, the fight to the stars, the earth's murder, the dragon and the snake rises from the land, the humans' murder, the fight to the stars," with pen dancing dragons and snakes. Each character contains the principles of the stars. When all these characters fell on the paper, the whole paper gave birth to a faint light!

"This word is well written! It just completes the fourth page!"

The big man showed a look of surprise, and at the same time he was still pondering and recollecting slowly, savoring the charm of the words between the lines.

"These texts are about a process of the unity of nature and human beings and the evolution of the number of calamities! The five elements regenerate into the world, and the five elements overcome the number of calamities!"

Fang Yue explained his thoughts carefully, of course he didn't say these words himself!

This sentence is recorded in the Yellow Emperor Yin Fu Jing in Chinese culture.

A few words, but it tells a lot of life truths!

"What about the fifth page? If you can complete the fifth page, this book might change into a rare treasure!"

The big man found that Fang Yue was completely different from the people he had met before!

The previous people were able to give birth to their own sentiments after tasting, but what they actually realized was cooking dumplings in a teapot, and they couldn't tell! The content of Fang Yue's completion is in line with the paragraphs before and after the article, and may even be more subtle than the original description!

"The heavens and the earth are vast, everything is vast! Life and death change, yin and yang complement each other! Tribulation is born and passed, and reincarnation is forever!"

Fang Yue completed the fifth page again, and his pen and ink is written using two completely different rules of life and death!

After the words fell, the big man felt a sudden sense of enlightenment in his heart!

This Fang Yue has great talents, great accomplishments, and great cultivation skills to write such articles and words!

Completion of the book, the whole book was vacated, and then it evolved into a decree, and in the decree there was only a simple word "Jie".

Fang Yue can feel an eternal and eternal charm in this edict!

It is by no means an ordinary practitioner who can write this edict!

"You are my sixth master! I am the spirit of the book, named Jie!"

The big man bowed in front of Fang Yue, his face was solemn and solemn!

Fang Yue's breadth of knowledge is impressive! Dahan is willing to follow around!

Fang Yue savored carefully, this decree is not a one-time consumable! If enough true essence is injected, endless power can be derived from this decrement!

Any power that falls into the decrees can be transformed into the power of calamity!

This calamity is also a kind of order, a kind of law! But this kind of law does not belong to any of the ten directions of heaven, three thousand avenues, and one hundred thousand trails!

"Jie is a kind of foreign way, just like a witch!"

Jie Fang Yue introduced, "In addition to the normal ten directions, three thousand avenues, and one hundred thousand trails in this world, there are many other side avenues! This witchcraft and calamity are one of them. If the power of the outer dao is the ultimate in cultivation, Will not be weaker than any kind of heaven! However, Wai Dao is not to be seen in the system of practitioners, and has been repressed many times in history! And practicing Wai Dao easily attracts some ominous power! The previous five masters The disappearance is related to this ominous!"

Jie Fang Yue reminded me carefully.

Chapter 1942: Faith reproduction

Fang Yue nodded slightly, he felt that he had made a lot of money this time!

Fang Yue repeatedly participated in the study of the power of calamity on this decree, and his heart was ups and downs.

This seemed to open up another world for him, and provided him with a more solid foundation for his concurrent practice.

The simultaneous cultivation of all laws will eventually lead to the unity of all laws. However, before the unity, the more Dao and Dharma involved, the stronger Fang Yue's strength will be after unity!

"What exactly did Fang Yue get in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion? Why did I not feel his existence when he stepped into the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion!"

Feng Gu was a little apprehensive, all kinds of guesses and bad premonitions grew in his heart.

Suddenly, the decree was reversed, and it turned into a little red cinnabar and imprinted on Fang Yue's eyebrows.

This is the key to the third world. The world around Fang Yue is gradually illusory. The next moment, he has come to a new world!

This is an even older world, extremely prosperous, extremely prosperous!

Fang Yue saw nine rounds of the sun in the sky, constantly providing a steady stream of energy to the world! All races are prosperous and orderly, Fang Yue walks in this world, and he even vaguely feels the suppression of an inexplicable order in the void!

"Is this the third layer of the tribulation world?"

Fang Yue muttered silently!

If he guessed right, this should be the world before the birth of the robbery!

It is the last brilliance and bloom of a flower before it dies!

He felt that the whole world was burning himself!

The origin of the world dormant under the surface, under the strong and prosperous, also revealed a vague weakness.

As if returning to the light, releasing the last trace of energy!

Fang Yue's place is still the Five Elements Sect! He is still an outer disciple in the Five Elements Sect!

However, the Five Elements Sect at this moment is far less prosperous than the Five Elements Sect at the end of the day. It is only a first-class sect in this world. Although the sect has a high position in this world, this Five Elements Sect is not the whole world. The overlord, so unique!

"Fang Yue, come out quickly! It's time to worship! Don't miss it!"

Boom boom boom, someone knocked on Fang Yue's door. This was another outer disciple in Tsing Yi, who was urging Fang Yue to go with him.

"Okay! Got it!"

Fang Yue was in a trance, this world is as real as it is fantasy!

He arranged an identity for Fang Yue, as if Fang Yue himself was a member of this world!

He hurriedly entered the role, changed into his clothes, and opened the door!

Disciple Tsing Yi and Fang Yue came to an ancient lobby together, under the lobby was already kneeling with disciples of the Five Elements Sect.

They all lowered their eyebrows, folded their palms together, and muttered endlessly.

Above the high hall, a sculpture of Zhang Liushen's Mansion sits cross-legged. With a smile on his face and a solemn treasure, a circle of halo emerges from the back of his head.

This is a statue of an elder of the Five Elements Sect. The deity is powerful and has the cultivation base of a virtual fairyland. His nine sculptures are enshrined in nine temples to enjoy incense and worship, and are entangled in beliefs. They may condense into a **** at any time. Become a god!

Fang Yue joined the crowd with the Tsing Yi disciple, kneeling in front of this elder's sculpture.

Fang Yue chanted in a low voice and hummed, but he had no pious belief in his heart, so he didn't have the slightest power of faith to bless the elder's sculpture.

"Shinto....."

Fang Yue was fascinated. This was also one of the many outside dao. He had a lot of contact when he was in the universe of the ten thousand worlds, and with the help of the divine power refined from this sacred way, he once defeated the opponents of all sides.

Shinto is a collection of the power of faith in essence.

Fang Yue was in a trance, and all kinds of divine ways flashed past his mind.

In the universe of the Ten Thousand Worlds, the divine way is extinct, it seems to be cut off suddenly by people in a certain era, erasing all traces.

In later generations, Shinto was included as a taboo!

However, Fang Yue was always at a loss as to why Shendao experienced this calamity.

"The last days come! Those who worship me will have eternal life!"

The idol opened his mouth, and the voice was thunderous. With the rumbling sound, all the disciples in the Five Elements Sect raised their heads and their faces were pious.

Layers of colorful light spit out from the mouth of the **** statue, and belief is like yarn, covering the bodies of many disciples.

"Wish to serve the elders for life!"

As the gauze enters the body, the physical bodies of many disciples become stronger, like the red lotus of the baptismal fire liquid, transforming and evolving, and becoming more powerful.

This is the feedback of the power of faith, which firmly binds believers to the gods of faith.

There were many believers present, but Fang Yue had never been blessed by Shayi.

He stood out from the crowd and looked quite embarrassed.

"Fang Yue, you have never contributed faith to the elders!"

Fang Yue frowned, so he was discovered so quickly!

After the disguise was punctured, Fang Yue simply became very bachelor, and a finger broke the void.

"Don't pretend to be a fool, since you know that I am lurking among your followers and speak out, there is no need to insult my IQ!"

Among Fang Yue's fingers, the golden light was shining, causing the statue of **** sculpture to collapse immediately!

"stop!"

"You pagan, dare to break the elder's idol!"

What Fang Yue did, suddenly touched the bottom line in the hearts of those Five Elements Sect disciples.

The disciples of the Five Elements Sect violently roared against Yue, one by one with savage faces, furious!

"roll!"

The disciples of these Five Elements Sect were the strongest at the level of the leader realm, and in Fang Yue's eyes they were like a group of ants.

With a roar, he overturned all the disciples of the Five Elements Sect to the ground.

One by one they showed anger, but this time they dared not speak.

Fang Yue floated in the air, his body was like gold, he had performed the **** transformation technique, surrounded by nine halos at the back of his head.

At this moment, Fang Yue is overwhelming Wanfang, he is more like a divine residence than a real divine residence.

Under Fang Yue's roar, faint ripples of water radiated from the idol.

The ripples are like a wall, blocking all external forces!

"You offend the divine power, you should be blamed!"

The idols are closed, and even the cracks are gone.

His low growl contains the supreme divine way, which can shock the soul and disperse the soul.

However, Fang Yue's spirit is strong, let alone a roar, even if the **** roars its throat, it can't shake Fang Yue's spirit.

"Dang Zhuo? You are a false **** who has never condensed even the godhead, don't pretend to be green onions here!"

Fang Yue could see that the elders of the Five Elements Sect were very ambitious, and he wanted to use the enormous power of faith to directly condense the godhead of a low-grade god!

The low-grade gods and virtual immortals are in the same realm, and the gods are blessed. Because of the cultivation of the virtual immortals, once he succeeds, he may be able to compete with the real immortals!

Of course, the power of faith contained in one of his statues is insufficient, even the cultivation base of an ordinary great sage is not as good!

If this idol can display the cultivation level of the virtual fairyland, Fang Yue promises to turn around and run away without saying anything!

Fang Yue challenged the gods of the elders in the Five Elements Sect, which made the disciples of the Five Elements Sect shiver like little chickens.

"Fang Yue, you have caused a big disaster! You have caused a big disaster! You are attacked against the elder idols in the sect, this whole world cannot accommodate you!"

The Tsing Yi disciple who had been friends with Fang Yue yelled at Fang Yue in horror.

On the other hand, Fang Yue's smile was extraordinarily gentle, ignoring the angry idol.

"He is not a statue of an elder in the Five Elements Sect, but a sculpture of a demon god! Or perhaps your elder of the Five Elements Sect is a powerful demon god!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, piercing the truth of everything.

He felt an aura of destruction, calamity, treacherous, and cunning in that idol.

This is the unique aura of the Jieshu beings consistent with the corpse people he encountered before.

Before the calamity actually broke out, the so-called calamity had already begun to be brewed and prepared!

"Devil?!"

Tsing Yi's outer disciple muttered to himself, he had never guessed that the elder they worshipped day and night would be a demon god.

"You nonsense! This is slander! The elder of my Five Elements Sect is upright, how could he be a demon?"

A disciple of the Five Elements School screamed frantically, he did not believe Fang Yue's remarks.

And Fang Yue still smiled brightly: "I didn't need you to believe it!"

Fang Yue tapped a finger, and with a bang, the body of the disciple who yelled at him crazily burst into pieces, and the flesh and blood essence in it turned into a trickle and merged into Fang Yue's body.

"Tsk, the flesh and blood of your believers are really delicious!"

Fang Yue looked at the statue defiantly, at this moment he was more like a devil facing the dust.

The idol was taken aback for a moment, and then roared hysterically: "That's my blood, you dare to grab food?"

Fang Yue said nothing, he absorbed the flesh and blood essence from another disciple of the Five Elements Sect. In the end, the disciple of the Five Elements Sect was left with only one human skin.

"Thank you for your hospitality, I have to admit that the flesh and blood of your disciple is really delicious!"

Fang Yue licked his lips, his smile became more open, and the provocative taste was even stronger!

And the idol's expression became more and more ferocious. He has never been provoked so strongly since he has practiced.

"You must not die!"

The idol roared, and at the same time he opened his mouth and took a deep breath, swallowing all the outer disciples in the Five Elements Sect into blood.

A faint **** brilliance appeared on his body, the idol was broken, and a body evolved from the power of faith took shape in an instant!

"Which one of you wants to enter the third level of the world? The tickets are now on sale, and one virtual wonderland level magic weapon or ten virtual wonderland level pill can be exchanged for one entry!"

Outside the world of calamity, Fang Yue offered a price, and he once again assumed the appearance of a profiteer.

"On the third level of the world, the suppression of the rules is even lower, and the strong at the virtual fairyland level can also enter!"

Fang Yue smiled brightly, his eyes fell on a real fairy.

These true immortals used to be unattainable in the daytime, but now they have become fat sheep to be slaughtered in Fang Yue's eyes.

Fang Yue didn't believe that these true celestial beings would give up the handy opportunity to gain a deeper understanding of the world of tribulations because of one or two virtual fairy-level magical tools and some virtual fairy-level pill.

In fact, some of the practitioners of various races who have penetrated into the second level of the tribulation world have successfully returned from it. Some of them have obtained first-hand information, and some have even captured the corpses in the tribulation world alive and prepared to bring them back for research.

Chapter 1943: New ideas

This is opening the door to a new world, whose value is difficult to measure with spirit stones or other currencies!

Finally, Jiu Hua spoke, and he stared at Fang Yue deeply: "I came out of three virtual fairyland-level magical weapons, and replaced three virtual fairyland demons into it!"

Jiu Hua's voice was deep and solemn. This time he brought a number of external evil spirits at the virtual fairyland level. Obviously, the passage between Tianyuan City and Tianwai was opened again, and more external evil spirits had come to Tianyuan City.

"No problem! One-handed delivery and one-handed delivery!"

Fang Yue's smile is bright, this business is definitely a profit!

The value of the three virtual fairy-level magical weapons, even the most common weapons, is difficult to measure with spirit stones.

With Jiu Hua's first opening, the other virtual immortals also donated generously!

After Feng Gu paid two weapons at the virtual fairyland level, he looked at Fang Yue bitterly: "Fang Yue, aren't you afraid of committing a crime? You can't afford so many virtual fairyland level weapons at all. Get up!"

Fang Yue patted his head and said, "I really forgot when you talked about it! Lord Mosquito Dao Ren, convert these magical artifacts of the virtual fairyland and the great sacred realm level to help me become a contribution point of the League! Although some Depreciation, but it's safer to bring Renmeng contribution points! At least it won't be coveted and snatched away by people! If I need other resources, I will use Renmeng contribution points to redeem it!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, the old words were blocked, and the hatred in his eyes when he looked at Fang Yue became stronger!

He didn't expect it to be a threat, but he reminded Fang Yue.

The contribution points of the League of People in Fang Yue's hands skyrocketed instantly, but Feng Gu couldn't take away these contribution points!

People of all races have stepped into the third world!

The aura of imaginary immortals in the Five Elements Sect filled Amano!

They all appeared in the temple, scared that the demon elder of the Five Elements Sect was about to pee!

His deity is indeed a powerful person of the virtual fairyland level, but it is hard to beat four hands with two fists!

This time, the five races were regarded as the evil demons outside the sky and sent a total of sixteen masters to come, all of them were of the virtual fairyland level!

Their auras are strong and their methods are old and hot, especially the powerhouse of the imaginary fairyland level among the evil demons outside of the sky. It turned out that a thousand-year-old monster dragon turned around. Just the release of a trace of monster energy put the entire Five Elements Sect into a state of alert!

However, Fang Yue did not stay with these people for a long time in the Five Elements Sect. Taking advantage of the chaos, he simply wiped the soles of his feet and left the Five Elements Sect!

"This hapless Fang Yue, he actually used our men to block his guns!"

Xuan Gu hated the roots of his teeth. Originally, Fang Yue offended the majesty of the elders of the Five Elements Sect, and crushing the gods must be punished by the Five Elements Sect.

As a result, sixteen imaginary immortals were born,

The attention of the entire Five Elements Sect was attracted by these sixteen virtual immortals!

Although the Five Elements Sect has a long heritage and a deep roots in the martial art, no one can hold the sixteen virtual immortals in person. If one is not good, these sixteen virtual immortals can jointly lift the entire Five Elements Sect. !

However, these sixteen virtual immortals came to this world to look for opportunities and find the root cause of the calamity. They were not very interested in overturning the Five Elements Sect to block Fang Yue's spear.

At this moment, Fang Yue has slipped into a material library at the outer gate of the Five Elements Sect. The materials here are piled up like a mountain, and the number of them is countless. Although most of the materials are not very valuable, they are better than they are huge. Fang Yue With a wave of his hand, he took away all the materials in the entire material library and put them in his own storage bag.

"This time your alliance has developed! There is Fang Yue, a great holy magic weapon, and a virtual fairy magic weapon. Now even these low-level materials have gained a lot!"

Feng Gu's voice is not lacking in irony, and he is still faintly pained, because this time Fang Yue has taken away a lot of great holy artifacts and virtual fairyland level artifacts!

In this underworld, there were originally more wolves and less flesh, and various magical artifacts were scarce. Losing a few virtual fairy and great sacred realm-level magical artifacts was also a big loss for the Wind Clan.

"It's easy to talk about, all rely on you to set off!"

The mosquito person laughed, and his heart was extremely refreshing.

The human race has been in decline and decline in the underworld over the years. The majesty left by its ancestors has become thinner. Nowadays, some cats and dogs dare to bully them. This makes the situation in the underworld for the human race more and more difficult over the years.

The five race alliance is said to be an alliance, but in fact the status of the human race is not very high.

Especially this time the Dark Demons invaded Tianque City, they quite hoped to beg the Five Clans to help them defeat the Dark Demons.

Therefore, when he came, the mosquito person put his posture very low, and he was mentally prepared to be ridiculed in his heart, but he did not expect that Fang Yue was so upright that he raised his eyebrows. The son was a turned serf who not only did not get squeezed by the various races, but instead extorted them on the heads of all races.

However, the Mosquito Path Man is still quite worried. He looks at the battlefield below the gods from time to time. The black demon clan has not been revealed, and now it is the battle of the Qing clan. If there is no help from the five clans, Tianque City If you want to win this battle on your own, the odds of winning should not be great!

Fang Yue looted wildly in the Five Elements Sect, he scoured one treasure house after another!

The largest number of the Five Elements Sect is the Outer Sect Disciple. The number of Outer Sect disciples is huge, and the daily consumption of various materials is also an astonishing amount.

Whether it is a pill or all kinds of materials!

Fang Yue's looting emptied one treasure house after another in the Five Elements Sect.

After hollowing out the 108th treasure house, even Fang Yue himself was a little numb!

Especially these Five Elements Sect is too fat!

No wonder it can live forever in the world, and when the calamity is extinct, it can still linger and confront the corpse people!

Fang Yue hollowed out the outer door of the Five Elements Sect, and behind his **** was a disciple of the Five Elements Sect who had chased a large number of votes.

These disciples have outer gates and inner gates, and some of the deacon elders in the outer gates have reached the level of saints!

This wave of people is about thousands of people, majestic and powerful, each showing their magical powers!

"The thief, stop!"

"Boy, stop!"

One after another angry shouts came.

Fang Yue actually stopped after hearing this voice.

He stood in front of everyone and waited silently!

Those chasing soldiers came in immediately!

"Catch it with all hands, and wait until the elders of the sect are dead!"

One of the inner disciples of the Five Elements Sect, Fang Yue shouted.

"One, two, three... Thousands of people, it's probably about the same!"

Fang Yue took an inventory, as if a keeper was counting his pigs, horses, cattle and sheep!

"What are you thief doing? Why are you waiting for me to give pointers!"

The disciple of the Five Elements School felt hairy in his heart, and he always felt that the thief in front of him seemed different from those he had encountered in the past!

At this moment, Fang Yue suddenly smiled at them, revealing eight big white teeth.

"Almost, we can send a wave!"

Fang Yue's voice just fell, and his sleeves were waved again to send away the disciple elder of the Five Elements Sect of the Thousand-Lai Number.

A little bit of silver brilliance falls, the stars move, and the sun and moon change!

The disciple of the Five Elements Sect of Thousand Lai suddenly appeared in front of an army camp of the Black Demon Race!

"Where is this? Who am I?"

The disciples and elders of the Five Elements Sect hadn't realized what was going on, and there was already a terrible voice of enemy attack from the barracks of the Black Demon Race!

This human race is too arrogant, dare to go deep alone!

Without saying anything, the black demons rushed to the Five Elements Sect with their magical powers!

The disciples and elders of the Five Elements Sect are all brave and good at fighting, none of them are vegetarian!

The five-element battle formation was quickly set up, the colorful brilliance flowed, ten thousand magics did not invade, a thousand tribulations were immortal, and all the various magical methods of the black demon clan were resisted!

The elders of the sage level of the Five Elements Sect displayed supernatural powers, the earth cracked, cracked thousands of meters, and the underground magma surged out, and in a blink of an eye, it flooded the nearby black demon army camp!

The dignity of the Five Elements Sect cannot be insulted!

The elders in the sect have magical powers everywhere, killing the black demons!

"Fuck, that's OK?"

Feng Gu rubbed his eyes and looked at the heavenly soldiers under Shenque!

Although the members of the Five Elements Sect are not very strong in their personal strength, they can exude a different style when combined into a war. The practitioners have smashed a blood path in the Dark Demon Race like the ancient war gods. The saint's corpse was killed by an elder-level figure in the Five Elements Sect with a long sword.

"The strength of the Five Elements Sect is really strong, at least twice as powerful as the average combat strength of the human race in the underworld!"

Some experts from the Thunder Clan spoke, and they saw the scene before them, and the emotions in their hearts were complicated and difficult to understand.

Although the Lei Clan is friendly to the Human Race, in their bones, they still think that their blood is more noble!

They are naturally close to the power of Thunder, and their own combat power is unparalleled!

They have a strong sense of superiority in front of the human race. They feel that the power of the human race lies in its strong population base and the geniuses of special physiques that emerge in an endless stream. The ordinary human race can't compare with them no matter how cultivated.

However, the strength of the cultivation base erupted from the Five Elements Sect in front of him actually subverted this cognition in his heart!

The people of the Five Elements Sect are really strong, no matter the battle formation or the practice, they cooperate tacitly, and the fighting consciousness is amazing. Even if they are involved in an inexplicable war, they can quickly stabilize their feet!

"Huh? The strength of these people is not counted, beyond my previous expectations!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he never thought that the performance of the Five Elements Sect could be so amazing. Originally, he wanted to disgust the Black Demon Clan, but this time he was very disgusting!

The people of the Five Elements Sect who killed in the army of the Black Demon race turned their backs on their backs, and several powerful people in the Saint Realm could not block the way of wishing them!

"This is a combination of faith and Qi refiner! If it weren't for the power of faith to continuously temper their bodies and upgrade their aptitudes, it would be impossible for these Five Elements Sect disciples to have such combat power!"

Fang Yue understands the root of the power of the Five Elements Sect better than others.

Chapter 1944: reconciliation

Faith blessings, transformed into gauze clothes, baptizing their bodies over and over again, after tens of thousands of baptisms, their physique is extraordinary, even if they have the bloodline of the third and fourth yellow ranks, they cannot match them!

Outside Dao can change the qualifications of practitioners.

Like a witch, like a god!

However, the Outer Dao has the flaws of the Outer Dao, otherwise, they would not be surprised in the history of the underworld, and then disappear completely!

"Where is the future of the human race? Will the re-emergence of belief or witchcraft make it easier for the human race to survive among the ten thousand races!"

Fang Yue is thinking that his structure is very large, not limited to his own personal gains and losses, and more importantly, the honor, disgrace and pride of the entire human race!

Fang Yue, in the world of the third level of calamity, began to change his mind. He not only started with various materials and pills, but also included the treasures of the Five Elements Sect into the scope of his hunting!

In the Waizong, one after another Zangjing pavilions stands resolutely. These are the foundations of the Five Elements Sect. Even if the scriptures in them are not very precious, they are also guarded by powerful people at the Great Holy Realm level!

Fang Yue encountered a formidable opponent in the first Buddhist scripture pavilion.

This is the third level of a great sacred realm in the Five Elements Sect. His name is Qin Qing and he is a senior great sage power in the Five Elements Sect.

When Fang Yue descended, he immediately attacked Fang Yue!

Qin Qing did not underestimate the enemy, his combat experience is sophisticated, and he understands that sometimes realm does not mean everything, and some real tianjiao can go against people's common sense and leapfrog!

Qin Qing shot, the two flying swords on his back were unsheathed, and the flying swords resonated with the surrounding void, and the two flying swords turned strange arcs in the sky!

The sword light fell, like a meteorite outside the sky, killing Fang Yue!

Fang Yue flicked his fingers and the wind greeted him!

Clang! Two beeps!

The sword bodies of the two flying swords shook, but they did not change the trajectory of their own movement, they were still killing Fang Yue!

"This Fang Yue is in trouble! This is a veteran who has been immersed in the Great Sacred Realm for a long time. He walks the path of sword repair, which is very rare, but the attack power is extremely strong!"

Feng Gu was gloating, and he finally saw Fang Yue's deflated appearance.

Fang Yue avoided Feijian sideways!

A dignified look appeared on his face.

Sword repairers, strong since ancient times, their attack power is known as the first among many practitioners!

"Little thief, catch it!"

Qin Qing was very proud. He saw the two flying swords fall and did not make another move!

Ding Ding!

At this time, Fang Yue also drew out his weapon, this is a saint-level peak-level battle sword, with complicated inscriptions on it!

The name of the sword drinking blood was obtained by Fang Yue from the body of a saint in the Wanhua Universe.

This long sword has undergone Fang Yue's second tempering, and it has become quite a hand!

Fang Yue fought with two flying swords with the blood-drinking long knife in his hand.

The two sides collided and a fierce spark was born!

Evenly matched.

Fang Yue actually blocked the two flying swords with the sword in his hand, and Qin Qing couldn't help showing a faint surprise on his face!

"Elder Qin Qing, I'll help you!"

At this time, three powerful people of the Five Elements Sect at the sage level in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion flew out one after another. They practiced in the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion and occasionally read the scriptures to inspire their thinking!

Unexpectedly, someone dared to break into the Buddhist scriptures pavilion!

One of them is holding a whisk, and the whisk is curled up, and the hair is stretched!

The strands of hair curled Fang Yue's body, and Fang Yue seemed to have turned into a worm in the pupa, and it was difficult to get out for a while!

"Samadhi is really hot!"

Another saint hit the iron while it was hot. He opened a wine gourd and spewed a sigh of samādhi real fire, the real fire burned, and the void retreated!

This flame can burn down the sky and burn the earth. It really has a great power!

"Such a stake, let me go to the Huohuo Black Demon!"

The silver light came again, dots and dots, like fireflies, these silver lights came very unexpectedly, making people caught off guard!

The saint spitting out the true fire of Samadhi was wrapped in silver light, and in the next moment, he completely disappeared in this world!

"what!"

Among the demon outside the sky outside Tianque city, a beam of ten-foot-long flames passed across the sky, and a group of soldiers and horses of the Dark Demon tribe were directly burned to ashes, leaving no scum of bones!

The saint who spit on the real fire turned out to be.

The mosquito person laughed: "These people from the Black Demon Race really lost eight generations of blood mold when they met Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue's methods were too ruthless, and with the help of his strength, he sent one after another five-element sect powerhouse in the army of the Black Demon Race! Sometimes, even a group of people from the Five Elements Sect arrives, killing the insiders of the Black Demon Race and turning their backs on their horses, causing a mess!

The Black Demon Race was tragically killed by Fang Yue. Although the real person has not yet ended, the Black Demon Race has already suffered heavy losses.

The disciples and elders of the Five Elements Sect are really fighting spirits, and everyone has a very powerful combat power.

"For such a powerful era of civilization, in the face of the Great Tribulation, it will end in death. I really don't know how the human race should go in the future!"

A faint worry appeared on the mosquito man's face. Looking at the combat power alone, the human race today is really not as good as the disciple of the Five Elements Sect.

"When the boat arrives at the bridge head, it will be straight! The human race has accumulated a solid foundation, and it is not only the strong men and creatures of this life who really deal with the calamity!"

Fang Yue's judgment was very calm, and there was a touch of conceit in his voice.

Chapter 1945: Shocking Secret

When I heard the four words of the essence of the five elements, there were already strong people at the virtual fairyland level who had hissed in the gods.

The use of the essence of the five elements to assist the strong breakthrough at the saint level is only one of its effects.

In addition, the essence of the five elements can also consolidate the internal organs and increase the degree of tenacity for the strong in the virtual fairyland. The essence of the five elements can be encountered and cannot be found, which is a peerless treasure.

If they had known that Fang Yue had the essence of the five elements in his hand, they would have seized it in secret!

Some experts in the virtual fairyland cast unkind eyes on Fang Yue's body outside the world of the robbery. They were wondering how they could take Fang Yue down and take away many treasures from him!

As for the exchange, it's not that they don't want to, but that the value of the various treasures in Fang Yue's hands is too high, and they are reluctant to trade normally!

"Don't look at me like that! I know what your hearts are thinking, but have you ever thought about many treasures, will I take it with me?"

Fang Yue's smile was brilliant, he looked at the imaginary immortal around him.

Fang Yue's words caused those imaginary immortals to converge on the greedy thoughts in their hearts. Fang Yue was right. If they were replaced by them, so many precious treasures would not be placed on them, not to mention that Fang Yue was proficient in space and heaven and could open up In the storage space of different dimensions, most of the treasures on his body will be stored in other dimensional worlds. If his body falls, those treasures may never see the sky again.

At this time, Fang Yue's clone returned and disappeared completely in the third-tier world of tribulations. He turned into a ray of spiritual energy and merged with the flesh and blood clone outside, and there was no difference between the two.

"Fang Yue why did you come out?"

The mosquito man looked at Fang Yue with a surprised expression on his face.

Fang Yue's exploration of this third-tier world of tribulations has clearly just begun, but he chose to withdraw and retreat, which made Mosquito Dao's heart quite puzzled.

"People should know that there is enough. The more I get, the greater the danger I will face. Of course, some of these dangers come from within the world of tribulations, and some come from outside the world of tribulations! Timely withdrawal may be a Good choice!"

There is something in Fang Yue's words, and he refers to it.

Some of the virtual immortals who hung in the dark, before the other party Yue showed greed, are all stiff at the moment.

Did Fang Yue say he was targeting them?

"The future will be chaotic! The calamity is coming! Knowing some early and knowing some later is actually not much different!"

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, and he completely decided not to interfere.

Some people in the human race sighed. They knew that the powerhouses of the Five Races Alliance who had penetrated into the third-tier world of calamity estimated that it would be difficult to bring out any meaningful and valuable information. Although they are all virtual immortals, they belong to this third-tier world. After all, the chance was Fang Yue's. Some things pay attention to a causal opportunity, these people can at most understand some fur, the real valuable news, they are difficult to grasp!

Sure enough, after a day's work, all the sixteen virtual immortals returned safely. They had their own gains, but none of them were great, but these were already quite gains for the Five Race Alliance and the alien creatures.

They each take inventory and write down these gains.

Afterwards, Jiu Hua gave Fang Yue the crystal that contained the three-layer world.

"I'm waiting for a good bond with Mr. Fang Yue. Of course, I don't represent all the creatures outside of the sky, but just one of us! I seem to have seen that there will be catastrophes in the years to come. And Mr. Fang Yue may be able to get out of it. I am not very demanding. If Mr. Fang Yue has the opportunity to wait for me once, he can help me once. If it succeeds, I will have a good return!"

Jiu Hua put down his figure and posture, he was quite polite to Yue, he seemed to have learned something, so he placed a glimmer of hope on Fang Yue.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue's response was quite refreshing. He has left his mark on these three worlds, and he can enter and leave them at will.

This time he came out in a hurry because he was worried that he would expose too many hole cards in front of everyone. If he could explore carefully, he would definitely be able to gain more!

Jiu Hua left the crystallization, and then he took his own men and horses to float away!

He wants to thoroughly consolidate the foundation of Tianyuan City and lay a solid foundation for the coming of more evil demons outside the sky.

"At the level of the master realm, who is willing to fight me?"

Fang Yue turned around, his eyes were like electricity!

Among the five races, all the gods of the leader realm level bow their heads!

They are not Fang Yue's opponents, no one can fight against the creatures of the Great Sacred Realm at the level of the Master Realm!

"If there is no one, then I will not participate in the next gathering of the Alliance of Five Races! I will also guard my backyard and guard Yongfeng Town, and the province will be digged out by the Dark Demons."

Fang Yue took the initiative to retreat, which surprised many people.

Obviously Fang Yue of the Five Races Alliance can still show off his power and gain many benefits, but why would he choose to leave at this time?

"let's go!"

Fang Gu was reluctant to leave Fang Yue quickly. He felt that Fang Yue was his nemesis, because Fang Yue made him lose face.

"In that case, Fang Yue, take care!"

The mosquito person thought that Fang Yue must have something important to do, so he pulled away and left.

Fang Yue nodded, and then left the gods, the Five Races Alliance returned to normal order, but Fang Yue had already won the first place as the leader of the cultivator for the Human Race, adding a lot to the Human Race!

A few hours later, Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town.

And three hours after Fang Yue returned, Yin Gu Dao followed.

In just three hours, he almost challenged all the potential practitioners of the saint realm among the five races.

"In the end I just won the second title in the Saint Realm for the Human Race!"

After Yin Gu Dao came to Yongfeng Town, he said calmly to Fang Yue.

"It's not that I can't get a higher ranking. The key is that the wind clan who defeated me in the final battle is weird and I don't want to expose my hole cards!"

"But it's worthy of them to win the second place for Human Race!"

Yin Gudao shrugged and said: "The leader realm is the first, and the saint realm is second. If other human races are fighting, they should be able to win good terms. In the end, the five races will not be kings, but it is still possible to grasp some right to speak!"

"Wind Race!"

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed, he always felt that the wind clan was full of weirdness!

"Fang Yue, why did you come back in advance? This alliance of five races is a grand event, and there are many opportunities in it. If you miss it, you may not be able to make up!

Yin Gu Dao frowned, he didn't believe that Fang Yue would be cheap, it was not his style at all.

Unless Fang Yue foresaw a greater crisis, he would withdraw in advance.

"Don't you feel that there is something wrong with this Wind Clan? Their attitude is too tough! Also, I have seen a corner of the future of the underworld in the world of tribulations, and I can feel the aura of tribulations in the city of heaven. fluctuation!"

Fang Yue's voice was not loud, but it made Yin Gudao's body goose bumps!

"Do you mean that Quecheng is dangerous now?"

Yin Gudao swallowed and said.

"It's hard to say that the number of calamities is dormant, like a Qianlong in the abyss, when and how it appears are unknown!"

Fang Yue shook his head, not sure that this speculation was true. He just maintained a cautious attitude. Once he saw that the situation was not good, he would immediately withdraw!

"This **** is not safe. I have secretly communicated to the mosquito person, letting him leave a back hand! I can't believe in the Five Nations Alliance, nor in Tianque City! I always have an inexplicable panic, and I feel like I'm in a situation. , Can't break free!"

Fang Yue has no rational judgment, only an inexplicable intuition, but for practitioners, this intuition is often accurate, and he can escape death and escape safely!

"The Wind Race does have a problem! They have secretly colluded with the Black Demon Race, and they want to use the Human Race, Thunder Race, Spirit Race, and Five Elements Race as sacrifices to summon the remnants of their Primordial Ancestor!"

In Yongfeng Town, a voice came out slowly.

A black robe manifested right beside Fang Yue. This was the Wu Xiu Xuan Gu who lived next to Fang Yue in Yongfeng Town.

"The fallen demon **** in Tianyuan City is also named Xuangu. I don't know if there is some kind of inevitable connection between these two Xuangu!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, hesitated in his heart.

"Master Xuangu, how do you know this Feng Clan conspiracy?"

Fang Yue was a little bit unpredictable about this uncle Xuangu, but he was still respectful, asking him for advice because Fang Yue felt that the uncle Xuangu's body was peaceful, and he had no evil intentions or desire to kill him!

Although the origin is unknown, he is still a trustworthy person!

"Because some time ago, I needed to refining a special potion of medicine to fuse eighteen souls and flesh shells with blood of special bloodline races. I once captured a saint of the Wind Race and stripped the soul and flesh. While stripping away the soul, I saw a corner of his soul's memory, and this corner of memory involves some Xinmi from the Wind Clan!"

"The Wind Clan, once went deep into an ancient secret realm with the Dark Demons a hundred years ago, killing all kinds of things, and finally succeeded. The two races each obtained a soul-attracting orb through sacrifice. Come to usher in the recovery of the strong from the Daluojing! The two clans have reached a confidentiality agreement in private and plan together. One day, they will sacrifice to a hundred clans to bring the strong from their clan back!"

Xuan Gu whispered.

Fang Yue felt cold all over.

The thoughts of these two ethnic groups are so deep that they have joined forces to lay out the four ethnic groups, including the Human Race, the Spirit Race, the Thunder Race, and the Five Elements Race!

"In fact, I didn't want to talk about this matter at first. After all, it involves the creatures of the Da Luo level! The true immortal already has a considerable status in the ten thousand clan, and at the level of the spirit immortal, it is the elder of the clan. Who can step forward? Take a step and climb to Daluo, and you will be the ancestor of the clan! Among the ten thousand clan, some low-ranking small clans may not even have a Daluo-level power after searching the entire clan!"

Xuan Gu couldn't help sighing. Now the entire underworld is surging, with flames everywhere, and various crises. It is very difficult for him to find a quiet place to retreat and practice! As a last resort, I can only participate in some disputes!

Chapter 1946: Withdrawal

"Wind tribe, black demons!"

Fang Yue's expression was gloomy, "These two clans are really good calculations! The five clans alliance, and then the inside and the outside are combined, and the other four clans are all in their calculations!"

"No! This time the Five Races Alliance, the Wind Race and the Black Demon Race are going to make a move! Originally, if the Tianque City had not been lost, the two clans would have long-term plans and slowly eat away, but now the Dark Demon Race's Tianyuan City is It has been occupied by the evil demon outside the sky, so there is not much time left for them!"

Xuan Gu spoke, slowly and slowly, he told everything, causing Fang Yue to feel a strong tension in his heart.

Neither the Black Demon Race nor the Wind Race are easy to provoke. The key is their depth. No one knows how much they can pay in order to resurrect the existence of Da Luo Jinxian!

The creatures of the two races in the territory near the Anlan Dynasty are just a trivial part of the two races!

In order to resurrect the Jinxian, they are likely to send more powerful people to help out, to ensure that nothing goes wrong!

"Fang Yue, get out!"

When several people were discussing the future, someone outside Yongfeng Town suddenly called for battle!

This is a powerful man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Black Demon Race. He didn't know where he got the news. He knew that Fang Yue had left the gods and returned to Yongfeng Town!

"Look, the Wind Race has secretly informed the Black Demon Race! Feng Gu must have hated my teeth now. He must have wanted the Dark Demon Race to kill me and kill me with Budding. In order to avoid one day when I grow up completely, it will become their confidant!"

Fang Yue quickly inferred the whole story.

"This dark demons really doesn't put you in the eyes! A great saint, leading eight saints and hundreds of saints under the miscellaneous soldiers! Does this guy want to join forces to take you down?"

Yin Gu Dao saw the situation of the Black Demon Race through the formation of Yongfeng Town!

The number of elites dispatched by the Black Demons this time is not very large!

One great saint, eight saints, hundreds of elites.

This kind of force is definitely more than enough to deal with the general leader level Tianjiao, but it is Fang Yue that they want to deal with. With this kind of force, it is basically used to give away the head!

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "Don't be careless! This Black Demon will definitely not let the powerful of the Great Sacred Realm die easily! I can feel that outside the town of Yongfeng, there is a vague atmosphere of other Great Sages! In the dark, it's hard to say that a strong man hiding in a virtual fairyland is waiting to take a shot!"

Fang Yue was extremely vigilant, he never underestimated the strength and wisdom of his opponent. No one is stupid to stand out from the crowd.

The mistake of underestimating the enemy may be made once or twice, but it will never be repeated a third time!

"What should I do? Kill it?"

For Fang Yue's next arrangements and plans, Yin Gu Dao is also elusive.

"No! Stand alone! We have the formation guardian of Yongfeng Town. Wouldn't we ask for trouble if we take the initiative to fight? First consume them. I have secretly transmitted Xuan Gu's speculation to the mosquitoes and the prince. The vigilance in his heart should not be recruited in advance!"

"This chaos is coming! I also need to prepare early! Neither the Black Demon Race nor the Wind Race is a small race. If they are really desperate and want to resurrect the two great Luo Jinxians at any cost, we must also prepare early. , It's good to arrange a response strategy!"

Fang Yue was building an altar while talking.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

Chen Ming also hurried here at this time. He had guessed Fang Yue's thoughts after seeing Fang Yue's behavior!

"I want to give the Black Demon Race a great gift!"

Fang Yue was cruel and cruel. He placed heads of black demon clan corpses on the altar. The corpses were stacked, all of which were creatures of the black demon clan above the leader level!

Over the years, Fang Yue has killed a large number of Black Demon Races. Although the Master Realm and Yin-Yang Realm account for the majority, there are also a considerable number of Black Demon Races at the Saint Realm level!

Now, Fang Yue took all these corpses out, because they were placed in a storage bag, so the flesh and blood in them remained fresh!

Fang Yue took this as a sacrifice, but he was offering it to himself!

"Fang Yue, what do you mean? Use the corpse of the Black Demon to sacrifice yourself?"

Both Yin Gudao and Chen Ming have seen this kind of scene for the first time. Sacrifices are often traded with the world will in the underworld or a ghost or god. Where can there be sacrifices to sacrifice themselves?

"It wasn't because I never shot! Now, I want to break through common sense and give the Black Demon a great gift!"

Fang Yue stood still in front of the altar, the flesh and blood essence in those corpses, turned into a little fireflies, flew out of the corpse and fell into Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue absorbed these flesh and blood essence, and a layer of light red silkworm cocoons formed on the surface of his body.

"Ding Ding Ding!"

Around Yongfeng Town, there are practitioners from the Black Demon Race who are proficient in the formation, constantly cracking Fang Yue's formation.

They had made two preparations a long time ago. On the one hand, they hoped to provoke Fang Yue to draw him out of Yongfeng Town, and then send a master to besiege him. Another preparation is the current situation. Fang Yue can't shrink back, they crack the formation. , Into Yongfeng Town!

"Fang Yue, you can enjoy the last time in your life! It won't take too long for the formations around Yongfeng Town to be completely cracked by us, rush into it, and turn your body into meat sauce. !"

The great saint realm powerhouse of the Black Demon Race is still making noise in Yongfeng Town.

But the edge of Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a cold smile.

"If you have the ability, just come in! Don't yell outside!"

Fang Yue stood up, and the corpse of the Black Demon on the altar had been digested clean by him. This flesh and blood essence turned into ninety-nine and eighty-one blood relics and blended into Fang Yue's

different acupuncture points, eighty-one blood relics. All of them contained endless energy, and they resonated with each other, completely radiating light, and Fang Yue's breath suddenly soared!

"Little Doyle! When the formation mage in my clan cracks your formation, I will punch you into meatloaf!"

The great holy flame of the Black Demon Race was very angry, and he was constantly stimulating and provoking Fang Yue.

"Hey, Black Demon Race, Array Mage..."

As soon as Fang Yue's voice fell, a beam of fire blazed into the sky, and a formation mage who was responsible for breaking the corner of the formation of Yongfeng Town was burned to ashes in the flames, and completely disappeared!

"My array layout can only be solved by myself! Others must be prepared to pay the price of their lives if they want to try!"

Fang Yue was quite ostentatious. He never regarded the formation mage of the Black Demon Race in his eyes, even if the opponent was a rare master, but he mixed some technological weapons in the formation!

The flame just now was a flame bomb, and that beam of fire was powered by nuclear fission.

It is very powerful, not only has a high temperature of hundreds of millions of degrees, but also has a strong radiation, even if it is a strong person in the master realm, it will instantly become ashes, and it is simply impossible to hold it!

"Damn Fang Yue!"

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race felt slapped. He just said that after waiting for the formation to be cracked, Fang Yue had nowhere to escape, but he did not expect that their formation was not useful, and he just unlocked a few formations. It was a glorious sacrifice!

At this time, a bad news came from the mosquito person.

"Fang Yue, run away! The Wind Clan took action and used the gods to seal the masters of the four races! The Black Demons increased their troops tenfold, and their soldiers were under the city of Tianque! There are spirits in the Wind Clan who would sacrifice nearby creatures of various races. Sacrifice!"

Fang Yue didn't come to the scene in person, but the fearful voice of the mosquito man had already frightened his heart.

I didn't expect this change to come so quickly!

At the same time, a huge palm shadow pressed down from the void, and the formation around Yongfeng Town was shattered every inch, and was actually wiped out!

An Xuxian of the Wind Clan came slowly from a distance, and the palm shadow before was his method!

"It's just a small Fang Yue, there is no need to spend such a big setback and kill him directly, don't leave any troubles!"

This imaginary immortal of the Wind Clan walked out of the gods. He saw Fang Yue's performance in the world of calamity with his own eyes. It would not be an exaggeration to describe Fang Yue as calling the wind and calling the rain!

Fang Yue's talents are brilliant. If he continues to grow like this, he will probably become a confidant of the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race in the near future!

As the formation dissipated, Yongfeng Town was exposed to the people of the Black Demon Race, the Void Immortal of the Wind Race was standing by. He didn't say a word, not even the various treasures on Fang Yue's body were greedy.

Feng Clan's meaning is very clear, this Fang Yue must die!

This is a big problem, and you can't stay!

Even if it is to completely kill Fang Yue at any cost!

"That day has come! You go first, my queen!"

Fang Yue didn't panic, he had already made all kinds of preparations when the Dark Demon Race began to attack Tianque City!

The Black Demon Race is cruel, and will never let him and Yongfeng Town go. Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs, Fang Yue has already prepared for the defeat of Tianque City!

"But Fang Yue, I might not have the power to fight! It's just a virtual immortal, I can resist it!" Chen Ming was unwilling, he didn't want to retreat so easily!

This is a shame for him, it is difficult to wash and erase the brand in his life!

"It's not a problem that you can't beat it! It's that since the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race have begun to attack in an all-round way, they definitely have full knowledge and confidence! It's just a virtual immortal, I don't care about it, but if they If there are other players, then everything is terrible!"

Fang Yue's heart had already begun to make plans and plans early.

Until the critical moment, they will never reveal their hole cards!

"Listening to Fang Yue's words, let's retreat temporarily! We will come back when we are sure!"

Yin Gu Dao understood that Fang Yue had his own plans and preparations, and he did not want to ruin the whole situation because of the blind blood surge!

Persuaded by Yin Gu Dao, Chen Ming and others finally retreated and left!

"Fang Yue, I am waiting for you in front, don't let me down!"

Xuan Gu floated away, and he evacuated with Yin Gu Dao and others.

Soon, all of them disappeared.

Only Fang Yue was left in the entire Yongfeng Town. As for the residents of Yongfeng Town, they had all retreated with the help of the prince!

Today's Yongfeng Town is already a completely empty city, with Fang Yue alone!

"It's really righteous and awe-inspiring. Let everyone leave. Only Fang Yue will guard you!"

Chapter 1947: Tiantu

The Wind Clan's Xuxian watched the crowd evacuate, but did not stop them. Those people seemed to be insignificant to the Wind Clan's Xuxian. Perhaps there were masters and Tianjiao among them, but his real purpose was It's here to kill Fang Yue!

As long as Fang Yue's Xiang Shangren's head is taken away, his mission is considered a success!

"Hey, the old thing of the Wind Clan, let them leave, so that I can let go of a fight, do you really think I am afraid of you?"

Fang Yue sneered, his face showed a light of disdain.

"You are too confident in your own strength! You are so confident that you dare to kill me with such a small number of people!"

Fang Yue was standing in Yongfeng Town, his body was full of blood!

One by one, real dragons soared into the sky, across the sky!

The combination of one hundred and eight blood relics has become a rare formation, frightening the Bahuang!

"Do you know what benefits and enlightenment I have received in the world of tribulations?"

Fang Yue stood in front of the Feng Clan Xuxian with a calm voice, and did not really regard the Feng Clan's Xuxian as his opponent!

In fact, in Fang Yue's eyes, both the Xuxian of the Wind Clan or the Great Sage of the Black Demon Clan belonged to the joker, not to be afraid.

What is really scary is the will of the two ethnic groups that they represent behind them.

Any ethnic group is a giant!

"Stop talking nonsense and die quickly!"

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race, he hopes he can kill Fang Yue with his own hands.

There are many secrets in Fang Yue's body. If he personally killed him, he might be able to bring Fang Yue's corpse back to the clan for careful study, to understand the many secrets in his body and gain something!

"You members of the Dark Demon Race, let's go together!"

Fang Yue didn't panic, what about the Great Sage? It was still vulnerable in his eyes.

"Kill you, I'll be enough!"

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race made a shot, and a sky map appeared behind him!

On the map of this day, there is a fairy palace, Kunpeng Kylin, as if depicting the scene when the world first opened in ancient times!

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race has received the blessing of Tiantu, his own vitality is boiling, like a billowing smoke! His cultivation base has soared several times, and his attack is a killer!

"Fang Yue, I know your strength is extraordinary! However, in this world, you are not the only one who is truly powerful!"

The Great Sage of the Black Demon clan roared, and he waved his hand to slap Fang Yue's forehead. His strength was amazing, his murderous intent was locked, and the surrounding void was almost frozen, leaving Fang Yue no room to dodge!

"The Great Sage among the Black Demon Race is indeed very strong! Just wanting to kill me is not enough!"

Fang Yue tapped his toes, and withdrew away.

The place where he stood just now suddenly burst into flames.

This is the eighteenth floor fire, which can burn the soul and ignite the blood!

Rao is the great sage power of the Black Demon Race, but it is still contaminated with this terrifying flame.

The flames on his body burned, and the whole person roared loudly.

"No! Fang Yue, you despicable villain are actually plotting against me!"

The great sage of the Black Demon roared, and at the same time his left hand slapped the storage bag, a faint mist of water wrapped around his body, quickly extinguishing the flames around him!

"Lunar real water!"

Fang Yue's eyes condensed, and this Taiyin True Water claimed to be fireless.

Unexpectedly, the Great Sage of the Black Demon Race still has such a treasure in his hands!

Allow him to get away with it.

"Fellow Daoist, I just obliterated the formation outside Yongfeng Town. I have never shaken the formation outside Yongfeng Town!"

The imaginary fairy of the Feng Clan was watching the battle, and his explanation was not salty or indifferent, and it was an afterthought.

The Black Demon Race and the Wind Race have joined forces temporarily, but their faces and hearts are not in harmony. In the coming years, the ten thousand races will fight for supremacy. It is difficult to say how the relationship between the two races will go in the future.

The great sage of the Black Demon wants to pick peaches, which has already made the Xuxian of the Wind Clan unhappy!

Now he counted the great saint among the dark demons once, and he took the opportunity to express his dissatisfaction in his heart.

"Boy Fang Yue, if you fall into my hands today, I will have you cramping and skinning, so that you will not die!"

If the great holy status of the Black Demon Race is crazy, even though the imaginary fairy of the Wind Race is hateful, he understands in his heart that he can't provoke the opponent!

Therefore, the dissatisfaction in his heart can only be vented by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said with a sneer: "I was not afraid when you were in full bloom, not to mention the taste of the eighteenth floor fire just now! Tsk tsk, although the time is short, at least 10% of your soul and blood have been burned. These injuries are hard to reverse, and you need to spend a long time to regain your peak! Now your heart must be full of hatred for me, you can't wait to give me a corpse!"

Fang Yue provokes the great sage of the black demons.

At this point, the great sage of the Black Demon Race is already immortal with him, Fang Yue also wants to keep the other party here completely, so that he can never turn over forever!

"Although I have been traumatized, it is enough to deal with you!"

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race was not discouraged, he sneered in a low voice, still confident about killing Fang Yue!

He is different from the ordinary Great Sage, he is also step by step to the present position as a Tianjiao!

When he was in the master realm, he also attacked and killed the strong of the saint realm. Now his level of cultivation to the great saint realm is much stronger than the strength of the average great saint!

"Then fight!"

Fang Yue was too lazy to talk, he shot directly, sliding his fingertips, and drew all the blood!

A series of ancient patterns have emerged, and they are all taboo places in ancient times!

The whole land almost burst, and layers of light red blood halo appeared on the sky!

Fang Yue's shot was fierce, and he directly confronted the Great Sage of the Black Demon Race in front of him.

The sky map emerges and evolves in thousands, as if a forbidden place is coming!

The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race started with Fang Yue, and his fingers and shadows moved in the void one after another, and the knots were printed one after another, turning into the marks of fire, thunder, and earth!

"Is this a temper?"

In the void, in a mysterious space, the mosquito man was not far away watching everything happen in front of him.

"Yes! It's just a temper! If you can't even pass this level, you won't be worthy of becoming a real fairy seedling and seed in the Five Races Alliance!"

Feng Gu carried his hands on his back, his face no longer had the previous hostility.

Who could have guessed that this was a game deliberately arranged by the Five Races Alliance, targeting the Dark Demons, using countermeasures!

The wind tribe had already told the other four tribes about the false union between their tribe and the black demons, and they had arranged the plan for today's game.

In the Heavenly Que, all the powerhouses of the true fairyland level who are trapped are just a clone, and their own clan has already lurked in different places!

Thousands of races fight for supremacy, and scheming and conspiracy are also the main thread.

"But this grind is too cruel! The traitors of the Wind Clan, the Tianjiao of the Black Demon Clan, their realm and cultivation are much higher than Fang Yue! If one is not careful, Fang Yue is likely to be defeated. And fall! In this case, one of my human races will be damaged, and the loss will be enormous and immeasurable!"

The mosquito person's heart still has some grudges.

He was a little dissatisfied with Feng Gu's proposal. He was Fang Yue's protector and only hoped that Fang Yue could grow up peacefully.

"If it's in a peaceful age, there is no problem with this kind of thinking of yours! But this calamity is destined to only survive in changes! One era after another, one cycle after another, everyone has failed! This It proves that a step-by-step dismissal cannot be successful at all! Perhaps only the cruelest training can create the most powerful talent! What we need is variables, not a warlord in the conventional sense!"

Feng Gu is very cold, this is his nature, there is not the slightest ripple in his eyes.

"Fang Yue is just one of dozens of candidate fairy seedlings and seeds among the five races we have selected! Even if he is defeated, we still have other choices!"

The mosquito person was silent, but clenched his fist. If he didn't know in his heart that this was just a clone of Fang Yue, not the deity's presence, he would definitely try his best to stop Feng Gu's behavior!

Letting the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race take action with each other, this is a bitter trick, which proves the determination of the Wind Race!

"The name of this black demon is Heisawa, and he is a well-known arrogant among the black demon! He has cultivated for a thousand years but has already reached the fifth level of the Great Sacred Realm! With one hand of dark magic power, he is superb! Give high hopes, because he may break through to the level of the virtual fairyland in the next thousand years!"

Feng Gu knew all the information about the Black Demon. During this period of time, he had cooperated with the Black Demon Clan. Although it was working with the tiger to seek skin, the Feng Clan did have a lot of information about the Black Demon Clan!

The big seals of Heize collided with Fang Yue's sky map, and the two sides roared, shattering the void, and shaking the earth!

Blackpool is more refined in terms of mana, the mana in his body as a powerful man in the Great Holy Realm is as vast as the sea! However, Fang Yue is more profound and obscure in terms of law.

After the images of the sky floated in the hard resistance, the big seal gave birth to a bright brilliance!

The Great Seal was annihilated, and different cracks and patterns evolved on the sky map.

However, the sky map rotates and absorbs the essence of all directions, and the cracks in it quickly recover at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the integrity is as before!

"What kind of technique is this! There is such a magic!"

Feng Gu took a breath, and this Fang Yue's hierarchical evolution of the master realm actually blocked the big seals of Heize. This is an unimaginable game, because the two cultivation bases and methods follow normal The truth is not on the same level at all!

"Sure enough, it is the Human Race Tianjiao who must be killed by the Black Demon Race! It is really extraordinary! But the more genius, the more pleasant it will be to kill!"

Kurosawa was not discouraged, but his smile was even more cruel.

"This big seal is just my most superficial work, and it cannot represent my true strength! I am most proficient in the Dark Heavenly Kungfu, but ordinary human races are not qualified to let me use it! And your talent makes my heart move and is worthy of my use. Dark Heaven Kung Fu! Being able to die under the Dark Heaven Kung in my Blackpool is also a good fortune of your human race!"

Kurosawa laughed, laughter arrogantly and publicly!

His dark heavenly power was then displayed, and the whole was wrapped and submerged by endless darkness!

Chapter 1948: Sharpened?

"The Dark Heaven Kungfu, according to legend, is one of the supreme practices among the Black Demon Clan! Once you have completed your cultivation, you will be able to rule the world for nine days and ten days. No one can stop the spread of darkness!"

The mosquito person is also slightly dignified at the moment.

The Dark Heavenly Art has very high requirements for the talents of the Dark Demons!

The average black demon can't cultivate this heavenly skill, so he has fought with the black demon clan for many years, but the number of times he has seen the dark demon clan perform the dark heavenly skill is very few!

"The sky map is falling!"

Fang Yue didn't show the slightest movement! He squeezed the seal technique and typed out the nine sky maps. The nine sky maps were different from each other, as if they were engraving different worlds!

Nine Heavenly Pictures, occupying the position of the Ninth Palace, besieged Kurosawa!

Kurosawa laughed loudly. "Does the trivial bug trick want to kill me too?"

Kurosawa is very conceited, this dark heavenly power is invincible! Its level is extremely high, and it can be compared to the supreme practice in the human race!

And what is the picture of this day?

He is simply unheard of!

This pheasant method also wants to be comparable to his dark power? This is simply irresponsible!

Blackpool used his dark heavenly power, and beams of dark beams shot toward the surroundings.

The darkness caused everything to corrode, then assimilated and became a part of the darkness!

Kurosawa is proud and conceited! His dark power is invincible in the world!

When these dark aurora fall, it should be able to easily corrode and assimilate the so-called sky map of the human race!

However, the next moment, his black face changed slightly, because he realized that he had miscalculated!

The nine heavenly pictures turned out to be like nine different worlds, vast as the sea, directly absorbing his dark aurora, and disappeared from then on!

This is not an ordinary method!

Nine Heavenly Pictures could absorb his dark aurora!

If this matter is spread out, I am afraid it will compromise the reputation of the Dark Aurora of the Black Demon!

Hei Ze's heart gradually sinks, he no longer underestimates the enemy, and is ready to go all out to break all the restraints around him and break out!

"Able to compete to this level! I think Fang Yue has enough qualifications to become a fairy seedling in the Five Race Alliance!"

The mosquito man said again, he did not want Fang Yue's test to continue.

Because the mosquito man knew that the confrontation between Fang Yue and Hei Ze was destined to win, but in that case, Fang Yue might reveal more of his hole cards.

This Fenggu belongs to the Five Races Alliance, but it is not a human race. If he is allowed to understand Fang Yue's too many hole cards and secrets, it will be bad after all and it will be easy to expose!

"Well, I think this Fang Yue had a fight with Hei Ze! Hei Ze has a very high status in the Black Demon Race, and his potential is great. If he falls here, it should make the Black Demon Race feel distressed for a while. Time! More importantly, this is not you and me, and it does not violate the rules! A great sage-level Tianjiao in the Black Demon Race was slain by the creatures of the leader of the Human Race. This will become a history of the Black Demon Race An indelible shame!"

Feng Gu didn't want Fang Yue to stop.

His eyes fixed on the sky map.

These days, he is vaguely familiar with the pictures of these days, which are murderous and condensed, and the threads are hanging down!

It seems to condense the general trend of the world, which cannot be violated, and it is difficult to contend! He wants to clarify the secrets contained in these heavenly pictures, which may affect his future understanding of Tao and Dharma.

"Fang Yue can continue to fight with Kurosawa, but I hope that the picture you see today will not be leaked! This is related to Fang Yue's safety, and his cards are safest only when they lie in the dark!"

The mosquito person is fighting for Fang Yue's opportunity.

Feng Gu nodded slightly: "There is no problem with this!"

What Feng Gu wants to know more is the origin of this map and the method of practice. As for keeping Fang Yue's secrets secret, it is not too much!

"Dark God of War!"

Heize ran the dark magic power again, and the surrounding world changed color, day and night, and the power of darkness fell from the sky.

At this moment, the universe is upside down, and Yin and Yang are in chaos!

Everything in the world has become Blackpool's own domain!

The endless power of darkness converged towards the location where Blackpool was, and these powers of darkness condensed into a **** of war.

The battle power of this **** of war is actually similar to that of Kurosawa. Outside of the nine heavenly pictures, he raised his hand with a punch, trying to completely smash the nine heavenly pictures and rescue him from them!

At this moment, the nine sky maps were superimposed and turned into nine huge killing formations, and the sky map superposition directly enveloped the dark war **** summoned by Blackpool!

In an instant, murderous intent spread.

The dark war **** roared frantically, his hair stood up like a long needle, piercing through the sky and the earth, a roar fell, forming a sound wave, almost blasting Fang Yue's nine arrays!

However, these nine formations are also simple, quickly reorganizing on the verge of breaking and breaking!

The portals of the nine worlds opened at the same time, forming nine huge vortexes that continuously pulled the body of the dark war **** and swallowed the power of darkness that built his body!

"Fang Yue died!"

The nine formations were temporarily entangled, and Kurosawa finally got out of the trap. He raised his fist and slammed towards Fang Yue!

His fist was wrapped in the power of darkness, as if a small black hole was spinning, capable of swallowing all Dao and Dharma!

This fist cannot be resisted, otherwise even Xuxian will be hit.

This is the combination of darkness and swallowing power, with the special effect of devouring everything!

"Want to kill me? You don't have that skill yet!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and he raised his hand to Jieyin.

A series of handprints were condensed and born in the void, and each handprint represents a different law!

This is a combination of Tao and Dharma, complex and profound!

Dozens of handprints were integrated into one huge fist and headed towards Blackpool!

The fist of darkness and Fang Yue's handprint fist collide!

With a bang, the void shattered.

The endless countercurrent of time and space surging out from it, annihilating everything and sweeping across all directions!

"Retreat!"

Heize was horrified. He did not expect that Fang Yue's fist mark could collide with his dark fist, tearing the void and forming a turbulence.

The turbulence of time and space is very powerful! Even if he can't retreat peacefully!

After Blackpool stepped back, Fang Yue chased him up. He stepped through the turbulent flow of time and space and pursued and killed him!

The turbulent flow of time and space, to Fang Yue, is like a fake, they can't harm half of Fang Yue's hair at all!

"dead!"

He hadn't retreated far, Fang Yue had already chased him, the light above his fist was brilliant, a punch fell, the world broke!

Fragments of different laws revolved around his fist, punched out, and all the ways fell. Heize didn't even have the ability to resist, and Fang Yue's fist smashed his body abruptly!

"Do not!"

Blackpool's flesh and blood shattered, but his soul is immortal!

His soul escaped from the wreckage of his body, turned his head and left!

The body is shattered, and if the soul remains, he can make a comeback with another body by means of seizing the house!

However, Fang Yue didn't let Blackpool leave. He dropped a palm, caught up with Blackpool, put away his soul, and refined it into a drop of soul liquid!

As for the pieces of flesh left by Black Ze, they were completely refined by Fang Yue, and they all became part of his body.

One hundred and eight blood-red relics gave birth to light, devouring the flesh of Blackpool!

The Xuxian of the Wind Clan was a little dazed at this scene. He knew that Heize was not necessarily Fang Yue's opponent, but he did not expect Heize to die so abruptly and thoroughly!

The other dark demons were so scared that their calves were soft!

Even Blackpool at the Great Sacred Realm level is dead! They still have hole cards to face Fang Yue?

This Fang Yue is simply the reincarnation of a demon king, so powerful that it is unreasonable!

They turned their heads and ran, running faster one by one, no one meant to avenge Blackpool!

The Black Demon Race is such a reality! If Kurosawa wins, they will surely rush forward to celebrate Kurosawa's success and defeat Fang Yue with a thousand swords!

But Kurosawa is dead!

Death is so bleak!

He displayed the strongest combat power, but even Fang Yue's hair was not traumatized!

They stayed to avenge Blackpool, not loyalty but stupidity.

Their opponent Yue's shot would only increase the casualties of the Black Demon Race!

"Do you just leave if you want?"

Fang Yue's body shook slightly, and the surrounding roads waved away. All the Black Demon races directly exploded physically, no matter how far or near, and merged into the 108 blood relics.

Fang Yue's aura suddenly became stronger, as if a generation of demons had descended!

"Complete his body with the enemy's flesh and blood! This Fang Yue should be placed in the most dangerous place on the front line to kill the enemy and level the danger!"

Feng Gu babbled, it was not that the other party Yuesheng had evil intentions, but Fang Yue's supernatural powers and methods gave him this feeling.

Fang Yue can refine the enemy's flesh and blood essence into his body and become a part of his own strength. Such a person gets stronger as he kills! It is not comparable to ordinary creatures!

"The Great Sage is dead! This Fang Yue's talent has been proven, and this Feng Clan at the virtual fairyland level shouldn't make a move!"

The mosquito road people are still worried that Fang Yue will be defeated by the wind clan at this virtual fairyland level.

"It's too late, it's too late! Ge Hong has already displayed the world of life and death, and wrapped him and Fang Yue! The two fight in a decisive battle, and only one person can live out of it. I don't know when Ge Hong actually completed it. This kind of heavenly power!"

Feng Gu pointed to the location of Fang Yue and the Feng Clan's Xuxian Ge Hong.

The two have been wrapped in a small world. There are weird laws in this small world. If from the outside, no one can break the world barriers of this small world. Only internal breakthroughs. One of the two will die and the other will Live, only then can this little world disappear.

The mosquito man stared: "Feng Gu, do you know what you are doing? If Fang Yue really has something good or bad, the loss of the Five Nations Alliance will be incalculable!"

Feng Gu coldly snorted: "It's just a cultivation in the master realm, and there is still a long way to go. He can't always grow up under the protection of the strong, even if this fall is his life! The flower seedlings in the greenhouse Destined to be unable to grow up, only through the baptism of strong winds and heavy rain can you become stronger!"

Fenggu's words make the mosquito channel not popular.

"It's okay to temper, but if you let a master of the Wind Clan Virtual Fairyland, Fang Yue, a junior at the leader level, it is not tempering but a premature death!"

The mosquito man yelled, and he couldn't agree with Feng Gu's statement.

But at this time, in that small world, Fang Yue had already fought with the wind clan's Xuxian Ge Hong. The battle between the two was quite fierce, and each displayed supreme magical powers.

Chapter 1949: Offer a reward

Fang Yue waved his hand, and the heavenly maps fell. Each heavenly map seemed to be a real world. When the two clashed, Fang Yue's relics did not fall to the wind. The blood relics in his body continued to glow and transform into Pieces of light curtains resisted Ge Hong's continuous attacks.

"What kind of secret is this?"

Feng Gu whispered.

His heart was extremely shocked, this Fang Yue was so fierce that he could even stop the strong in the virtual fairyland?

The Void Fairyland is a big level higher than the Great Sacred Realm, and both the purity of mana and the understanding of Tao are different.

This is a radical change, and no one can surpass it.

"Not a secret method, it's an array map!"

The mosquito person slowly explained.

"Fang Yue's 108 blood relics represent one hundred and eight different positions, motivating the power of heaven, earth and stars, turning them into an unsolvable star map!"

Although Mosquito Man is similar to Feng Gu at the level of cultivation, he has much more knowledge of various messy methods than Feng Gu.

Humans are weak, relying on their own talents and limited flesh and blood combat capabilities, so they often choose some special means to make up for it.

Although it is rare to be in the body, Fang Yue is not the first one after all.

"It turned out to be the formation method, but what about the formation method? The tricky method is still difficult for him to truly defeat Ge Hong. Once Ge Hong has figured out Fang Yue's routine, he will work out a method to solve it, and then use the virtual fairy Suppressed by the force, Fang Yue is still doomed!"

Feng Gu's **** sat a little bit outside, he was honing Fang Yue in name, but actually stood on Ge Hong's side.

"Really? Don't steal the chicken or lose your rice! A dignified imaginary immortal in your clan was finally defeated by a practitioner at the master level!"

The mosquito man made a mockery, and he already saw some chances of winning in Fang Yue's body.

"This is absolutely impossible!"

Feng Gu retorted very stubbornly to the mosquito man.

"Is it impossible?"

A strange smile appeared on the mosquito man's face.

In the small world, Fang Yue's body suddenly glowed, his aura suddenly became stronger, his cultivation level steadily rising.

The eighth floor of the master realm!

Saint Realm!

Saint level!

Saints three floors!

In a short period of time, Fang Yue's breath has soared to the third level of a saint, and his level has been raised to a great level!

"This is impossible!"

Feng Gu seemed to tighten his heart, and he seemed to be able to hear the thumping sound of his chest.

Afterwards, Fang Yue showed a weird smile. He raised his hand, clenched his fist, and slammed at Ge Hong abruptly!

"The wind cracks the world!"

Ge Hong felt as if a terrifying beast suddenly awakened by his side! An unprecedented sense of crisis swept across his chest.

He roared, and countless wind blades swept out.

However, the next moment, Fang Yue's figure disappeared before his eyes.

When he reappeared, he was already behind him. A fist fell, and Ge Hong was beaten up and down. He flew upside down like a rag bag. Ge Hong was discouraged. This Fang Yue was evil, his generation Although Tangtang Xuxian is not the most outstanding person in Xuxian, it is incredible that he will be beaten by a creature in the leader realm!

"That's... mid-grade supernatural power!"

Feng Gu fixed his eyes, and he saw a drop of scarlet liquid floating on Fang Yue's chest. The liquid was like fire, as if it was burning himself continuously.

This is just a drop of middle-grade supernatural power that can make a creature in the leader realm temporarily possess realm and power comparable to a saint!

Divine power should have disappeared in the distant past.

This thing is no longer available with the demise of the Divine Mansion civilization!

"This is not Fang Yue's own strength, he is cheating!"

Feng Gu roared, his fists clenched, he was unwilling to admit that the imaginary immortal in his clan was defeated by a human race at the leader level.

"Cheating? A virtual immortal can't even find a reason for defeating a creature in the leader realm?"

The mosquito passage is oblique and windy.

"This is his chance for Fang Yue to find the mid-level supernatural power! The chance is also part of his strength!"

Mosquito people argue with Feng Gu.

Feng Guqi's face flushed, but under the explanation of the mosquito man, he had nothing to say.

In the small world, Fang Yue had completely sealed Ge Hong's cultivation base. When he succeeded, he had the upper hand. Before the middle-grade supernatural power was exhausted, Fang Yue successively sealed one hundred and eight places of Ge Hong. Daxue, this made the qi and blood in his body unable to function normally, and no trace of mana could be mobilized.

"You can kill but not insult! If you want to kill me, kill me, don't insult me like this!"

Ge Hongchong shouted at Fang Yue, he had never suffered such treatment for a generation of dignified immortals in the wind clan!

Fang Yue said slowly: "Kill you, I will do it naturally! But before that, I will strip the power of blood in your body clean! If you die, the power of blood in your body will wither quickly, even if it can be obtained, and the quantity will be very small!"

Fang Yue took out a silver knife and began bleeding Ge Hong.

In the sound of Ge Hong's curse, Fang Yue treasured all Ge Hong's blood. Then he learned about Ge Hong's life!

"This Fang Yue deceived people too much!"

Feng Gu gritted his teeth, he wanted to break free, and Fang Yue shot.

Although Ge Hong was close to the Black Demon Clan, he was also a member of the Wind Clan after all. What Fang Yue deprived was the bloodline of Ge Hong and also the bloodline of the Wind Clan!

"Too much deceiving? Hahaha! I just want to bet and lose! Fang Yue is clearly killing your Feng Clan this time, how can you avenge your revenge!"

The mosquito man held Feng Gu's shoulder and he laughed loudly.

The fact that such an arrogant person can appear in the human race can be regarded as exaggerating for them!

"The blood of my Feng Clan must not be leaked out, that Ge Hong's blood and his item skills must be returned to my Feng Clan!"

The wind clan shouted at the mosquito man.

This Fang Yue's actions had already touched the bottom line of their Feng Clan.

The mosquitoes said with a smile: "Feng Gu, don't forget, this is a traitor to your Feng Clan. The things on his body no longer belong to your Feng Clan, and Fang Yue's things fall into Fang Yue's hands. If you want if you do, even if you exchange and redeem yourself! It is so strong, but there is no reason!"

Feng Gu's teeth were about to be crushed, and he said in a dark voice: "Okay, then I will get it myself!"

"Wind tribe, if you don't want to go to war with our human alliance, you need to remember the rules! The other Yue is not allowed to do anything above the sage level! Soldiers against soldiers, will be

against generals! What moves your Wind tribe can use by our Humans! But if you cross the last red line, hey, sorry! I can't guarantee that the strong in my human race will not intervene!"

This set of threats by the mosquito man is quite skillful, obviously not the first time he has used it.

"Mosquito person! Good, good, good! I will write down the matter this time. Sooner or later, your human race will pay the corresponding price!"

Feng Gu took a deep look at the mosquito man, and then he was about to turn around and leave. His mind and tolerance are obviously not as broad as he had shown before!

"Feng Gu, don't leave in a hurry! Feng Gu, you are not here this time for a struggle of will. Your task is to assess whether Fang Yue has the seeds to become the Five Nations Alliance!"

The mosquito person caught Feng Gu, he smiled, this is a typical guy who wants to die of nausea.

Feng Gu was slightly stunned, then his face blackened.

He finally remembered his mission.

Fang Yue was listed as one of the few preparatory seeds in the master realm level of the Five Races Alliance.

If his performance is amazing enough, he will be heavily trained by the Five Nations Alliance.

"The leader of the leader struck Xuxian...This Fang Yue is indeed good! But in this troubled world, pure potential and force can't explain anything!"

Feng Gu squinted his small eyes, his mind turned, Fang Yue's potential was already strong enough, and he must be prevented from becoming a true seed in the Five Races Alliance. Otherwise, when Fang Yue has grown up completely, there is really nothing wrong with the Feng Clan in this five race alliance!

"So, the matter of Fang Yue becoming a seed needs to be carefully observed!"

Feng Gu said, the old **** is there, he is no longer rushed and irritable before!

The mosquito person said nothing. He knew that Fang Yue's journey to become the seeds of the Five Races Alliance would not be so smooth. Fenggu's troubles were one of the most important factors!

Therefore, the mosquito person did not argue too much, and decided to continue to observe He Feng Gu!

After Fang Yue killed Ge Hong and Heize, the news soon spread throughout the battlefield!

Ge Hong in the virtual fairyland and Kurosawa in the great sage level can be regarded as heroes in this battlefield!

Their deaths deeply stimulated the most sensitive nerves of the Black Demons.

"Spare no effort, wanted Fang Yue! No matter the realm, no matter the cultivation level, whoever can kill Fang Yue can get a great reward in my dark demons!"

A great figure of true fairyland level in the Black Demon Clan released a reward, and the amount of reward he offered was quite amazing.

With a bang, a golden list fell from the sky!

The list on this list is a list of high-priced rewards from the Black Demon Race. This true fairy, who is hazy in the falling fairy air, wrote the name of Fang Yue with vermilion pen and ink!

The list is huge, as long as one thousand feet, with a radius of eight thousand miles, everyone can see it!

"This list!"

The mosquito person squinted his eyes. He didn't expect the Black Demon Race's reaction this time to be so intense that he even used this big killer.

The Black Demon Bounty List!

This is the name of this list!

Anyone who is included in the list will become the target of the Black Demon Race. In addition, if the creatures of other races can punish the people on the list, they don't need to go to the Black Demon Race to receive the reward. This list is natural. The corresponding reward will be delivered to that person!

Fang Yue looked up, he also saw this huge list!

"Is this black demons ready to jump over the wall? But with a list, they want to put me to death. The black demons look down on me too much!"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes!

"Since the Black Demon Race has been disregarding the rules and tore its skin, then I will let them get their wish!"

Fang Yue raised his hand.

In a battlefield hundreds of kilometers away, the ground suddenly collapsed, and the flames filled Tianye!

Hundreds of soldiers of the Dark Demon Race, and even a strong man in the Saint Realm, were burned to ashes.

"This is... the result of the kind of landmine inscribed with the sky fire produced in Yongfeng Town!"

Chapter 1950: Eight-armed hero

The mosquito man's eyes suddenly widened. He didn't expect that a small Yongfeng town could produce a big killer that could affect the life and death of the saint realm powerhouse!

The void collapsed, and a soldier of the Dark Demon tribe died unexpectedly!

The soaring flames twisted and turned into an icy face, which belonged to Fang Yue!

"Are you the Black Demon Race? You dare to want me, and I will kill all of your clansmen below the imaginary immortal!"

The present report, come quickly!

The reward list of the Black Demons has not been fully announced.

Fang Yue's revenge has already come!

This is Chi. Naked provocations and demonstrations are the corpses of hundreds of members of the Dark Demon Race!

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

The true fairy of the Black Demon clan pointed a finger at Fang Yue's location.

A beam of golden light penetrated through the flame, and Fang Yue's flame head disappeared.

However, at the same moment, another place was filled with flames!

There is no sign, no energy fluctuations, all this is like a natural disaster.

This time, nearly a thousand black demon warriors were burned to ashes! It contains two saints from the Dark Demons!

At this moment, no matter which ethnic group saw this scene, they couldn't help being afraid!

Saints, high above, overlooking all beings, even if they are in the underworld, they are considered to be strong!

However, in this war, the saints of the Black Demon Race were so fragile that they didn't even know where Fang Yue was, so they were obliterated!

It is difficult for Fang Yue to control the outcome of the entire war, but his ability as a senior shit-chucking stick can greatly reduce the power and prestige of the Black Demon Race, and even make the Black Demon Race feel extremely disgusting!

As soon as the wanted order of the Black Demon Race was issued, two soldiers of the Black Demon Race died.

Although the number is small, it is difficult to shake the overall situation. However, the current Black Demon Clan is also the bone of Yue hate the opponent!

"Fang Yue! You must die!"

A strong man in the Great Sacred Realm roared in the Dark Demon Race, his howling shook all directions!

Over the years, the Black Demon Race has gradually risen, relying on the majesty of the True Demon Race, they have vaguely accumulated a general trend of dominance of the world.

However, because of Fang Yue's repeated disruptions, their majesty was greatly reduced!

This time, two people were killed when a wanted warrant was dropped!

"What a roar! If you really have the ability to kill me, you will end up personally!"

Fang Yue's phantom reappears, and the world is stirring!

Layers of clouds gradually evolved into the outline of Fang Yue's cheeks, and he coldly reprimanded the great sage of the black demons who roared to the sky!

The great sage of the Black Demon Race couldn't help but stunned. He didn't expect that Fang Yue would be so arrogant, he would still confront them at this stage, instead of escaping!

Today, the overall situation of Quecheng is set!

They have fresh blood to join, enough to win this Tianque City! Although Tianyuan City is lost, being able to occupy Tianyuan City is a small compensation!

"This Fang Yue is crazy! Does he want to provoke the majesty of my entire Black Demon clan by one person? I want him to know what a praying man is as a car and what is self-defeating!"

A strong man in the Great Sacred Realm of the Black Demon Race, his complexion was blue and white, like a ghost crawling out of the underground mansion!

He was wearing a black armor, with sharp spikes on his elbows and knees!

"What Yun Aotian has come out! This Fang Yue is definitely over!"

Countless soldiers in the Black Demon Race are watching Yun Aotian leave!

Although both belong to the Dark Demon Race of the Great Sacred Realm, Yun Aotian's strength is definitely not comparable to that of Heize!

Yun Aotian was able to slash the virtual immortal when he was on the third level of the Great Sage Realm. Now he is already standing on the fifth level of the Great Sage Realm. The strength of his combat power is naturally difficult to measure!

Yun Aotian's move also meant that Fang Yue's life was about to end!

No suspense!

There will be no difference!

Yun Aotian flew into the sky, but when he arrived at the location of Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue had already gone to the building!

It was not that Fang Yue was afraid of Yun Aotian, but that the Dark Demon Race was really insidious. Fang Yue could already feel that before Yun Aotian appeared, the Dark Demon Race had secretly dispatched a number of virtual fairyland powerhouses to be Yun Ao. The sky is pressed to ensure that there is nothing wrong. If Yun Aotian really makes a mistake, those strong in the virtual fairyland of the Black Demon Race will definitely kill Fang Yue.

"Mingxiu plank road, dark Chen Cang! These dark demons really are not upright enough!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, he had already guessed the result.

For a real war, the so-called fairness and dignity are not really important, what really matters is the final victory! If Fang Yue were the decision maker in the Dark Demon Race, he might have made the same choice!

Fang Yue left in a hurry, letting Yun Aotian finally take off!

"Fang Yue ran away!"

Yun Aotian returned to the army of the Dark Demons to report! Although his status in the Black Demon Race is not low, he is a peerless Tianjiao who has the power of a powerful person at the level of the virtual immortal, but he still has a huge gap compared with the true immortals in the Black Demon Race!

Strictly speaking, there is no so-called Tianjiao in the Dark Demons. Only when they truly grow up, the so-called genius has meaning and value!

"Forget it! Let him go! This time the characters I'm waiting for are looking for enough sacrifices and flesh and blood to make the ancestors return! These human races are part of my sacrifices, and I don't know how the Wind Clan's plan is going. Have you got enough sacrifices!"

A strong figure in the true fairyland of the Dark Demons appeared looming, and his voice was calm and calm!

Although Fang Yue's talent is high, he hasn't paid attention to it yet! In the huge underworld, ten thousand races are vying for supremacy. Which tribe does not have a few celestial arrogances? As long as these arrogances have not really grown up, they will not be able to have any influence on their plans of the Dark Demons.

But now, with the ten thousand races fighting for hegemony and the world is in chaos, Fang Yue may not have this opportunity to truly grow up!

"Where is Fang Yue?"

Feng Gu and Mosquito Dao Ren were observing in secret, but the ridiculous thing is that they were lost by the investigator!

The moment Fang Yue disappeared, even they did not react, there was no energy fluctuation, everything was so without warning!

"Troubled times, the future!"

At this moment, Fang Yue has arrived in front of an ancient temple, which is located on the border of the Black Demon Race and Yongfeng Town!

The temple is dilapidated, as if it has a thousand years of history. There are no creatures in it, only dense cobwebs.

This temple is very old and enshrines a sculpture of an eight-armed creature.

Fang Yue hadn't seen any clues in this temple at first, but because he had seen some introductions about this temple in some ancient books in Yongfeng Town, he just got interested and got up to take a look. .

According to legend, this temple was once incense flourishing, no matter it is the black demons or the human race, there are believers to worship!

This situation probably lasted for a hundred years. A vast calamity suddenly came and slaughtered all the believers in this temple. From then on, this temple became an ominous sign, no one approached, whether it was a black demon. The clan or the human race will deliberately avoid the existence of this temple!

Fang Yue once wanted to visit this temple, but unfortunately, he had too little time and never had the energy to visit in person. Now Yongfeng Town has been evacuated, and he has nothing to do. Before leaving, Fang Yue also wanted Find out what happened in this temple!

Fang Yue walked around the temple and cleaned and tidied the temple himself!

He lit a piece of sandalwood and inserted it in front of the statue of the temple.

Strands of smoke went straight up and hovered in the air!

"Who disturbed my sleep?"

A deep voice came from the idol, and the voice revealed a scent of vicissitudes.

Fang Yue bowed slightly: "I don't know if the heroic spirit lives in the idol! Please also the heroic hero Haihan!"

Fang Yue saw the smoke rising from the sandalwood turned into a heroic spirit! He is exactly the same as the idol, he is a burly figure, with eight arms, and each arm holds a different weapon!

"Well, I don't know how long I've been in a deep sleep. Is it the time when the calamity comes again?"

The eight-armed heroic spirit spoke, and a sharp light gradually appeared in his eyes!

"Back then, I fought in all directions! I have killed countless creatures of the calamity! The robbers, the gods, all died under my sword!"

The eight-armed heroic spirit recalled his past glory and bitterness.

"Unfortunately, I fought for ten thousand races, but in the end I was tragically abandoned and betrayed. In the last battle, our veterans were abandoned in an ancient chaotic world, cut off all the ways of life, and could only fight with chaotic creatures. Fight to the death!"

The Eight-armed Heroic Spirit didn't have much words, but it allowed Fang Yue to guess what he experienced back then!

Fang Yue looked at this eight-armed heroic spirit carefully, he could vaguely sense an eternal smell from the body of this eight-armed hero!

"You died in a closed chaotic world! But why did your heroic spirit appear here?"

Fang Yue asked, he felt that the origin of the eight-armed hero might not be as simple as he said!

At the very least, Fang Yue could feel the virtual laws in the body of this eight-armed heroic spirit. This is a means that the powerhouse of the virtual immortal level can only possess!

If it is a strong man in the virtual fairyland, even if he is a strong general in the underworld, and he said that he was only a soldier in his lifetime, this kind of statement is also a bit too incredible!

"Why? Don't you believe it?"

The eight-armed heroic spirit returned to the idol, the idol turned into a flesh and blood body, and he jumped off the altar and stood opposite Fang Yue.

"You have never experienced a real calamity. It is difficult to understand the horror that the catastrophe engulfed! The sky collapses, the stars are destroyed, and even the strong in the saint realm are as fragile as an ant! Only when you become a fairy, you can protect yourself. Power! The most common pawns in my battle team are the existence of the Great Sacred Realm! I am just one of the small captains, relying on my special blood, to survive battle after battle! "

The tone of the eight-armed hero also revealed a sense of sadness and difficulty.