

God of Life 1951

Chapter 1951: House seizure plan

"There are things that have not been experienced personally, and it is difficult to understand the cruelty! A civilization's reincarnation requires countless catastrophes, big and small, and what I have experienced is just one catastrophe in one hundred and eight eras! Today, this huge underworld and infinite universe is going to encounter a catastrophe once in the three thousand epochs. If you can't survive it, restart civilization, reopen the chaos, erase all traces of the past, and open another one. A new era of civilization!"

The Eight-armed Heroic Spirit is a witness and opponent of the disaster, and his understanding of the disaster is far beyond ordinary people!

"Are those so-called calamities really unsolvable? Even the strong of the Saint Realm will become ants!"

Fang Yue's voice trembled slightly, and he found that he had seriously underestimated his understanding of the calamity!

The eight-armed hero sneered and said: "If there is a solution, how can I be easily abandoned and stay behind! But those people still have some conscience. After retreating, they built such a temple for me and put my soul card Melting into the idol, enjoying the power of incense, being able to condense an avatar, can be regarded as living out the style of the second life!"

Although the eight-armed heroic spirit is unwilling to speak, but deep down in his heart has actually forgiven his companions of the year.

Sometimes, life is more painful than death!

The living people not only have to bear the responsibility of preserving the fire for the ten thousand races, but also bear the pain and suffering of abandoning their teammates!

"Senior, I hope to hear more about the robbery! In return, I am willing to repair the soul and reshape the body of Senior!"

Fang Yue could feel that the eight-armed heroic spirit was not bluffing, the words and sentences he said were true.

The Eight-armed Heroic Spirit should have been the person who witnessed a catastrophe that year. His soul fell asleep, and it has not really awakened until today!

"Mend the soul, reshape the body..."

The eight-armed heroic spirit didn't have much interest in the conditions offered by Fang Yue.

"I've died once! I don't want to fight for the ten thousand races and face the **** and cruel doomsday! If you want to know everything that year, I can describe it to you, but I am worried that you will Because the mind can't suffer such a powerful impact, and the mental breakdown is full of despair!"

The eight-armed heroic spirit smiled helplessly, how could they describe what they had in a few words?

The eight-armed heroic spirit transferred some of the scenes they had experienced back into Fang Yue's mind in a spiritual way.

It was a period of desperation. The wind and rain were precarious and the land was everywhere. Even the so-called Tianzun could not protect himself from the calamity and was forced to join the war.

The eight-armed heroic spirit only went through less than 800 years before falling in a chaotic world, and only awakened today. The battle lasted at least for thousands of years. Removed from this world!

Various scenes of fighting against the calamity came to Fang Yue's mind one by one!

Fang Yue was in a trance, as if he had experienced it firsthand!

"Those, are you really your old rivals? How can they be enemies so powerful!"

At this moment, even Fang Yue was so shocked that he couldn't speak!

Because he saw a vine born, turned into a spear and nailed a powerful true fairy to the mountain!

He also saw someone who could manipulate the nine-day stars, bursting into pieces, bursting the entire sky and destroying one universe!

The level of battle is untouchable and unimaginable!

This is beyond Fang Yue's understanding!

"Those are just a corner, not all! If you see some more tragic scenes, you will be even more desperate! Some creatures come from the chaos, and their blood is naturally strong, not weaker than the so-called chaos gods and demons, we The Peerless Tianjiao that has been cultivated is as fragile as paper and vulnerable to a single blow in front of them! In a battle of the same level, even if it is besieged by several people, it is difficult to be their opponent!"

The eight-armed creature is miserable and miserable. If it weren't because the blow was too deep, how would he be willing to refuse a chance to resurrect and regenerate!

"I will give you what you can give me! You can leave now! I am willing to continue to sleep, waiting for the next calamity to come, using the residual heat, and ending my possessions with a battle! Even if I lose, I will drag The creatures born in a calamity sleep forever!"

There was a trace of sadness and sadness in the voice of the eight-armed creature.

Fang Yue heard this and said no more, he left a drop of Rank 6 soul fluid in the temple.

"If Senior wants to return to the top one day, I hope this drop of soul fluid I left will help Senior!"

Fang Yue respectfully clasped his fists, this time he is respect from the heart!

The eight-armed creature saw that drop of Sixth-Ranked Soul Liquid, and layers of ripples were involuntarily produced in its eyes.

"Soul liquid? I accept it! For the sake of this thing, I'll give you another piece of advice. Today's ten thousand races may not be reliable anymore. Some of them may have secretly taken refuge in the darkness!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue bid farewell to the eight-armed creatures, his own way, after all, he still needs to walk by himself!

These eight-armed creatures have given Fang Yue a lot of advice, and they are quite generous to him. Fang Yue can't always rely on other people's guidance to walk the way down!

After Fang Yue left the ancient temple, before he walked out and raised his eyes, his breath was locked in!

An Xuxian descended, his vitality was almost withered, and he was still holding a dragon-head crutch in his hand!

This was an old man, standing in front of Fang Yue, he looked at Fang Yue with a smile, a look of greed flashed in his eyes from time to time.

"Little friend go slowly!"

The old man blocked Fang Yue's way.

Fang Yue stopped and looked at him: "I don't know what advice Lao Zhang has?"

Fang Yue could feel that the other party was doing bad things, and his greed and desire hardly concealed anything.

"Don't be so polite! Is Fang Yue the little friend?"

The old man opened his mouth to confirm Fang Yue's identity.

"Exactly!"

Fang Yue did not hide, he nodded and admitted his identity.

The old man laughed and said: "Old woods! This time, I heard that although you are young, you are strong and strong, and your physical strength is not weaker than that of an ordinary great sage. You have unlimited potential and a bright future! The old man bravely wants to borrow your physical body. One use! The old can promise to let your soul go, looking for a body to enter the Lord, and continue to practice, can you?"

The old man's gentleness seemed to be negotiating a trivial matter.

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and looked at the old man.

"My business is what people in the Five Nations Alliance told you?"

Fang Yue hasn't been in the underworld for a long time, and there are definitely not too many people who can miss his physical body. The only two scenes where he may be seen by someone with a heart!

One is when we defeated all races in the five race alliance and swept the world.

One is when the tenth world of the dream family demonstrates his true strength.

The detainees in the tenth world of the Meng Family are all felons of the Meng Family, and they cannot easily get out of it. Therefore, the only thing that can be targeted is when you sweep across all races in the Five Race Alliance and win glory for the Human Race.

The old man nodded slightly: "Fortunately, one of my elders from the Lin family was there to watch the battle. He happened to see Young Master Fang Yue showing his power, so he returned to the clan to tell me! I heard that Young Master Fang Yue understands the righteousness, and the calamity of the underworld is coming! If Fang Yue contributes my fleshly body to me, I will control Master Fang Yue's flesh body and reach the realm of true immortality, and make an immortal feat for the human race. I will never let this fleshly body be dusted in the world!"

Lin Mu reversed black and white, and in a few words, it was a beautiful thing to say that he occupied the magpie's nest and killed the genius.

Fang Yue couldn't help but sneered again and again after hearing this, and sneered at Lin Mu's statement!

"Speaking of which, I still have to let this physical body be?"

"In front of righteousness, someone needs to make some sacrifices after all! The old man's life will be exhausted, and I also hope that Fang Yue understands his righteousness so that the old man has a chance to live another life!"

Lin Mu's smile was even stronger, and the folds on his face were about to pile up!

"The Lin Family! What a Lin Family! I won glory for the Human Race. When I swept the Five Races, you stood idly by, but now you are thinking about my body! If I meet the Lin Family again, one of them will kill one, and continue to kill you Lin Family. Until the genocide!"

Fang Yue's murderous aura was full of anger, his face showed anger!

Sure enough, no matter which world you are in, you can't underestimate the ugliness of human nature.

But Lin Mu sighed softly: "It seems that the son is too selfish, and he is not willing to sacrifice his body! If this is the case, the old man can only take it himself!"

When Lin Mu sighed, he stretched out a palm. His palm was rough, as if it were a rotten wood. On it, faint strands of death air had appeared, lingering around!

Lin Mu, standing on the eighth level of the virtual fairyland, can be regarded as a great master in the human race!

If it weren't for old age and physical weakness, he might even hit the ninth level of the virtual fairy or even the level of the true fairyland! It's just who would have thought that he was so shameless that he coveted the junior's body!

"Too selfishness? What a selfishness is too heavy! If your Lin family does not have selfishness, then you will contribute all the people of the tribe to sacrifice yourself. If you want to, you can cause a serious injury to the Black Demon and resolve the crisis of the human race!"

Fang Yue said coldly, he did not subdue, what is an old Xuxian who is about to die? Even if there is a real fairy, he still has a black samurai guarding the way, and he is not afraid!

It's just that Fang Yue was a little bit chilling. He fought for the Human race in this way and did meritorious service, but in the end he ended up like this!

Being stared at by an old half-dead monster, it is no wonder that the eight-armed creature reminds him when he is leaving that there are also betrayers among the ten thousand races who have long since taken refuge in the endless darkness!

"What you say is useless now! If I want to kill you, you will have to escape nine days and ten places, and there is no room for survival! Maybe you can die so obediently!"

Seeing Lin Mutu poorly, he revealed his most hideous side!

What Tianjiao? What general trend, only one's own longevity is the most real!

Lin Mu's purpose is very clear is to seize Fang Yue's physical body, so that he has a chance to live out his second life!

"Old thief of the Lin family, you have the ability to chase me! If you can catch up with me, you will have the opportunity to take me away!"

Chapter 1952: Self-investment?

"Since you have fallen into the stronghold of my Lin family, then I will mercifully tell you some past events before you die to answer your doubts. There was once a tribe of dragon people living here. In the most glorious era, there were three spirit immortals and nine true immortals co-existing in the world! But because of unknown reasons, this tribe declined rapidly overnight. The creatures above the real fairyland seem to have evaporated! The rest of the clansmen are coveted by the marine clan because of their wealth. The two clans fought for ten days and ten nights. That big battle hit the sun and the moon, and the sky fell apart! Even though the dragon people did not have the strong support of the true fairyland, they were completely destroyed after the three true immortals of the sea clan were killed! After the sea clan plundered the wealth of the dragon people, quickly left, and did not occupy the land of the dragon people. In the end, it made my Lin family cheaper, and with the help of this precious land, one after another Tianjiao was cultivated, with extraordinary bloodlines, following the bloodlines of middle-rank Profound Grade!"

Lin Mu laughed, proud of the wise decision of the Lin family.

Fang Yue meditated. This is consistent with his guess. In the past, the Dragon Race was thriving because of this place, but in the end it was also destroyed because of this special terrain.

This treasure land is not simple, and even to be precise, it should be called a burial site, not a treasure land.

Powerful creatures were buried in this place, and the nine mountains were also deliberately moved and sculpted by him during his lifetime.

If Fang Yue's inference is accurate, those spirit immortals and true immortals who disappeared from the Dragon Clan should have been buried under this burial ground and became the funeral of the great man!

If the real place is really a treasure, the Ocean Race will not retreat after defeating the Dragon Race. Back then, they must have seen something, so they chose to leave!

"Lin family, hehe!"

Originally, Fang Yue wanted to break into the gathering spot of the Lin family and start a murder as a warning, but if this place is really a burial ground, it would be another matter!

"Lin Mu, give you a chance to give up chasing me, just as if you and I have never seen you before! Otherwise, this gathering place of the Lin family will die because of you! All creatures will not have a chance to survive. "

Fang Yue is threatening the forest.

And Lin Mu laughed: "Fang Yue, are you crazy? This is the stronghold of my Lin family, where there are many masters. In this gathering spot, there are a total of eight thousand people of my clan, and three more. You have reached the level of the real fairyland, and your cultivation is far better than me! You are already inevitable when you come to my Lin family stronghold. You want to threaten me and make me compromise. Are you dreaming?"

Fang Yue saw the arrogant forest tree, he couldn't help but shook his head slightly. Originally, he gave the Lin family a chance with the idea of not killing, but he did not expect that the forest tree decisively cut off the Lin family's last ray of life!

"This place is not a good place. In recent years, have your Lin family's masters disappeared inexplicably in this stronghold? The masters I mentioned are not ordinary masters, but real fairyland or even above!"

Fang Yue talked with Lin Mu.

Lin Mu frowned slightly.

"It seems that there was an ancestor of the spiritual fairyland who disappeared while exploring this treasure land!"

Lin Mu answered truthfully, because he had nothing to lie to Fang Yue.

"That's right! This should be the oldest burial ground!"

A strange smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Human beings law the earth, the earth law the sky, the heaven law Dao, the Dao law nature, his formation is always hovering at the high-level of the master, it is difficult to take a crucial step, stepping into the pinnacle of the master and touching the masters. level.

It is not that he has insufficient understanding of the formation, but that he has never received the last hint of aura.

And nature is the best teacher!

This burial site may be a crucial step for him to reach the pinnacle of the master of formation, the key is locked!

"If I expected that the eight or sixty-four formations around here are not bad, they were not arranged by your Lin family! This should be the legacy of the Dragon Clan and will be used by you in the end!"

Fang Yue's second inference was quickly confirmed by Lin Mu.

Before, the public expression on Lin Mu's face turned into a gloomy color!

"Fang Yue, what do you mean? Don't you know anything about this terrain?"

Before Lin Mu came, some of Fang Yue's deeds had already done enough homework! He naturally wanted to seize Fang Yue, he wanted to pretend to be Fang Yue's identity to obtain his identity and all the resources under his name!

Fang Yue has a profound knowledge of formations. He once deployed various formations around Tianquemen and Yongfeng Town, blocking the Black Demon Race and causing heavy casualties to the Black Demon Race!

Formation and Feng Shui are all the same!

In essence, it is an understanding and description of the general trend!

This Fang Yue is able to arrange formations, and his feng shui skills must not be too weak!

"Fang Yue, if you have anything to say, please make it clear, don't hesitate here, make it cryptic."

The forest burst out, and Yue roared.

And Fang Yue sneered slightly and said: "I said I wanted to say that your Lin family is really pitiful! You sent thousands of disciples and elders to take the initiative to enter the urn and become their funeral! If I were a disciple of the Lin family, I would definitely Betrayed from this family, run as far as you can!"

Fang Yue laughed and scolded, mocking the Lin family.

"you wanna die!"

Lin Mu was furious, how could he let people speak such words that were unfavorable to the Lin Family in front of him!

He raised his hand and slapped Fang Yue's Tian Ling Gai suddenly!

He wants to annihilate Fang Yue's soul, and then replace it!

"Soul Destroyer!"

The woods roared at the other side, the sound wave spread, and the surrounding woods and vegetation were all trembling.

Chapter 1953: Change

Fang Yue looked at the forest like an idiot, and he uttered two words gently.

Afterwards, the sixty-four guardian formations around the Lin family stronghold turned around Fang Yue!

Two completely different breaths of death and life spewed out of the sixty-four large formations!

These two breaths coexist but also restrain each other, running endlessly with Fang Yue as the core!

The palm of Lin Mu's hand fell on Fang Yue's forehead, and a layer of golden light flickered and flickered, sending Lin Mu's entire body back and forth!

Lin Mu was in pain and couldn't help showing a painful expression.

"I am a powerful person at the virtual fairyland level, how could you insist on my move and be unscathed!"

Lin Mu roared at the other side Yue, he was extremely puzzled by this sight!

Fang Yue chuckled and said, "It's not me who is blocking you, but these sixty-four guardians of your Lin family! I really didn't expect that your Lin family is famous, but there are not a few people who are well-known and well-known.!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and Lin Mu's face showed an unbelievable look of horror.

"You mean? You can actively start and operate these sixty-four large formations?"

Lin Mu involuntarily swallowed a mouthful of saliva. He muttered to himself: "Back then, after we discovered this treasure, our Lin family used to invite the famous array mage and feng shui master in the underworld to help me inspect it. Topography, measure Feng Shui! They are sure that these sixty-four formations have been lost and belong to the last civilized era. They cannot be activated actively, but can only be passively defended!"

"Last civilization era?!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned, and then he laughed and said, "I am afraid that you Lin Family were scammed by liars! These great formations are all law rubbings, as long as they cultivate the two ways of life and death to a certain extent. Then you can activate these big formations and turn them into your own use! The true meaning of these sixty-four big formations is to suppress all directions, absorb the power of life and death between the heavens and the earth, the yin and yang rotate, and inject immortality into this underground thing. substance!"

"However, the level of this formation is very high, and the two kinds of heavenly realms have all cultivated to the fifth level before they can unlock some of the power of the formation!"

Fang Yue looked at the forest, the forest seemed to be strangling his throat, and even his breathing was no longer smooth!

"This place seems to be specially prepared for me!"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a stern look.

"Formation, feng shui, general trend, all merged, just now a piece of such a dragon crossing the catastrophe, reversing the place of life and death! If you are waiting for one or two civilization eras, the existence of this underground sleep may really be able to wake up. Come back!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, but the forest just ran away!

He wants to flee Fang Yue, flee this strange land!

However, as soon as the soles of his feet were off the ground, the chains condensed by the laws and order trapped his body!

He was pulled back again, his hands and feet were all trapped by chains, it was difficult to get out!

"Want to leave? It's not that easy! In my turf, how could I let you escape and ascend to heaven!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, with the power of these sixty-four formations, he raised his hand to suppress the forest!

These sixty-four formations are like heaven, and each one has the level of a real fairyland! The sixty-four seats are combined into one, and the power is superimposed, and it has reached an incredible level!

Fang Yue's cultivation base is low, and now he can only use less than one-thousandth of the power, but it is enough to deal with the creatures of the virtual fairyland level of forest!

"Fang Yue, if you act like this, my Lin family will not let you go!"

Lin Mu's Fang Yue roared and roared loudly. He moved out of the Lin family, hoping to make Fang Yue a little jealous. Although he had reached the time when the oil was exhausted, his heart still didn't want to die!

If it weren't for this, he wouldn't risk coming to capture Fang Yue alive in order to win the house!

"The Lin Family? Are you talking about them?"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and the layers of mist covering the Lin family's stronghold naturally dissipated.

Among the members of the Lin family, all faces were dull, as if they were living puppets.

They have no soul and consciousness, they are purely condensed sculptures.

Whether it is a disciple of the Lin Family at the lowest Yin-Yang level or the three true immortals of the Lin Family at the highest level, they are deprived of their will without exception, and the soul in their bodies disappears! Everything is empty!

"Ahhhhh! What happened to them? Fang Yue, what kind of weird means did you use to deprive the consciousness and soul of many disciples and elders of my Lin family!"

Lin Mu roared against Yue, he couldn't accept everything in front of him!

That is the three true immortals of the Lin family, an important combat power in their Lin family, how could they be so unclearly deprived of their souls and die here?

"I didn't do these things! Since your Lin Jiajiu occupied the magpie's nest and entered this place, their future has been doomed! Nothing can be changed! And I urged these 64 The formation just speeds up the process!"

In order to stimulate the forest, Fang Yue said it was very light, but deep down, Fang Yue himself was secretly shocked!

This is the existence of the three true immortals.

It's no wonder that the tribe of the dragon people that flourished in the spring and autumn will dissipate overnight and cease to exist!

"What kind of place is this? Why is there such a weird situation? How can the true immortal of my Lin family be like this, becoming an empty body, turning into a walk of corpses?"

Lin Mu whispered to himself, his heart was shocked. Originally, he didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes. He thought that he was just a junior who had some chances. As long as he tried a few tricks, he would be able to win the house successfully, and with the help of Fang Yue's body. Taking in the various benefits that Renmeng gave Fang Yue, he rose again and became the backbone of the Lin family.

However, his calculations were wrong, and Fang Yue finally fought back. With the help of the Lin family's guardian array, one of the Lin family's strongholds was destroyed, and even the three true fairyland powerhouses could hardly survive!

"Some things are destiny, indisputable, unpredictable!"

Fang Yue explained, but not for Lin Mu.

Every scripture in "The Truth of Life" and "The True Scripture of Death" is a shock to the past and the present, and it is hard to find in the world!

He was able to come to the Lin Family's stronghold this time and received a good fortune. It is hard to say that it was not a hidden traction, allowing the Lin Family's secret to fall into his own hands.

"This place is a precious place, but it is also the source of disaster! Cause and effect are constantly involved, and you have to pay as much as you get!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, and put the body of the Lin family into his sleeve robe.

Although their souls have disappeared, their undamaged bodies are their greatest resource.

In this stronghold, all the wealth and treasures of the Lin family were cheaper than Fang Yue. This is the sum of the wealth of the three true immortals, and even the legacy of dozens of virtual immortals!

"No! Fang Yue, you are risking the world! If you do this, you will suffer retribution! My Lin family will never let you go!"

The opportunity of the Lin family for thousands of years has become empty. This gathering spot of the Lin family not only has the wealth accumulated by the strong people in the Lin family over the long years, but also some treasures that can never be lost!

Now that everything is empty, the loss to the Lin family will be unimaginable!

"Who did not violate the world? Remember that your Lin family shot me first! I have merit in the human race, but I was shamelessly targeted by your Lin family, wanting to take away from me and rob me of everything! This shot is just to recover a small amount of interest!"

Fang Yue cleaned up very cleanly, not only the various treasure resources of the Lin family, but also the buildings were taken away by him! These buildings are very luxurious, and the masonry and materials used can be used to refine the Yin-Yang realm and even the master realm level magic tools!

Some casual cultivators from the outside world are hard to find because of insufficient resources, and even at the level of the master realm, they still use the magical instruments of the Yin-Yang realm.

But for the Lin family, those extremely precious resources seem to be like mud and sand in their eyes. Splurge as much as they want, without the slightest worries and worries!

After the Lin's building was cleaned up, this place was restored to its original appearance! There are eighty-one altars here, each of which is extremely ancient and mysterious!

The altar is famous for being made of yellow mud. It looks unremarkable and even a little plain.

However, Fang Yue can feel an unpredictable taste with his subtle touch!

"Why haven't we seen these altars before!"

Lin Mu couldn't help being stunned when he saw the 81 altars!

He has lived in this stronghold for nearly a thousand years, but he has never seen any of these eighty-one altars.

"The Ocean Race discovered the location of these altars back then, but they were uneasy and kind, and they used secret methods to hide all the altars!"

Fang Yue sneered, he had seen through the tricks inside.

This blinding method is not clever, but all the buildings in this area need to be cleaned up to discover!

In fact, only part of the building that Fang Yue just demolished belonged to the Lin family, and all the remaining parts were leftovers from the Dragon Clan.

The dragon people knew that these altars existed, and they covered them with buildings!

If you make a comparison, the Dragon Race is destroyed by their own greed, while the Lin Family is ruined by their own stupidity!

"These altars penetrate the sky and the earth, capable of resurrecting the heroic spirits and calling for the terrifying existence buried in the ground!"

The way these altars are placed is recorded in the death scriptures.

At the moment Fang Yue's voice fell.

The sound of chain shaking came from the void!

"The soul is back! The battle body is immortal! Who is disturbing my sleep, who is paying homage to my heroic spirit!"

A vague voice came from the void!

Layers of mist shrouded, and then gradually dispersed!

Eighty-one makes the altar while giving birth to light.

A vague figure emerged from it!

This figure is invisible and unpredictable!

Just appearing occasionally in the underworld makes the surrounding world vaguely give birth to an unpredictable feeling!

"Did you swallow the soul of my Lin family expert?"

Lin Mu yelled at the blurred figure.

And the vague figure didn't care about the trees at all.

In his eyes, the forest at the peak level of the virtual fairyland is just a stronger ant.

The only thing that interested him was Fang Yue's endless breath of life and death!

"Great existence! I don't know how I should call you!"

Fang Yue wanted to know the details of this person. He was at least a Da Luo-level existence, or even higher, like this level of existence is absolutely impossible to be silent!

I even suspect that he may be the former fairy king or supreme, so he can have such a big hand, change the world, and set up such an amazing scene!

Chapter 1954: Soul Golden Wood

"Me? You can call me the immortal Daojun! It's a pity that my body is asleep, and my soul is dying. Now the only thing that can manifest and wander in the outside world is this dilapidated divine sense!"

The words of Immortal Daoist shocked Lin Mu!

Is this still a shattered consciousness? Swallowing real immortals is as simple as eating and drinking water, and the evolution of the body can cover the road.

Even some super existences can only have such magical powers when the deity descends! If what he said is true, how powerful should this horrible being?

"Young man, I feel a familiar breath in your body!"

The Immortal Daoist Fang Yue slowly spoke, his voice was like Hong Zhong Dalu, with a shocking feeling!

"Life and death, existence and extinction! One life's practice will lead to nothing in the end!"

The mind of this immortal Daoist seemed to be a bit crazy, he muttered to himself, chanting something that Fang Yue could not understand!

"The years of the year, the endless epoch, the reincarnation once and again, I don't know how many heroic spirits were buried! I am only one of them, but not necessarily the only one in eternity! Now the calamity is coming, who can survive the final cleaning Come down!"

The tone of the immortal Taoist is a bit decadent, this feeling is surprisingly similar to the eight-armed creature in that temple!

"Young man, I know that you are destined to me, and I hope to use your strength to get rid of this kind of struggle between life and death as soon as possible!"

The Immortal Daoist suddenly looked at Fang Yue, his eyes burning, and he felt like he wanted to eat people!

"Dao Sovereign, I only have the cultivation base of the leader realm. I am afraid that I can't get rid of Tao Sovereign and get rid of the confusion of life and death!"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, this immortal Taoist Monarch is too dear to him!

He is just a cultivator at the master level. Although his combat power is shocking and his talent is extremely high, he is no different from this kind of super existence that can kill one after another with a ray of residual thoughts. Know how many streets!

"If I want to recover, I only need to continue to grow the remnant soul of myself, this remnant soul will naturally gradually awaken the deity's sleep! In this underworld, all the treasures that can compensate for the soul are effective for me!"

The words of the Immortal Daoist made Fang Yue tremble slightly.

He finally understood what this immortal Taoist familiar with him was!

Soul fluid!

This is the smell of the soul fluid on his body after he gave it to the eight-armed creature.

Yes, this immortal Taoist is constantly ingesting souls just to swallow and refine his soul.

However, the general method of refining soul is very inefficient, and the effect is quite poor, which is not worth the clean and refreshing direct absorption of soul fluid!

This Daoist is not stupid, knowing who can bring him hope of resurrection!

"Daojun, there is exactly one treasure in my body that can restore the soul of the Great Daojun, dedicated to Daojun, I hope Daojun will accept it!"

Fang Yue made a humble appearance. He took out nine drops of the Five Transformation Soul Liquid from his storage bag looking reluctant.

The Five-turn Soul Liquid is already at a soul level comparable to that of the Saints Realm!

There is no trace of impurities, it is pure and moving, and can be directly absorbed to restore the soul's injuries!

"That's it!"

The remnant soul of the immortal Daoist is not confused when seeing the soul fluid, and it is not disease-free. He groaned, he didn't have the slightest politeness with Fang Yue, he opened his mouth directly and swallowed the soul fluid in his abdomen!

A faint grey luster flashed across the remnant soul of the Immortal Daoist, and nine drops of Rank 5 soul fluid was instantly refined by him, making his soul origin grow again!

"Well, I remember now! This thing seems to be called soul fluid. Although it is a little lower in level, it is already a great medicine for me to make up for the trauma of the soul! A drop of such soul fluid can be worth me Ten years of painstaking practice of natural recovery!"

The remnant soul of the immortal Taoist smiles.

This soul fluid is quite appetizing to him!

The value of this thing is not low, it is easy to digest.

If he can get more, he can wake up the deity one step faster and wake up completely from his deep sleep.

At this moment, Fang Yue is about to scold his mother!

This immortal Daoist is really thick-skinned!

That's the Five Transformation Soul Liquid, which can be sold at an amazing price in the Vientiane Pavilion! It can be encountered in the underworld, but anyone who is traumatized in the soul must obtain a treasure at any cost!

A drop of Rank 5 Soul Liquid can only be worth it. Your natural recovery for ten years!

Then why don't you return this thing to me!

At present, Fang Yue's soul level can only be comparable to those of the Void Fairyland level. The soul liquid he refined is at the level of Rank 6 and Rank 7.

The soul liquid of Rank 6 already needs considerable energy to be refined, and the soul liquid of Rank 7 needs to pay some price before it can be successfully refined!

The soul liquid of the fifth turn is the best quality of the soul liquid that Fang Yue usually took out to give away. If it spreads in the underworld, even if it is a virtual or a real fairy, it will be in the eyes of this immortal Taoist priest. It was a tasteless consumable that could only restore spirit power for ten years, which made Fang Yue's heart unwilling.

"In the first battle, I don't know how many heroes and catastrophes died. The golden bodies fell and the corpses were laid on the ground. Even the existence of the Xianjun level became cannon fodder, and it was difficult to survive. The invasion of Kaijushu!"

The immortal Daojun recalled the past, and he felt fortunate that he could leave a trace of divine thought.

"In fact, your soul liquid is already very good! It is not weaker than some rare treasures of heaven and earth, but at my level, ordinary treasures are not effective for my injuries! Little friend, you are willing to help me, I in your favor! If there is a need for me in the future, just speak up, I will definitely help if I can help!"

As soon as the immortal Taoist said this, the forest suddenly changed color.

Not only did he not succeed in killing Fang Yue when he wanted to seize the house, but instead gave Fang Yue a great backer?

According to Fang Yue's words, the deaths of the imaginary and true celestial beings of the Dragon Clan were caused by this immortal Taoist monarch, and those were all great figures who could be immortal in the world!

This immortal Daoist said that if you clean up, everything will be cleaned up!

With such a figure backing, Fang Yue is afraid that he can walk sideways in this underworld!

Fang Yue was not ecstatic about the promise of the immortal Daoist. Some words were just listening. Will the immortal Daoist really fulfill his promise?

I am afraid that the mere nine drops of the five-strength soul liquid can't shake the mind of the immortal Taoist. There is always a balance between the world and the earth, and the so-called pay and return are equal!

Sure enough, the immortal Taoist saw that Fang Yue was unmoved, he laughed awkwardly, and then said, "You know my situation, the deity is asleep, half-dead, and only a ray of divine will survives. I It is also very difficult to help you, because I can't get out of this place at all! However, everything is not insoluble. If you can find some ancient treasures for me, I may be able to restore some of the previous magical powers. , Leave this **** place temporarily!"

The immortal Taoist drunken man's intention is not to drink, his real purpose is to let Fang Yue help him restore his soul and body!

"If Senior needs it, I might be able to do this! My Lin family is a strong clan in this underworld, and can collect treasures from the world for Seniors to use!"

At this moment, Lin Mu's eyes widened suddenly, he flattered and offered to offer.

This immortal Daoist is obviously a rare master!

If he can make this great master's heart move, raising his hand to kill Fang Yue will only take minutes!

Sure enough, the unquenchable Daojun's heart moved: "There are a few big clans in the underworld? It's really great! The soul fluid of seven ranks or more, the essence of the gods, the lotus of the tribulation, this type of treasures nourish the soul and the soul I have one, and I promise to bless you for a hundred years!"

"These ones....."

Lin Mu felt a headache when he heard these treasures!

He had heard of these things, but he had never seen them!

Here is the underworld, soul treasures are the rarest! They may have the same differences in the Lin family's treasure house, but those are the lifeblood of the ancestors of the Lin family, want to move?

There are no doors!

"How not?"

Seeing the look of the forest in distress, Immortal Daojun turned his face directly.

"Yes, yes! Only when I return to the clan to report one or two to the elders in the clan, can I get these things from the treasure house!"

The forest is sweating profusely, this is his only life-saving straw, if you can't grasp it, I am afraid that it is really only a dead end!

"Go back and report it? Do you think I will believe you?"

The immortal Taoist gave the forest a white look, and he also knew that this kind of treasure that nourishes the soul is very rare!

Even if it appears between the heavens and the earth, it will be decayed by some primordial spirits, and the old guys with decayed souls will definitely not appear in the hands of little people like Lin Mu!

"You mean soul-like treasures? I have the same thing here! Soul gold and wood, this is what I got in the universe of ten thousand worlds, don't know how effective it is?"

Fang Yue blinked, and he showed a joyful smile.

The soul treasures of the underworld have been taken away! But there are still some in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds!

This soul golden wood was just purchased from the Galaxy Bank by his clone on earth. It is an old medicine of 3,000 years and is of extraordinary value!

"Soul golden wood? Hahaha, it really does not kill me! This soul golden wood can be worth my thousand years of cultivation!"

The immortal Taoist showed a look of joy!

The value of this soul gold and wood is extraordinary, and he cherishes it more than the soul of a spirit!

Although the spirit of the spirit immortal is strong, there are still all kinds of memory impurities that need to be cut off by training. If it is not clean enough, it will affect his soul will. The spirit of the spirit is too troublesome to deal with. Worthy of this soul gold and wood!

"Okay, okay, okay! With this soul golden tree, from now on you will be the spokesperson of my immortal Taoist in this underworld! If you meet any invincible person in the future, even if you report my name! Frighten them out!"

The Immortal Taoist Detective will take away the soul gold and wood in Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue pumped his palm and put the soul gold and wood back in his hand!

"Immortal Daoist, it's really useless to explode your name! I am afraid that few people in this era know your name! The soul of gold and wood is quite precious, and I only got it after all the hard work! The golden wood is exchanged for a name, and this golden wood is too cheap!"

Fang Yue sneered.

This immortal Taoist's glove, the white wolf, is really not small.

Chapter 1955: Great Force

The Immortal Daoist was stunned for a while, and then he pondered: "This is also true, it's because I didn't think well! How about this! I will accept you as a named disciple, how can I show you one or two magical powers?"

"Supernatural power?"

Fang Yue was slightly stunned, this is not impossible!

This immortal Daoist should be a person of the last civilized era, and his magical powers may be different from the magical powers of this era.

"Do you see what kind of magical powers this soul can exchange?"

Fang Yue asked.

The immortal Taoist pondered for a moment and then said: "Have you ever heard that there are three thousand Taoism in this world?"

"Three thousand Taoism?"

Fang Yue shook his head, these are probably the names of the last civilized era!

"Civilization changes, scriptures alternate, isn't even three thousand Taoisms passed down in the end?"

The eyes of the Immortal Daoist could not help showing a lonely look!

"These three thousand Taoisms were once the three thousand supreme supernatural powers of the human practitioners in the last civilization era! I once ruled the heavens, but I never collected 10% of

these three thousand Taoisms! If it were the last time In the era of civilization, a piece of soul gold and wood may not even be able to exchange the most superficial scriptures of the three thousand Taoism arts! It's just that the times have changed! Who made you born at the best time? Now, I will give you three thousand Taoisms. The lowest ranking in the surgery! To offset the cause and effect of sending my soul gold and wood!"

The immortal Taoist slowly spoke.

Fang Yue showed a look of disgust.

"Only a piece of my soul gold and wood can I exchange it for the lowest ranking of the three thousand magic arts? If you don't want to exchange it with me, then forget it! There is no need to perfuse me like this!"

"Perfunctory?"

The Immortal Daojun raised his eyebrows, and also revealed a touch of sorrow.

"You kid still don't know the fun, do you know what these three thousand Taoisms represent? That is the highest achievement of all races in the last civilization era! Countless creatures, powerful sages, experienced countless winds and frosts, and deduced the highest Treasures! Each of the treasures represents an invincible Dao. Although there are three thousand treasures, there is no strength or weakness. If you can deduce any of them and practice the ultimate level, you can cross Push the heavens, Yunei is invincible!"

The Immortal Daoist deliberately beat Fang Yue, thinking that he was a little arrogant and not content!

Fang Yue pondered for a while and said, "But you collected hundreds of treasures that year, and in the end, didn't your true body fall and be buried here?"

The immortal Taoist sighed slightly: "Oh, I was young and energetic, greedy and can not chew, I always wanted to grasp everything and practice all the treasures in my hand! But in the end, it was the highest kind of treasure. Only cultivate to the eighth level! If you can achieve 100% Consummation, maybe it won't be the end it is today!"

"Speaking of which, you kid, do you learn or not! If you don't learn, I won't force it! I won't be greedy for that piece of soul gold and wood! As for the nine drops of soul liquid you gave me before I'll exchange it to you! From then on, you and I have two causal passages, and there is nothing to do with them!"

The Immortal Daoist Fang Yue spoke again, and he was very refreshing.

"Study, let you learn, don't press your body with more art, let alone one more master, why not learn!"

Fang Yue is very realistic. This piece of soul gold and wood may be extremely precious when placed in the underworld, but the price he received from the auction in the Galaxy Bank is not great!

A piece of soul gold and wood can be exchanged for the supreme treasure in the last era, this deal, a fool will refuse it!

"Hahaha! Little slippery!"

"I know that you are bargaining, and you will eventually obey my will! But even so, I still want to teach you this precious technique! The great power technique, the conditions for cultivation are quite harsh, first of all, it must be difficult for ordinary people. The starting point of the physical body that can be reached is the innate physical body! If you can cultivate to the level of one hundred physical bodies, it is naturally best!"

The immortal Taoist looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled, banged, and dispersed his aura incarnation, and the flesh and blood clone hidden in the void appeared and replaced it!

"The one just now is my aura clone. I'm worried about disasters and difficult to contend with. So I use this to replace my real body to walk the world! It's not very suitable for practicing treasures, let me have this flesh and blood clone to practice treasures!"

Fang Yue spoke openly, but Lin Mu was stunned!

Then he beat his chest and his feet: "I was actually cheated by you!"

Lin Mu realized that he had been chasing for a long time, and it was not Fang Yue's deity who was chasing after him, but an aura incarnate!

Even what appeared this time was not his deity, just a flesh and blood clone!

This Fang Yue is too chicken! Even if he was a strong man in the virtual fairyland, he couldn't distinguish Fang Yue's virtual reality.

The Immortal Taoist said with a smile: "Hahaha, I am worthy of being my named disciple. I claim to be immortal, but I am not low-key enough. In the end, I was destroyed by the deity and slumbered here! You are lower-key and more stubborn than me! Personality, I like it! But this clone of your flesh and blood may not be able to qualify for the introductory juli technique! Because this precious technique first requires an invincible physical body!"

"a piece of cake!"

Fang Yue smiled. He threw out dozens of corpses of the Black Demon Clan's sect leader level from his storage bag. Then his body glowed, and one of the ancient and obscure scriptures was chanted and chanted in his flesh and blood. .

Heads of bats hovered around him. Although those bats existed like phantoms, they were more real than real bats!

Those black bats turned into black fog, and culled toward the corpses of the black demons piled up on the ground!

The corpses of the Dark Demons quickly shrivelled, and their flesh and blood dissipated, and eventually became one after another corpses, completely dissipating from the world and vanishing!

""Blood Nerve", Fang Yue, you actually got this treasure?"

The immortal Taoist stared at Fang Yue, he took a breath, and the scriptures Fang Yue got in the dream house finally found the source!

"I only got a nameless chain of order to bless myself, not all!"

Fang Yue shook his head and told the truth.

He always felt wicked about this passage, and wanted to find someone to explain it.

"That chain of order is the whole of "Blood Nerves". This scripture has a great reputation in the last civilized era! But you must be careful about the backlash of the scripture. It is very evil. The origin is unknown. It seems to be A period of natural order was shattered by people, and mortal dust fell! I can't say much about everything related to him, but if you can cultivate it to the extreme, if you can be innocent, at least you can be invincible in the world, not weaker than the supreme immortal. through!"

The Immortal Daoist's understanding of "Blood Nerves" is not very full. Although he has heard of such a scripture in this world, he has never thoroughly understood and studied it. It is not that he does not want to, but that the "Blood Nerves" is quite strange. There are only two or three descendants of each generation. Shenlong sees the head but not the end!

Fang Yue refined dozens of corpses of practitioners at the master level of the Black Demon Race, and his own vitality was as fierce as fire, and he became more vigorous!

His body swelled first, then gradually contracted, becoming the original shape!

"The end of power can be an immortal peak, which can break ten thousand magic! It can be an immutable enemy, and resolve the vastness!"

Fang Yue's physical body is finally qualified, and the immortal Daoist is the initial chapter of teaching "Great Power"!

Fang Yue sat cross-legged and listened carefully, his eyes gazed slightly, he couldn't help but dreamt!

Fang Yue's understanding of power was originally quite deep, and it has run through his entire practice career!

Now that he has heard about Taoism, it seems that he has obtained a golden key and opened a magnificent treasure house!

"It turns out that the way of strength goes like this!"

Fang Yue had heard less than a hundred scriptures, and the power of flesh and blood in his body was crazy stirring!

A wave of surging tides smashed the ten thousand worlds, and Fang Yue had a preliminary start in the Dao of Power!

"This Fang Yue is really abnormal! It's just that after listening to a few scriptures, he broke the threshold of the Great Dao of Power!"

Lin Mu said to himself, his expression when he looked at Fang Yue changed again and again!

The Dao of Power is among the top 30 existences in the Three Thousand Dao!

The avenue of power seems ordinary, but few people can understand the true meaning of it!

Fang Yue breathed out, and the surrounding roads resonated with it.

The eyelids of the Immortal Daoist were beating. Originally, he just wanted to peruse Fang Yue to fool Fang Yue in exchange for a piece of soul gold and wood. Where did he think that this Fang Yue is not only not easy to fool, but also a rare Tianjiao!

He didn't read many scriptures, and he hadn't even touched the core and the key. Fang Yue had already understood the essence of it in advance and touched the realm of Taoism!

"One blast, then decay, and exhaustion, Fang Yue, you have to comprehend this great power technique so as to gain insight. This precious technique is divided into three chapters: initial, upper, middle, and next!"

"Only by comprehending the previous chapters can you continue to practice the follow-up content! If your comprehension is interrupted, if you are comprehending, it will be another opportunity!"

With a smile on his face, Shishi Daojun completely exposed the pit he had buried!

"To comprehend the initial chapter, you need the lowest level of conditions! You only need your physical body to be strong enough! If you want to comprehend the first chapter of the Juli Art, your physical strength must be increased by at least three times, and the power law must reach the third level. Only the above can be done!"

Miserable Daoist is not worried that Fang Yue will be qualified to comprehend the content of the previous article.

Because this condition is too harsh, even in the last era of civilization, few people can meet the requirements of the first part of the practice of the great power technique.

Fang Yue said nothing, he closed his eyes tightly, and the rumbling sound of the surrounding Dao Ze became louder and louder, as if the heavens were broken and the stars were destroyed!

"The first level of the Power Avenue! This Fang Yue doesn't really want to rise to the third level of the Power Avenue here, and meet the requirements of the first part of the practice of the great power technique!"

The smile of the Lord of the World Extinction constricted, he really did not intend to teach Fang Yue the real great power technique!

Three thousand treasures are hard to find in all ages, and that is the essence of the civilization of a lifetime.

Either of them is of infinite value, and even the powers of the supreme realm will be jealous and snatch. This Fang Yue wants to exchange a small amount of soul gold and wood for a kind of treasure, this kind of trade, he is obviously losing money.

Give Fang Yue an introductory chapter to practice, he has done his best!

Chapter 1956: Psychological comfort

While Master of the World was thinking, Fang Yue's power avenue had already reached the second level.

Many huge stars are appearing in the dust around him, there are war elephants roaring, and tigers fighting! Fang Yue's surroundings seemed to be evolving into the ancient land. This was the magnificent vision accompanying the successive breakthroughs of his power avenue!

"This kind of talent, this kind of potential, this Fang Yue won't have the blood of the Dali clan! Before, his blood in his body was asleep, but now he is awakened with a single move, breaking the mirror one after another, awakening the potential of the ancient ancestors!"

Guessing in the mind of World Exterminator! It is difficult for him to imagine anyone who can break through the powers one after another!

"However, even if it is his bloodline, he can reach the second level of the power avenue is already at the limit! He can't break through again and reach the third level! You must know that the understanding of every law is first to change. Difficult, the gap between each level is ten times the number of laws! From the first level to the second level and the second level to the third level, the gap is ten times! Even some peerless geniuses in the power avenue It will take a considerable amount of time to settle before a breakthrough can be made!"

World Exterminator said to himself, he did not dare and did not want to believe that Fang Yue's talent was so amazing.

Although he was a registered disciple, he accepted Fang Yue as his disciple, and he was more perfunctory than sincere!

The Destroyer Daoist was once the supreme overlord in the last era of civilization. His vision was extremely high, and his disciples selection standards were extremely high.

Although Fang Yue looked at the Master of World Exterminating Daoist, his potential qualifications were barely considered good, but he was still far from his requirements and standards.

The identity of a named disciple can be used more than sincerely!

However, as soon as the words of Taoist Extinguisher fell, Fang Yue's eyes opened, and two beams of essence penetrated the void!

In his eyes, there seemed to be a piece of heaven and earth in reincarnation, birth and death! Endless brilliance and brilliance bloom in it!

"The third floor of the Avenue of Power! This guy deliberately pretended to be a pig and eat a tiger to cheat my treasure!"

World Extinction Daojun almost jumped up, the entry requirements for the Juli Technique were quite harsh, but Fang Yue could really reach the target quickly, he was breaking through before his eyes! This way of breaking through is simply subverting common sense, even if it is the inner tenacity of the Taoist Master, there is a feeling of being subverted at this moment!

"On the third floor of the Avenue of Strength, the strength of the physical body needs to be tripled!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he once again shaken out several corpses of the Dark Demon Race from the storage bag!

The corpses of these dark demons are extremely fresh and vigorous, and even vaguely can feel the qi and blood in them.

"Nine corpses of the powerful saints of the Black Demon Race, Fang Yue, did you copy the den of the Black Demon Race?"

Lin Mu almost jumped up. The saints of the Black Demon Race are extremely powerful, their bloodline is higher than that of the Human Race, and it is more difficult to beheaded. Even though he is a powerful person of the Great Sacred Realm, he dare not easily say that he can be short. Time has eliminated the nine-headed Black Demon Race's saint realm powerhouse. More importantly, these Black Demon Race saint's forehead corpses are extremely well preserved, which makes him feel like the soles of his feet are cold!

Lin Mu was even asking himself, what kind of powerhouse he had offended for the Lin family!

If the cultivators at the leader level of the human race had the terrifying combat power of Fang Yue, this black demon race would have been wiped out by the human race long ago, and the armor will not be left!

"Refining!"

Fang Yue stared at the nine corpses on the ground, he spoke softly, and the bodies of the nine black demons were all refined, turned into nine blood lights and rushed into his nine different acupuncture points!

Fang Yue's physical body swelled, and in a blink of an eye it turned into a giant ten feet tall.

But at the same time, Fang Yue's body was surrounded by chains that kept ringing and rattling.

The excess qi and blood in his body were compressed and turned into a normal human height.

"Well, the physical strength has increased by almost four times, and now I should probably be able to practice the first part of this huge force technique!"

Fang Yue smiled honestly at Lin Mu, the blood in his body leaked out, and the whole world rang out loudly!

Fang Yue's cultivation level has not changed, but at this moment, he is resurrecting like a terrifying beast in the wild!

"The first part of Julishu is here for you! This trade is a big loss!"

Dao Sovereign Extinguisher felt painful for a while! Who really thought that this soul gold and wood could actually be exchanged for the initial chapter and the first chapter of Juli Art!

If he knew it, he should change the price!

A thousand-character celestial scripture was swaying, falling from the void and falling into Fang Yue's sea of knowledge!

The content of this celestial scripture is obscure and difficult to understand!

Fang Yue comprehended carefully, but the progress is still not great!

This is the Tao and Dharma of the last civilization era and the current practice system are not in the same category at all!

Even with the scriptures in hand, it is difficult for Fang Yue to understand and comprehend!

Seeing Fang Yue frowning, Dao Monarch couldn't help laughing: "This giant power technique is not so easy to understand. Although it ranks the last among the three thousand Dao techniques, it's not for you as a practitioner at the master level. Speaking is already very difficult, in fact, it is not only you, even if you are a practitioner of the real fairyland level! This contains the mystery of power, and it requires constant practice and exploration to realize the real mystery! "

"What are the requirements for the second and second chapters of the practice of Juli Technique? This first chapter is not easy to understand. Perhaps if all the chapters are put together to understand, I can get more insight and inspiration!"

Fang Yue is not reconciled! This huge force technique is to get all the chapters in hand, and then slowly realize that it is the best!

"The middle and second chapters are even more profound and difficult to understand. I spent a lot of time and energy in cultivating this great power technique, and I barely managed to succeed under the guidance of a famous master! Young people, don't be greedy, be able to Get the first part of Juli Shu, you are already a great glory!"

The immortal Taoist looked like he was indoctrinated.

And Fang Yue still insisted: "What are the thresholds and requirements for the second and second chapters of Juli Shu!!"

The immortal Taoist pondered for a moment, and then said: "For the second chapter, you need a hundred levels of the physical body, and you need to cultivate to at least the thirty-sixth level! The hundred-level physical body is the most orthodox and standard path to practice! In this chapter, the threshold is higher, and the physical body needs to be cultivated to reach the realm of Xiaocheng. If you change to the 100-level physical body, at least the achievement of the forty-ninth level or above! Both of these requirements are extremely high and require continuous physical training The tempering and tempering! It is not something that can be achieved overnight! So, young man, I advise you to be more steadfast and practice step by step!"

The immortal Taoist is proud.

It is not easy to cultivate this huge force technique, just one threshold after another is enough to make countless practitioners despair!

With a hundred physical bodies, there were not many people able to do this in the last civilization, and now it should be even more of a star!

"Sure enough, it is a bit difficult! It is really difficult to meet the conditions to see this clone!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, then said to himself.

"Young people, don't be discouraged. You are not old and there is still a long way to go. When you can meet the conditions, naturally you will be able to exchange the treasure with me for the opportunity to teach the great power again, but at that time, maybe The conditions for opening the inheritance are not as simple as a piece of soul gold and wood!"

"If you can't do it, it seems that you have to be the deity!"

Fang Yue added another sentence, and then the void tore apart.

Another Fang Yue jumped out of it!

Fang Yue's deity appeared, and wisps of chaotic aura lingered around his body

He seems to come from the chaotic origin in the deepest part of the universe, with infinite mystery, giving people an unfathomable feeling!

"This huge force technique seems to be customized for me! Because my deity has just reached the stage of a hundred-level physical body!"

Fang Yue spoke with a deep and deep voice!

The incomparably majestic energy and blood were released, directly tearing the surrounding void, and even Lin Mu, a veteran virtual fairy, was blown away directly!

With a hundred physical bodies reaching a small level, you can rely on the power of the physical body to punish the real masters!

This kind of achievement should not be underestimated. Since ancient times, few people in physical training have been able to cultivate to such an extent!

The Immortal Daoist saw this scene, his mouth opened, as if he could hold a duck egg!

He was completely shocked! This is a little monster that jumped out from somewhere, more sturdy than he thought!

"The level of a hundred-level physical body! You have only the cultivation base of the leader level! There are not many freaks like you in the last civilization era!"

The Immortal Daoist has admitted it!

He taught Fang Yue the second and second chapters of Juli Art without any reservation.

However, this time the immortal Taoist is very eager. With Fang Yue's qualifications, he is more than enough to become his named disciple. Anyway, he is his own family, and this scripture is not rumored, isn't it?

This Fang Yue learns as soon as he learns, there is nothing to be investigated!

"Julishu is included in the ranks of three thousand Daoshu. If you can penetrate the initial chapter, you can instantly explode three times the usual physical strength. Comprehend the first chapter, you can explode five times the physical strength. The chapter can display eight times the physical strength. If you can fully understand all the chapters, you can use twelve times the power! It is said that this great power technique is not exhausted. The hands of a true master of physical training are transformed into supreme treasures, not to mention twelve times the power, even if it is twenty times, fifty times the power can be displayed! However, although I mastered all the scriptures back then, But he only cultivated the Juli Technique to the degree of Consummation. After bursting out twelve times the strength, he didn't realize it again!"

With a change of concept, the Immortal Daoist's attitude towards Fang Yue is completely different. He no longer makes things difficult for Fang Yue, instead he carefully teaches Fang Yue the way to practice!

"The realm of cultivation is important, but the core levels of Dharma and Dao involved in the practice are also indispensable. This is the essence of practice! Different Taos and Dharma determine the limits of the practitioner!"

The immortal Taoist is sitting in front of his chest, explaining the way forward for Fang Yue!

Chapter 1957: Subdue the forest

"In addition to the Dao and Dharma, there are also various treasures, which are also the key to practice! In the last era of civilization, there were three thousand Dao skills. Each mastery of one can increase the combat power by a large amount! The combination of precious arts can form many fairy arts! But that level is too far away for you to be involved now!"

The immortal Taoist Master Fang Yue's teaching is very profound! From a different perspective, he explained the principles of practice for Fang Yue.

"I know that you are following the path of cultivating all methods. This road is destined to be bumpy. I don't know if anyone has ever succeeded in this era of civilization! But in the era of civilization I am in, only a few people have become holy. Out of an invincible road! This road is difficult to follow, but to the extreme will welcome unimaginable glory and brilliance!"

The words of Immortal Daoist increased Fang Yue's confidence!

He once again confirmed that his own way is not impossible!

"Now that the calamity is approaching, the cause and effect buried by many big clans will erupt completely, facing liquidation, even if the supreme and even half-step Tianzun can not escape the range of the calamity! Tianzun will also face the danger of decay and fall!"

"However, according to my experience, this calamity is gradual! Grinding in the calamity and rising from the calamity, this will be your only chance and choice to survive in the future!"

The immortal Taoist urged Fang Yue to be careful in everything, because the last civilized era was as strong as he also fell in the calamity.

"I can only live in this terrain, and I can't help you temporarily! If you can find more treasures for me, bless my soul, and speed up the progress of recovery, I may be able to spare a little effort and walk. The world gives you corresponding shelter!"

The voice of the immortal monarch fell, as if it was the mother who told the wanderer to travel far!

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Master does not need to be so anxious! In terms of soul, I have some accomplishments, which can help Master speed up the pace of recovery!"

Fang Yue's words made the immortal Taoist be astonished.

"What are you talking about? Do you still have treasures like soul gold and wood in your hands?"

The Immortal Taoist believes that with Fang Yue's cultivation level, he can take out a piece of soul gold and wood, which is already very rare for Fang Yue! No matter how precious treasures, even some immortals or even Da Luo can't get them!

"I have a drop of Rank Six Soul Liquid here. I don't know how much it can help recover?"

Fang Yue's open palm, a drop of Rank Six Soul Liquid was radiant!

The heart of the Immortal Daoist trembled slightly.

Five revolutions, six revolutions, it seems that there is only one step difference, but the difference is a thousand miles away! The value of the two is simply difficult to measure with reason.

Rank Six Soul Liquid, its essence and level are already at the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

For the immortal Daojun, this kind of soul liquid has a much better healing effect than the five-turn soul liquid!

"A drop of Rank 6 soul liquid can be worth my 200 years of natural recovery! Originally, if my deity were to be fully recovered, it should be forced to fight at the end of this catastrophe! Now with you! I was able to resuscitate the soul liquid and soul gold and wood in advance, and I had a lot of preparation time, and I had more time to prepare in the final catastrophe!"

The Immortal Daojun realized that he really picked up a treasure this time!

The rarest soul treasure, just take it out! Without blinking!

"How about changing this drop of Rank Six Soul Liquid to another treasure?"

Fang Yue blinked at the immortal Daojun.

Fang Yue's eagerness for the various treasures and inheritances of the last civilization era is not because he wants to learn and follow the path, but wants to provide more reference and learn by analogy!

"A lot of greedy can't chew! I made such a mistake when I was a teacher. If it weren't for this, how could I think that the qualifications of a teacher would fall into the calamity so easily! The road I have traveled, it is impossible for you to go again? !"

The Emperor of Immortal Dao righteously rejected Fang Yue's request.

He was fooled by Fang Yue once, it is impossible to be fooled by him a second time!

Even if Fang Yue took out Rank 6 soul liquid, it was not enough for him to sell the various treasures he had worked so hard to collect!

"That's a pity! Then can I use these soul fluids to exchange some dragon energy?"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and knew that this precious technique could not be fooled!

So he changed his direction and wanted to search for dragon energy from the hands of the immortal Taoist!

Dragon Qi is precious and has many uses. It can be used to assist practitioners of occult art, and can also be used for alchemy and refining.

Dragon Qi is rare, it rarely appears in auction houses, and every time it appears, it will be monopolized by some big clans. Fang Yue is not even close to this kind of casual repair!

In the end, after some bargaining, Fang Yue used a drop of Rank Six Soul Liquid for a hundred wisps of dragon energy.

This dragon energy has little value and significance to the immortal Daojun, but to Fang Yue it is invaluable!

Subsequently, Fang Yue left.

The remnant soul of the immortal Taoist fell into a deep sleep!

Fang Yue left, he returned to the territory of the human race, the deity returned, and merged into the void. He continued to comprehend the true meaning of this master realm level and studied the mysteries of various acupoints!

And the forest trees were put on various restrictions by Fang Yue!

Anyway, this is a strong man in the virtual fairyland, so killed, some are too cheap for him!

Fang Yue intends to let him make up for his faults and mistakes!

"Fang Yue, I know what you think in your heart, thinking that back then, there was endless blood in my heart! Serve the human race and rise suddenly among the ten thousand races, but in the end, the years have tempered, and all my hopes will finally be empty. !"

Although Lin Mu was chained by Fang Yue, he was still persuading Fang Yue to turn around.

People must be sleek, not capable of being arrogant, and must know how to bow and obey in front of the general trend!

"You can hardly imagine the complexity and power of the ten thousand races. The Dark Demons are just the tip of the ice! Behind it is the support of the true demons. If not, you really think that with such a race that ranks so many behind the human race, you dare Shouting in front of the human race?"

Although Lin Mu's cultivation level is not very high, he has never taken a crucial step in his cultivation life and reached the level of true wonderland, but he has rich experience, has experienced many in his life, and has mastered and understood Xin Mi that many people have never mastered. !

"How do you say it! The Black Demon Race is very complicated. There are at least three forces behind it. The True Demon Race is only one of them. There are also two veins that lie dormant and hide in the dark. Although they never show up, they provide the Black Demon Race with a huge amount of money. stand by!"

Lin Mu's eyes were complicated, and he recalled himself back then.

He was passionate, and he ran across the world with the sword.

But the glory of the first life finally vanished!

He has gone through many trials and pains before he became what he is now!

"I understand all these things, and I understand them in my heart!"

Fang Yue's expressionless face gave Lin Mu a heavy blow.

"Don't tell me anything else, this time as long as you can kill a imaginary immortal in the Black Demon Race, I will promise to extend the life of a Jiazi for you! Don't tell me that your blood has withered, I As far as you are concerned, the requirements are not very difficult!"

Fang Yue's words made Lin Mu slightly stunned.

Can Fang Yue prolong his life?

Is he kidding?

It should be understood that the higher the level of cultivation, the fewer ways to prolong life, and most of the elixirs and old medicines are no longer effective for them.

If this is not the case, who wants to abandon his original body, let it go and fight for another's body!

"What you said is true?"

Lin Mu's voice trembled, he was afraid that Fang Yue's promise was just a bubble.

"If you don't believe it, you can refuse! I will refine your body into a puppet to fight for the human race!"

Fang Yue's face was expressionless, now this forest is already his prisoner, and there is no room for bargaining.

If Lin Mu didn't believe it, he didn't need to explain too much to him.

"I believe it, I believe it! I know that there is a gathering place of the Dark Demons near here. It is a mineral, quite ancient. Some of it can be mined from the previous civilization, or even sealed from the

previous civilization. Baby! But in that place, there are often weird things that have buried one after another, and even some true immortals are hard to escape!"

Lin Mu eagerly wants to do meritorious service, because his longevity is really running out!

If it is consumed like this, he may not be able to survive for long before he really sits and becomes a pile of dead bones!

"Where is the mining area?"

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned when he heard the words. He didn't expect that there would be such a place nearby.

There are things from the last era of civilization.

These things are destined to be extraordinary, and they have far-reaching influence and significance.

Ordinary objects are difficult to preserve smoothly in the alternation and reincarnation of epochs. Only some rare treasures can remain eternal under the ravages of years!

Unexpectedly, Lin Mu, an old thing, still hides such a secret.

Lin Mu said in a deep voice, "I actually don't want to get involved in that place. If it weren't for my lifespan, I wouldn't say more even if you persecute me again and again! In that place, the higher the cultivation level, the more it is possible to encounter some unthinkable things!"

In the end, Lin Mu brought Fang Yue into the mining area in order to survive.

The distance between the mining area and Tianque City is not very far, and even Fang Yue can vaguely hear fierce rushing sounds when passing by!

There were corpses spreading across the ground, and blood was spilled, staining the ground.

The fight and battle between the Human Race and the Dark Demon Race has reached the most intense and tense time, but the five race alliances that have been said are slow to take action!

"What are they waiting for? Are they waiting for the seeds of the human race to die?"

Fang Yue's face was pale, he really couldn't guess what those so-called big shots were thinking!

"Hey, don't look anymore! No matter how you look at it, you can't see any way out! Quecheng is just one corner of a huge chessboard of ten thousand races! These people are not even chess pieces, they can only be said to be a background in the game of the big players!"

There was a hint of coldness in Lin Mu's voice. Back then, he also had passion and excitement. Love, there is the longing and expectation of fighting for the human race!

However, the years flowed like a river, but in the end it cooled the blood in his heart and completely lost his expectations.

Chapter 1958: War tense

No one wants to be a cold-blooded old monster, but the waves of years have pushed him to where he is now!

"Fortunately, before the Black Demon Clan attacks again, I will remove all of Yongfeng Town! Otherwise, I don't know how many corpses and bones of the disciples in Yongfeng Town are on the ground today!"

Fang Yue was lucky in his misfortune, and his reaction was quick. He made preparations in advance, and with great mana, he sent away the people and some key facilities and buildings in Yongfeng Town.

Otherwise, the calamity will come, and the souls will be overwhelmed. Who can avoid a terrible disaster.

"Don't kill me! Don't kill me! I am a descendant of the Mu family, one of the top ten families in Tianque City. Our patriarch Mu Siyuan has reached the peak level of the virtual fairyland. If anyone kills me, my Mu family is absolutely I won't spare him!"

A human disciple wearing a brocade dress was knocked down from the sky. His brocade dress was broken and his body was severely injured, and his eyes were full of horror!

He was stern, threatening to hunt down a swordsman from the Dark Demons.

It's a pity that the black demon clan's sword and axe look indifferent, he has never cared about this threat.

He lifted the knife in his hand, and the human disciple in brocade clothes was in a strange place, and there was no chance of survival!

This is only the tip of the iceberg of this massacre.

Around Tianque City, an endless slaughterhouse has vaguely formed!

The killing is endless, shouting to kill the sky.

All the creatures of the human race have fallen, no matter what the realm or the cultivation level, it is difficult to escape the claws of the black demons!

"Tianque City, this time is destined to be completely destroyed, and the creatures of all races in it will become the material of sacrifice!"

Lin Mu had no expression on his face, and his eyes seemed to flicker a little helplessly.

"This involves some high-level transactions between ten thousand races! Someone in the human race wants to use the flesh and blood of many creatures in this Tianque City as a bargaining weight, and give it to the Black Demons in exchange for short-term peace and compromise!"

Lin Mu sighed softly. Although he was in the Lin family, although he was at the level of the virtual fairyland, he was much more noble than the virtual fairy in Tianque City. He had a lot of information that the virtual fairy in Tianque City simply couldn't touch. To understanding!

"So many creatures, so many creatures, endless life and death, is it really just a number in their eyes?"

Fang Yue clenched his fists, his heart was filled with anger and roar.

"I'm afraid so! Not only the human race, but the high-level people of all races are like this! In the eyes of the human high-level people, they are always ants if they don't enter the real immortal! Naturally, death is also death by the dark demons, and it is not as good as the human Living creatures are used as trading weights, in exchange for greater meaning!"

When Lin Mu finished speaking, he felt a little unlucky, so he didn't bother to mention it.

"Some things are beyond what you and I can control! Rather than being raging in my heart here, it's better to be out of sight and be pure in your heart. Follow me to that ancient mine to kill a few of the dark demons. The strong, plunder some minerals!"

Lin Mu pulled Fang Yue's sleeves and persuaded him to leave.

Fang Yue seemed to be petrified, motionless!

"I'm unwilling, I don't want it, I don't want to watch the people of the human race be brutally killed like this!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, revealing his true voice.

Lin Mu couldn't help but froze for a moment, then a little nervous.

"Fang Yue, what do you want? I warn you, don't do something stupid! This is a muddy water trip, and the interests of all races are very complicated! Although I am old, I am still a disciple of the Lin family. It is impossible. I will accompany you in the muddy water this time, even if you kill me!"

Lin Mu seemed to have a little hunch in his heart.

This Fang Yue would not leave so easily.

"You don't need to intervene in these things, you can go to the mining area to kill the Black Demon Race! Every time you kill a Black Demon Race at the imaginary fairyland level, this reward will be a heavy one! In addition to the faint years, I may I can also give you some other help!"

Fang Yue said to Lin Mu, his heart was burned with anger.

If he is just an ordinary guardian who has never shown such a strong combat power, he may also become one of the bargaining chips for trading, and be used by so-called big men to trade.

"Then how are you going? Fang Yue, I advise you, although your combat power is against the sky, you are still at the level of the leader of the leader! This time, there will be a figure of a true fairyland powerhouse in the black demons. If you go your own way If so, it will provoke the hostility of the real fairyland level powerhouse, maybe a finger can press you alive here!"

Lin Mu couldn't help but say two more words, because he saw a trace of his youth in Fang Yue's body! Perseverance, passion, justice.

But he didn't want Fang Yuezhong to follow his old path, and finally turned into a ruthless old monster under the brilliance of the years!

"Don't worry! I have my own certainty and measure! How can I not get a share of the feast?"

An evil smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Lin Mu suddenly realized that this Fang Yue might be different from himself when he was young.

"Communication between gods and demons and offering sacrifices to all living beings. This is the witchcraft of my human race. When is it the turn of the black demons to use this technique to perform their evil?"

Fang Yue sneered. He took out a lot of materials from the storage bag, such as the lunar wood, the star stone, the bones of the beasts of the saint level...

All kinds of materials are invaluable and each has a magical effect. Now Fang Yue takes them out and scattered them on the ground, but they don't care as if they are tattered!

"The use of witchcraft should be with the power of the altar! I don't have a high-level altar formed on my body, so I will refine one!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

When Lin Mu heard this, he was stunned!

He had indeed heard of someone grind the spear, but Fang Yue was about to fight, and even the magic weapon was not ready yet, it was too hasty!

Lin Mu's serious doubts, Fang Yue is not reliable.

I seem to have somewhat overestimated the mind and potential of the young man in front of him.

Although Fang Yue was young and highly talented, he was still a young man after all. If he observes well, this Fang Yue hasn't even reached his age now!

Fang Yue scratched the surrounding materials, and then sat down cross-legged, solemnly treasure-like, and started to refine an altar!

Around Fang Yue, layers of flame ripples spread.

The flame ripples contained three-color flames, which was quite strange, and even the trees felt a slight threat, so they avoided.

"Who is attacking me waiting?"

In the distance, a black demon who was fighting endlessly turned his head suddenly, and he saw a wave of flames spreading behind him.

The flames burned endlessly, and his two master-level companions were slightly behind him, and they were burned into ashes by these three-color flames!

"A bold person, unexpectedly attacked me!"

The Black Demon race recalled, he got stuck in Fang Yue, who was refining the altar in the distance, and an evil fire surged into his heart!

"A lowly human race actually refines magical artifacts in public, doesn't he put me in his eyes?"

The Black Demon screamed angrily, he raised the spear in his hand and threw it towards Fang Yue!

This is a magic weapon at the pinnacle of the leader realm, and it was once stained with the blood of countless creatures.

The tip of the silver spear is extremely sharp, shining dots of light under the sunlight!

"watch out!"

The spear flew into the sky and rushed towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue is still focusing on refining the altar, melting various materials in proportion, completely forgetting himself, and not caring about the special environment of this battlefield at all!

The spear stabbed like a rainbow through the sun.

Lin Mu's pupils suddenly shrank!

Is this Fang Yue mad?

When is this still alchemy!

This spear is not weak, and even if it resists, even the strong of the Saint Realm will be pierced between the eyebrows and die on the spot.

However, the spear was close to Fang Yue within a distance of Zhang Xu.

The spear suddenly shattered in the void, turning into powder and dissipating!

"Domain! An invisible field! No wonder Fang Yue dares to refine magical artifacts here without worrying about other people's interruption!"

After all, Lin Mu is an imaginary fairy, and he soon saw through Fang Yue's arrangement!

The black demons who threw the spear were taken aback! He realized that he had met a real master, so he was ready to turn around and leave!

However, can he leave if he wants to?

An invisible force seemed to be dragging him into the flames by a big hand. Soon all the blood and soul in his body were swallowed up by the greedy three-color flame, and fed back to Fang Yue's hands.

Above the altar made!

The altar already had a preliminary shape in Fang Yue's hands! On the surface of the altar appeared the figure of the black demon who wanted to kill Fang Yue!

His soul and body were imprinted in the altar forever!

"This altar is a bit evil!"

Lin Mu couldn't help but give birth to a strong jealousy!

Not only Fang Yue is evil, even the altar he refined is evil to the extreme!

Lin Mu is not a rare and weird person!

But when he saw Fang Yue, he still had an urge to retreat!

"Huh? In this place, three clansmen of the leader level have died in succession?"

A saint-level leader of the Black Demon Race, the token on his waist broke one after another!

This token is a soul token!

It means the life and death of his subordinates, the leader of the soldiers!

The black demons at the leader level are the elites of his men!

Three consecutive deaths and they are still in the same position, which means that there is a possibility that a master of human race exists in that place!

He decided to explore it himself, and after a few breaths, he came to Fang Yue's surroundings.

Fang Yue's body was a hundred meters around, and the three-color flames were like water waves, rippling slightly!

The air was still filled with the breath of the Dark Demons cast just now!

"It's you?"

The black demon clan at the saint level saw Fang Yue who was sitting cross-legged, his face could not help showing a cold smile.

With both hands Jieyin, he summoned a spear transformed from the power of darkness to pierce Fang Yue's direction!

The spear pierced the air, all fierce!

Among them, there are faint fluctuations in the law, and you want to kill Fang Yue and then quickly!

However, when the dark spear fell to the position where Fang Yue's body was less than Zhang Xu, it merged into the realm of Fang Yue's body like a mud cow into the sea and disappeared!

Chapter 1959: Altar of terror

The black demon race at the saint level shook his heart, feeling that something was not good, and wanted to turn around and flee, and report to his superior!

However, from the moment he shot, he was destined to have nowhere to escape.

His breath was locked by the crude embryo of the altar in Fang Yue's hands, and turned into a curse in the dark!

The Black Demon Race of the Saint Realm has just taken three or five steps, turning into a pool of blood!

The essence of the whole body has turned into a bunch of Changhong, which is integrated into the altar in Fang Yue's hand!

Fang Yue opened his eyes slightly.

"This sacrificial technique is really easy to use! Originally, it took at least ninety-nine-eighty-one days to refine such a sacred altar! However, there are so many blood and flesh of the dark demons as sacrifices, this altar is exempt. A lot of tedious processes have gone through! Waiting for a while, a saint-level magical artifact can be completed!"

Fang Yue's smile revealed a chilling coldness!

Under the city of Tianque, a black demon of the Great Sacred Realm level had a grim expression, and his cold eyes fell on Fang Yue's position!

"Where did this human race come from? It turned out to be a mess, and even the saints of my dark demons dare to kill! I really don't want to live!"

The great saint among the black demons roared in a low voice!

It was one of his men who had just been swallowed by the altar of the saint!

Practitioners, one step at a time, transcendence into the sacred, itself represents a certain kind of luck and potential! Even in the Dark Demon Race, the saint is also a powerful combat force, and the death of one will damage the foundation of the Dark Demon Race!

Fang Yue killed a saint and touched the bottom line of the Black Demon Race! The great saint of the Black Demon Race was naturally angry, and he wanted to give Fang Yue to the corpse!

"Is this Fang Yue actually here?"

At this moment, Mosquito Man and Feng Gu hurried over. Originally, they wanted to see if Tianque City would be destroyed in the hands of the Black Demons, but they accidentally discovered Fang Yue's trail.

As for the forest trees, it was already a long time ago, and even the shadows could not be captured!

Because he doesn't want to get involved, this Fang Yue is simply crazy!

The refining tool has actually refined a saint-level powerhouse in the Black Demon Race! If Fang Yue's refining tool succeeds, I don't know how many powerful people will be suppressed!

"Is this Fang Yue disrupting the situation?"

When Feng Gu saw this scene, his expression was gloomy.

Using the human race in Tianque City as bait and victim is one of their previously agreed plans!

But this Fang Yue unexpectedly appeared here, killing two black demon clan creatures at the leader level and a saint!

This is already challenging their agreement and bottom line.

"Fang Yue shouldn't know the agreement between your Wind Clan and Black Demon Clan! Those who don't know are not guilty!"

The mosquito man's expression is indifferent. Obviously he is also quite dissatisfied with the bait plan this time, but he is not a decision-maker. Even if he is a true fairy, it is difficult to influence some overall arrangements and plans!

"For the sake of the overall situation, all influencing factors should be eliminated!"

Feng Gu's complexion was gloomy, and a cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

The mosquito person said nothing, he was ready to take action at any time, if Feng Gu really dared to end, he would not show weakness and watch Fang Yue be killed by him.

"The ignorant human race, now the general situation is set, other people avoid it, but you are the only one who dares to rise up at this time, no matter what your background, you will never escape this time! It is you who decides or makes me wait Send you back to the West?"

Hundreds of dark demons gathered around, among them there is a great saint, five saints, and the rest of the dark demons are all at the level of the leader of the leader, all of them are strong, dark and engulfed, giving people an unfathomable feeling !

"Go ahead!"

Fang Yue opened his eyes completely. There were blood sacrifices of the Black Demon Race of the Leader Realm and Saint Realm, which invisibly accelerated the refining speed of his altar.

The thunder condensed in the sky, and occasionally one or two pierced the sky, and dark clouds gathered, which turned out to be a sign of the formation of the sky.

This altar refined by Fang Yue is against the sky, it incorporates many methods, involving ancient methods of different civilizations!

Therefore, when this altar was born, it was taboo by the world and it was not allowed to be born.

"There is a human junior at the master level, it is enough for me to kill him alone!"

A black demon shot, he carried an epee on his back, and a spear in his hand. His eyes turned out to be snake pupils, and endless terror reflected in them!

As soon as this black demon clan made a move, the world collapsed, the surrounding world solidified, and time and space seemed to be suspended at this moment!

This black demon clan displayed a secret method that directly affected the normal operation of time and space. Fang Yue's movements were slowed down ten times, and he was severely affected by this secret method.

"Blue Sky Art! I didn't expect someone from the Black Demon Race to practice this method! Legend has it that once the Blue Sky Art is released, it will revolve around the world and affect the sky, and no one can escape its range of influence! He will attack the attacker. Speed up, slow down the speed of the attacked! One trades and the other grows, and there is almost no solution!"

The heavy sword behind the Black Demon raced into the sky, and slashed straight towards Fang Yue!

"Human Tianjiao is nothing but that!"

A confident smile appeared at the corner of the Black Demon's mouth. He thought that the ending was set and there was no suspense!

"Is it?"

Fang Yue shot slowly, one of his hands dropped on the epee, Fang Yue's palm seemed to be ill, giving people an uncomfortable illusion!

At the same time, the thunder in the sky has been chopped down, covering all directions!

"This robbery cloud affected the display of the Azure Sky Art! And it covered all the surrounding creatures that might affect him! Not only will Fang Yue's altar be robbed, but even the black demons who attacked and killed him will also be difficult to escape. The category shrouded by heaven!"

Feng Gu's face changed slightly!

This Fang Yue was more sinister than he thought.

He didn't make a move from the front, but he used Heavenly Tribulation to execute Heavenly Punishment instead!

A thick thunder fell, and a group of black demon clan creatures at the leader level were unable to resist even the first wave of thunder tribulation, and directly turned into a flying ash tribulation!

"This Fang Yue is simply a lunatic. Does he want the Black Demon Race to go to war with the Five Races Alliance? The dead and injured saints, maybe the Black Demon Race won't pursue them too much! But if one or two great saints are lost Maybe some old monsters in the Dark Demons will really go crazy and tear up their previous promises!"

Feng Gu's heart was quite anxious.

He really hates Fang Yue!

All the plans originally went so smoothly, who would have thought of someone who would jump out in the middle of such a spoiler!

However, in front of the heavenly tribulation, he did not dare to take action easily, because the heavenly tribulation was an indiscriminate attack. If he was contaminated by the slightest, it would also provoke the heavenly tribulation he encountered. It was a true immortal tribulation, even if he could survive It will be half a waste, and will never recover!

"Human kid, you are crazy! Do you dare to do this to our people. When this day is over, my dark demons will surely smash you into pieces! Bone and ashes!"

The Great Sage of the Dark Demon Clan Yue roared loudly.

But his majesty is gone, and after the thunder slashes his left branch again, he feels quite embarrassed and has nowhere to hide!

"Okay, I am waiting for you! The premise is that you can survive the calamity! The endless calamity will sweep the entire underworld, and there will be no way for any creature to escape! Since it is a calamity, then start with the judgment of the heaven. Right!"

Fang Yueyi's words are righteous, his words are sonorous and powerful, making people feel as if every word he says makes sense!

"What is the origin of this Fang Yue! Tribulation, liquidation, how do you feel that he is the messenger of this tribe?"

Feng Gu was taken aback, and even he was fooled!

He began to doubt Fang Yue's identity, whether he provoked someone who shouldn't be provoked!

The mosquito person shook his head: "I don't know! I only know that he comes from other worlds, but I don't know what he has experienced in those worlds, what background and inheritance he has!"

In a moment, the catastrophe passed, and the altar in Fang Yue's hand took shape!

The five saints of the Black Demon Race have all fallen, and there are no more creatures in the leader realm. The only surviving great saint is also panting under the torture of the catastrophe, and barely survived!

He is exhausted and feels hollowed out!

"The fall that should fall, the sleep that should be a deep sleep! Although the Black Demon Race is powerful, it may not really be invincible! Now, you have slaughtered many creatures of the Human Race, and you have done enough! Don't be true When it's time to tear your skin apart, there will be an unimaginable battle in the sky!"

Fang Yue spoke, his voice was low and gloomy, and a cold light flashed in his eyes, as if he was trying and looking down at everything.

"What is Fang Yue going to do? Do you use his own power to quell this disaster? It's not that I look down on him, but with his strength and identity, he really can't do this!"

Feng Gu Leng, who was hiding in the dark, scoffed, and there was a scorn in his eyes.

Although Fang Yue is a generation of arrogant talents, he is able to act fiercely in his own realm. When he really encounters the situation in front of him, even if it is a real fairy-level creature, it is not easy to use it, let alone Fang Yue!

He can't turn the tide, if he does too much, maybe he doesn't have to do it himself, these dark demons will be able to kill him!

"Humble human race, don't pretend to be a ghost here, be careful I wait to destroy you!"

The great sage of the Black Demon clan vomiting the surrounding heaven and earth essence, he quickly recovered his cultivation!

Just after this day's calamity, his cultivation base has not completely recovered. Once he returns to the peak state, it is also the time when Fang Yue fell.

"I have warned you! It's a pity that you don't realize it! If that's the case, then I can't blame me for being merciless!"

Fang Yue sighed, seemingly because of pity for sentient beings and foolishness!

He spread his palms, and the altar in his hand quickly zoomed in, covering the sky in a blink of an eye!

The figures of the Dark Demons were included in it and turned into sacrifices in the altar. It is difficult to escape below the Great Sage. Wherever the altar flies, in the nearby area, the creatures of the Dark Demons will be absorbed by them. Life Festival!

The red light was incorporated into the altar, like the light of a flying fairy.

The altar skimmed from the sky and hit the Black Demon Race by surprise. Nearly a thousand Black Demon Race had been sacrificed alive before the truly advanced experts among them had reacted. Their flesh and blood dissipated and completely turned into ashes, and the essence contained in them was sacrificed to an unknown demon **** in the dark!

Chapter 1960: Ancient Mines

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

In the distance, another Great Sage of the Dark Demon Race has recognized Fang Yue's identity.

After all, Fang Yue is the wanted person of the Black Demon Race, it is impossible for all the Black Demon Race to not care about the wanted order!

A wave of qi and blood rushed to the sky in a blink of an eye, and the five powerful masters of the Great Sacred Realm of the Black Demon Race moved together. Counting the one who is recovering Qi and blood in front of Shang Yue, there are six great sages of the Black Demon Race. The strong man in the realm is ready to start opponent Yue!

Each of them is stronger than the other, and they are all the mainstays of the Dark Demons!

This time, they were really angry!

This Fang Yue is too arrogant, what he did is simply breaking ground on Tai Sui!

In front of the hundreds of millions of black demon army, this Fang Yue dared to forge such an altar, and flew past the head of the black demon army, absorbing the warriors of their clan, turning them into sacrifices, and offering sacrifices to their flesh and blood. , Sacrifice to the unknown existence in the underworld!

This simply doesn't put them in the eyes, and it does not put the army of the Dark Demons in the eyes!

If Fang Yue is allowed to keep such unscrupulous publicity, how will their Black Demon Race stand among the ten thousand races in the future?

"The six Black Demon Races of the Great Sacred Realm, you Black Demon Race are too underestimating me!"

Fang Yue's tone was calm, and he had already controlled the altar to fly across the sky, taking away the dark demons one after another!

His expression is indifferent, and he has a feeling of treating all beings as grass and mustards!

Six black demons of the Great Sacred Realm level came together, and they kept silent and cast spells together.

They had vaguely heard of Fang Yue's combat power, even if his cultivation as a great sage, such as Fang Yue's cultivation base, was two great levels higher than Fang Yue's, they would not dare to say that he could surpass Fang Yue.

The six great sages of the Black Demon Race combined into a battle formation in the void, thunder formations in the void, and thousands of thunders spread out horizontally in the air.

"Shi Lei Xiao!"

The great saints among the six dark demons roared together.

Fang Yue took a deep look at the great sage among these Dark Demon Races: "Are you really obsessed with understanding? Give up now, maybe you still have a chance to survive. If you do it, I can't guarantee that you will all survive!"

"Hugh, talk more! Fang Yue, take your life!"

The battle formation of the six great sages of the Dark Demons took shape, and the endless thunder turned into a silver thunder dragon, swept all over the world!

This thunder dragon is a hundred feet long, it descends like a divine beast, and its eyes are as big as a lantern.

"Roar!"

The thunder dragon roared, making waves, and the entire sky was almost shattered. The cultivation base of this thunder dragon was almost imaginary and it seemed to have some true dragon secret methods on its body, which was infinitely powerful.

It is not weak, it is a real dragon, once it is shot, it will inevitably fall apart, causing chaos in law.

"Fang Yue, you are dead! This World Extinguishing Lei Xiao Method is the battle formation recorded in the oldest classics in my Dark Demon Race. Once more than one Human Race got a virtual fairy and fell in its mouth, let alone You are an ant at the master level!"

"Stubbornness, so don't blame me for continuing to do it!"

Fang Yue soared up into the sky, he turned into a giant with a height of one hundred feet, one palm pressed towards the Thunder Dragon!

Thunder Dragon opened his big mouth and spewed out thousands of hours of thunder!

"Void, split!"

Fang Yue closed his hand and tapped his fingertips.

A void crack bloomed, incorporating all the thunderous rays of the same breath!

At the next moment, another void crack broke behind the six great saints of the Dark Demon Race.

The thunder was raging, as if the waves were surging into the sky, the waves rushing to the sky, slapped down in a sudden, and fell on top of the heads of the six great sages of the dark demons.

"Dou Zhuan Xing Yi, the universe changes!"

Fang Yue looked indifferent, he counterattacked Thunder Dragon's lore to the six great sages of the Black Demon Race!

The six great sages of the Dark Demon race all had pale faces, and they were frightened, and they couldn't figure out why these thunders fell on their heads!

"Thunder Dragon is waving its tail!"

A great sage in the Dark Demon clan roared, they manipulated the Thunder Dragon, wobbled their tails, and smashed the thunder waves in the sky.

This attack and defense, only between the electric light and flint, seemed easy, but it caused a huge load on their mana!

"The six great sages of the Black Demon Race are not Fang Yue's opponents! If they persist, they will all die here!"

The mosquito duct opened its mouth lightly. His heart is quite cheerful, before the human race and the dark demons clashed, retreat steadily, and was brutally killed, his heart was holding a breath of bad breath!

Now this bad breath is finally relieved. It made him feel quite proud!

"Come back, change to the Xuxian!"

A strong man in the real fairyland of the Black Demon spoke, his voice is majestic, so as to make all directions!

"I want to run now, don't you think it's too late?"

Fang Yue sneered, his fingertips shook, drawing the ground as a prison!

In the void, waves of ripples rippled into an independent world, trapping the great saints of the six dark demons!

"No! Let us out!"

The great sages of the six dark demons felt a strong sense of crisis, and the whole world turned into a huge copper furnace, constantly refining and gathering the spirits and spirits in their bodies into a big medicine for the human body!

"Fang Yue, assistant!"

The Xuxian of the Black Demon Race spoke, his voice majestic and deep.

A palm fell and hit the boundary wall of the independent world where Fang Yue painted a prison. However, his supernatural powers were invalid, the boundary wall was strong and indestructible, and there was no sign of destruction under the palm of his hand!

"Why be so irritable! You wait to sacrifice the flesh and blood of the human beings, and I also sacrifice the flesh and blood of the strong creatures of your dark demons! A reward is a reward, which is a cause and effect!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth slowly, his hand pinched the seal technique, and the flames were flourishing in that independent world, and the six great sages wailed in pain, and the spirit and energy in his body continued to drain over time.

Soon, the six great sages of the Black Demon Race all turned into a pile of ashes, and all the essence in their bodies condensed into a pill, seven orifices exquisitely. There are strands of fairy qi floating around this pill, giving people an inexplicable feeling.

"This pill... this is a great medicine of flesh and blood. It uses heaven and earth as a copper furnace to refine the power of the flesh and blood of the six great holy realm creatures. All their essence, qi and spirit are integrated. As far as the immortal is concerned, it will be a big tonic medicine!"

The Xuxian in the Black Demon Clan squinted his eyes. He probed his hand again, trying to capture the seven-orifice exquisite pill in the air. This thing is very precious, although it is based on the six powerful masters of the Black Demon Clan. Medicinal materials are refined, but if he can refining this pill as his own, his cultivation base may go even further and set foot in a higher realm!

"Want to cut Hu? That is impossible!"

Fang Yue pinched the Yin Jue with his hand and put away the pill.

Afterwards, he strode to the stars and walked away.

He has already dealt a serious injury to the Black Demon Race, and it is impossible to smash to the end. The opponent has both virtual and true immortals. If he is really troubled, it will be difficult for him to survive on his own!

"Want to leave? Late!"

The imaginary immortal in the Black Demon Race was indifferent and took big strides. His steps were not very fast, but the ground under his feet quickly passed by, shrinking to an inch. An ancient magical power used to hunt down. , Quite convenient.

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue pinched Yin Jue again while running away.

The altar glowed in the air, covering a range of three kilometers below.

Under the light beam, all the creatures under the Great Sacred Realm turned into sacrifices, their flesh and blood burst to pieces, their souls and souls disappeared, and they were included in the altar and became sacrifices!

Thousands of black demons were killed in this blow!

This makes the face of the true fairyland boss in the Dark Demons look ashen!

He hadn't figured out that a Fang Yue would cause such a big loss to them!

Both the soldiers, the saints, and the great saints have suffered quite heavy losses!

"The calamity is coming, is this a preview of the corner of the future?"

The mosquito man murmured to himself, he was observing in the dark, but he was reminded of the words Fang Yue said before. His heart was heavy, as if a heavy stone was pressing on his chest!

"It's just Fang Yue, who has caused such a big storm, and now that the storm has ended, everything will be back on track!"

Feng Gu's expression was indifferent, he watched Fang Yue run away.

Soon, Fang Yue escaped from the range of the Dark Demon Race's virtual immortal sense.

However, Feng Gu did not intend to let Fang Yue go, he left a mark of divine consciousness on Fang Yue's body, quietly!

He didn't shoot directly, but secretly led the way for the black demon's imaginary fairy.

"If you want to get a ticket and run? Where is there such a simple thing in this world!"

Feng Gu sneered, a sharp killing intent flashed in his eyes.

This Fang Yue's details are unclear. If he personally punishes him, this mosquito person must fight him desperately! Instead of this, it's better to borrow a knife to kill people and let the Black Demon Race to punish Fang Yue!

"Fang Yuexiu is leaving!"

Under Feng Gu's secret guidance, the Xuxian of the Black Demon race chased Fang Yue behind him, his murderous aura skyrocketed, and the black cloud behind him rolled and his eyes turned to the sky.

He seems to have become an ancient demon god, able to pick the stars!

Behind his head, a round of black halo slowly appeared. His combat power level skyrocketed in an instant, reaching a higher level!

"It's okay, I'm not leaving! I'm waiting for you here!"

Fang Yue suddenly stopped. He smiled at the Xuxian in the Dark Demon Race, with a bright smile, red mouth and white teeth, like a boy next door, harmless to humans and animals!

Fang Yue not only failed to explode all his combat power to fight, but instead hid all his aura.

"This is where?"

The Xuxian in the Black Demon race panicked, because the surrounding environment gave him a familiar feeling. But this familiarity is permeated with dangers.

"This is Taiyin Ancient Mine?"

The Xuxian in the Black Demon Race had cold hands and feet, and he realized where he had come!

The Taiyin Ancient Mine is an important mineral in the Black Demon Race. This is not a purely referring to a certain mineral, but a synonym for mining.

Taiyin Ancient Mine produces a variety of precious rough stones. There are various ancient ores in the rough stones, which are hard to find.

However, the Taiyin Ancient Mine itself represents weird and ominous.

The more powerful the creature enters the ancient mine, the easier it is to provoke some unclean things and cause trouble to the upper body!