

God of Life 1961

Chapter 1961: Weird sound

The Xuxian of the Black Demons turned his head and left without saying anything! In this place, only the disciples of the Dark Demons who have committed serious crimes will be dispatched into the area to commit crimes, and the ordinary Dark Demons will never easily set foot in this place!

"Want to leave? Unfortunately, it is too late!"

Fang Yue's voice was indifferent, and at the same time, the Black Demon Race in the virtual fairyland felt a swishing cool breeze coming from behind him!

A cold corpse stood behind the Black Demon Race of the Void Fairyland, his face was expressionless, and his eyes stared at the Black Demon Race of the Void Fairyland level in a daze!

The body of this corpse is full of life, and it is no longer known how many years it has been dead!

He took a heavy step towards the Black Demon Race at the virtual fairyland level, and a palm covered with green hair slowly leaned towards the body of the Black Demon Race!

The hair of the Black Demon clan exploded, and he had never expected to encounter such a creature in this ancient mine.

"This is a corpse disaster, the last trace left by the catastrophe of the year! Retreat quickly, don't get close!"

Feng Gu saw the corpse covered with green hairs, his eyes widened, and after backing away one after another, he did not dare to approach, because these corpses were the corpses of strong men who died in the catastrophes of civilizations one after another!

Although they have undergone a corpse transformation and have forgotten the memories of their previous lives, they may still remember the methods of the previous lives in this fleshy shell, and some corpses have gradually given birth to new souls and mastered new methods. Unparalleled weird, no one can stop, no one can rival!

"This Fang Yue has broken the sky! Even the creatures in the Taiyin Ancient Mine dare to use and provoke!"

Feng Gu screams and roars! Anyone who has a bit of status in the underworld will know the evil and terrifying nature of this ancient mine of Taiyin!

Although there are great opportunities, there are also great risks!

Among them, the blood and the fall are not only ordinary practitioners. It is said that there were some supreme powerhouses in their old age who set foot in them, but finally did not come out alive! That is the forbidden area of the strong. In the vast underworld, there are countless ancient mines of the Taiyin, each of which is a forbidden area of its own. Generally, only the creatures who have committed serious

mistakes will be expelled into the area and collect the rough stones. And the fragments and residues of the magical artifacts of the civilization era!

The Xuxian in the Black Demon Race is also aware of the dangers of this Taiyin Ancient Mine, especially since he just released his own breath, which is tantamount to lighting a bright lamp in the dark to guide the corpses! Such consequences are so serious that no one can bear and bear it!

The Feng Clan's Xuxian decisively shot the Lv Mao's corpse behind him, and he pointed it as a sword, and evolved a sword light towards the Lv Mao's corpse!

Jingle!

Feng Clan's Xuxian's sword fingers could not take effect on the green-haired monster!

All his efforts were in vain, and the sword fingers became empty, causing the Feng Clan Xuxian to take a breath, and endless fear rose in his heart!

"The attack at the virtual fairyland level is actually ineffective! What level of strength this old monster had to be!"

Feng Clan's Xuxian said to himself, all his heart was struggling and panic.

He ran away, ready to leave this terrifying area, and waited until later to carefully care about Fang Yue.

As a result, the Wind Clan's Xuxian had just left the mining area for two steps, and the long-haired green-haired monster chased him up. He slid on the shoulders of the Black Demon Race's Xuxian, and grabbed the opponent's shoulders and body. Break away, **** sky!

An imaginary immortal in the Dark Demons almost died on the spot.

Because then the green-haired monster punched through the heart of the Black Demon Race Xuxian!

A large hole suddenly emerged, empty. The hole is quite terrifying!

"No, I'm not reconciled!"

The Xuxian in the Black Demon clan roared, trying to break free.

But at this moment, the third wave of the green-haired monster's attack is already in the making!

He let out a low growl, his eyes widened, and another blast of fist came, exploding the imaginary immortal in the Black Demon Race, and completely knocked the opponent's soul away!

A virtual fairy was solved so easily!

The green-haired monster dragged the remnant body of the Black Demon Clan Xuxian into the depths of the Taiyin Ancient Mine, and disappeared in a blink of an eye!

As Fang Yue witnessed this happening, he also involuntarily took a breath!

That was a imaginary immortal in the Black Demon Race, although it wasn't that powerful, but such a fall was enough to shock people!

"A Xuxian is dead! I am afraid that the dark demons are going to shake the sky!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, a complex look flashed in his eyes!

He already knew the horror of this Taiyin Ancient Mine from Lin Mu, but who would have thought that this place would be so terrible!

The lives of the virtual fairyland are as cheap as grass.

I am afraid that even if it is a strong person from the real fairyland, the end will not be much better than the virtual fairy just now!

The only thing that made Fang Yue thankful was that the green-haired monster after the corpse was not very clear-headed.

He used the secret method in the Death Scriptures to capture and hide his true breath, but he was never discovered!

"Fang Yue, did you kill another Xuxian from the Dark Demon Race?"

At this time, Lin Mu felt the breath of Fang Yue. He came from the depths of the Taiyin Ancient Mine. Lin Mu wore an amulet made of dark **** gold on his chest. There were also ancient inscriptions on the amulet. Even Fang Yue couldn't figure out what it meant. In Lin Mu's hands, there is also the head of a powerful imaginary fairyland in the black demon clan.

The Xuxian in this Black Demon Race only has the cultivation base of the new Xuxian, and it is not a star or the slightest worse than Linmu!

"Well, with the help of the green-haired monster turned into a corpse in this ancient mine, we have solved a virtual fairy in the Black Demon Race!"

Fang Yue didn't take the job. He originally wanted to use the imaginary fairy in the Black Demon Race to explore the secrets of this ancient Taiyin mine. As the saying goes, seeing is better than seeing it with his own eyes and hearing it from others. The narration that arrived is completely two different concepts!

"Have you encountered a corpse?!"

Lin Mu was surprised and couldn't keep his mouth together. This Fang Yue was really bold enough to touch everything.

That's a corpse disaster, even if it's a real fairy, you have to retreat.

This Fang Yue not only personally saw the goal but also experienced the whole process!

"Is this an elder of the Lin family?"

The ancient murderous intent in the dark is full! There are people in the human race who dare to help Fang Yue secretly.

The Lin Family is a big clan in the Southern Territory. Some factions and elders in the clan are friendly with the Feng Clan, and take a lot of benefits from the Feng Clan every year.

Who could have imagined that Fang Yue was actually accompanied by the Lin family, and this elder in the Lin family was so powerful that he actually killed a virtual fairy in the Dark Demon Race in the Taiyin Ancient Mine!

In the mundane world of the underworld, creatures above the real fairyland are hardly allowed to intervene, and the level of the virtual fairyland is already the top combat power!

Fang Yue's methods went against the sky and exceeded everyone's expectations.

Not only did he use himself as a bait to kill an imaginary immortal in the Dark Demon race, but also an elder of the Lin family formed an alliance to take the life of another imaginary immortal!

The fall of two virtual immortals is enough to cause a big shock in the Black Demon Race! This has damaged the foundation of the Dark Demons in the mortal world and affected their control over mortal creatures!

"In those years, countless powerful men emerged to seek the ultimate good fortune! However, they never thought that what would eventually meet them was not good fortune but a catastrophe and disaster!"

Fang Yue heard an ancient and unfamiliar voice, as if it was expounding something, this voice echoed in the void for a long time and he refused to stop!

Fang Yue's face changed slightly because he could not find the source of this voice.

Fang Yue prides himself that his strength is already quite strong, and his soul is stronger. Even if a strong person of the real fairyland level speaks in secret, he can produce corresponding feelings!

"Fang Yue, did you hear that voice too?"

Lin Mu saw the look of surprise on Fang Yue's face, and he couldn't help showing a bitter smile.

Fang Yue nodded, his face solemn: "Who is that voice on earth? I think I am quite not weak. At least the spirit of the true fairyland can't escape my investigation! But I can't catch the source of this sound. I can only let this voice run through my mind!"

Lin Mu lightly sighed: "It's not just you, but we are the same! This voice has existed in ancient times, and once a fairy-level character came out to explore in person, but in the end he returned to no avail! There is no way to find the source of this voice! The existence of this ancient Taiyin mine is too weird, no one can explore the root of it! Some people say that this will be the place where the tribulations of heaven and earth in the future started and originated. However, there are different opinions about the future, and no one has come up with a conclusive conclusion!"

"However, your system should be very special! That mysterious voice is not audible to everyone! It is said that only a few psychics and some people with special talents can hear that strange and special voice!"

Lin Mu looked at Fang Yue, he wanted to know how many unknown secrets there were in this guy!

Fang Yue and Lin Mu looked at each other, and a bitter smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

"Don't look at me like this! I don't know why this voice came to me! Even I think it may not be a blessing to be able to hear this voice!"

Fang Yue could vaguely feel that the sound echoing in his ears was not because he had a psychic body or another special physique. It was because he came from the universe of Ten Thousand Realms, and his body was tainted with the aura of too many calamities. The real catastrophe in the universe of Ten Thousand Realms has already erupted, but the scale is too weaker than the catastrophe that will be faced in the underworld.

"What is the chance in the calamity? Is it the so-called master who is created by the corpse transformation caused by the crystal of life and the seed of the robbery monster?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he subconsciously talked to that voice.

Something amazing happened! It should be that the voice without self-awareness came out of the misty void again.

"The calamity is change and hardening. Everyone will eventually rush in that direction! Order brings creatures to the top, and only chaos allows sentient beings to make a breakthrough!"

The ethereal voice became more and more faint, and finally disappeared completely in the void, no longer performing.

Fang Yue heard this, another new insight was born in his heart.

He deepened his understanding of Jie, and unconsciously he had already entered the third level of Jie Zhi Dao!

"I understand the number of calamities, whether one day will be assimilated by the catastrophe, and even one day I will become a catastrophe between the world and the earth!"

Fang Yue was silent in his heart, he felt that he was being pushed onto an unknown road by an invisible big hand.

Chapter 1962: Scarlet Weapon

But soon Fang Yue shook his head and stopped thinking about these questions. Some things were destined to be unanswered.

Fang Yue took a deep look at Taiyin Ancient Mine, and then withdrew.

Fang Yue has an intuition that he will return here sooner or later, but now is not the time. If he rushes into this ancient mine, he will probably be assimilated by the inexplicable power in the ancient mine, and even be buried forever. this!

When Fang Yue walked out of the Taiyin Ancient Mine, a faint silver stream came from the horizon.

This is an altar, full of silver light, on which there are traces of figures engraved on it. All of them are powerful men of the Black Demon race who were sacrificed alive by him. Specifically, only those who

were sacrificed at the saint level and above can They left their own figures on this altar, and the others were merely sacrificed, unable to leave any marks.

"Mid-grade holy artifact! This altar has been upgraded!"

Feng Gu stared at the altar in Fang Yue's hand, his face showed a strange light.

"The legendary growth artifacts can be continuously advanced along with the master's growth and self tempering! Such artifacts are rarely circulated in the underworld, and most of them are relatively low-level existence!"

The mosquito person is also slightly surprised!

This Fang Yue is like an inexhaustible treasure, and different methods will be presented every time.

Growing artifacts can be met but not sought. Even if someone can refine them, they cannot be batched. They are just born by coincidence!

Fang Yue put away this altar, and he wanted to walk towards Tianque City again.

However, he had just taken a few steps and had not yet reached Tianque City.

The Tianque city suddenly exploded to pieces, which caught people off guard!

Countless blood burst into the sky! Every beam of blood is like a knife, a sword, a clock, and a tower!

"What kind of change happened in Que City this day? How could there be such a powerful impact!"

Feng Gu and Mosquito People hiding in the dark were also shocked by blood and light. Even if they were virtual immortals, they would not be immune!

A blood-colored great sword emerged from the void and slashed towards Feng Gu's head!

Another halberd slashed towards the mosquito man's body!

Lin Mu and Fang Yue also encountered the impact of blood and light. Fang Yue faced a **** hairpin. The hairpin was sharp and turned into an awl, rushing towards Fang Yue, trying to pierce Fang Yue's eyebrows and penetrate the gods. knowledge! And Lin Mu fought with a **** sword that was long and long, and it was inextricably fought!

"Break it to me!"

Fang Yue slapped a fist at random, his blood soaring into the sky, piercing the sky.

The blood-colored hairpin was easily crushed by his fist strength, turned into a blood-colored light and rushed into his heart!

"What the **** is this? Come out of my body!"

Fang Yue opened his eyes angrily, trying to smash and refine that beam of blood, but before he could do anything, the blood nerve scripture in his body had turned into a chain of order, melting the blood and light into Fang. Part of Yue this flesh!

Fang Yue even felt that his physical body had made slight progress in cultivation.

"This chain of order is really strong, and it represents the highest achievement of the Avenue of Blood! The power of ordinary blood, under the suppression of this chain of order, cannot survive at all. It will only be assimilated and eventually become a part of it. !"

There was a trace of clarity in Fang Yue's heart.

Afterwards, Fang Yue raised his hand and began to help Lin Mu suppress the **** sword.

Ding!

Fang Yue's fist blasted away, but was bounced away by this **** sword, it was difficult to break it!

"Thousands of mountains!"

At this time, Lin Mu also brazenly shot, he made up for a blow, and the endless rolling hills appeared in front of him.

Countless mountains were suppressed, causing the sword to produce a slight roar.

It was attacked by the enemy, and it felt a little invincible!

"The stronger the cultivation base, the stronger the attack and killing of the scarlet blades encountered! The hairpin I encountered was only at the level of the leader of the leader. And the big sword opposite the forest has reached the virtual fairyland! If it is Linmu himself and this If you fight with a **** sword, you may win, but you are more likely to run out of blood and die!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, thunder and lightning burst out, and the thunderbolt once again blasted the **** sword. Different laws and order clash, causing the **** sword to have mottled blood patterns and cracks!

After that, Fang Yue punched again, his blood rushed into the sky, surging into the sky, the law of power swayed along with it, and the magical powers of the giant force technique appeared.

The blood-colored broadsword was lost, and finally collapsed on its own. Hundreds of fragments were suspended in the air without falling. Under an inexplicable traction, they were about to bridge the original appearance!

"Jin Xuan Guangbo!"

In order to protect himself, Lin Mu displayed his life-saving magic.

With the left hand brewing, a bunch of golden vitality light waves blasted towards the fragments of the scarlet sword!

Dozens of blood-colored knife fragments turned into blood mist, condensed into beams, and rushed into the heart of the forest! And Fang Yue simply reached out and grabbed the fragments of five or six scarlet swords with one hand.

The chain of order reappeared, refining the fragments and turning them into a warm current that melted into Fang Yue's body!

At this time, Fang Yue's physical cultivation base suddenly broke through, from the third step of the leader realm to the fourth step in an instant!

Fang Yue's eyes burst into light, turning into billions of beams, piercing through the void, as if it could frighten everything.

"This thing turns out to be a big supplement to me?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He once again shot away all the remaining fragments of the scarlet sword in the void, and integrated them into his body one by one.

A stream of warm current, like a sea of rivers, merged into his heart!

On Fang Yue's body, one hundred and eight blood-colored relics glowed, and 80% of the power of those blood-colored warm currents was integrated into it!

And even if Fang Yue's body only absorbed less than 20% of the energy in the scarlet relic, it still broke through one after another, and finally reached the sixth step of the leader realm before slowly stopping!

And the forest with part of the **** light was yelling, as if experiencing endless pain, the **** brilliance that rushed into his body was constantly devouring the only vitality in his body!

A series of blood-colored lines were born from his skin.

Lin Mu's eyes opened in anger, like crazy.

"Save me, Fang Yue save me!"

At this moment, Fang Yue became the only life-saving straw in Lin Mu's eyes, his hope of survival!

He asked Fang Yue for help.

Fang Yue frowned, and a hand fell on Lin Mu's body!

The strands of **** essence flowed back into Fang Yue's body, and Fang Yue refined it and transformed it into his own power.

After the cup of tea, the blood on the surface of the trees dissipated.

He was panting heavily, sweating all over, as if he was dissipating all the power of his body!

"Originally, I had little lifespan, but now I am even weaker! This **** energy is really terrifying! Even the imaginary immortal can't fight back!"

Lin Mu smiled bitterly, thinking that he had little time left.

Fang Yue glanced at him: "Don't pretend to be pitiful! I'll give you a pill that can extend the life of two Jiazi!"

As Fang Yue said, he took out an elixir, which he found from a virtual fairy in Wanhua Universe.

The refining materials of this pill are quite precious, such as Hedao flower, ten thousand star grass, sun and moon seeds, etc. The refined pill can extend the lifespan of two Jiazi for practitioners in the virtual fairyland and below !

"This is Clutch Dan?!"

When Lin Mu saw the pill that Fang Yue had taken out, he rubbed his eyes and could hardly believe it.

Lihe Pill is one of the few pill that can prolong the life of a practitioner at the virtual fairyland level. Each pill is quite precious. Collecting the entire underworld, this Lihe Pill is almost impossible to find!

Lin Mu had also thought about having a Lihe Pill to extend his life, but he mobilized all his relationships to find this pill, but he ended in failure.

Unexpectedly, there is nowhere to be found through the iron shoes, but it does not take much effort.

Fang Yue actually has this kind of pill in his hands, and he can expect to extend his life.

"Is this clutch pill really for me?"

Lin Mu's voice was trembling, he said with certainty.

This kind of pill is not only what he needs. As long as Fang Yuegang says he has this kind of pill in his hands, I don't know how many cultivators of the virtual fairyland level in this underworld will flock to him. Driven by Fang Yue.

This Lihe Pill can be used repeatedly, up to ten pills can be swallowed, and the efficacy of each pill is undiminished, so even a practitioner who has a Lihe Pill will not dislike the number of pills in his hand.

"Of course it's for you! What I said, I will never go back, a black demon clan's virtual fairyland level head will be exchanged for the life of two Jiazi!"

Fang Yue patted his chest, he spit and nailed, he didn't mean to repent.

In fact, Fang Yue's hands really didn't lack similar pill. Just this Lihe Pill, he found five large bottles from the body of the practitioner of Wanhua Universe, and there were a total of fifty pill in one bottle.

Anyway, it's a business without capital, and it's not distressed to spend a little!

Moreover, the pill for prolonging life is rare in the eyes of others, and he has the nine-turn alchemy technique, and there are tens of millions of elixir in the world. Many pill, three-turn or more can have the effect of extending life!

Lin Mu ran over, he took Fang Yue's pill, and he was grateful.

Almost, the tears from the corners of his eyes were about to drip!

"This Fang Yue is really strong! Even the clutch pill can be taken out!"

Feng Gu let out a long sigh, there are also many imaginary immortals in the Feng Clan who are on the verge of sitting and self-sealing!

The Wind Clan is in short supply of pills such as the Lihe Pill to continue the lives of the people, and even the Wind Clan can bear it at some price!

Feng Gu was suddenly shaken. He didn't get any benefit from Fang Yue every day, but if you get close to Fang Yue, you might be able to benefit the entire Feng Clan, but it's hard to get over it. Since Fang Yue has already been offended I can walk all the way to the dark!

Doraemon!

The blood-colored big sword fell from the void, slashing down with force, the sword style is sharp, the moves are ingenious, as if held in the hands of a senior swordsman, and the moves are like antelope hanging horns with nowhere to follow.

Feng Gu dodged in a hurry, and was chased by this great sword with a feeling of nowhere to escape.

He is a true fairy, and the scarlet sword facing him is naturally of the level of a true fairyland.

On the other hand, the scarlet halberd faced by the mosquitoes did not have the upper hand!

Chapter 1963: Grace and revenge

Although Mosquito Path Man is also a true immortal, but he suppresses his cultivation and waits for his accumulation to reach the level of a spiritual immortal. He is a blockbuster. He is several times stronger than the average true immortal, and he shows a powerful and solid foundation in every gesture.

The galaxy hangs upside down, the sun and the moon hang in the air, transforming into a cage of law and order after another, directly sealing the blood-colored halberd, it is difficult to break free!

"The Scarlet Tribulation reappeared, but I didn't expect it to start from Tianque City!"

The mosquito man's face was green, and he looked towards Feng Gu bitterly.

"Is this your deal and plan? Have you ever thought that you are all beings like chess pieces, but you will eventually be backlashed by chess pieces?"

Fang Yue saw the mosquito man and Feng Gu, his face was not good.

The mosquito road person looked guilty, and Feng Gu sneered: "It's just a **** catastrophe, and it will happen sooner or later. Everything is just a preview of the future. It can become a trial field for disciples of all races!"

Fang Yue silently pierced out a long sword, the sword shot out like electricity, splitting the void, and hit the blood-colored halberd.

The mosquito person protects his way, in any case, Fang Yue must help the mosquito person to eliminate the disaster!

This blood-colored halberd is very difficult to deal with, even if it is broken, it will turn into blood-colored divine light and rush into the body of the victim.

Fang Yue's long sword is condensed by pure laws, with thunder as its skeleton, and frost as its edge!

The sword can cut everything, even this blood-colored halberd can be shaken!

With a jingle, the blood-colored halberd flared up, and the halberd danced wildly, shooting the blood-colored brilliance!

The halberd cut across, breaking the world.

Fang Yue's long sword of the law was unexpectedly broken, and Fang Yue was injured as a result, flew out, spurting blood!

"Fang Yue, let me come! Your cultivation level is not enough, it is difficult to beat the real fairyland level halberd!"

The mosquito man shook his head slightly.

He knows Fang Yue's intentions, but the gap in this realm is an insurmountable gap after all.

Fang Yue's ability to regret the imaginary immortal is already very abnormal, and the true fairyland is a big level, as if the sky is the moat, and the person at the other end is destined to be unable to cross it!

Fang Yue sat cross-legged to heal his injuries, and he also realized the gap between the real fairy and the virtual fairy.

With his current cultivation base, it is indeed difficult to force the power of the real immortal level.

"Mosquito man, seal this scarlet halberd! Whether it's breaking or fighting is not the best choice!"

An extra corpse of the saint-level black demon race appeared on Fang Yue's side. The flesh and blood in this corpse rushed into his body, allowing his injuries to heal slowly!

The mosquito person was speechless.

How many dark demons did this guy kill!

The corpses in the Saint Realm were just taken out for treatment and chemotherapy, no wonder the Black Demon wanted to want him at all costs!

If he were the Black Demon Race, Fang Yue would be killed at any cost!

This guy is too disgusting, to the Dark Demon Race, it is like a nightmare!

Soon, Fang Yue's injuries healed.

The physical body cast by this law of blood is just that good. As long as the power of flesh and blood is enough, he can recover almost unlimitedly. He is not afraid of injury, and can use some self-harming moves to fight the enemy!

"it is good!"

The mosquito man took out a small golden bead.

His palm was gently held up, mana was injected, and the golden beads suddenly enlarged, turning into a world and absorbed the blood-colored halberd!

The halberd is sealed, unable to move, the time in it is eternal, and it is difficult to escape.

"help me!"

Feng Gu was begging for help, and he was faltered by the **** sword in front of him.

His cultivation is not weak, he is at the level of the real fairyland, and his blood is extremely pure, possessing various secret methods in the wind clan, but how powerful, this blood-colored sword is stronger! Moreover, this great sword can perform all kinds of marvelous sword moves on its own. It is unreliable and decisive, and it is quite passive in fighting Fenggu!

Fang Yue glanced at Feng Gu, ignored him, he had an urge to go away!

This Feng Gu has repeatedly targeted him, and even these days of Quecheng trading incidents may not be without Feng Gu's shadow!

It is also a disaster to keep this ancient wind, and it is better to die clean, one hundred!

The mosquito road man glanced at Fang Yue, and he naturally understood what Fang Yue meant.

However, there are some things that can't be impulsive. This Wind Clan is one of the members of the Five Races Alliance. They can't give anyone a word before they can completely turn their faces!

"Fang Yue, help me and suppress this **** sword!"

After all, the mosquito person still had a trace of concern in his heart, and he did not dare to be as cool as Fang Yue!

Fang Yue sighed lightly. He understood the current form. In the eyes of the mosquito road people, he pinched the seal art, turned into a chain of order, and entangled the blood-colored sword across the void!

This time Fang Yue used the chain of order of the Avenue of Blood. The chain of order of the Avenue of Blood is the same as the blood-colored sword. The blood nerve level in Fang Yue's body is higher, and the chain of order is trapped in this chain of order. At the same time as the blood-colored great sword, the blood-colored great sword uttered a buzzing mournful scream, unexpectedly being continuously absorbed by the blood-colored chain of order!

However, Fang Yue's face was not good.

His face was pale, and his breathing became quicker!

Although the chain of this order is quite aloof at the level of the law, after all, Fang Yue's own cultivation level is too low. The chain of order to maintain order requires a lot of power, and the mana in his body is so surging that it is difficult to maintain refining. The consumption of Scarlet Sword.

The energy in the Scarlet Great Sword is pure, making it difficult to refining.

In a few breaths, Fang Yue only refined less than one ten thousandth of his power!

"Mosquito Daoist, help me to seal the scarlet sword first, and then I will slowly refine it! My chain of order can't hold this scarlet sword for too long! My realm is limited, it can't be true unbelievable!"

Fang Yue asked the mosquito person for help.

The mosquito person nodded immediately, superimposed on ninety-nine and eighty-one large handprints, and sealed the blood-colored sword.

"Wind!"

As soon as the scarlet sword was stamped, Feng Gu couldn't wait to pick peaches! He displayed the secret technique of the wind clan, turning the power of the wind into a long ribbon.

The silk ribbon was dancing, entwining the scarlet sword!

The blood-colored great sword was entangled by the silk ribbon and dragged abruptly, shattering the chain of order that Fang Yue had wrapped around the blood-colored great sword, and the great sword was put away alive!

"Pump!"

Fang Yue vomited blood suddenly!

He looked towards Feng Gu, glaring at him!

"Feng Gu, what are you going to do? Are you trying to kill me? My chain of order is closely connected with the scarlet sword. You shattered my chain of order, making me almost crazy!"

Fang Yue suppressed the tumbling True Qi in his chest, and slowly adjusted his breath.

The corpses of the Dark Demons were refined by him, and one hundred and eight blood relics were all born!

Under the action of multiple forces, Fang Yue's injury has only gradually eased and healed!

But this time, Fang Yue and Feng Gu are already destined to have a grudge, and there is no room for relaxation!

"This scarlet sword is the catastrophe of this catastrophe. It must be taken back and studied carefully afterwards! Your chain of order wants to refine the scarlet sword and destroy the corpse! I have to act like this!"

Feng Gu's tone was indifferent, his expression proud, and there was no guilt expression on his face!

Fang Yue laughed in anger; "What a corpse and extinction, what a compelling one! The Feng Clan acted like this, our Fang Yue can be regarded as an insight!"

The Mosquito Dao people looked towards Feng Gu bitterly, and said in a low voice, "Feng Gu, you have passed! Fang Yue used the chain of order to suppress and refine the scarlet sword to help you, worrying that you would fall into the sword. And not only did you not feel grateful, but you made your move to hurt others. This kind of action is really chilling!"

Feng Gu coldly snorted: "In my five races alliance, how do you divide each other! It is a matter of the daoists to help each other, and there is no need to be grateful! It is Fang Yue who is proficient in the avenue of blood, and knows how to refine this Scarlet Weapon, I have to make people suspect that he is

inseparable from this Scarlet Tribulation! He must take it immediately and be taken into the alliance, waiting for trial!"

Feng Gu is quite decisive. He spit on and nailed Fang Yue directly to the pillar of shame in history.

"You said the calamity this time is related to me? What evidence do you have? I practiced the Path of Blood because I just saved you!"

Fang Yue never thought that this Fenggu could be shameless to such an extent!

The mosquito person roared even more: "Feng Gu, you are enough! Fang Yue is a member of the Human League. If you want to attack him, you are on the opposite side of the Human League!"

The mosquito person's voice trembled, and he was obviously out of anger!

"Mosquito people, the overall situation is the most important thing! This suspicious origin of Fang Yue is inseparable from this calamity! If Fang Yue can be sacrificed to save hundreds of millions of lives, I feel that no matter who it is, it will do the same as me. Decision!"

Feng Gu's voice is indifferent, and he wants to oppress the mosquitoes with righteousness!

The mosquito person said: "Feng Gu, if I knew you were like this, even if you were chopped to dust by that **** sword, I would still not save you!"

The mosquito man was touched his bottom line, and he became tough!

Feng Gu sneered: "If this is the case, then wait for the alliance's trial!"

Feng Gu said, turned and left!

But a look of worry appeared on the face of the mosquito man: "Fang Yue, this Feng Gu is a real villain, and I have to guard against it!"

"The relationship between the Wind Clan and the Black Demon Clan is unclear! The outbreak of the Scarlet Tribulation has obviously affected the progress of their plan! This Feng Gu wants to use me as a breakthrough point, and it is not incomprehensible to study this Scarlet Tribulation. Thing!"

Fang Yue calmly analyzed and was not angry because of Feng Gu's attitude!

He had already understood this ancient person!

Saving him before has done his best!

"If this Fenggu falls, do you say that the Wind Clan will not hold it to our heads?"

Fang Yue looked at the mosquito person.

The mosquito person's body is slightly stiff.

"Fang Yue, what do you want to do? This Feng Gu is a strong man in the true fairyland. Looking at the whole underworld, he is considered the number one person. Whether you can beat him, let alone say, just relying on him in the Feng Clan If there is really a shortcoming of the status of the wind clan, this wind clan will definitely be crazy about it, and personally track it down!"

The mosquitoes persuaded Fang Yue.

This Fang Yue was bold enough to do anything extraordinary!

Fang Yue shook his head, "If this is the case, then I understand! The next thing can only be tricked!"

Chapter 1964: Black

The mosquito person still urged Fang Yue to say: "If there is anything, contact me and don't act rashly! This **** calamity is very big, and I need to prepare for the Bingren League as soon as possible!"

The mosquitoes said, and then left!

Fang Yue watched the mosquito person leave, and once again looked up in the direction of Tianque City covered by billions of blood-colored beams.

At this moment, there is very little life in the entire Tianque City, and few people can survive the sharpening of the sword and soldiers evolved from this scarlet beam! Even if the sword soldier is defeated, the blood-colored beam that this sword soldier has evolved can still be deadly!

But for ordinary people, the restricted area of life is a blessed place in Fang Yue's eyes!

"Lin Mu, wait here to refine the pill! I'll take a walk in Tianque City to see if I can gain anything!"

Fang Yue's smile was brilliant, something he suddenly thought of! If the human race and the dark demons around Tianque City died because of the **** calamity, wouldn't their weapons and treasures all become his personal collection? Especially the so-called heritage in Tianque City is even more impressive! If you can get all of it in your bag, this is definitely a fortune!

"Fang Yue, be careful!"

Lin Mu watched Fang Yue leave. Since Fang Yue sent out the clutch pill, Lin Mu has been completely convinced by Fang Yue.

Even the Lin family might not be able to come up with such a precious pill to continue his life!

For practitioners, longevity is the most important thing!

Fang Yue nodded, and at the same time his figure was already submerged in blood!

Fang Yue marched forward, constantly condensing **** weapons!

However, these blood-colored weapons are only the level of the leader realm. Although their magical powers are different, they can be suppressed at will in Fang Yue's point of view!

But this time, Fang Yue did not refine these blood-colored swordsmen, but after the suppression, they were all sealed in a different dimension space!

Fang Yue's recent refining of flesh and blood power is a bit excessive, and he needs a solid foundation! Otherwise, it is easy to cause problems with this physical body, breaking the boundary one after another!

With a "swish", a blood-colored poison needle at the pinnacle level of the leader realm pierced out of the void. This poison needle was a length of a long, extremely sharp, and everything was broken!

Fang Yue raised his hand to suppress, sealed the poisonous needle, and threw it into a different dimension!

However, he was not relaxed, instead he showed a solemn expression!

This poisonous needle was not condensed against him, but appeared long ago in this world!

"Could it be that those blood-colored weapons will not disappear after killing a creature, and will they still drift in this world?"

Fang Yue thought carefully and felt that his guess was not impossible! But if this is the case, then everything is terrible!

Ordinary practitioners are okay, if the creatures of the virtual fairyland and even the true fairyland die in battle, what level should the scarlet blades they leave behind!

The color of green pine on Fang Yue's face disappeared! Replaced by a touch of solemnity!

He thought of this **** calamity too simple before! It is not that he has cultivated blood nerves to be able to run wild in this world!

"There is a piece of clothes scattered here, but the owner of the clothes is gone!"

Fang Yue saw a torn shirt lying on the ground under his feet!

Thinking of the menacing Scarlet Poison Needle just now, he couldn't help but feel a little speculation in his heart!

If what I expected is not bad, this clothes was originally a cultivator at the leader level of the Dark Demon race. He was killed by a **** poisonous needle, and now only a piece of clothing is left!

Fang Yue muttered to himself, there was a flash of light in his eyes, he opened the clothes on the ground, weapons and storage bags and landed on the ground! Fang Yue put it away and became his own trophy, and then he continued to penetrate into the scope of Tianque City, and the blood-colored light beam became stronger and stronger!

The blood-colored light beam condensed into the weapon more powerful, and at the beginning it was like Fang Yue's realm, but the closer to the inside of the Tianque City, the higher the level of the weapon brewed by the blood-colored light beam.

When Fang Yue walked to a place 800 kilometers away from Tianque City, the soldiers condensed by the blood-colored light beams he was facing had reached the level of the Saint Realm! Moreover, the number of scarlet swords freed around showed a geometric multiple of increasing, Fang Yue's suppression became more and more exhausted!

"How many soldiers did the Black Demon Race send to besiege Tianque City! They are afraid that they are desperate!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself! There was a helpless look on his face.

He had already suppressed hundreds of scarlet weapons in less than a hundred kilometers! This still chose to walk in one direction, just a scarlet weapon on the road!

However, in addition, the number of storage bags he harvested is also quite large!

In addition to storage bags and various weapons, Fang Yue also occasionally picked up corpses. These corpses were all black demon or human masters who defeated the blood-colored swords and smashed them, but they were eventually transformed into blood-colored swords. The blood rushed into the tribe!

A layer of weird patterns appeared on their bodies, and the whole person was in a state of being born and not being born!

Their breath is weak but long, as if experiencing an unspeakable transformation!

Fang Yue picked up hundreds of dead bodies.

Fang Yue was very cautious about the handling of these corpses. He directly gave the corpses to the deity and sealed it in the space of the stone pendant.

This stone falling space can form a world by itself.

The time and space are all solidified and eternal, no one can break it with the help of external force!

"Unexpectedly, there are people besides me who can set foot on this battlefield! It's really rare and rare!"

In the distance, a white-clothed youth at the level of a saint came walking along, he grew lotus step by step, with nine auras behind his head.

This is the arrogance of a human race, with a low realm, but the aura of breath is as deep as an abyss.

The blood-colored blades condensed out in the air and attacked him, but this young man was smashed to pieces at random, and the blood stream was introduced into the circles of brilliance behind his head!

These nine halos are holy and weird!

Its breath is deep, like an abyss like a prison, the blood-colored light beam falls into it, like a clay cow into the sea, dissipating, I don't know if it has been refined or sealed, waiting for the future to be taken out of it!

"I'm just a scavenger, I can't get into the eyes of big people!"

Fang Yue arched his hands and showed a bitter smile.

Fang Yue guessed that most of the people in front of him were descendants of a certain great religion of the underworld human race, either the saint son or the quasi saint son!

Otherwise, it is impossible for him to have such a monstrous cultivation base and walk in this **** calamity at will.

"Fellow Daoist is too modest! Which of the cultivators who can walk in this **** calamity will be mundane? If it weren't for my special practice of this sutra, which can restrain the **** beam, I would not dare to break into this **** light easily Among the calamity! This **** calamity is very terrifying. In this underworld, since ancient times, there have been only nine times in the ancient books! Each calamity will cause incalculable casualties! This **** calamity has not yet been born. It spreads completely, I want to explore the mystery, resolve the calamity, and benefit the creatures of the underworld!"

The boy in white has red lips and white teeth, green silk hanging down his waist, his face is red and white, like an immortal!

"I don't know how to call friends?"

Fang Yue feels that this white-clothed boy is aloof, his temperament is extraordinary, and he must be a character with a lot of history.

"Huntian Sect prepares the Saint-Tianchi!"

The white-clothed boy introduced himself, and Fang Yue quickly searched the information in his mind. There are many information records in his mind about Huntian Sect!

This is an ancient sect, and the supreme figures in the sect are in charge. Although this sect is not a first-class power in the underworld, it can be regarded as a reputation among second-rate powers!

"I have seen the prospective son!"

Fang Yue held a fist to Tianchi Yaoyao, with a respectful attitude!

Those who can walk in this **** catastrophe will be extraordinary in the future.

"You're welcome! I don't know the origin of fellow Daoist?"

Tianchi's smile was very kind, and he began to inquire about Fang Yue's origins.

"Renmeng, Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue introduced himself with the League of People.

The League of Humans can be regarded as one of the top forces in the human race. Although it is not the only one, it is definitely a big tree.

However, the identities of the members of the League are mixed, with different levels of status. Just being a League of People's identity may not be respected!

"It turned out to be fellow Taoist Fang Yue!"

Tianchi did not show a look of further exploration, and immediately after, he said worriedly.

"Now that this **** catastrophe has come, it represents another reincarnation of the underworld. Where will the future road of the underworld go? I can't wait for it! I just hope to gain something from

this **** catastrophe, and wait for the future. , You and I will jointly advise, get a glimpse of insight, and contribute to the human race!"

Fang Yue nodded and agreed to go with Tianchi!

Fang Yue's first impression felt that this Tianchi was not bad, at least his temperament was dusty, more than ordinary creatures!

Moreover, if Fang Yue only fights alone, he may not be able to go too far in this blood-colored world, because the closer it is to Tianque City, the stronger the weapon will be when the blood-colored light manifests.

"Human ants, hey!"

Fang Yue and Tianchi walked side by side. The two of them had just walked hundreds of meters away when they met a sage-level practitioner from the Black Demon Race. He sneered provocatively at each other, Yue and Tianchi!

Behind this black demon clan saint practitioner, there are four or five shadows accompanying them. These shadows are very vague, making people unable to see the specific outline. He is like a ghost walking on the earth, which makes people a little suffocating. a feeling of!

"The Hei Bufan of the Black Demon Race, a very special Tianjiao, who had personally slain the powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm when he was in the Master Realm level. Now I am afraid that the level of entering the Saint Realm is even more extraordinary!"

Tianchi briefly introduced the origin and identity of this black extraordinary, and his voice was slightly solemn!

Hei Bufan looked at Fang Yue and Tianchi, his eyes were full of mockery and mockery.

His feet are not touching the ground, giving people a kind of dust like immortals, but there are wisps of black mist around his extraordinary black body, which is extraordinarily rich and has a feeling of inability to dissolve it!

Chapter 1965: Psychic weapon

"Hei is extraordinary, here is the Scarlet Calamity. I don't want to fight with you. I hope you can also take care of the overall situation and understand the general situation!"

Tianchi's voice was empty, his expression was indifferent, and he was not surprised at the appearance of Hei Bufan.

"Now this **** calamity has appeared, and every calamity is a chance and danger! According to the records in ancient books, under this **** calamity, there may be several or even dozens of opportunities, humble like a human race, simply You don't deserve to enjoy this kind of resource! Tianchi, are you going to walk away obediently with the children around you, or wait for me to force a shot and let the two of you go out!"

Hei Bufan is quite strong, his black hair dances wildly, and he looks all around!

As the arrogant of the Black Demon Race, he has inherited the usual publicity and strength of the Black Demon Race!

"Hei is extraordinary, do you know what you are doing? The strength of my human race is not clear to others, but you should understand in your heart! If the king is born, you can only stand aside and look up! This is a **** catastrophe. , There are all kinds of changes and unthinkables in it, don't force me to shoot you!"

Tianchi is a little angry!

This sunspot really doesn't take Human Race too seriously!

Among the ten thousand races, the Human Race ranks higher than the Black Demon Race. Although it is now declining, the lean camel is bigger than the horse. Today's Human Race is not something that the Black Demon Race can insult casually!

With a bang, just when the two were arguing, a void suddenly burst half a kilometer away.

A drop of milky white liquid was suspended in the air, and it floated out from the cracks in the space, floating in uncertainty!

"this is mine!"

Hei Bufan shouted loudly, his figure turned into a ghost, and he quickly rushed towards the drop of milky white liquid.

"This is the territory of my human race, all treasures should belong to our human race!"

Tianchi is chasing after him, his speed is fast to the extreme! He turned into a silver lightning, chasing Hei Bufan.

"What is this? I can feel a faint faint spirit in this drop of liquid!"

The two of them couldn't be faster than Fang Yue.

The location of Fang Yue's feet changed, and the stars shifted. The next moment he appeared where the drop of milky white liquid was suspended! This liquid is extraordinary, and Fang Yue can clearly feel that there is a faint faint spirit in it. The level of this thing is very high, and it should be able to make the true celestial and even the spiritual celestial heart be moved!

"Boy, hand over this drop of fairy liquid! Spare you!"

Hei Bufan roared, he didn't expect that he would lose to the hands of an unknown human race in terms of speed.

"If you have the ability, take it yourself! What is the ability to threaten others?"

Fang Yue chuckled, and when he raised his hand, he dropped a picture of the sky.

The sky map revolves, turning into a world that seals Hei Bufan, unable to escape!

"What is this? Why is it so weird, I feel murderous all around me!"

Hei Bufan's blood rushed into the sky, and he wanted to tear this sky map apart, but he didn't expect that his blood was completely refined by the strange terrain evolved from the sky map, and disappeared without a trace!

Hei Bufan's heart sank slightly, and he realized something was wrong!

This is by no means an ordinary sky map, but has evolved into a fierce land!

"Brother, good means!"

Seeing Hei Bufan trapped in Tianchi, he couldn't help showing a happy smile!

This Hei Bufan is a talented arrogant of the Dark Demons. His blood is back to his ancestors, and his talent in cultivation is quite powerful. He has been in the Southern Territories for many years, bullying men and women, repeatedly provoking human races, and has committed heinous crimes. .

Unexpectedly, this Hei Bufan actually slumped here and was trapped in a picture of the sky, which made Tianchi's heart also a deep breath of malice!

"This black extraordinary is very strong! Although my sky map can trap him for a while, but it can't help him for a while, I am afraid that it will not take too long for this extraordinary black to break free!"

Fang Yue was not proud.

In the vast underworld, the arrogances of all races are like crucian carp that cross the river.

He never thought that he was no one in the underworld, and even his current position should be the top genius of the second echelon. Compared with those major sects, the geniuses and heirs of the ethnic groups, there may be a certain gap!

"Does this drop of fairy liquid liquid Tianchi brother have any ideas?"

Fang Yue took out the Xianfan Liquid without any intention of greedy for ink.

He was testing Tianchi. If Tianchi became greedy because of this, Fang Yue would naturally make Tianchi pay some price in exchange for Xianfanye, but from then on, Fang Yue would not be in contact with Tianchi.

And if Tianchi refuses, it proves that Tianchi can be taught, and Fang Yue will naturally treat him badly.

Tianchi smiled, quite out of dust.

"This Xianfan Liquid was obtained by Brother Fang Yue, I naturally don't have any other ideas! Xianfan Liquid, which can transform the ordinary into an immortal, can temper the physique, produce dust like an immortal, and refine some pills and magical tools. In the process, everything needs Xianfanye as a material! Some existences above the real fairyland level may be tempted by Xianfanye!"

Tianchi said.

Fang Yue has a better understanding of this Xianfan Ye.

This is definitely a drop of precious liquid with infinite value.

"In the Scarlet Tribulation, countless treasures were born, countless opportunities, Xianfanye is only one of them, by no means the only one. According to the records of ancient books, longevity bones, immortal artifacts, immortal pools and other treasures were born in the Scarlet Tribulation. , Although Xianfanye is precious, it is only an ordinary opportunity in the Scarlet Tribulation!"

Tianchi initially recognized Fang Yue's strength and was able to trap Hei Bufan with a sky map. At the very least, it proved that Fang Yue was extraordinary!

When Fang Yue heard the words, he realized that there are so many key points in this Scarlet Tribulation.

"Who can trap me!"

The Hei Bufan body is like a King Kong, and water and fire are not invaded. After swinging an iron fist, he broke the peaks one after another, and finally got out of the sky!

Fang Yue was not surprised to see Hei Bufan getting out of trouble.

If it is a picture of the sky, it can trap a Tianjiao, and the identity of this uncommon Tianjiao is worthless!

"The kid handed over the Xianfanye, kneeled over and died!"

Hei Bufan went mad, his hair was upside down, and black thunder fell down his body. The vigor in his body exploded, causing the celestial phenomena to change unexpectedly!

"If that's the case, I did it once!"

Fang Yue narrowed his smile, he waved his fist, and the ghosts of gods and demons appeared one by one behind him!

"Gods and demons destroy the world!"

Fang Yue's figure overlaps with the ghost of the gods and demons, and he takes a shot at Hei Bufan with amazing strength!

"immortal!"

Hei Bufan also fought back with his fist, the two fist shadows collided, and Hei Bufan and Fang Yue passed by.

The two staggered two steps each, then stopped.

In Fang Yue's tiger's mouth, drips of blood flowed down!

Although Fang Yue's physical body is far less robust than the deity, it has already surpassed the magical artifacts at the level of the ordinary Great Sacred Realm. He didn't expect that he fisted Hei Bufan and actually injured his flesh. This Hei Bufan is indeed his name. , Has its extraordinary features.

As everyone knows, Fang Yue is shocked, this black extraordinary is even more shocking, his blood is returned to his ancestors, his physique is special, and what he is most proud of is this immortal body! In

a confrontation of the same level, no matter how martial arts or martial arts, he is fearless, relying on a solid body, enough to offset most of the power.

He thought that with his physical body he could directly blast Fang Yue to pieces, but he didn't expect that the two of them were evenly matched! Fang Yue's entrance was bleeding, and he was uncomfortable. His whole arm was numb, and his blood was turbulent. After a few breaths, he regained consciousness!

"Come again!"

Hei Bufan turned around and looked at Fang Yue, his face was full of joy in seeing Lie.

Fang Yue also made up for it, healed the wounds in the tiger's mouth, his blood raged, and he was even better!

Hei Bufan fights Fang Yue, the two bodies are entangled together!

They gave up their best martial arts moves and clashed with each other with their bodies!

The blood swelled, and the surrounding space was shattered one after another!

The banished Tianchi, the smile on his face narrowed, are these two wild beasts?

The ground cracked, and blood-colored swords came as the two faced each other, but the lingering energy exuded when the two faced each other was to shatter the scarlet swords that were extremely lethal to ordinary people!

"Stop fighting! Stop fighting! It's not worth fighting for a drop of Xianfan Liquid!"

Hei Bufan finally took the initiative to give up. He muttered to himself, letting a life-and-death fight end in a hurry. Neither he nor Fang Yue had displayed their own nirvana, however, only the physical fight, the two were equal.

If the secret technique is used, the winner will really become unknown!

Hei Bufan's opponent Yue gave birth to fear and felt that it was not worth betting his life for a drop of Xianfan Liquid. This **** catastrophe had just begun, and there were many treasures waiting for them to dig!

Hei Bufan gave up, and Fang Yue didn't take advantage of the victory. He decided to stop temporarily. Hei Bufan is very extraordinary, his body is like a dragon, just like a humanoid beast! However, this is only part of his strength, not all, at least the black blood secret technique has not been displayed yet, and he has never used his true background and cards!

Hei Bufan, Tianchi and Fang Yue chose different directions.

They rushed to different locations!

"This is a drop of golden body fluid!"

Without taking two steps, Tianchi was suddenly blessed to his soul. He turned his head suddenly, and a drop of golden light was suspended behind him.

The golden body fluid is also a rare kind of spiritual fluid. If it is diluted, it can be transformed into a potion. Under the tempering of the golden body fluid, a powerful golden body can be born, and the strength of the physical body is even greater. On the first floor, it is a rare treasure for practitioners with ordinary physical weaknesses!

Tianchi put away the golden body fluid, this **** calamity is indeed a blessed place.

It is possible to harvest inexplicable treasures with every gesture!

Fang Yue was also very excited, because he saw a silver-white weapon floating in the air not far away from a distance.

"This is a psychic weapon!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, time and space changed, and the silver weapon fell into Fang Yue's hand!

This is a long sword, about eight feet long, unpretentious and without any texture.

"Qingfeng Sword"

Fang Yue saw three letters written in lower letters on the hilt.

Fang Yue was a little surprised, he had rarely seen similar characters in the underworld!

"Psychic treasure! I really envy you for this opportunity!" Tianchi didn't have the slightest covetous look in his sincere envy and blessing.

Chapter 1966: Troubled times!

The psychic treasure, hence the name Siyi, this treasure can psychic, brewing its own will and soul! The lowest line of this kind of treasure is the magic weapon of the real fairyland level, and some of the commanding treasures are of higher rank, and can even reach the level of Lingxian or even Daluo!

Fang Yue smiled and put away the long sword.

This kind of thing cannot be arbitrarily scorned, otherwise it will be easy for him to make trouble.

This will become Fang Yue's one-of-a-kind assassin. If someone relies on his cultivation to be disadvantageous to him, he may be able to cut off the opponent's head in one move!

"There is also an immortal cave mansion here, and I didn't expect it to appear suddenly in Scarlet Calamity! This is really a blessed place, even this kind of thing will appear!"

Before Tianchi had envied Fang Yue too much, he had already seen an ancient cave mansion appear hundreds of meters in front of him!

This cave mansion occupies less than five acres, but the surrounding fairy qi is lingering, blowing down!

Among other things, just these immortal auras are enough to make countless cultivators heart-stirring!

It's really a place to pick up treasures everywhere!

Where is chance, where is baby!

Of course, if you want to enter this scarlet world, you first need considerable talent and cultivation, to be able to continuously crush the scarlet weapons gathered around, otherwise, one or two scarlet weapons gathered will kill people. Scum, then even if there are many opportunities in this **** world, it does not belong to the entrant!

There was a bang!

After Tianchi took away the Immortal Family's Dongfu, an extremely strong blood-colored force in Tianque City suddenly burst out!

This Scarlet power was like a tide, and directly overturned Fang Yue and others, leaving the scope of Scarlet Tribulation!

"What do you mean?"

In the process of being pushed out, Fang Yue and Tianchi separated, the force came too abruptly, and the two had no time to react and resist!

Fang Yue's face was dark, he did not expect to encounter this situation!

"Crimson Tides! Scarlet tides appear every once in a while in the Scarlet World! Clean out all the creatures in it!"

An old man smiled, he was at the level of the virtual fairyland, and he had been waiting for this **** tide for a long time.

"I can't get into this **** calamity to get the chance, but I can kill the cleared out Tianjiao to plunder your chance!"

The old man raised his hand and slapped Fang Yue's Tianling Gai!

His strength was fierce, like a monstrous river that would smash Fang Yue's head to pieces!

"You old thing! I don't have the ability to get in, but I still want to cut Hus. There is nothing so cheap in this world!"

Fang Yue's body was stained with blood, and there was an extra spear in his hand.

This spear was obtained from the Scarlet World, and its level is about the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

A mere spear has the power of the Great Sacred Realm. It resonates with the orderly chains of blood nerves in Fang Yue's body. It is blessed and can't help being stronger!

Fang Yue raised his hand, the blood-colored spear in his hand pierced towards the old man's chest!

The old man squeezed Jie Yin with his hands and evolved a big sun, blocking Fang Yue's blood-colored spear from his body!

There was a bang!

A fierce blood-colored power erupted from the blood-colored spear, which resonated with the blood-colored tide behind Fang Yue!

The blood light swallowed the red sun and turned into a monstrous blood light!

The old man's face changed drastically, and he shouted: "No!"

"Juli Technique!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate anymore, he used his precious technique to suddenly triple the power of his body!

A moment of effort.

Fang Yue stabbed a spear three times in succession!

The scarlet spear floats to the world, and there is no room for life under the spear!

Flop, flop, flop!

The old man's eyebrows pierced through, and there was a large black hole in his chest and abdomen.

An imaginary fairy fell and died in Huangquan!

"You have only reached the early stage of the virtual fairyland, dare you to run out to learn from others?"

Fang Yue showed a look of disdain!

The blood-colored spear absorbed the blood in the old man's corpse instantly!

This old man was killed by it! It is enjoying its trophy!

A powerhouse of the virtual fairyland level ended so miserably, not even the corpse or bones were left!

The spear was engulfing the flesh and blood of the old man, giving birth to itself!

Circles of red halo flickered around the spear!

Fang Yue put away his spear, a faint smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

"The weapons in Scarlet Tribulation are really easy to use, and they can be advanced independently!"

Fang Yue could feel the blood-colored spear gradually surrendering to him sincerely, and it issued a deep Weng Ming to officially recognize Fang Yue, the new master!

Follow Fang Yue to eat together!

"Huh? This guy is actually a creature of the Wind Clan?"

The old man fell, and the flesh and blood essence in the corpse was swallowed up by the **** spear.

His soul was taken away by Fang Yue, and he wanted to keep the refining soul liquid.

At this time, Fang Yue discovered that this old fellow turned out to be a creature of the Wind Clan.

He searched for souls and souls, plundering all the memories of the old man.

"This **** Wind Clan actually acts specifically against the Human Race! They have arranged nearly a hundred virtual immortals around the Scarlet Tribulation World, and there are even a few true immortals lying in the dark around them, ready to go! They will be caught by the **** tides. All the expelled Human Race Tianjiao were killed, and all the opportunities and treasures from them were taken away!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth angrily. This Feng Clan is absolutely unpredictable. They form an alliance with the Human Race in name and advance and retreat together, but in fact they are still suppressing the development of the Human Race.

"What a wind clan! If you are not allowed to be removed from the ten thousand clan, I will not be named Fang!"

Fang Yue was tickled by the roots of the wind and ethnicity!

He wants to start specifically targeting the Wind Race!

Wow!

Not far away, the chains of order were pulled out of the void, and the battle was shocking!

Tianchi fought fiercely with a virtual fairy in the wind clan!

The Feng Clan's Xuxian stood on the fifth level of the virtual fairyland, and his cultivation and combat power were far better than those who intercepted Fang Yue!

"Hand over your chance, let me return to the Wind Clan and wait for it to happen!"

The Xuxian of the Wind Race is a middle-aged man, wearing a silver armor, gray hair, and loose shoulders!

His voice is majestic, with an unquestionable and rebuttable breath!

"roll!"

Tianchi was furious, he squeezed his hand to lead, and drew the stars in the sky.

The stars fell down, turning into a sharp sword!

The middle-aged man of the Wind Clan snorted coldly. He held the sky with one hand and stopped the stars from evolving into a big sword.

"Since you don't know what is good or bad, then fall!"

Behind the middle-aged man, a clone appeared just like his deity!

That avatar was holding a halberd and headed towards Tianchi!

"Earth Spring Golden Lotus!"

Tianchi roared, and on the ground, golden lotus blossoms, each golden lotus could evolve into a world, trapping the middle-aged man clone in the gap of billions of worlds!

"As expected to be the quasi-saint son of the Great Teacher! It really is extraordinary!"

Fang Yue hurried to see the scene of the two fighting.

"Tianzhu!"

Fang Yue stood a hundred meters away, and he cast a spell to help Tianchi!

As his voice fell, a thunderbolt fell instantly, trying to tear the middle-aged man of the wind clan in two!

The middle-aged man of the Feng Clan glanced at Fang Yue and said to himself: "Has Feng Qing been defeated?"

"But that's okay, the chances for both of you are mine!"

The middle-aged man of the Wind Clan gave birth to a layer of milky white mask, and he abruptly resisted Fang Yue's Tianzhu spell!

Fang Yue was slightly shocked, this time Tianchi encountered hard stubble!

His cultivation level is not very high, but in terms of soul, he is definitely at the virtual fairy level. The spells he used have reached the level of the virtual fairyland, and he did not expect to be easily stopped by someone!

"The Wind Race should be punishable! Murder the Alliance!"

Tianchi whispered, he was not shocked by the power of the middle-aged wind clan man!

A string of rosary beads on his left wrist flicked, and the pictures above appeared!

Among them are scenes of ancient gods and demons fighting, and there are also scenes of invincible power picking stars and breaking the moon!

There are a total of 18 rosary beads, each of which is branded with the Tao and Dharma of a different era! The eighteen rosary beads resonated with each other, and finally formed an independent world to suppress the middle-aged man of the wind clan!

The middle-aged man of the wind clan goes crazy! He displayed different secret methods one after another, such as wind blades fluttering, smashing the sky, and ghosts and ghosts, descending to the world!

But in the world of rosary beads in Tianchi, there is one world and one heaven!

Eighteen prayer beads have created eighteen different worlds!

Every world is a sea of knives, gods and demons are rampant!

The middle-aged man of the Wind Clan battled with blood. At the beginning, he rushed into the sky, and the barriers of the world shook one after another. However, as the world went on, his body was

exhausted, his mana was exhausted, and he finally died in that area. In the world constructed by the rosary.

"Different races! The treatment they get is really different! Human race is good at refining weapons and various martial arts, and Tianchi is also the quasi-saint son of a large school. The secret treasures on his body are stacked, just the string on the wrist. The rosary is a magic weapon at the peak level of the virtual fairyland! And although the middle-aged man of the Wind Race is also very extraordinary, but the weapon in his hand is only at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, unable to show his full strength, quite. Sad and pathetic!"

Two virtual immortals in the wind clan fell one after another.

Tianchi collected the body of the middle-aged man, and the nine gods swayed behind his head. His clothes were not stained with blood, and he was still sacred and calm!

"The Wind Clan's mind is vicious, and it specifically targets the Tianjiao of the Human Race! If you don't teach them a little blood this time, it will be difficult for the people of this race to repent!"

The voice of Tianchi was empty, and there were not too many emotional waves in it.

However, Fang Yue could feel the surging of anger in Tianchi's heart!

"Leave this to me! Going back to the Scarlet Tribulation, but I will kill one of the creatures of the Wind Clan! I promise to let them come back empty-handed in the Scarlet World, and lose their troops!"

Fang Yue is eager to try, this is revenge for revenge, and revenge for injustice.

Tianchi chuckled: "That's what I mean!"

The calamity will rise, it is a troubled and flourishing world!

In every calamity, endless opportunities will be born. This is the best opportunity for the rise of ten thousand races!

If the Feng Clan is late, it may suffer a loss in the future.

Chapter 1967: Taian city

"I can sense that the **** tide is about to subside, wait a moment, and I can enter it again!"

The blood nerves in Fang Yue's body are sensitive to the power of blood.

He can resonate with the **** tide, and appreciate the changes in various details!

This **** world seemed to be his natural home.

Tianchi reminded: "Don't be careless, according to the records in the ancient books, during the first nine **** tides, this **** calamity was all chance! However, the more **** tides, the higher the degree of

danger! There are more than ten **** tides, and all the opportunities will disappear, leaving only endless disasters!"

Fang Yue nodded, he understood the meaning of Tianchi.

Be careful to make the Wannian ship, carelessness and greed in your heart are the most deadly sins!

After a few breaths, Scarlet Tribulation was calm again!

Fang Yue and Tianchi looked at each other and entered again!

Sure enough, tremendous changes have taken place in the Scarlet World!

This blood-colored world is even more dangerous and xenophobic! As soon as the two stepped into it, they all suffered a blow!

Two blood-colored creatures condensed from the void, and they were all three levels higher than the two of them!

What Fang Yue encountered was a huge lynx with a length of several feet. It raised its paw and slapped it towards Fang Yue, trying to crush him into sludge!

And Tianchi's opponent is even more powerful, already standing on the fifth step of the Saint Realm! This is a sea god, coming from the waves, holding a trident, calling the wind and calling for the rain, with all its supernatural powers!

"This Tianchi should be on the second step of the Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue couldn't see through Tianchi's cultivation base, but under the rules of Scarlet Tribulation, all the disguise had nowhere to hide!

The actions of the two to kill the blood-colored creatures were extremely simple and neat!

Fang Yue kicked the bobcat to pieces!

Under the pressure of absolute power, no matter what blood creature or black creature you are, it will all end in ruin!

Fang Yue absorbed all the **** energy formed by the lynx and refined it into his body!

He suddenly felt an unusual call!

The direction of that summoning is in the depths of Taiyin Ancient Mine!

"What's going on? Why is there a call in the depths of the Taiyin Ancient Mine! That call makes my heart palpitations, as if it is an extremely important force that is closely related to me!"

Fang Yue turned his head and looked in the direction of the ancient mine of Taiyin outside Scarlet World!

"Fang Yue, what's the matter?"

Tianchi glanced at Fang Yue, he could feel Fang Yue's restlessness!

"It's okay!"

Fang Yue smiled reluctantly, and did not explain much to Tianchi.

At the same moment, his deity condensed an aura clone in the void and walked towards the Taiyin Ancient Mine!

"The **** calamity has come, sweeping the clouds in all directions! The masters of the ten thousand races, the supreme arrogances are all running in the direction of the former Tianque City!"

In the outside world, an old man said, he was excited. Feeling overflowing, tell the story in the teahouse!

"The Scarlet Tribulation is said to be one of the beginnings of every catastrophe! There are endless opportunities and grinds in it! According to legend, every time a catastrophe occurs, a large number of creatures have used the opportunities in the Scarlet Tribulation to soar into the sky! Some ordinary creatures! , You can even fly into the sky with the help of the items circulating in this calamity!"

The old man was excited, and his saliva flew!

He is a storyteller specially invited by this tea house. The more customers gather, the more benefits the tea house will give him in the subsequent settlement process!

"Lao Zhang, I don't know what opportunities are there for people to enjoy in this **** calamity!"

Fang Yue's spiritual qi clone came to the surroundings of the ancient mine of Taiyin, and was about to enter the ancient mine, but found that the ancient mine of Taiyin was full of Yin Qi, and it was churning like a sea!

Fang Yue asked some surrounding creatures, and only then realized that the Taiyin Ancient Mine will have a Yin Qi riot every once in a while, and it is not suitable for any creatures to enter. Such Yin Qi riots can last from a few days to as many as ten days!

Fang Yue had no choice but to temporarily live around this ancient Taiyin mine!

On this day, I happened to meet a storyteller in the tea house, so he listened to it in the tea house.

This old man seems to know some secrets. He said that he had a nose and eyes and was quite similar to what Fang Yue encountered!

"The **** calamity, according to legend, is an ancient universe. The distance between this universe and the universe of the underworld is so far apart. According to normal principles, it should not affect each other! But every time the calamity comes, this **** The universe will have an unpredictable connection with the underworld universe, and the energy in it will be projected down!"

"In the beginning, only part of the **** energy penetrated, condensing the **** weapons, killing the creatures in the **** tribulation, or turning into blood and soaring to the sky, infecting them into blood slaves! And then in the **** tide, the **** universe The scope of arrival will be greater and greater! The vegetation and creatures in the Scarlet Universe will all fall into the underworld! Two huge universes negotiate and influence each other, and there will be massive turbulence in time and space! The scope of the projection of the Scarlet Universe will be varied. Some treasures floating in the void appeared to fall down! This is where the first chance lies!"

"However, according to the oldest records, the blood in the Scarlet Universe represents not only the blood but also the bloodline and bloodline! During the advent of the Scarlet Universe, some ancient plants will occasionally arrive. The fruits and seeds of these plants can be quenched after being consumed. The purity of blood refining has even given birth to some special physiques!"

The old man talked, Fang Yue became fascinated the more he listened.

Fang Yue became more and more sure that this old man should be a person.

"I saw in ancient books that in a distant civilization, I was baptized by the Scarlet Tribulation! A sect sent a Tianjiao to find a blood-colored ancient pine in the Scarlet Tribulation. Thousands of pine nuts were distributed among them. It was taken by the disciples and elders of the sect! As a result, the entire sect was transformed, from a small sect with no name, and later turned into the famous ancient pine gate in history!"

"This ancient pine gate actually came like this?"

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised!

He had also heard of the name of Gu Songmen before! But I don't know the origin of this sect. There are many masters in the Gusong Sect, who once dominated the era of a human race! There is an ancient pine tree in this sect, which needs to be watered with the blood of thousands of creatures. The pine nuts that are born from it can change the bloodline, creating one after another powerful prince of blood for the ancient pine door!

It turns out that the ancient pine in the ancient pine gate comes from this **** world!

No wonder the coming of this **** calamity will make the creatures of all races go crazy!

"However, the Scarlet Tribulation is an opportunity for the younger generation after all! The higher the cultivation level, the greater the pressure and resistance to the Scarlet Tribulation! The strong who transcends the real fairyland will encounter unimaginable enemies, even it can be defeated, and even more powerful scarlet weapons or scarlet creatures will evolve as they approach the center of Scarlet Tribulation!"

The words and sentences spoken by the old man are all Xin Mi in Xin Mi, which is impossible for ordinary creatures to know!

Fang Yue became more and more suspicious of the identity of this old man, whether he was telling the story or was arguing for the right and wrong in the **** calamity!

"In the years to come, the heroes will rise together, and today's young people may become the real protagonists in the world! Now the old guys who control the world will gradually retreat behind the scenes and become the so-called heritage-like existence!"

The old man sighed and ended today's storytelling!

Fang Yue watched the old man leave, but didn't chase or stop him!

No matter what motives and secrets this old man has, at least he has revealed too many secrets today.

If he carefully appreciates and thinks about it, perhaps when he steps into the Scarlet World again, he can have even greater gains!

"Emperor Clan, Prince Hua is here!"

In the teahouse, there was a sing and a voice, and an amazing character powder appeared!

The eight powerhouses of the virtual fairyland were carried out, like old slaves, willingly! Above Long Hu, is a young man in a dragon robe. He is graceful and luxurious. Although he is only at the level of a saint, he gives people a peerless style bathed in stars!

Around him, there are phantoms of big stars rising and falling!

Even though they were hundreds of meters apart, Fang Yue could feel the threatening aura of this Prince Hua!

"This Prince Hua has an extraordinary bloodline. It is said to be the most powerful and rare bloodline among the imperial clan!"

A tea guest sneered beside Fang Yue!

Fang Yue looked at this tea guest, he was not mundane, he had reached the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland with his extraordinary cultivation base! In his pupils, there seems to be a world evolving and changing all the time!

He is very hostile to Prince Hua!

As if born with hatred!

"The gluttonous family-Chen Tian arrived!"

It's another singing session, the whole sky is covered by a shadow!

A gluttonous head showed up, the figure covering the sky.

He seemed to be an ancient supreme who came here in person! Scrolling the sky while breathing makes the sun and the moon tremble in the sky!

This is also a saint-level creature, but its ethnic group has given it a powerful combat power far beyond its own realm!

"Nether Race-Master Ace is here!"

This time, Scarlet Tribulation appeared, and it was destined to gather together!

Powerful people of all races have shown themselves. Everyone is the proud child of the heavens in the underworld. He has a big background and great potential. If he can win enough resources from the **** calamity, he will fly to the sky in the future, and it is difficult for ordinary people. Imagined achievement!

"This Tai'an City, I am afraid this time it will be lively!"

The old man who told the story didn't know when he would appear again, he stroked his white beard and said beside Fang Yue.

"In the coming years, the battle for hegemony among the heroes will become the mainstream of this era! Most of the so-called Tianjiao will become a stepping stone for the growth of others! Moreover, this time there are also many older generations of powerhouses in Tai'an City, among them true immortals and spirits. I am afraid that there will be no shortage of immortals. They want the Tianjiao in their own race and influence to protect the way to avoid being killed by the old Buxiu in other races!

The old man murmured to himself, there was a hint of irony in his smile!

Ten thousand races fight for hegemony, whoever controls the ups and downs, those old guys do not count the so-called fairness and justice for the ultimate victory!

Fang Yue said nothing, his fists clenched!

He has felt a strong sense of crisis! You must grow up quickly, this underworld, the strong like the forest, is too dangerous! If he does not have enough cultivation level to support him, no matter how high his talent is, he will face the risk of being strangled!

All his chances may become other people's dishes!

At this time, the Yin Qi in the Taiyin Ancient Mine suddenly receded.

The call that Fang Yue sensed in the dark was even stronger!

Chapter 1968: Saints

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone walked down the teahouse and entered the ancient mine of Taiyin without saying a word!

Many clones have their own chances, and the battle for hegemony in this Scarlet Tribulation is to be completed by the flesh clones!

A few days later, the entire Scarlet Tribulation World had fallen into a state of continuous wars!

A talented arrogant was born, each showing his magical powers!

The creatures in the Scarlet World are also rampant. Although they look different, their magical powers are all powerful!

There is a king in the Scarlet World, standing at the level of the Saint Realm, stepping out of the world of Scarlet Tribulation, and overwhelming an imaginary strong man in the Wind Race! He smashed the air with a punch, blasting the heart of the Feng Clan virtual fairyland powerhouse, a complete body, turned into ashes and disappeared!

Since then, the creatures of the Scarlet World have walked out of their territory and domain one after another, they kill people when they see them, and extend their new territory with the flesh and blood of the creatures of all races! The individual combat power of the scarlet creatures is extremely strong, and it is not uncommon for them to fight by leapfrogging.

This made the ten thousand races also vigilant, and successively arranged various killing arrays to prevent the expansion of Scarlet Tribulation!

In this process, Fang Yue's flesh and blood clones broke through one after another! In just five days, he has climbed to the ninth level of the leader realm! Although his deity's cultivation realm is difficult, the clone has not been restrained by the deity, constantly breaking through the realm, reaching a stronger level!

Fang Yue has gained a lot in Scarlet World, there are fragments of fairy soldiers, and rare spirit pills!

However, these things were not included in Fang Yue's eyes.

What he really desires is the seeds and fruits derived from the scarlet plants that can be encountered in the underworld!

"No!"

Fang Yue wandered around the edge of 500 kilometers outside Tianque City! He didn't dare to go deep into it, because a large number of scarlet creatures had already walked out of Tianque City!

These blood-colored creatures have a high level of cultivation, and they all started from the Saint Realm, and there are also powerful people in the real fairyland involved!

They show up occasionally and will clean up the creatures of all races near Tianque City!

The strength of these people is blessed in the **** world, even Fang Yue can hardly shake it!

Fang Yue once encountered a blood-colored creature at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm. The two played against hundreds of strokes without a victory or defeat. In the end, Fang Yue still struggled with the advantage of not being afraid of being injured in the flesh, and used the means of harming both sides. Reluctantly kill.

According to Fang Yue's inference, the existence of the pinnacle of the Saint Realm in this blood-colored world can already break the wrist with the ordinary masters of the virtual fairyland in the human race!

"Fang Yue, I got a definite news! A family of psychics from the imaginary fairyland came to the periphery of this world of **** calamity. He sacrificed five fierce beasts at the imaginary fairyland level and calculated a piece of news! In half a day, a scarlet plant will appear in Thunder Canyon!"

Tianchi is well informed in the outside world!

He shared the news he got to Fang Yue!

Fang Yue frowned when he heard the words: "Thunderstorm Canyon, it's close to Tianque City for 400 kilometers! The blood-colored creatures are certainly not weak, and there may even be true fairyland-level blood-colored creatures coming in person! If you really start fighting, it will be easy. Alarming the strong among the scarlet creatures, it will be a problem to be able to get out of the canyon at that time!"

This blood-colored plant is rare, and only three plants appeared after the first tide!

The first of them was born in front of the gate of Tianque City. Once there was a real fairyland powerhouse of the Thunder Clan who used a secret treasure to collect his breath and sneak into the Tianque City to take away the scarlet plant, but When he touched the plant, a blood-colored creature of

the real fairyland level suddenly appeared, and it took only three moves to take the head of the real fairy of the Thunder clan!

"There is no real fairyland powerhouse this time. Some young kings from the big clans will come! They carry the forbidden magical tools of the clan, and they may be able to explode beyond the true fairyland level at a critical time!"

Tianchi smiles, his eyes are not simple!

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned when he heard the words: "If this is the case, what chance do you and I have?"

"Fishing in troubled waters! The thundering canyon is full of dangers. It is a vicious place in itself. The person with the highest force may not be able to get the last chance!"

Tianchi touched the storage bag around his waist.

Fang Yue couldn't help but understand that this Tianchi was also from a sect, and someone behind him was secretly supporting him. How could he not have any cards in his body? Maybe he is the peerless arrogant who holds the real fairyland level killer!

"If this is the case, I will accompany Brother Tianchi! Perhaps there is a great opportunity for you and me in this thundering canyon!" Tianchi is eager to try. It is a great opportunity. If you miss it, it may be very long in the future. For a period of time

Fang Yue thought for a moment, and finally decided to go hand in hand with Tianchi. Anyway, he is just a clone of flesh and blood, and it's a big deal to be buried here, and he will be split up by then!

For half a day, the entire Scarlet World War continued to skyrocket, and on the periphery, there were powerful people at the virtual fairyland level trying to enter! However, the strong man in the virtual fairyland was blasted out after only less than ten kilometers!

A big bell in the blood-colored world condensed, and the bell rang, trembling everywhere, the strong man at the virtual fairyland level was almost shaken to death, and his soul was scattered.

Eighty percent of the powerful in Scarlet World are gathering in the direction of Thunder Canyon!

All kinds of magical powers were flying all over the sky, some were beheaded by scarlet soldiers on the spot, and some others blasted the scarlet creatures who had intercepted them.

When Fang Yue was on the road, someone used a thunder-shaking technique, and a word of lightning ran through the sky and the earth!

However, the man did not succeed in killing the scarlet creature, instead, he was smashed into his head by a huge scarlet hammer that hit from behind!

Near Thunder Canyon.

Fang Yue's whole body was pierced with blood, and he seemed to have descended like a blood-colored creature, just like a real blood-colored creature.

The Tianchi beside Fang Yue was panting, his eyes were almost straight when he saw Fang Yue's appearance.

Fighting from the periphery to this thundering gorge, he consumes a lot of money, he passed five levels and cut six generals along the way, and the blood-colored creatures that died in his hands were countless.

And Fang Yue was not far away from him, a set of mysterious exercises disguised as a blood-colored creature went deep into the enemy's interior!

Fang Yue was unharmed, the scarlet creatures completely regarded him as his own!

No blood-colored creature dared to do anything to him!

In Tianchi's heart, he was surprised and envious. He came in with exhaustion, but he was not as disguised as others, strolling around in this **** world like a walk in the courtyard!

Fang Yue's eyes were cold, he watched the Quartet.

"My disguise can only bluff the scarlet creatures in the wisdom underground below the Great Sacred Realm level! Although these scarlet creatures are projected over, their wisdom is limited. If you encounter intelligent creatures above the Great Sacred Realm level, it is easy to find my flaws. !"

Fang Yue explained indiscriminately that he didn't want to make himself too swagger.

He just discovered this ability to pretend to be a scarlet creature! The blood nerves are running, and the blood-colored breath can cover the whole body. This breath is quite similar to that of the blood-colored creature, but it is more intense.

Unexpectedly, the scarlet creatures really didn't project their brains. They really are the enemy and no one can know him in a vest!

Fang Yue didn't expect the blood-colored creatures to be so powerful, and each of them had superb combat power, even if they were as strong as Tianchi, they would be a little tired from being beaten by the blood-colored creatures!

Fang Yue didn't know whether this blood-colored creature really couldn't distinguish his true identity or had an inexplicable connection with the blood nerve.

For the existence of this blood nerve, Fang Yue is always a little disturbed!

Its appearance is too coincidental, just on the eve of the outbreak of the **** calamity.

And this **** calamity, as if it was a chance set for him, in this **** world, his gains are countless more than any other so-called martial patriarch!

"Human race?"

A cold air machine fell behind Fang Yue, and he felt like he had fallen into an ice cave, feeling that his whole person could not move!

Afterwards, the 108 blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body gave rise to light, and the blood rushed into the rainbow light to disperse all the cold aura!

"Holy race!"

Tianchi stood on Fang Yue's side, his expression cold, like black iron.

"Heh, I didn't expect that someone would recognize who I was waiting for!"

Eighteen knights lined up behind Fang Yue, and they were all at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. His body was enveloped by a faint light, and his eyes showed a light of contempt and disdain.

"Holy race? What kind of race is this? Why can there be so many powerful people in the Great Holy Realm!"

Fang Yue's heart palpitations, he confronted the knights among the 18 holy races, and the auras of these 18 knights were deep, like an abyss like a prison.

It is definitely not an ordinary great sage who can enter this **** calamity. It must be a great sage among the great sages, one of the best in a thousand.

Generally, it is not easy to have four or five people in a big teacher! For example, Tianchi is the quasi-saint son of a big sect, and has a very high status in the sect!

As for the 18 great sacred realm Tianjiao, Fang Yue couldn't imagine how powerful this race would be.

"Huh! The holy race has parted ways with my human race many years ago. The two races are very distinct and do not interfere with each other! You walk on your Yangguan Road, and we walk our single-plank bridge. Why did you people find our human race at this time?"

Tianchi seems to have a very unfavorable attitude towards the so-called saints, his tone is cold and hard, giving people a very uncomfortable feeling!

"Holy race, extraordinary and holy! We are the future direction of the human race, the forerunners, the explorers, how can you say such a thing!"

One of the knights said indifferently, he stood high, looking down on the human race like an ant.

"The saints used to be a branch of the human race. They are a group of various kings, gods and sacraments in the human race. In order to ensure the purity of their blood, they are independent and transformed into a saint. , The stars are shining! However, the saints are proud and eventually forget their roots. They have had more than one conflict with the human race. Although they were born out of the human race, they despise the human race, and they are very disdainful of the human race in their hearts!"

I don't know when, Hei Bufan came out again, standing beside Fang Yue and telling the history and origin of the saints.

Hei Bufan was also very disdainful of the existence of Saint Race.

However, the ranking of this ethnic group is not high, but the strong in the ethnic group such as Lin, it is difficult for ordinary people to compete with the people of this ethnic group in talent.

Chapter 1969: Eighteen Knights

"Holy Race..."

Fang Yue muttered these two words, rubbed his chin, and had some thoughts in his mind.

This group, others fear as a tiger, but in his eyes it is an excellent resource.

"I am waiting to open up the current path for the human race, and you will also wait for me to protect the law! In this Scarlet Tribulation, hand over all the gains of you! These things are not something you can enjoy!"

A saint knight said indifferently, he opened his mouth just to plunder all the gains of Fang Yue and Tianchi.

Hei Bufan intervened next to him, revealing a gloating expression, this is the relationship between the internal fighting of the human race and his half a dime!

"I disguised as a scarlet creature and entered this world of Scarlet Tribulation, so I didn't dare to make any big moves! I didn't find anything along the way. If you don't believe you can search!"

Fang Yue looked like a bachelor. He had put many treasures on his body into the dimensional storage space. Now he is asking for nothing, dying, and loving!

The knights of the saints frowned, and we worked so hard to get here. You said you put on a **** coat and disguised you all the way here. You didn't even kill a soldier. How can you let us deal with it!

The saint knight did not believe what Fang Yue said, he took out a five-color bead from his arms.

"This is a treasure hunting pearl! Hold him in your hand. If you have treasures on your body, this pearl will naturally glow."

The knight of the holy race delivered the five-color beads in Fang Yue's hands, and Fang Yue held the treasure hunting plant like words.

The orb is dim, as if it is a stone without any luster!

The knight of the holy race smashed the tooth flower for a long time, and his heart was filled with fire.

I pretended to be forced for a long time, wanting to plunder these two human races. I didn't expect that I was doing nothing but finding a poor ghost who was fishing in troubled waters!

"waste!"

The holy clan's knight kicked Fang Yue, trying to kick him away.

As a result, Fang Yue's posture was light and dodged like a plume of smoke!

"How about you?"

The knights of the saints aimed their next goal at Tianchi.

Tianchi's expression was indifferent, and he took out a decree from his arms.

"This is the only treasure in my body, but it depends on your guts if you dare to accept it!"

The decree gave birth to light, and fragments of the Taoist laws were flying around the decree.

The expression on the face of the holy knight was uncertain, and finally retreated bitterly.

That decree was left by a big man. If they want to resist, they must pay a huge price!

This is Tianchi's assassin, which directly stunned the eighteen knights of the holy race.

In the end these holy knights returned without success!

"Hahaha, I didn't expect that the saints would also be crippled!"

Hei Bufan is gloating and has not concealed his mentality.

"What do you mean, the Dark Demons? Are you trying to find death?"

The holy knight stared.

Hei Bufan sneered and said, "If you have the courage, you might as well try it against me!"

The holy knight roared, tearing through the sky.

A round of silver light will come from the sky, tearing the earth and penetrating the eternity!

He deflated on Fang Yue and Tianchi, as if he wanted to find his place in Hei Bufan!

Hei Bufan sneered, and the vague figures behind him suddenly became solid.

A black rainbow light evolved around those vague figures, blocking all the thunder.

"Hey, this is..."

The holy knights are like avoiding snakes and scorpions, "Retreat, retreat!"

The holy knight screamed in horror, and then left with the other seventeen knights, all disappearing from people's sight.

"Nine Nether Black Demon Art! I didn't expect that someone from the Black Demon Race actually completed this technique in this generation!"

Tianchi only noticed the figure behind Hei Bufan at this time.

He took a deep breath, and his expression was full of jealousy!

"The Nine Nether Black Demon Art has been passed down in the Black Demon Race! The power of one person has divided ten souls, one of which is the soul, and the other nine strands are all enshrined to the ancestors of the Black Demon Race. You can drop them individually. A soul of the ancestors!"

Tianchi knows quite well about the Jiuyou Black Demon Art. The Black Demon Race is the great enemy of the Human Race.

"No wonder I felt scared when I first encountered this black and extraordinary! It turns out that he still has this secret in him!"

Fang Yue also retreated.

Hei Bufan put away the phantom behind, and the other Yue grinned.

"You don't need to be so jealous of me! Although I have cultivated such magic skills, in this **** world, we can discuss and join forces to abandon the race!"

Hei Bufan proposed and actively released his kindness.

He and Tianchi understand each other, and neither of them is good.

As for Fang Yue, Hei Bufan had confronted him before, not to mention, just that abnormal body was enough to get his approval.

And Fang Yue had long been on the wanted list of the Black Demons.

"it is good!"

Tianchi agreed to take the initiative. Now that there are internal and external troubles in this blood-colored world, being able to turn enemies into friends with the uncommon can guarantee their future safety and interests in Thunder Canyon to the greatest extent.

"No problem, I'm a **** anyway!"

Fang Yue grinned, showing a bright smile.

At this time, a small silver tree staggered from the ground in Thunder Canyon!

Fang Yue couldn't help being slightly surprised when he saw the small tree growing.

Hundreds of thousands of thunder lights fell from the sky, the thunder lights were like seas, and the waves were surging to the sky.

The entire thundering canyon is filled with endless silver waves, it is difficult for anyone to take a half step!

"It's the ancient thunder tree! Rush in and pull out the ancient tree!"

A holy knight wandered around and came back.

He held the halberd and landed on Fang Yue's neck.

His face was arrogant, and he regarded Fang Yue as a pathfinder stone.

Fang Yue glanced at him: "Are you the only one here?"

"It's just driving some cows and horses, why do you need to dispatch more people?"

The tone of the saint knights was even worse, treating Fang Yue as a pig, horse, cow and sheep.

"You're big!"

Fang Yue put his hand on the halberd, and with a sudden draw, he took the halberd into his hand! His physical body is extremely powerful, and he can hardly regret the immortal! Although this saint knight has a special bloodline, his advantage is not physical in other respects.

"This is the Void Halberd. It can smash the void, come and go without a trace. The material used for forging is the legendary Void Gold! Although this halberd is only a magic weapon of the Great Sacred Realm, its value is more precious than ordinary virtual fairyland level magical weapons! Fang Yue, you have made a fortune, this time you really got something good!"

Hei Bufan was fanning the flames by the side. He had no good intentions, and he yelled, helping Fang Yue.

The saint knight's face was as dark as iron, and this time he was really embarrassed and lost to grandma's house! Originally, he didn't take Fang Yue seriously, and wanted to use Fang Yue as a **** to explore the path to see what happened to the thundering canyon, but he didn't expect Fang Yue to take the weapon.

"Boy, kneel and die!"

Hei Bufan gritted his teeth, and Yue yelled!

His hands flicked, the torrent of the void surged, a round of bright moon slowly rose from behind him, and the endless river flow surged out of the void to drown everything.

"The bright moon shines among the pine, the clear spring stone is up!"

The saint sang an ancient poem, but the scene before him did not match the scene depicted in his ancient poem!

The scene depicted in the poem is quiet and elegant, and the torrents released by the knights of the holy race are surging, sweeping the whole world!

The endless river flow moved towards Fang Yue converging, Fang Yue pinched the Yin Jue with his hand, and resisted the endless Jiang Shui in front of him.

In front of Fang Yue, a high mountain appeared, blocking the direction of Jiang Shui rushing!

"You can't do it!"

Fang Yue raised a finger and shook it slightly.

At this moment, the one hundred and eight blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body were shining, and he unexpectedly discovered that he seemed to be running through and merging with the world of blood-colored calamities. The endless blood-colored power poured into his body, blessing him. , So that his combat power suddenly soared several times!

This seems to have become his home court, and the surrounding scarlet power is oppressing the holy knights, and between one and the other, he actually has the capital to fight against the holy knights!

The two faced off, Fang Yue had the upper hand!

The saint knight drew out the big sword worn on his waist and slashed towards Fang Yue's direction!

The sword light was like electricity, instantly splitting the world and shattering the mountain in front of Fang Yue!

"kill!"

The knight of the saint spit out a kill word gently, his sword light seemed to contain a mighty power!

Cut down with one sword, nine days of trembling millet!

This slash seems to contain a change of thousands of sword moves, and Fang Yue is to be killed here!

"Golden Bell!"

Fang Yueshi exhibited his signature genius! But at this moment, his golden bell jar is no longer what it used to be, and the laws contained in it are more complex and rounded. The Five Elements World has evolved and directly resisted the sword light of the holy knights!

The sword light of the holy knight collided with the barriers of the Five Elements World, sparks were splashing, and there were waves!

Fang Yue shot again, squeezing the lotus in his hand, the golden lotus blossoms in the sky, spinning suddenly, broadcasting endless petals, the edge of each lotus petal is sharp as a sword!

The holy knight was caught off guard, and his cheek was cut by a lotus petal!

The blood gurgled out!

The mighty and fierce paladin knight was seriously injured.

"Holy Light Purdue!"

The knight of the holy race finally couldn't bear it, and he displayed his own clan! The endless holy light shields the body, burning all the lotus petals invading from the surroundings into ashes!

"Holy Light Trial!"

The holy knight refining the holy light, turned into a hundred-zhang long sword, slashing down towards Fang Yue's direction!

"This is a holy knight of the blood of the Holy Light!"

Tianchi saw this holy race's knight cast the Holy Light technique, his face couldn't help but change slightly.

He reminded loudly: "Fang Yue, be careful of this fellow's holy light! He has the blood of the holy light. The holy light born from this blood can not only kill the flesh, but also erode the soul of the living! If so! Beheaded by his holy light, you will end up utterly soulless!"

Tianchi didn't expect Fang Yue to encounter a hard stubble this time!

"Blood Trial!"

Fang Yue used the power of blood to condense a **** weapon! He seemed to have received the approval of the will of this blood-colored calamity world, and did not expend much effort to condense the blood-colored weapons. The blood-colored weapons he condensed were directly the realm of the Great Sacred Realm!

Chapter 1970: Little Thunder King

This scarlet weapon vaguely matches the realm of this holy race knight!

Fang Yue held the blood-colored spear in his hand, poking towards the heart of the holy race knight!

The scarlet light covered the eight wastes in a blink of an eye!

The spear is sharp and penetrates everything!

Among them is the intertwining and condensation of two different forces of space and time!

"Block me!"

The holy knights congealed a wall of holy light, and the holy light was tough, completely blocking Fang Yue's spear!

"Old eighteen, you are still too young after all! Even a junior of the human race can't handle it!"

A cold voice came from behind the holy race knight, and another holy race knight showed a cold face.

"Brother Seventeen! I don't need you to intervene! What can I do with a small human junior? I just joined forces and didn't use all the killer moves! Otherwise, I will be able to kill him when I flip my hands! "

Old Eighteen said coldly, he was still aloof.

As a saint, he has an unimaginable sense of superiority to his own blood! The people of their clan are born not weaker than others! Especially since they were born out of the human race, they think they are higher than the human race, how can they be defeated by a human race junior!

"Holy race, hehe!"

Hei Bufan looked at Old Seventeen, his eyes were full of covetous coveting!

"It's you?!"

The old seventeen seemed to have thought of something after seeing Hei Bufan, he turned his head away without saying a word!

This black and extraordinary deep sang seemed to have some place that made Old Seventeen jealous, the arrogant Saint Clan Tianjiao, at this time actually chose to retreat.

Soon, the eighteenth also felt exhausted in the fierce battle with Fang Yue, and then he also chose to retreat temporarily, and finally abandoned the Void Halberd and left!

"Human race, has it fallen to such a point in the underworld? Everyone shouts and beats, even some members of the race who broke away from the human race in the past want to cut twice on the head?"

Fang Yue's eyes were complicated, and his experience these days made him feel a little uncomfortable!

In the universe of Ten Thousand Realms, although there are ten thousand races, after all, the human race can be regarded as a big race. In some places, it has absolute hegemony and ranks high among the ten thousand races. Except for a few mysterious races, few people can let the people retreat.

In the underworld, the human race ranks not low, but it has been bullied by the tens of thousands of races.

Even the descendants of the ancestors who broke away from the human race in the past have jumped out to target the human race and plot evil!

"Some things are hard to say in one word! This involves the ancient Xinmi, and some ancient strong men have also participated in it! Human race is not as weak as it seems on the surface! But certain backgrounds have been suppressed, and some strong men are difficult to be members of the tribe. Come on! Ten Thousand Races unite against the Human Race, and they each have their own plans and goals! Like the Saint Race, it is because of some grievances and difficulties that year! And the Wind Race is just a clown! The Black Demon Race's plot is very big, and it is related to the underworld. The eternal spring and autumn!"

Tianchi's status is very high. Although his cultivation level is a little low, he is more anxious about the future of Human Race than Fang Yue because of his position in the teaching and understanding of Xin Mi!

"The calamity is approaching, and the human race is selected to be the first to bear the brunt! If you are born in the human race, it is difficult to be alone. The two of you have extraordinary talents. If you have enough resources and time, you can grow into a strong side of the famous town. Sorry! How about your growth after leaving this world of **** calamity, you two will follow me, and the dark demons will protect you?"

Hei Bufan spoke, and Yue and Tianchi proposed.

Fang Yue despised: "You sunspot, you are hard to protect yourself, and you want to take the two of us as your entourage? In this **** world, the ten thousand races are competing for hegemony! The arrogances of all races will come, you still have to test how you live well. Let's go on!"

Hei Bufan smiled: "You don't have to worry about it! The ancestors of our clan love me very much, and they have given me life-saving trump cards. By the time you are all dead, I will be able to clean up the dead for you two! "

The two quarreled, noisy.

In Thunder Canyon, a terrifying battle has really started.

There was a fallen angel with four pairs of gray wings on his back, and jumped into the canyon!

However, he did not pick the ancient thunder tree, but suffered an unprecedented catastrophe!

Thousands of thunders fell, almost smashing him into ashes!

It was he who sacrificed a stone shield of the virtual fairyland level, but it was just a moment for him!

Taking advantage of this moment, Fa converged its wings and returned to the outside of the canyon, so that it was not chopped to death by thunder! However, in order to save his life, the stone shield of the virtual fairyland was also shattered by thunder and fell into the canyon!

This fallen angel was finally shocked and came home in despair!

"This ancient thunder tree in Thunder Gorge is not so good!"

There was a young man of the Snake Human Race coming from a distance, his head with a snake body, a face of wickedness, he was surrounded by wicked air, giving people a feeling of inaccessibility!

"Even the Snake People are here!"

There is nowhere to vent some resentment in Tianchi.

"Why, do you have any enemies with the snake people?"

Fang Yue looked at Tianchi, this Tianchi has always been an ancient well without waves, even if the saints appeared, the emotional ripples on his face were all flashing away!

Fang Yue has never seen such obvious emotional traces on Tianchi's face!

"Of course there is a grudge! The most favorite blood food of the snake human race is the human child, and of course the strong human race with a successful cultivation is also the delicacy on the table of this race!"

Hei Bufan spoke, he had a taste of fear that the world would not be chaotic!

Fang Yue heard this, a haze in his heart could not help but emerge.

"Snake people also want to covet the treasure in this thundering canyon? Have you ever been recognized by my people?"

A roar is shocking!

A Tianjiao of Human Race was born! He was wearing silver clothes and his face was full of anger! Carrying a sledgehammer and holding a longbow in his hand!

"Little Thunder King is here!"

Tianchi's eyebrows stretched, and finally there was a smile.

"Fang Yue, this is the little thunder king of our human race. He was born to be in harmony with thunder. It is said that when he was born, ninety-nine and eighty-one gods of thunder fell in the sky and turned into a brand. In Lei Wang's eyebrows! He is stunning, although he is only standing at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he already has the ability to challenge the peak of the virtual fairy and even break the wrist with the strong in the real fairyland! He is among the younger generation of my human race One of the leading figures! With him taking action, my human action in this **** world can be regarded as relying on it!"

In the words of Tianchi, he did not hide his admiration for King Thunder!

Xiao Lei Wang is a well-known Tianjiao in the League of People, and Tianchi has also fought him with a hundred moves, but he was defeated in the end.

Fang Yue glanced at Tianchi, his eyes were a little vaguely puzzled.

Tianchi is not weak, definitely not as simple as it seems on the surface!

This little Thunder King may be quite outstanding, but when it comes to talent and strength, he may not be able to match Tianchi.

"Is the human blood food coming? It's really been a long time since the human baby was used for the tooth sacrifice!"

The Tianjiao of the Snake Race showed a weird smile, his eyebrows glowed, bursting with a ray of purple light!

The purple light turned into a long and thin spear as thick as chopsticks, directly poking at the heart of Xiao Lei Wang.

"Snake people are nothing but this. If there are not a few big clans supporting you, your tribe should be wiped from the underworld!"

Xiao Lei Wang let out a cold snort, the armor on his body glowed, and the purple light was completely purified as it approached the armor, becoming strands of black smoke and disappearing completely in the world!

The next moment, King Lei quickly got close, and he appeared next to the Snake Race.

A palm was pressed on the head of the snake human race, and the snake human race's head burst and turned into plasma.

"Human race, you are so brave, dare to attack the Tianjiao in my race!"

Another middle-aged man from the snake-human clan slowly wriggled out, his face gloomy and he carried a spear.

Originally, he wanted to let Tianjiao, a young man in the clan, try the fineness of the Little Thunder King, but he didn't expect this fineness to be tested. Instead, he tried Tianjiao from his clan!

"The Snake Race is different from my Human Race! And it was your Snake Race just waiting for me to fight undeclared! Why, you only need to attack my Human Race, don't you allow us to fight with your Snake Race?"

Xiao Lei Wang sneered and danced his longbow. "If you are not convinced, just come and fight!"

Then Xiao Lei Wang pulled the bowstring in his hand, and the endless thunder from heaven and earth surged in. Thunder condensed into an arrow, and the bowstring was tightened like a full moon.

Xiao Lei Wang lightly opened his finger, and a silver arrow burst out of the sky, stunning!

The middle-aged man of the Snake Race had a pale complexion. He didn't expect this little Thunder King to fight without a declaration!

In the past, the human race stabilized the human race, treating them as blood food, but now they turned and became the human race hunting target!

"Little Thunder King, don't be mad!"

The middle-aged man of the snake-human clan screamed angrily, and his sound wave stirred, shattering the thunder arrows! His cultivation base is quite solid, even if only one or two syllable characters contain great power!

"Thunder God is coming!"

Little Thunder King roared, and the endless thunder power rushed to him in the Thunder Canyon.

The silver thunder turned into a thunder god. The **** is temporarily, a hundred feet tall, with a big hand oppressing the middle-aged man of the snake-human race!

Xiao Lei Wang slapped down and shot the middle-aged man of the snake-human tribe directly into the air!

The middle-aged man of the snake-human race flew across a hundred meters and fell heavily to the ground!

The middle-aged man of the Snake-Human tribe has excellent physique. He has never suffered fatal injuries from being beaten so much by King Lei. A ray of black blood overflows from the corner of his mouth, and his eyes are full of hatred!

"Okay, okay, okay! You have offended our snake-human race, no one can keep you! As long as you dare to step out of this **** world, you will be killed by the strong of my snake-human race. No one is allowed to be overborn!"

The middle-aged man of the snake-human clan roared at Xiao Leiwang, his voice was like thunder rolling, he wanted to burst the whole world!

"Walking into the blood-colored world will be the future too! I want to know who dares to kill me in this blood-colored world!"

King Lei walked out, step by step Jinlian, his expression was indifferent, and he didn't pay any attention to the threat of the snake-human race.

The snake people suddenly opened their mouth, and a square box the size of a baby's thumb rushed out of his mouth!

A gap was opened on the edge of the box, and a divine glow rushed out, turning into a sharp blade and slashing towards Xiao Lei Wang's neck!