

God of Life 1971

Chapter 1971: Pathfinder

"True Immortal Technique! This is the foundation of the seal of the Snake Human Race! True Immortal Technique is out, who will fight for the front! No true immortal has come in this **** world, a true Immortal technique is a lore!"

Everyone was surprised that this snake-human race was forced out of the bottom.

He wanted to take advantage of his precautions with a deadly move to kill King Thunder.

"Thunder Sea!"

Xiao Lei Wang was lofty and motionless. He was like a mountain, breathing in the sky, his eyes stared suddenly, endless waves of thunder surging out, waves of huge waves smashing into the sky, slapped on the gods!

This sacred light was overwhelmed by thorns, ignoring the obstacles of the thunder tide, and the blink of an eye was close to the position of the throat of Xiao Lei Wang.

However, Shenmang suddenly disappeared inexplicably three inches away from King Xiaolei, and a true fairy skill evaporated from the world, no one knew where it went!

"What method did the King Thunder employ? He actually resisted the True Immortal Technique?"

Some people were astonished, their faces were astonished, but it was a true fairy technique, at least in their realm, there was almost no solution!

"That Thunder Sea is just a cover. The real purpose of King Thunder is to conceal his means of resisting true immortality!"

A goatee stroked his beard and said, thinking he was smart.

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and he tasted different flavors from it.

"Little Thunder King?"

In the place where the true celestial art just disappeared, Fang Yue clearly felt the fluctuations of the laws of space. Although the fluctuations were suppressed, Fang Yue's attainments in the laws of space were too high to easily catch the fluctuations of the laws!

Little Thunder King, this name is too inductive. Perhaps everyone would think that he will enlighten the way with the power of thunder, but no one expected that this little Thunder King's attainments in space and heaven are also outstanding, at least he has reached fifth. The realm of layers!

That true fairy art was banished into the endless void, and a hidden space crack directly destroyed a hole card of the snake-human race!

The middle-aged man of the snake-human tribe has a sallow complexion, his eyes are looking forward, and he is panicked!

Although he is a great sacred arrogant in the Snake Race, there is still a big gap in combat power compared to King Thunder!

More importantly, there is only one true celestial technique in his hand, even if it is the snake human race, it is impossible to give him too many true celestial arts as a hole card!

The use of true immortality is not troublesome, the key is that the materials for carrying true immortality are relatively scarce!

That kind of box, it takes a huge price to make one!

To give him a true fairy technique as the foundation is already an extra value to him by the snake people!

The middle-aged man of the snake-human tribe still wants to struggle to death. He burned the blood in his body to explode with unprecedented power!

Suddenly, the blood burst into the sky, and the clouds were scattered.

However, he hasn't really taken a shot yet, and a cold dagger behind has pierced his heart.

The dagger is poisonous, and the light blue light is particularly gorgeous under the sun.

"you guys....."

The middle-aged man of the snake-human tribe slowly turned his head. He saw a black figure wearing a cloak behind him. He slowly drew out the light blue dagger, and said softly: "Go well, don't give it away!"

The light blue dagger melted and became water stains on the ground.

This dagger was actually made of profound ice, extremely strong, but intangible.

"Thank you!"

The corner of Xiao Lei Wang's mouth finally curled up with a smile.

"You're welcome!"

The voice of the figure in the cloak was still indifferent.

"Who is this person?"

Fang Yue gave birth to a feeling of horror!

"The ice skate, a genius in the killer world of the human race! In terms of combat power and talent, he is not weaker than Xiao Lei Wang, and he is even victorious in the art of killing! It is just that the character of the ice skate is withdrawn, and he walks in the dark. In the human race, his reputation is not as prominent as the reputation of King Lei!"

Tianchi introduced the birth and origin of this Tianchi one by one!

Ice Blade and Xiao Lei Wang Qiqi appeared, the human race in the world of Scarlet Tribulation is not weak, and even the two of them work together, even if they really encounter a real fairyland-level powerhouse, they can be fearless!

Soon the figure of the ice skate disappeared and disappeared into the shadow.

"Everyone, this time everyone gathered in this thundering canyon is not for the grievances of their respective races! Everyone's goal is to point to the scarlet plants in this thundering canyon! The previous grievances should be exposed in one stroke, and everyone must work together. Fight against the scarlet creatures, get this scarlet plant in your hands, and then talk about profit sharing!"

A Tianjiao from the Heavenly Demon Race came forward. He was at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm. His name was Gu Yue. He was one of the few existences that could have a level of combat power comparable to the real fairyland!

The Demon Race that Gu Yue belongs to is one of the ten major races in the underworld. He also has a high prestige and appeal among the Tianjiao who descended on the Scarlet World!

"I'm willing to listen to the call of the old man!"

"I am willing to obey the old man!"

Many people began to stand in line and express their opinions. The opportunities in this Scarlet Tribulation World are uncountable! If you can't hold a thigh tightly, even if you get the chance, it may not be yours in the end!

So many creatures are looking for hilltops, and at least someone who has been bullied can help them!

Standing around Gu Yue are the Tianjiao of some small races. Perhaps their strength is not weak, but the strength of the ethnic group behind them is seriously inadequate. Gu Yue supports them, although they have to pay a certain price to honor the Tianmazu but the most At least their safety can be basically guaranteed!

Fang Yue, Tianchi and others walked silently to King Xiao Lei's side!

They are attached to the banner of King Xiao Lei, and the human race is enough to form a line of self and become an independent force, and do not need to rely on any race to bow down!

There are not a few Human Race Tianjiao around Xiaolei King, and eventually more than 50 people gathered, which is a force that cannot be ignored! However, the power of the human race is at most the pinnacle level of the second echelon in terms of number and realm among many race groups!

There are more people around Gu Yue. Roughly speaking, there are at least one hundred and twenty people!

Beyond the ancient Yue, there is the wind of the gods.

Rufeng and Gu Yue are generally the most famous figures in the underworld! The Celestial Race and the Celestial Demon Race are opposed in ancient times!

The Celestial Clan is also one of the top ten races, even higher than the Celestial Demons in terms of ranking!

Around the body like the wind, the one hundred and fifty people gathered around like stars holding the moon! He formed the number one force among foreign explorers outside Thunder Canyon!

In addition to the Celestials and the Celestial Demon Races, there is also an alliance of the Monster Races. The origins of their ethnic groups are diverse. Among them, there are three or five little kings. If they explode with all their strength, they can break their wrists with the powerhouses of the true fairyland. Same as Xiao Lei Wang! There are more than a hundred people in the Yaozu's alliance, which is the third largest force!

The power of the human race is ranked fourth, but before the third and fourth, there is a cliff-like gap in personal strength and number!

"We should work together and contribute our own means and strengths! Don't be grudges with each other!"

Gu Yue spoke again, his gentle smile and the cruelty and ferocity of the legendary demon tribe were simply out of tune!

In Fang Yue's view, this ancient Yue is even more of the Celestial Clan than the Celestial Clan!

Of course, it's hard to paint a human being or a tiger. It's hard to determine what kind of thoughts Gu Yue has in his heart!

"I suggest that our different teams send one person to explore the thundering canyon situation as the vanguard! If you are in distress and danger, you can choose to retreat or get the support of follow-up forces! If unfortunately, it will be Another person from the same team will make up! I believe that through this method, everyone will soon be able to understand the truth about Thunder Canyon!"

Gu Yue suggested that he smiled, this suggestion seems quite scientific and reasonable!

But after thinking about it, the leaders of each family understood that this was Gu Yue who was clearing the field, and the only people present were the three power groups of the Celestial God Race, the Celestial Demon Race, and the Demon Race with over a hundred! In this way, they are most able to withstand the toss and consumption, and at that time they will almost explore the thundering canyon! The people of those small power groups consume almost the same amount of people, and all the fruits are not picked by the people of the three major power groups?

It's just that people have to bow their heads under the eaves, even if people know these ancient Yue conspiracies, what should they do?

Under the oppression of the three major power altars, who can say a word!

This is the most terrifying place!

"Let me be a pioneer here!"

Fang Yue saw Xiaoleiwang and others embarrassed, and no one wanted to act as cannon fodder to find the way for others!

All of you present here are Tianjiao, although there are differences in cultivation bases and talents, but the arrogance in them does not allow them to condescend and degenerate into pathfinder stones!

At this time, Fang Yue courageously went out, just to solve the urgent need of King Lei!

Xiao Lei Wang felt grateful when he saw it.

He presented Fang Yue a banner of Zhang Xuchang.

"This is the thunder banner that I personally refined. It might have some uses in this thundering canyon. Please accept it!"

King Lei made a gesture of being a courteous corporal!

Many people praised Xiaolei Wang Gaoyi! This banner is at least the level of the peak of the Great Sacred Realm. The most important point is that this thing is the most convenient to use in Thunder Canyon.

However, Fang Yue's heart was inexplicably desolate. If Prince Dan had never personally sent Jing Ke away on the side of Yi Shui, Jing Ke might not have died!

On the surface, this banner is Fang Yue's reuse and reward, but in fact, this thing allows Fang Yue to hold on for a while, lest people die in the process of exploring the way!

"Don't worry! Little Thunder King, I will try my best to survive!"

Fang Yue put on a pair of majestic nature, and then walked towards Jinglei Canyon with his head high! At the same moment, Fang Yue's blood was shining brightly around his body, as if he were in harmony with this **** world of calamity, and he was one body!

"Do you know what the calamity actually means?"

"You can understand that death and disaster are for the living people to cherish the life in front of them!"

"War is to use the sacrifice of a few to make the future of the majority of members!"

"Whenever a bottleneck appears, tearing apart the pride of the past is the only way to break through the obstacles!"

Fang Yue stepped into the thundering gorge, and deep voices echoed in Fang Yue's ears.

The power of calamity in Fang Yue's body lies in the wonderful resonance of the entire Thunder Gorge!

The distant voice echoed in his ears, and the voice seemed to have been branded in Thunder Canyon.

"Is this the true meaning of the number of calamities? If it is not broken, it will not stand, it will not die or regenerate?"

Fang Yue was suspicious, he walked into the Jinglei Canyon!

Chapter 1972: Make things difficult

Other major forces have also sent corresponding Tianjiao Pathfinder!

Fang Yue walked in the forefront, as if fearless! He stepped into the thundering gorge, and thunder bursts down suddenly, like heavy rain, with nowhere to resist!

This is the horror of Thunder Canyon!

The rest of the Scarlet Tribulation World is dominated by the power of Scarlet, which contains murderous intent and dominates. Only in this thundering gorge not only must the place be used to make waves with the power of blood, but also always be alert to the power of thunder in the gorge to punish the common people!

Fang Yue bathed in thunder, his body was like a rock. The number of thunder seemed to be astonishing, but in fact it was not very powerful! Fang Yue didn't even need to use a secret method to resist, and he could resist these baptisms of thunder simply by fighting with his body.

"It turns out it's just vain!"

A green demon who had just entered the realm of a saint spoke and chuckled softly.

A human race at the level of the leader can use the body to contend with the calamity, and he is a magnificent saint, some of which is the arrogant of the race, and should also be able to shuttle at will, without hindrance!

He stepped forward and stepped into the range of Thunder Canyon.

The vast thunder fell suddenly, as if a heavy hammer fell on him.

The green demon's face changed from green to cyan!

It doesn't matter if the thunder is pouring, it almost smashed into meat sauce in one breath!

"Sambo suit!"

The Green Demon barely held a sigh of relief, he instilled true energy, activated the Three Treasures suit on his body, and the suit recovered! The Green Demon was relieved!

"Fang Yue, you cheated me!"

The Green Demon rushed through the barriers with anger, the endless anger in his chest turned into a roar and rushed out.

Fang Yue is innocent: "What did I cheat you? I walked the way of half-refining the body. The flesh is a treasure, and naturally it can easily resist the thunder falling from the sky! You, a Qi refiner, have not specially practiced the flesh. What to pretend!"

Fang Yue catches anyone, who is full of gunpowder!

The Green Demon tried his hand, waving his fist and struck Fang Yue! The shadow of the fist zoomed in, and in an instant it was like a small tripe.

Fang Yue coldly scorned, a blood-colored sword appeared in his hand, suddenly cut it off, directly smashing the shadow of the fist!

This blood-colored sword itself has the fifth level of the Saint Realm. With Fang Yue's power, the two are superimposed. It is definitely not as simple as one plus one equals two!

Blood gurgled out between the fingers of the Green Demon!

The Green Demon was even more embarrassed. He didn't expect that his dignified Tianjiao would not be able to beat a human junior.

"Hey. The green-skinned one! Stop it! You are not Fang Yue's opponent! I am sincere for your good! You must follow my advice!"

At this time, Hei Bufan opened his mouth and shouted, he was completely gloating.

When the Green Demon heard this, he couldn't help being even more angry.

This sunspot is fanning the flames, and it is a typical case of watching the excitement!

"You said I'm not Fang Yue's opponent? You sunspot, don't look down on people!"

The Green Demon turned to face Fang Yue. He opened his mouth and exhaled a gas of Gengjin. The gas of Gengjin turned into the shape of a knife and spear, slashing towards Fang Yue!

This is the Gengjin Method, the most stubborn and strong, if you use such supernatural powers in a melee, you might be able to hack a bunch of people to death when the opponent is unprepared!

It's a pity that this move is invalid for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's body shined like a King Kong coming!

There is still golden brilliance circulating in the hazy blood shadow, the sword is difficult to use, and the fire and water will not hurt!

The Green Demon suddenly calmed down when he saw this. Without a word, he ran away. This Fang Yue was too abnormal! The physical body is powerful, and it is comparable to the magic weapon of the Great Sacred Realm!

He won't lose blood when he fights Fang Yue, so how can he play this so-so!

"Do you want to go now? Don't you think it's too late?"

Fang Yue's smile became brighter, and he raised his hand and slapped away in the direction of the Green Demon!

A big khaki hand formed dimly in the void, and fell with a bang, trying to knock it down on the Green Demon.

"Fang Yue has to be forgiving and forgiving! You should let him go!"

The leader of the Celestial Clan spoke like the wind, and his voice was majestic.

A sound wave shakes Fang Yue's big muddy handprint directly.

The sound wave's lingering prestige has not dissipated, and even spread to Fang Yue. If Fang Yue hadn't displayed the golden bell guard in time, I am afraid that he would also be harmed by this sound wave, and his body and soul would be damaged.

"The Celestial Clan pulls sideways, is this how you came to be the leader?"

Fang Yue looked like the wind, with hatred in his eyes.

"Being in a foreign land, peace is the most important thing. I just hope that Fang Yue will not break the friendship and unity between all races!"

The face is as calm as the wind, and the ancient well has no waves!

He seemed to be teaching Fang Yue as an elder.

Fang Yue sneered: "Why didn't you stop when the Green Demon shot me? Your **** is obviously not sitting in the upright position! If you want to shot me, it doesn't matter, there is no need to run out pretentiously. Pull sideways!"

Like the wind, the eyes are like a torch, like a god's residence facing the dust.

"Fang Yue, your murderous intention is too heavy, you need to suppress it for a hundred years and sharpen your heart before it can change!"

Rufeng spoke again, he no longer concealed the murderous intent of his opponent Yue!

"Rufeng, you've done this a bit too much!"

Gu Yue spoke, and he stood up to defend Fang Yue.

But what the enemy opposes is what Gu Yue wants to support!

The Celestial Race and the Celestial Demon Race are opposed to each other in ancient times, and the Celestial Race has come to the opposite of the Human Race, and the Celestial Demon Race will unconditionally come out to support!

"Gu Yue, are you sure you want to intervene?"

Rufeng stared at Gu Yue, his voice was faint, revealing strands of killing intent.

"I just stand from the perspective of the overall situation! There is not the slightest bit of private thoughts! It is not like some people are pretending to be benevolent and want to use the name of righteousness to kill the Tianjiao of the human race!"

Gu Yue ridiculed Rufeng, the battle between the two sides has lasted for countless generations.

They are just a continuation of the countless struggles between the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race.

Rufeng glanced at the eager King Lei and Tianchi next to him, and he said again: "Okay! Then I will spare Fang Yue once and give you a bit of thin face!"

Rufeng compromised, this time has not yet reached the time to make enemies on all sides, Tuqiangdi sees.

The world of this **** calamity is endless, he has time to capture Fang Yue!

Fang Yue smiled at Rufeng, full of ridicule and provocation.

Afterwards, Fang Yue plunged into this thundering gorge, his back was swallowed by the slowly endless thunder, and finally disappeared!

"chase!"

The pathfinder sent by other forces saw that Fang Yue had disappeared from their sight, and couldn't help but feel a little tight. If Fang Yue walks too fast, he will probably get the opportunity in this thundering valley!

Several people rushed into the thundering canyon, and the endless thunder crashed down, boundless.

"what!"

The Pathfinder of the Celestial Clan Group had just taken two steps before being robbed.

A spear suddenly burst into the air from the depths of Thunder Canyon, tearing through all obstacles! This is a proud son of Heaven on the fifth step of the Saint Realm of the Flame Race. He has an extraordinary comprehension in the Flame Avenue and can compete undefeated with the older generation of powerhouses at the Great Saint Realm level!

It's just that he never thought that he would be robbed here. The heart core hidden in the raging flames was directly torn and burst into pieces by the blood-colored spear, and his cultivation was in vain.

"Fang Yue!"

As the wind roars, his voice is low and depressed. Unexpectedly, Xianshibao will come soon!

He just blamed Fang Yue, his subordinate was pierced by Fang Yue with a blood-colored spear!

"This thundering canyon is surrounded by dangers! Not only thunder is thundering, but blood-colored weapons and even blood-colored creatures emerge! This blood-colored spear is indeed from the depths of Thunder-Thunder Canyon, but it may not be Fang Yue's thorn. Out!"

Tianchi spoke, he was defending Fang Yue!

Now the camps of all parties are quite distinct, and everyone is defending their own interests!

"Are the people recruited by the Celestials are so unbearable? The pathfinder just stepped into Thunder Canyon and was killed in less than ten steps. At this speed of exploration, how many lives are needed to fill the huge range of Thunder Canyon. ?"

Gu Yue, as the Celestial Demon Race, their race is opposed to the Celestial Race! He would naturally not miss the opportunity to suppress the Celestial Race.

Rufeng's complexion gradually became gloomy and no longer had the humiliating taste.

Fang Yueyin gave the Pathfinder of the Celestial Race, he turned and walked toward the depths of the Thunder Canyon!

This thundering canyon used to be the territory of the human race, and he has detailed information about thundering canyon in his hand.

Every inch of the landform was printed in his mind.

However, Fang Yue discovered that the thundering canyon today is very different from the thundering canyon in his impression!

This thundering canyon contains the universe, and its scope is already ten times larger than the previous thundering canyon!

There are blood-colored creatures in different places, and these blood-colored creatures are all extremely powerful auras without exception!

Even if this is the outermost periphery, Fang Yue has already encountered three blood-colored creatures at the level of the virtual fairyland.

Fang Yue walked carefully and didn't disturb the scarlet creatures. Occasionally, the scarlet creatures found Fang Yue's existence. They raised their heads and glanced at Fang Yue, and then they continued to sleep and ignored Fang Yue.

Fang Yue realized that the blood-colored light around him was indeed a natural disguise, even the blood-colored creature could not tell the difference between him and this native creature!

The scarlet creature does not take action against Fang Yue, but it does not mean that it does not attack other creatures!

Behind Fang Yue, in the boundless sea of thunder, screams and weapon collisions continued!

Fang Yue's heart was throbbing, and there was another kind of inexplicable ecstasy.

A sense of superiority emerged from the bottom of my heart!

Fang Yue walked in the thunder, and soon he went deep into the inside of the thunder canyon, and he went all the way smoothly, as if he were going home.

Inside Thunder Canyon, the thunder light is more prosperous, illuminating all directions!

Even if Fang Yue can't resist, his physical body can only withstand the thunder attack of the Great Sacred Realm. At the core of Thunder Canyon, the thunder is mixed with blood, and the different laws are fused with each other, even if the virtual fairy comes in person. live!

However, Fang Yue's hand had a banner fluttering, and he shook it lightly, and one after another thunder retreated, and a pure land emerged!

"This little Thunder King really hasn't perfunct me, this thunder battle banner can dispel all the thunder power below the virtual fairyland!"

Fang Yue said to himself, his affection for Xiao Lei Wang doubled!

Chapter 1973: Bloodcoat

At this time, an old figure walked out of the thunder sea.

There was a thud in Fang Yue's heart. All the thunders of the old man's footsteps were retreated. He was like a forbidden zone alone, where all laws will not invade, and all evil will never be destroyed.

The old man came with kind eyebrows and kind eyes. His body was composed of dark red blood light and shadow, and his cultivation was unfathomable!

He stood in front of Fang Yue, but Fang Yue felt an instinctive repression, as if a high mountain stood upright, suppressing the laws of the heavens!

"Fang Yue pays respects to Lao Zhang!"

Fang Yue bit his head and bowed to the old man.

"Is it the heir of the blood nerve? Unexpectedly, it will appear again! Back then, the blood king rebelled against the blood-colored realm, but fell to the ground of the underworld! The blood king who was once a glorious one now has only nine chains left behind. !"

The old man remembers.

Fang Yue learned the origin of the blood nerve!

"I wonder what is the relationship between Lao Zhang and the Blood King?"

Fang Yue asked. Although this scarlet chain of order was easy to use, it always made Fang Yue a little uneasy.

This power comes too easily, and it will be repaid sooner or later!

The old man smiled and said, "The old man is the master of the blood king! The blood king is blue, and he was the proud disciple of the old man! He used to be a world-renowned arrogant in the realm of blood, but in the final battle of enlightenment, eventually became another stepping stone, fleeing in defeat!"

The old man's tone was somewhat declining.

In order to cultivate the blood king, he poured too much emotion and energy.

The death of the Blood King hit him hard!

Fang Yue nodded slightly after hearing the words, and roughly understood what was going on.

"Back then, the Blood King fell and transformed himself into the Tao, and finally turned into the chains of the Nine Orders, scattered all over the underworld! Anyone who gets his chains of order will start blood nerves involuntarily! However, only the chains of the Nine Orders can be gathered together, Only then can I get all the true biography of the Blood King!"

"If Lao Zhang needs it! The juniors are willing to return the chain of order in the body to Lao Zhang!"

This blood-colored chain of order was condensed in the clone, and Fang Yue always felt that it was contaminated with great cause and effect. If he could return it from then on, he would be a relief!

The old man shook his head and said: "You are the one chosen by my disciple. I will naturally not deprive you of the chain of order at will! Find other people who have chains of order, defeat them, and devour the chains of order in them! When the nine chains of order are all together If you gather together, they will naturally leave your body and re-evolve into the body of the Blood King!"

"This is a cause and effect, and it is inevitable! You will get the inheritance of the Blood King, and the Blood King will be revived because of you! You get what you need, which is actually a good thing for you!"

The old man's smile was brilliant and his big yellow teeth were exposed.

Fang Yue sneered: "Nine stages of chain of order were injected into the bodies of the nine people. I am afraid that all of these nine people are talents! The nine people fight together, just like raising Gu, how can I guarantee that I can live to the end? And Nine The order of Taoism is one, I am afraid that is when I was taken away!"

The old man chuckled, "You don't have to be so desperate! The body of the blood king from the past is still in my hands! As long as you gather the nine chains of order, I can naturally revive him again! As a benefit, I can promise in advance Give you some benefits! Let you be my registered disciple, if you behave well, I will teach you more subtle methods recorded in the blood nerve!"

Fang Yue is depressed, this is so amazing, why is there another master!

Everyone was shocked by the tiger's body, and the little brother bashed his face. Now he is surrounded by many masters!

However, the **** calamity is coming, and it is not a bad thing to be able to have a powerful master in the **** realm!

A projection in this old man's **** realm is so powerful, his deity's strength is at least at the level of Da Luo!

"I don't know the name of the master?"

"Old Man Road No. No Dust!"

The old man smiled, the wrinkles on his face were like flowers!

"Since you are already my master, can you get rid of what the master should do! For example, teach me some amazing magic skills or come out with a scarlet plant!"

Fang Yue's use of the three words stinky shameless is to the extreme!

As soon as he recognized the master, he started asking for benefits!

The smile on Wuchenzi's face freezes!

What kind of inheritor did the Blood King look for? He doesn't know awe and humility at all. Is there such a thing as good for just apprenticeship?

"Fang Yue, do you think your request is too much!"

Wuchenzi said coldly, he was berating Fang Yue.

"It's not that I've passed, but the outside world is so dangerous! I have only practiced to the level of the leader realm after my practice is too short, and outside this thundering canyon, the arrogant of all races is like a forest! Some of the strong I can already hit the real immortal. I might be beaten to death if I go out like this. I don't even have a hole card to save my life!"

Fang Yue complained, with a look of bitter and deep hatred!

Wuchenzi groped his chin, he was already feeling the situation outside Thunder Canyon!

What Fang Yue said is not a lie! Outside, there were a few Tianjiao's breaths, which shocked even him!

Tianjiao of that level is already the condensation of heaven and earth luck, even in the Scarlet Realm, few people can match their talent and aptitude!

The qualifications of his cheap apprentice are pretty good! But the age of his practice is too short, and the realm of practice is seriously insufficient! If the apprentice he had just received from Wuchenzi was beaten to death in this way and spread in the **** realm, there would be no place to put his old face!

"Okay! Considering your special situation, I will make an exception to teach you a small magical power-blood cloak technique. After completing this magical power, a layer of blood-colored clothes can be condensed, and blood-colored creatures generally will not attack you! The higher the level, the greater the blessings you can obtain for the projection of the Scarlet Realm! Just by cultivating the first level of the blood cloak technique, you can obtain the blessing of 30% of the power under the projection of the Scarlet Realm!"

Wuchenzi is quite generous! He is a little magical power when he shoots!

This blood cloak technique is also a more precious secret technique in the Scarlet Realm!

But this magical power is difficult to get started, and the deeper the practice, the slower the progress.

"In fact, few people in the Scarlet World can successfully cultivate this magical power! The reason why I think you can practice this magical power is because you have the blood king's chain of order in your body! With this chain of order, you have cultivated into the blood cloak technique. The first layer shouldn't be a problem! Don't search in other places, anyway, under the projection of the Scarlet Realm, your combat power is absolutely strong, not weaker than any other Tianjiao!"

Wuchenzi's confidence is full.

He directly taught Fang Yue the magical secrets of blood cloak art.

Fang Yue closed his eyes and deeply comprehended this magical secret technique!

In just a few breaths, Fang Yue understood all the contents of this secret!

This blood cloak technique is actually one of the secret techniques in the Scarlet Realm!

Only a few royal families and royal families in the Scarlet Realm have the qualifications to practice blood cloak art!

Don't think this blood cloak technique is just a small magical power, but if you can cultivate to the exquisite place, you can have an extremely high position in the **** realm!

The blood cloak technique, each level up can increase the blessing of 30% of the power of the **** realm! And for every three more layers, there will be additional gains!

It can be said that cultivating the blood cloak technique to a high and deep level is equivalent to the pride of heaven in the **** realm. If there is divine help during the battle, it will occupy a great advantage at the innate level!

However, Wuchenzi taught Fang Yue the blood cloak technique, and it is estimated that it was not because of Fang Yue's attention.

But he thinks that it is difficult to cultivate the blood cloak technique to high depths based on Fang Yue's blood aptitude, and it is a life-saving magical power in the projection area of this Scarlet Realm!

"How does this blood cloak technique feel a bit similar to the framework and Ye King?"

As soon as Fang Yuegang practiced the blood clothing technique, he had a rather familiar feeling! In terms of the way of thinking, this blood cloak technique is the same as the night king, but this blood cloak technique is hundreds of times deeper than the night king does not know.

"Take blood as the guide, God as the foundation, comprehend good luck, and comprehend the magic!"

According to the scriptures, Fang Yue comprehend the content of this blood cloak technique, he has the practice experience of "Night King", this blood cloak technique is a smooth practice!

In less than a moment, a layer of dark red blood-colored gauze on Fang Yue's body was derived!

Wuchenzi saw the scarlet gauze on Fang Yue's body, and she couldn't close her mouth in surprise!

"Fang Yue, have you succeeded in your cultivation?"

Wuchenzi couldn't believe the facts before him. He knew that the blood king's order was chained, and Fang Yue's blood cloak technique would surely be natural.

But to understand the exercises and clear the pass, these all require time and experience! It only took Fang Yue a while before he successfully practiced the blood coat technique!

This can be called a genius in the Scarlet Realm!

Could it be that this time the Blood King really found a talented person who cultivated the power of blood?

"With the heart as the boundary, the law as the boundary, the heavens and the earth are thorough, all the laws follow the heart!"

Fang Yue chanted a scripture again.

This is already the second level of blood cloak art!

"Fang Yue, is it possible that you still want to practice the second level of blood clothing art? Young man, I advise you to consolidate the foundation, the second level of blood clothing art is not that simple!"

Wuchenzi just finished speaking, with two snaps, Wuchenzi felt like she was slapped in the face! Because his voice hadn't settled yet, the scarlet gauze on Fang Yue's body changed instantly! The blood-colored gauze has more textures of laws, and Fang Yue's own aura suddenly increases under the projection of the blood-colored domain!

The second level of blood clothing surgery is completed!

"Boy, you always confess, have you ever practiced this blood cloak art? Otherwise, you can't cultivate to the second level of blood cloak art so quickly! Let alone you, even the most in the history of the blood cloak It is also impossible for the characters of Tianjiao to cultivate to the second level of blood cloak art so quickly!"

Wuchenzi asked Fang Yue!

He felt that his cognition was a little broken!

Although blood cloak technique is not a superb supernatural power in Scarlet Realm, its difficulty is obvious to all!

When he practised this blood-clothing technique himself, it took three months to comprehend the introduction, and then it took him two years to cultivate to the second level!

Even so, he is still regarded as a genius in cultivation in the Scarlet Realm. If he is a genius, then what is Fang Yue? Freak?

Wuchenzi feels that her confidence has been hit hard!

"If you can cultivate to the third level in one day, I will give you a scarlet plant!"

Wuchenzi suddenly gritted his teeth. There must be a deception in this. How could a human race who is not a citizen of the Scarlet Realm comprehend the essence of bloodcoat art so quickly?

There must be fraud!

However, Wuchenzi's identity and self-esteem did not allow him to directly doubt.

So he changed a way to test Fang Yue, to see if he was really talented in blood power!

"it is good!"

Chapter 1974: Thunderwood

Fang Yue was overjoyed! What did he venture to do in Thunder Canyon?

Not risking his life to obtain a scarlet plant, if he can obtain it directly from Wuchenzi, he can go home!
Even if the murders outside are so dramatic, they have nothing to do with him!

Fang Yue sat down formally and began to comprehend the essence of this blood dress technique!

This blood clothing technique is a hurdle in every three! The difficulty of its breakthrough is several times greater than the superposition of the previous two layers!

But once this blood cloak technique breaks through this threshold, its power will also increase!

The accompanying magical powers of the blood cloak technique will also be displayed, and a new height will be reached thereafter!

Fang Yue just sat down cross-legged, and the 108 blood-colored relics in his body radiated soaring light!

Nine heavens and ten earths seemed to blend into Fang Yue's body!

"This is the Scarlet Relic?!"

Seeing the 108 blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body, Wuchenzi's face changed slightly! Show a look of shock!

The refining method of the scarlet relic is recorded in the blood nerve!

This blood-colored relic can stun the world and absorb the blood of the weather!

Generally, people who have just practiced blood nerves can cultivate nine blood-colored relics to work in the body, even if it is incredible!

Then came eighteen blood-colored relics, thirty-six blood-colored relics, and eighty-one blood-colored relics, constantly improving their understanding of the power of blood, and the number of these blood-colored relics will continue to increase!

Generally, only practitioners who have reached the blood-colored realm of the imaginary or even true celestial level can condense one hundred and eight blood-colored relics.

And what realm is Fang Yue?

At the level of the main realm of Caijiao, 108 blood-colored relics have actually condensed!

Wuchenzi was struck by Fang Yue with some doubts about his life, he was wondering if he had been a vain all these years!

With such a blood power cultivation Tianjiao close at hand, he also resurrected a blood king!

Just let Fang Yue inherit his orthodoxy!

At this moment, Wuchenzi's heart is extremely complicated. He not only has the infinite sustenance of Fang Yue, but also has serious conflicts between the pride and inferiority of beings in the Scarlet Realm.

At this moment, his heart is vacillating like a balance!

And no matter what Wuchenzi thought about in his heart, the 108 blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body had gradually risen to a flame-like luster!

Fang Yue's body seemed to have some ancient and powerful power gradually waking up!

The wind roared and the whole world trembled!

A ghost of a king appeared vaguely behind Fang Yue!

Stones from other hills, can learn!

The third level of Fang Yue's blood cloak art can't get rid of the shadow of King Ye!

However, Fang Yue's dream is not just to become the king of the night, his greater aspiration is to be the king of blood!

A beam of blood burst from Fang Yue's eyebrows and suddenly pierced the clouds, illuminating the four fields.

This blood-colored light beam thoroughly connected Fang Yue's blood-colored world!

The Blood King behind Fang Yue roared, and the whole world seemed to be torn apart in this roar, easily crushed!

Around Fang Yue, within an area of 800 kilometers, all the creatures felt a dull, heart palpitating feeling, as if a beast that no one could subdue had escaped from the cage.

"What is this sign? Why do I feel an uncontrollable tremor?"

The wind's gaze wants to pierce the endless thunder, and see the direction that energy fluctuations are coming from!

It's a pity that the thunder sea in the thundering canyon is like a waterfall, even a genius like him can't see through everything!

Gu Yue took a deep breath: "There is a chance that there is more risk in the world of **** calamity! Don't get the benefits when the time comes, but you will take your own life!"

Gu Yue's voice is full of sarcasm and self-deprecating!

Xiao Lei Wang was silent, and from the place where the fluctuations came, he clearly felt the unique aura of the Thunder Battle Banner he gave Fang Yue!

Was it Fang Yue being robbed, or how this energy fluctuation was continuously related to Fang Yue!

The core area of Thunder Canyon.

The blurred figure behind Fang Yue gradually disappeared. He slowly got up and let out a sigh of relief!

"how is it?"

Wuchenzi walked up to ask with some concern.

"Fortunately not insulting one's life!"

Fang Yue smiled, and the blood-colored gauze on his body changed again into a layer of close-fitting armor!

This is the change of the third level of Bloodcoat Spell, and it will never be faked!

"What is the supernatural power associated with the third level of your blood cloak technique?"

Although Wuchenzi himself knew that rashly asking Fang Yue's companion supernatural powers was a bit beyond the boundaries of the rules.

But he still couldn't help the curiosity in his heart.

"Blood King!"

When Fang Yue said these three words, a complex light appeared in his eyes.

This blood king's companion supernatural power was born out of the night king's practice technique.

"Blood King, use the power of blood to build a king's body, coercing all directions! Shock Shiye! As long as the realm of cultivation does not exceed the level of the real fairyland, the blood king will instinctively give birth to the impulse of trembling and surrender! At the same time! , The blood king can also support the power of three strikes, and each blow can bless me three times the strength! After the three strikes, the blood king disappears. If you want to use it again, you need to wait at least one day!"

Fang Yue was very happy and spoke out the blood king's magical powers.

Wuchenzi nodded slightly: "The effect of this companion supernatural power is beyond imagination! As you deepen your understanding of blood cloak art, the power of the blood king should still increase in the future!"

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Thank you Master for all this good luck!"

Wuchenzi said with a complicated expression: "As a master, I am just a guide on your spiritual path! The real good fortune and opportunity are still won by you!"

"This is the scarlet plant I promised to give you. This is a thunder tree. I brought this thunder mummy from the realm of blood. It can only bear nine fruits every 100 years! On the thunder tree! The longer the fruit is warmed, the better the effect! If the blood of all spirits is used as the nourishment, Thunderwood can quickly bear fruit!"

Wuchenzi took out a two-meter-high tree with few branches and leaves on the canopy, which looked very sluggish! There are nine fruits hanging among the sparse leaves, and their appearance is still a bit green, and they don't look fresh!

Actually Wuchenzi didn't intend to give Lei Tingmu to Fang Yue! There is another giant tree of Titan in his hand. The fruit from this giant tree is more vivid. After refining, it can make the creatures have the blood of Titan! However, the level of this Titan Giant Tree is more than one level lower than Thunderwood!

Regarding the level, the giant tree of Titan is at most a tree at the level of a saint, and Thunderwood has reached the level of a true fairy!

Wuchenzi wanted to show his favor to Fang Yue, so he gave this tree to Fang Yue. Wuchenzi vaguely felt that Fang Yue's future was limitless. Perhaps in the near future he still needs to rely on Fang Yue!

Fang Yue carefully put Lei Tingmu away.

He can clearly feel the extraordinary of this Thunderwood, even if it is a green fruit, the number of runes contained in the Thunder Law is quite majestic. If a human practitioner takes it, he may directly understand Thunder , Condenses the thunder field!

"This thunder-thunder canyon is a burial site in ancient times! If you insist on exploring, you must be careful of those who die! As a teacher, there are other things that you will not stay in this thunder-thunder canyon for a long time! In the future, if you encounter If there is any trouble, it may be helpful to report the name of the teacher! Of course, the teacher has made a lot of enemies in the Scarlet Realm. It is also unpredictable if someone who wants to know you are my disciple!"

After Wuchenzi's advice, he left without any difficulty!

His inclusion of Fang Yue as a named disciple was just a play, and he did not place too much hope on this junior who now only has the cultivation base of the master realm!

Fang Yue watched Wuchenzi go away!

He couldn't help but grinned. Who would have thought that walking around in this thundering canyon can harvest a huge thunder tree in advance, and its value is even higher than that of the scarlet plant in thundering canyon!

Fang Yue no longer has such a strong demand for the scarlet plants in Thunder Canyon!

Fang Yue strolled around and returned to the edge of Thunder Canyon.

At this time, the explorers sent by the major forces have died one after another!

Their advancing speed is very slow, step by step, because they not only have to face the baptism of the endless thunder, but also need to deal with the blood-colored plants and blood-colored creatures that appear at any time!

At this moment, all the major forces have suffered heavy casualties, and the scene of surging qi and blood no longer exists before the prosperous crowd!

Under the thunder, the Tianjiao of all races had not even left all the bones left and they were crushed into ashes!

"It's a pity, Fang Yue stepped into Thunder Canyon and never returned. Otherwise, he should be able to withstand the attack of blood-colored blades and blood-colored creatures!"

Tianchi sighed lightly, he held a stone pagoda in his hand, the stone pagoda has seven floors, like a buddha!

A faint seven-colored halo appeared on the top of the stone tower, and the thunder fell in the sky, but all were resisted by the small seven-colored tower!

Tianchi walked in front, Xiao Lei King was responsible for dispersing the blood-colored weapons and blood-colored creatures condensed around, and the others were responsible for assisting. The human line was united and orderly, but it was not panic!

"Hey, Fang Yue! If he doesn't die, he wouldn't dare to come out! He has offended Lord Ruofeng, he is already destined to fall in this **** world! If he dares to appear in front of me, I will tear it up. He tore him like a painting and let out a sigh of foul for Master Rufeng!"

An eight-armed saint spoke, his laughter was gloomy and cold! He is a follower of the wind, and he has received a lot of sunshine in this thunder canyon!

"Really? You said you were going to tear me alive?"

A ghostly voice rang in the ears of the eight-armed tribe, and the eight-armed tribe was scared to death!

"Fang, Fang Yue, why are you still alive!"

The saint of the Eight-armed tribe was shocked, he looked at Fang Yue as if he was looking at a monster!

This thundering canyon is full of dangers, with thunder and **** power, even if an ordinary imaginary fairy stepped into it, such a long time has been exhausted and the qi has become a pile of ashes!

Everyone had already agreed that Fang Yue had fallen, and who would have thought that this person who should have died would appear in front of them alive!

Chapter 1975: force

"Of course I'm still alive! If you don't die, how can I take a step first? I walked out from the depths of this thundering canyon, and luckily survived, now you can fulfill your promise!"

Fang Yue took a step forward, and in a blink of an eye his aura became more vigorous, and the endless thunder fell on him, unable to leave the slightest trace on his body!

He is like a god's mansion facing the dust, with the sun, moon and stars reflected in his eyes!

"Since you dare to appear in front of me, then I will give you a ride!"

The saints of the Eight-armed tribe are not to be outdone. The blood of their tribe is quite formidable, and they are born with tiered levels, much higher than the human tribe!

All his eight arms are dancing, each pinching a different knot!

One after another Jieyin formed, each showed different magical powers!

There is the mark of fearlessness, the mark of a treasure bottle, and the mark of diamond... all kinds of formation marks mark the road marks, condensing and killing Fang Yue!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, solemnly treasure-like, and a six-foot golden body matched his fleshy shell.

His whole body was crystal clear, as clear as jade, and the golden ripples swayed out to dissolve the hostility, and he cleverly dissolved the knots and imprints and ceased to exist!

"Zhangliu golden body, like colored glaze, clear inside and out! This is the realm of Buddha's golden body, I didn't expect this Fang Yue to have already practiced!"

Tianchi was surprised, he never thought that Fang Yue actually took the path of Buddha repair!

Buddhism has a solid foundation, easy to learn and difficult to master, but once you have reached a certain profound level in the same level, it is difficult to resist with the general trend!

When the Jie Yin fell, Fang Yue's physical body was like a rock, and no sign could leave any trace on Fang Yue's body!

Tianchi sneered, a disdainful smile appeared on his face.

"Human race is humble, but its cultivation technique is transcendent! It is not without reason to be able to rise to the end. Any kind of cultivation technique and supernatural power of the human race, if it can be cultivated to a high level, can be comparable to the talents of all races!"

"The power of the human race lies in its cultivation techniques, learning, and the ability to create different kinds of exercises! The Buddha's cultivation line is the most important inheritance in the human race! With the ultimate in cultivation, it can naturally contend with the supernatural powers of all races!"

The words of Tianchi reveal the root of the human race's strength, not blood, nor physique, what is truly powerful is that the inheritance of the human race is wisdom and comprehension!

"I have practiced all methods, I didn't expect some people to embark on this path of practice in this era!"

Rufeng sneered: "Initially I thought that Fang Yue was a human being. If he grows up, he may be able to pose a big threat to the Celestial God Race. But if you take the path of cultivating all methods, then don't worry me. ! Because since ancient times, almost no one has been able to follow the path of all methods! From then on, I will never need to worry about your threats! Hahahaha!"

Rufeng's smile was full of sarcasm, and this Fang Yue cut his own way in order to covet a short-term increase in strength!

The eternal law is hard to become holy!

And even if Fang Yue can become holy, the next great realm, the next great realm breakthrough will only become more difficult!

Fang Yue said nothing, and took a step forward again.

"Give you a chance to fulfill your promise!"

Fang Yue's breath is compelling, making the Eight-armed tribe back again and again and their face pale as paper!

This Fang Yue's path of taking all methods and cultivating both ways may not have a bright future, but it is more than enough to kill him now!

"Furthermore!"

There was a look of loss on Gu Yue's face. Originally, he thought that if Fang Yue's cultivation potential could grow up smoothly, he might be able to make the Celestial Gods sick and addicted, but he did not

expect Fang Yue to take his own way. Dead, according to the saying in ancient books, it should be impossible to break through the level of the Saint Realm!

"Fang Yue stop! Stop now, and I can give you a chance to be loyal to the Celestial God Race and become a loyal servant of my Celestial God Race! Although your future is hopeless, some treasures in the underworld that limit your cultivation level can still let you come. Explore! You want you to be a dog at the feet of my Celestial Race, I don't mind leaving you a life!"

Rufeng spoke again, and the sarcasm in his tone became stronger!

Fang Yue stayed silent, and turned to look at King Xiaolei, who had never looked at Fang Yue.

For the sake of a limited potential, Fang Yue and the Celestial Clan who can only stay at the level of the leader of their lives are really worthless!

The other human races did not want to look at Fang Yue, they used silence to represent Fang Yue's abandonment!

"Hahaha! Did Fang Yue see it? Even your people and your group have abandoned you! Come, come, come, loyal to the gods and become a loyal slave dog, you still have a way to survive!"

The creatures of the Eight-armed tribe looked at Fang Yue sarcastically, and he liked to see such a scene.

A glorious genius suddenly fell from the peak to the bottom of the valley and became a chess piece that everyone disliked.

"I don't know if I can break through the saint, but it's enough to kill you!"

Fang Yue spoke indifferently, and he grabbed the throat of the Eight Arms with one hand.

The divine light surged, and the cultivation base of the Eight-armed tribe was sealed instantly!

"no, do not want!"

The Eight-armed Race realized that he was floating just now!

At this time, what kind of a bad mouth is committed, even if someone falls to the bottom, it is better than him, not a little bit!

"Sacrifice!"

Fang Yue summoned the silver altar he refined. He threw the eight-armed tribe on the silver altar, and a blood beam shot up to the sky. A screaming screaming screaming screams, a Tianjiao of the eight-armed tribe was sacrificed to Mingming Powerful existence unknown among them!

When this scene fell, everyone was terrified!

They remembered that maybe Fang Yue had no hope in the future, but now he was more than a star and a half stronger than them!

"Bold!"

As the wind roared, he did not expect that Fang Yue would dare to kill someone in front of him with a trash, and he was so arrogant!

This time, Gu Yue never made a move, and Xiao Lei Wang was silent.

Fang Yue faced the wind alone, and he felt a mountain of pressure!

"Rufeng, stop!"

Tianchi quietly appeared behind Fang Yue, and he slowly lifted into the air with his hand holding the decree!

The decree produces light and the breath of wind competes with each other.

Even though he knew that Fang Yue might have a bleak future, Tianchi still took the initiative to stand up for Fang Yue.

See the truth in adversity!

Fang Yue's icy heart suddenly felt warmth!

"Tianchi, are you really going to fight against my gods to the end? You must know that you are not alone, but behind you are your relatives and teachers! Your actions will affect the future and future of your teachers. ! All of this is so powerful, you should weigh it carefully!"

If the wind is still cold, he is not afraid of Tianchi's decree!

He was using Tianchi's teacher gate to threaten so that awe in his heart!

"If my teacher was present, they would also support my actions! My people of the human race are all united! If you blindly respect the strong and abandon the weak, today's human race has long fallen!"

Tianchi speaks for Fang Yue, sonorously and decisively!

"Okay, okay, okay! What a Tianchi, you are causing trouble for your teacher!"

Rufeng speaks, his voice is violent, he walks the world, relying on the identity of the gods, even if some real fairyland and even the older generation of masters in the spirit fairyland are in awe of him!

How has he been so scolded by a cultivator at the master level!

Do not put it on the windy face.

Fang Yue chuckled and said, "Tianchi doesn't have to be like this! You don't need your hole cards to deal with him!"

Fang Yue didn't know when a silver dagger appeared in Fang Yue's hand, and there was a ghost of a real dragon on it!

"True immortal-level taboo artifact!"

Rufeng's face was gloomy, and there was clearly no strong background behind Fang Yue, why would there be a true fairyland-level taboo in his hand!

"Well, this was left by the eight-armed brother just now! I sealed it before I could use it! The material for this thing is not very good, it should only be used three or five times! But the power is not small, it should be able to compete with Brother Rufeng one or two!"

Fang Yue's smile was cold, and his face was gloomy!

"This thing is less successful than failure!"

If the wind scolded the eight-armed creatures, not only did he not use half of Fang Yue's hair, but instead left him a big weapon!

If you knew it, you would have killed this guy! Don't keep it out for shame!

"I may not have much future, but at least I can drag one or two princes of my generation on the road, and even unexpectedly, maybe I can send a real fairyland power back to the west!"

Fang Yue's smile was as bright as the sun.

All the arrogances of the various forces felt extremely congested, how could this guy get a forbidden magic weapon at the real fairyland level?

"Fang Yue, lead the way! You have already gone deep into this thundering gorge once, and the road is easy to learn. If you lead the way, there shouldn't be much loss!"

Gu Yue spoke, and he eased the conflict between Fang Yue and Rufeng.

This is not the time to do it, even if Fang Yue is killed?

It is better to let Fang Yue lead the way and lead them into the depths of Thunder Canyon.

Fang Yue glanced at Gu Yue, his eyes clear.

"I have a bleak future, no hope for the future, and it is difficult to practice. Even if I go deep into the thundering canyon and get the best chance? It is better to find a place to relax and enjoy the freedom!"

Fang Yue abandoned himself and decided to leave!

Gu Yue and others are speechless, you are so quick to enter the scene!

You are practising all kinds of laws simultaneously, and you didn't only know about it today.

The heart has nothing to love, it should have gone away long ago. At this time, if you want to retreat from the rivers and lakes to find a place to be free and easy, who will believe you if you are so brainy!

"Boy, don't grind and chirp here, if you die, lead the way, otherwise, stay here forever!"

At this time, a guy with a bird head and a human body came out, and he scolded Fang Yue with a sharp expression.

This is a creature of the Pengniao tribe, with the blood of a golden-winged roc, and a pair of fierce eyes, as if it contains a light like a knife, which can cut the heart and soul of people!

He is very mighty, and his ancestor is a golden-winged big Peng, flying with wings spreading out, soaring clouds and fog eight thousand miles!

Fang Yue stared at the bird-headed human body for a moment, and said with a chuckle: "If this is the case, then I will lead the way, but if you die inside, don't blame me!"

There is no deep meaning in Fang Yue's smile.

This smile caused Tianchi to get goose bumps!

Fang Yue walked in the forefront and whispered as he passed by Tianchi: "Walk by my side, don't get too far away from me!"

Chapter 1976: Queen Medusa

Tianchi nodded and walked side by side with Fang Yue.

There was a comment from behind them, "Xiaopeng Wang is mighty, I thought there was going to be a fierce battle! Unexpectedly, Fang Yue was immediately stunned when he saw Xiaopeng Wang go out, and there was no bones!"

"This Fang Yue is also a softie, and there is only this little value to lead the way with a boundless future!"

The Tianjiao of the monster race surrounded King Xiaopeng in the center like stars holding the moon. They kept flattering and flattering, and at the same time they did not forget to step on Fang Yue!

Fang Yue turned a deaf ear to Yaozu's voice.

Gu Yue just watched from the wall, but said to the followers around him: "Don't be too far ahead, be careful of what Fang Yue is playing!"

"Prince Gu Yue, I don't think there is any need to be so cautious. It's just a waste of human race, how can we need to be so careful!"

Fang Yue, a follower of Gu Yue, dismissed him.

Gu Yue sneered and remained silent.

The eight-armed creature's bones were not cold, and he didn't expect someone else to follow in his footsteps.

They don't know how Fang Yue will be in the future, but now in this thundering canyon, Fang Yue's methods are far beyond their imagination!

Fang Yue took out the Thunder King's Thunder Battle Banner, and waved the battle flag. Thousands of thunders were all involved. Fang Yue and Tianchi's heads were clear and bright, and there was no trace of thunder!

"This is the Thunder Battle Banner, the magic weapon of King Thunder!"

The Tianjiao among the human races is not flat, why do they need to resist the thunder, but Fang Yue is able to shuttle through the thunder with the magic weapon of the little thunder king, without being affected by the slightest!

"Shut up! The magic weapon was given to Fang Yue by me! Let him explore the way, it will be hard to collect water! And even if you give that thunder banner to you, you can't drive it out smoothly!"

Little Thunder King bathes the thunder, he and the thunder of Thunder Canyon seem to merge together!

His physique is special and innately compatible with the power of thunder. This sky of thunder is a disaster for others, but in his eyes it is a blessing.

King Thunder did not protect everyone, but gave absolute protection to the few closest to him. This thunder is too strong, if it absorbs too much, it is not only useless for him, but harmful. As for other human races, King Thunder will send it. Each of them has a Thunder Magic Orb, and the true energy is instilled, and the Magic Orb glows, forming a light mask that can cut most of the power of Thunder for them!

This thunder is just the most preliminary test. If the weakened thunder can't resist, then they can also go back home without suffering in this thunder world!

"Hand over the Thunder Battle Banner to me! You are not worthy of having such a battle banner!"

Finally, someone was jealous of Fang Yue's Thunder Battle Banner. Why did they torment and resist under the thunder, but Fang Yue was able to walk in the thunder court with the Thunder Battle Banner in his hand!

This is a creature of the demon clan, and his body contains the blood of nine lions. Although incarnate in human form, he still has the mighty and domineering nature of the nine lions clan!

"Want this thunder banner? First of all, you must have the strength to master it!"

There is no sadness or joy on Fang Yue's face. He waved the thunder battle flag in his hand and dragged the endless thunder, turning into thunder beasts rushing towards the nine lions!

Among them, there are Qiongqi, gluttonous, unicorn, true dragon...Different Thunder beasts all have some of the powers of chaotic beasts, they unite to attack, the sky is overwhelming, and the roar and roar are trembling.

The nine lions were directly beaten back to the prototype, and he faced the battle in the form of the nine lions!

The nine heads are all mighty! It displays different magical powers, nine heads, representing the nine wills!

With a roar, even Qiongqi's thunder incarnation was shattered!

In the middle head of the nine lions, a black flame spewed out, which contained a strange corrosive aura. He wants to kill Fang Yue in one battle!

He showed his magical powers as soon as he got started!

"This is the fire of corrosion. It is a combination of two different ways: flame and corrosion! A flame sprays out and can corrode everything, even if it is a powerful person at the virtual fairyland level!"

Someone speaks, looks alert!

These nine lions are strong and domineering, and they can be regarded as the third echelon of these many forces!

His level of strength is second only to King Lei, Yomo and Tianchi are on the same level!

What is even more frightening is that these nine lions originally originated from a big family, and there must be a trump card in his hand that can beat the true fairy!

If the trump card is used, Fang Yue is hardly immune!

"Exit!"

Fang Yue spit out the word "Mie", the words followed, and the characters blurted out, directly colliding with the black flames, the two annihilated each other, and eventually all disappeared.

"If you don't want me to lead the way, just speak up, why bother to stop?"

Fang Yue's expression was stern, and he said to Gu Yue and others that his attitude was rather unkind. Some of these people were too strong and domineering, and deceived too much!

"Even the flames of corrosion were extinguished by Fang Yue! His methods are beyond your imagination! Unless these nine lions display their life-saving trump cards, otherwise, if you want to kill Fang Yue, grab the thunder banner I'm afraid it will be difficult to walk!"

The more Gu spoke, the more serious his expression became!

He couldn't be sure of Fang Yue's future, but according to his current strength and methods, he was at least not so easily convinced.

"Boy, lucky you, I won't kill you! When you lose the value of leading the way, I will take the head of your item!"

The nine lions stepped back and became humanoids!

He just made the move just as a test. If Fang Yue's strength is not enough and he is easily killed by him, then he will take away the Thunder Battle Banner in Fang Yue's hand!

But right now, Fang Yue's strength is quite strong, and there is a vague posture to fight him, and it is not worth fighting with him, so in the end the nine lions retreat and no longer entangle Fang Yue.

"Is this your attitude? After using it, then kill me? If so, why should I lead the way for you! If you want to do it to me, just do it!"

Fang Yue's expression was stern, and he didn't restrain his murderous intent.

The Thunder Battle Banner was put away by him, but an inexplicable field around him opened up, so that the power of the thunder in the sky could not disturb his physical identity!

"You don't have the right to choose! It's just a useless person. It's your great honor to be able to lead me before death!"

The nine lions spoke again, and his voice was gloomy and cold.

"Fang Yue, lead the way! If your performance is outstanding, I might be able to consider guarding you and your servants!"

Gu Yue spoke to appease Fang Yue.

Fang Yue laughed sorrowfully: "So in your eyes I'm just this kind of character! I don't have to do it as a guide! If you have the ability, you can go deep into the endless thunder to kill me! Life and death will be at your fingertips. , Wealth and honor are in the sky, if I die, I can't blame others!"

Fang Yue turned around and stepped into the vast thunder sea!

Gu Yue's complexion gradually became gloomy. There is no village in front of him, no shop behind. In the thunder sea, everyone's spiritual consciousness has all received serious restrictions. If Fang Yue is not leading the way, how will they go next?

"This Fang Yue is deliberate!"

The nine lions gritted their teeth and said: "He has special means to walk unimpeded in the world of Scarlet Tribulation without being attacked by scarlet blades and scarlet creatures! I'm waiting to be tricked into the depths of this thundering canyon. , We are in dire straits, but Fang Yue just left, trying to trap me to death here!"

"Hmph, if it wasn't for you to act rashly and greedy the thunder battle flag, how could Fang Yue leave with anger? It is clear that your monster race is too impatient! You are greedy for treasures, that's why this evil result!"

Some people from the demon clan accused the nine lions, and there are conflicts among the major power groups!

"What are you talking about? It's obvious that Fang Yue left because he had planned for a long time? Do you dare to accuse me? Don't you want to live!"

The nine lions and the followers of the Tianmo clan dismantled each other, and there was a fierce spark between the two!

At this time, Fang Yue's voice suddenly came from Tianchi's ears.

"Be careful!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, Tianchi's heart couldn't help but tighten!

Is this to see you poorly?

Tianchi's heart was a little nervous.

"Tatamu, what are you doing?"

The nine-headed lion suddenly saw a snake demon under his own quietly exiting the team!

"It's a scarlet plant! This Tatar has harvested a scarlet plant!"

Someone said, this is a Tianjiao of the three-eyed tribe. He is very clever and sees a blood-colored bluegrass in Tatamu's arms.

"There are more than the same blood-colored plants in this Thunder Gorge!"

Gu Yue quickly judged that this blood-colored world was weird and changeable, and the fortune-teller's conclusion might not be reliable!

The blood-colored bluegrass picked by the Tatamu was definitely not the blood-colored plant that they had diagnosed before. However, the bluegrass was still powerful and had amazing effects. If it were refined, it would have long been a talented practitioner!

"This is my chance! You **** it!"

Tatam roared while escaping, because he knew in his heart that he wanted to smoothly take away this blood-colored bluegrass is definitely not as simple as he imagined!

"Since you have joined the team that I am waiting for, you must obey the unified distribution!"

The nine lions roared, and he used his supernatural powers to transform into a world of six reincarnations and engulf the Tata Mu!

In the face of interests, where are there any differences between forces and ethnic groups, in their eyes there are only benefits, not the slightest benevolence at all!

"This is what you forced me! Come on, great Medusa!"

The snake demon was crushed like a grinding disc in the world of six reincarnations! He knew that there was a huge gap between his strength and the nine lions, and he would definitely not support it for long.

So the snake demon directly displayed his hole cards, summoning a phantom of Queen Medusa!

The Queen of Medusa had just arrived, and her figure filled the entire world, crushing and shattering the world of the six reincarnations of the nine lion clan!

"Is the Snake Monster Race really ready to go to war with my nine-headed Lion Race?"

The nine lions roared in a low voice, roaring at the projection of Queen Medusa!

Chapter 1977: Dead body

This Queen Medusa is a king among the snake monsters, even a shadow cast by a ray of spiritual thoughts has a real fairyland level of combat power!

"This is what my people got! You nine-headed lion clan take advantage of the situation to suppress others and want to take it by chance! If my snake demon clan can't protect even the disciple's chance, how can I get a foothold in the underworld in the future!"

Queen Medusa is quite powerful, even if the nine lions are talented, they are ultimately a junior in her eyes!

"If that's the case, then don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The body of the nine lions swelled like a hill in the blink of an eye! A drop of ancestor's ancient blood in his eyebrows was revived and injected into the nine lions! This is the trump card of the nine lions, fusing a drop of ancient blood from the ancestors to temporarily activate the potential in their body!

The nine lions whispered, and he quickly broke through the realm, from the first level of the Great Sacred Realm, he jumped to the level of the virtual fairyland in the blink of an eye!

The nine-headed lion was originally capable of shocking the sky, mastering many secret arts, but suffering from not enough realm, so it was unable to compete with the powerhouse of the true fairyland level, but now, he merged with the ancient blood, and temporarily possessed the strength of the virtual fairyland level, even though It is the projection of Queen Medusa, and his heart is not afraid!

Nine lions and the phantom shadow of Queen Medusa fought together, and the two showed their magical powers. After a few breaths, they played hundreds of moves!

The world is born and shattered! The ups and downs of big stars are destroyed!

The confrontation between the two is almost like the end of the world, and the thunder in the sky retreats, and they can't even touch the range of the two fighting!

"Two tigers will be injured in the fight. Even if these nine lions can defeat the phantom of Queen Medusa, they may not be able to keep this blood-colored bluegrass if they run out of cards!"

Someone is whispering, wanting the fisherman to profit!

Gu Yue coldly snorted: "These nine lions are shrewd! If there is only one hole card, he will definitely not waste it now! If my guess is correct, he should have more than one drop of ancestral blood. Who wants to be right? He took advantage of the fire and robbed him, I am afraid he would steal a chicken instead of a handful of rice, and he would kill him to death!"

No one who can become the arrogant of all races is a fool!

They have more calculations and plans than anyone else!

However, just as Queen Medusa and the nine lions were fighting endlessly, no one paid attention. In an inconspicuous corner, behind a saint-level jade rabbit clan's arrogance, suddenly a black shadow appeared!

The spine of the Tianjiao of the Jade Rabbit tribe was cold, and a dangerous sign suddenly appeared in his heart, but before he had time to speak, the black shadow turned into a thick darkness and completely swallowed his body, silently from the underworld. Evaporated!

In a cave a few kilometers away, the black shadow stopped, and the body of the Jade Rabbit Race Tianjiao was randomly thrown to the ground.

The black shadow's face was clear, and it was exactly what Fang Yue looked like.

He has searched all the treasures of the Jade Rabbit tribe, and muttered: "This arrogant is not very valuable! The cultivation level is too low, and there is not much background to estimate! The most powerful trump card for self-defense, this is A piece of paper talisman can barely exert the power of a real fairyland powerhouse, but it is a bit dull and not strong enough!"

Fang Yue has no desire for scarlet plants!

There is a Thunderwood in his hand. This Thunderwood has a very high level. The blood-colored plants in Thunder Canyon are not as valuable as Thunderwood.

The prey in the eyes of others are scarlet plants, but the opportunities in Fang Yue's eyes are these arrogances.

The blood vessels in their bodies are different and strong. Whether it is used for the deity to swallow the blood vessels in the future, to fuse the ten thousand ways, or to use in witchcraft research, creating more powerful blood vessels are good samples!

What's more precious is that the trump cards in the hands of these people are the arrogances of the clan. They have great opportunities and great potential. There are definitely a lot of treasures and scriptures on their bodies, and they are all of extremely high quality. Unpredictable encounters in the world of Scarlet Tribulation will also equip them with various hole cards!

These hole cards are able to break the wrist with the powerhouse of the real fairyland level!

Although Fang Yue's talent is amazing and his strength is not weak, he still has a guilty conscience when encountering a strong person at the true fairyland level. If he can collect more of these cards, he will not be at a loss even if he encounters a true fairy in the future!

This scarlet plant is actually just a treasure at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. Although it is precious, it is not worth fighting for two true immortal level powerhouses. Its value is the only one that surpasses other treasure medicines. Only it can enhance the bloodline. The effect of creating a peculiar physique!

Fang Yue killed a Tianjiao who was with the Yutu clan, and soon set his sights on a follower like the wind.

Fang Yue saw the monsters and the Celestials the most displeasing to the eye, the ancient Yue of the Celestial demons once pleaded for him somehow, Fang Yue's heart can be regarded as his favor! As for Terran, Fang Yue was sad, but it was not enough to meet each other!

"Crimson Moon Fire Gold! A piece of metal is tempered by the sun and the moon and turned into a creature! His flesh shell is extremely powerful, but the speed of practice is quite slow. It is said that his longevity is long, and he can live almost the same life as the world. !"

Fang Yue stared at Scarlet Moon Fire Gold. His cultivation level is only the ninth level of the Saint Realm, but his combat power is not weak, because the deity is made of rare **** gold, even if it is a true fairyland. The strong man can hardly hurt his body!

However, Chiyue Fire Gold has an obvious weakness, that is, it is not strong enough in soul, as long as his soul is wiped out, this Chiyue Fire Gold will become a piece of **** gold again!

This Scarlet Moon Fire Gold is very unfriendly to the Human Race. He has repeatedly displayed killing intent on the opponent Yueheng. Although he has never shown it, Fang Yue's divine consciousness is sharp, and this Scarlet Moon Fire Gold can hardly conceal it!

"It's him!"

Fang Yue aimed at Chiyue Huojin, and he turned into a black shadow lurking towards Chiyue Huojin!

However, Fang Yue hadn't gotten close to Scarlet Moon Fire Gold, and in the void, a **** long sword with a length of one hundred meters suddenly smashed down!

As soon as the scarlet sword is out, all ways to avoid!

Even though there is a short vacuum in the law!

"A scarlet weapon of the real fairyland level!"

Fang Yue's breathing is no longer smooth!

The fight between the nine lions and Queen Medusa finally caused the backlash of the **** power in this thundering canyon!

"Hahaha, little lion you are dead this time! Eye of death, stare forever!"

Queen Medusa smiled enchantingly, her laughter was slightly harsh!

The nine lions had no time to refute, and his body became a stone sculpture and was temporarily sealed, unable to move!

The blood-colored long knife with a length of one hundred meters slashed down with a single blow, tearing the entire world!

Queen Medusa giggled and said: "I see how fierce the old lions are this time! The little Tianjiao who was given high hope by them died in front of everyone! He spilled blood into Thunder Canyon, and from then on will be removed from the world forever. This group will have some regrets in the future hundreds or even thousands of years of junior competition!"

Queen Medusa's shot this time was to personally come to kill the nine lions. The overpower of the nine lions clan among the monster clan has gradually affected the balance of the entire monster clan! This is a small lesson for them, otherwise, this clan will become more arrogant and it will be difficult to restrain the future!

The long sword cut down, without suspense, the body of the nine lions was cut in half, and the blood spilled on the earth.

Even if he took a drop of ancient blood, he couldn't crack Queen Medusa's petrification technique in a short time!

"Has the nine lions of the future heroes come to an end like this?"

Gu Yue was startled slightly, and he showed a trace of sadness.

These nine lions didn't die from the young generation's Tianjiao's struggle for hegemony, but the previous generation's strong men of other races died alive!

In the future, the contradiction between the Snake Demon Race and the Nine Lions Race will become more intense, and this land will become no longer peaceful due to the battle between the two races!

"Nine lions!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, then he squinted his eyes and temporarily gave up his plan for Scarlet Moon Fire Gold. Perhaps there will be even greater opportunities waiting for him!

Sure enough, the next moment, the scarlet sword that had cut off the nine lions turned the spear and pointed at Queen Medusa!

Nine lions or Queen Medusa are rule-breakers!

After the Scarlet Longknife kills one, it won't let the other one go!

"Come on! Let me experience the power of this **** calamity!"

The long hair fluttering behind Queen Medusa suddenly turned into billions of ferocious snakes. Her beautiful face formed the sharpest contrast with those ferocious snakes!

She stood in the void like a great monster of ancient times.

Queen Medusa clashed with the Scarlet Longsword, using moves to confront each other, all demonstrating endless power.

At this time, Fang Yue seized the opportunity, and a flash of space appeared beside the bodies of nine lions! Without saying anything, he dragged the bodies of nine lions and left!

"Fang Yue, you are so bold!"

Rufeng was the first to spot Fang Yue's sneaky deeds, he let out an anger, and wanted to stop Fang Yue! The nine lions are full of treasures, and there are probably many life-saving cards left behind by his clan!

Before, everyone was afraid of Queen Medusa's power and no one dared to move the bodies of nine lions. Unexpectedly, when Queen Medusa and Scarlet Swords were clashing, Fang Yue dared to return and plunder nine. The body of a lion!

Rufeng evolves hundreds of millions of divine light, murderously, smashing down towards the place where Fang Yue appeared!

But Fang Yue turned into a plume of smoke and left with the bodies of nine lions!

"Chasing after Shangyue, regain the remains of nine lions!"

There was a roar of Tianjiao among the monster race, and their eyes flashed with greed!

The corpses of nine lions are of high value. If nothing else, just the essence and blood is equivalent to a peerless treasure!

When the nine lions were alive, perhaps no one dared to attack it, but now that the nine lions have been slain by the **** long knife, its corpse has become the object of competition for everyone!

The monsters were dispatched, and no one paid attention to the battle between Queen Medusa and Scarlet Longsword in the sky for a while!

Chapter 1978: Go deep into ancient mines

Regardless of whether you win or lose, Queen Medusa is just a brand coming, and it will eventually dissipate! The scarlet sword will also dissipate with the departure of Queen Medusa!

This battle has no meaning to them.

What everyone paid more attention to was Fang Yue's whereabouts and the ownership of the Scarlet Bluegrass in Tatarmu's hands!

"Perhaps this time Thunder Canyon and his party, Fang Yue will become the final big winner! If he can successfully escape with the corpses of nine lions, there will be a figure in the history of the future human race!"

Xiao Lei Wang showed a weird look, saying that this Fang Yue has practiced all kinds of methods, and the future is not bright, but how does he feel more and more that this recognized waste seems to have a broader future than he imagined?

Everyone from the Monster Race pursued and killed Fang Yue after halfway through the chase!

They were attacked by scarlet creatures, and some people were wounded and retreated.

"This Fang Yue! If you encounter it again in the future, you will kill you!" Xiaopeng King of the Monster Race said, his expression gloomy to the extreme!

Fang Yue's methods were far beyond their imagination, and this time Fang Yue cut his beard halfway, taking away the bodies of nine lions, it was tantamount to slapping their monsters!

At this time, the confrontation between Queen Medusa and Scarlet Sword in the sky finally came to an end.

The **** long knife came back with a feather, and in the end it did not defeat the mark of Queen Medusa. The mark of Queen Medusa turned into a long rainbow to protect Tatamu from the scope of the Scarlet Realm projection and returned to the tribe of the Snake Monster Race Retreat in success!

If at the very beginning, who could have imagined that this time, Thunder Canyon and his party would have such a variable increase, and let the people of the Snake Demon Clan pick a fruit first!

Fang Yue is also ready to roll the calf at this time!

His behavior is a bit too arrogant, and has touched the bottom line of tolerance of all races.

If he is provocative again, perhaps the spearhead of the Tianjiao of various races will be directed at him, and even some Tianjiao will use the cards in their hands in advance to target him!

As soon as you see it, Fang Yue weighed the corpses of the nine lions in his hand. He has gained a lot this time!

There are even eight drops of the blood of the ancient ancestor of the nine lions in his hands, and every drop of blood is priceless!

Of course, it is impossible for Fang Yue to refine these essence and blood, because it contains the brand and essence of the nine lions, but if it is regarded as a sacrifice, I believe the gods and demons who exist in the dark will accept it!

Fang Yue smiled, he had already figured out how to deal with these blood!

"Tianchi, I am going to leave! You have to be careful! The gods and demons are all uneasy and kind, and the monsters are also murderous! This blood-colored plant is a good thing, but it is even more important to save your own life Important!"

Fang Yue appeared beside Tianchi to bid him farewell! And told him to take care of his health!

Tianchi didn't see Fang Yue's figure, but he heard his figure. He nodded slightly without making a sound!

He was worried that his movements would be too big and would attract other people's attention.

Just when Fang Yue was about to leave, a shocking change occurred in the entire Thunder Gorge!

A group of scarlet creatures turned into cold pawns, lined up, coming from all directions, the weakest among them were at the peak level of the leader, and even 80% of them had reached the level of the saint. ! The Great Sage leads the team, the virtual immortal is in the line! Endless scarlet creatures will fill the thundering canyon in a flash!

"What does this mean? The final lore?"

Gu Yue's complexion was gloomy. He read all over the ancient books, and there was no such precedent in the first tide after the start of Scarlet Tribulation.

The scarlet creatures came early, and the number was more than they thought!

Even not far away, there is a figure of a true fairy circling vaguely, sitting in the void, floating without falling!

"What do these scarlet creatures want to do, to destroy all of us here, and then go to a full-scale war with the ten thousand races in the underworld?"

As the wind roars, his voice stuns all souls. This is a question and a warning to the scarlet creatures!

They won't catch it with one's hands, even if they kill, they have to make a **** way!

Fang Yue squinted his eyes and slightly understood something!

"Everyone was pitted by Queen Medusa! The fight between Queen Medusa and the nine lions exceeded the rule limit of the Scarlet Realm projection! And she also defeated the Scarlet Longsword as a

punishment! So! , The projection of the Scarlet Realm, superimposed power, has been raised from a simple difficulty to an ordinary level! The number and quality of the scarlet plants in this thundering canyon will probably increase as a result, but this acquisition difficulty will also show a geometric multiple Improve!"

Fang Yue roughly estimated what happened. He said that Queen Medusa would be able to use the Scarlet Weapons in Scarlet Realm after she was full.

It turns out that she had premeditated in her heart, and sincerely wanted to block the people of all forces!

"Tianchi, I will take you away from this place! As for the others, life and death are in peace!"

Fang Yue is ready to break through, but he can't take everyone away!

He has blood cloak art and will be regarded as his own by creatures in Scarlet Realm, and he has certain authority. It doesn't matter if he takes away one or two Tianjiao, but if he takes too many people, it may cause the boss in Scarlet Realm. Disgust.

The strong man in the true fairyland is still watching and watching, his eyes are always watching this position!

He must have his own wisdom and is a war superintendent!

Tianchi nodded, and Fang Yue dropped a palm of his hand on Tianchi's body, and a faint blood light appeared on Tianchi's body!

The light of blood appeared, and the breath of blood-colored creatures emerged from the angel's body!

"There is a problem with this Tianchi!"

A follower of the Demon Race spoke. This is a Tianjiao of the Mayfly family. Although he is not good at fighting, he is very good at observation with his ears and eyes!

"Grab the Tianchi! This blood-colored light once appeared on Fang Yue's body, only then was it possible to shuttle freely among the blood-colored creatures!"

A strong man in the heavenly demons spoke, his status was second only to Gu Yue.

His voice fell, and many followers of the Sky Demon Race were all on guard!

"Want to catch me, do you all have this ability?"

Fang Yue's voice emerged, and he simply stopped hiding his body.

At the moment he appeared, all the arrogances of all races showed a vigilant look!

Although Fang Yue had been regarded as waste material in their hearts by default, this waste material was exceptionally strong in this thundering canyon, with freedom of entry and exit. They had so many powerful hole cards in their hands that they did not dare to underestimate it!

Fang Yue pulled Tianchi out among the blood-colored creatures, and those blood-colored creatures turned a blind eye to each other!

All those arrogances were shocked!

What is Fang Yue's origin and origin? There is such a means to freely enter and exit the **** world!

"Can't let Fang Yue go! You must capture him and ask for the secrets from him. Who can get the secrets from Fang Yue will be as unimpeded as going into and out of his own back garden in the world of Bloody Tribulation!"

A human-like demon spoke, he wanted to stop Fang Yue's footsteps!

But as soon as his breath broke out, he was locked in by the blood-colored creatures! The principle of scarlet creatures is to hit whoever dares to show up! No matter what your identity and background!

A **** spear burst out! The roots are sharp, poking at the chest of the Great White Elephant Clan!

He used his magical powers to transform a light blue light curtain, but he never stopped the pace of these spears!

In the end he was nailed to this land by a blood-colored spear, his heart burst, his eyebrows cracked, his eyes opened in anger and he couldn't squint!

Fang Yue didn't say much. In order to avoid nights and dreams, he took Tianchi and left the Scarlet Realm as quickly as possible!

Fang Yue sent the Tianchi to the edge of the Scarlet Realm projection and let him leave, but he himself returned to the Scarlet Realm again!

Now, his identity has been exposed and has become a thorn in the eyes of many people. If he leaves the projection range of the Scarlet Realm, he will be dangerous. In the projection of the Scarlet Realm, he has an advantage and combat power that ordinary people can hardly reach!

On the edge of the Scarlet Realm, a real fairyland level powerhouse has already arrived. If the opponent insists on arresting himself, Fang Yue thinks it will be difficult to escape to heaven!

"Fang Yue, in fact, you don't have to be like this! Even if you leave the projection range of the Scarlet Realm, the Human Race will spare no effort to shelter you! You have done a great job for the Human Race, killing several tens of thousands of patriarchs in the projection of the Scarlet Realm. This is killing the future powerhouse for the human race and making great contributions to the race!"

Tianchi persuaded Fang Yue to leave with him! The projection range of this Scarlet Realm will continue to increase with the number of Scarlet Tides!

Fang Yue always hiding in the projection of this Scarlet Realm is simply not a solution!

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "I have my plan! Even if I leave the projection range of the Scarlet Realm, the attitude of the human race is hard to say! I believe that some people will want to save me, but some will covet the many treasures on my body! And if I have an unlimited future and have the qualifications to become supreme and even heavenly, there will naturally be a large number of powerful people in the human race to come forward to protect me, but now it is difficult to say whether I can break into the saint realm! Will be willing to offend the powerful of all races for a waste!"

Fang Yue understands that the most invisible thing in this world is the sun and the human heart!

He was unwilling to entrust his future to the hands of others, so he decided to practice in the Scarlet Realm for the time being, and waited until the right time to leave!

In fact, this is just one of Fang Yue's plans!

Fang Yue also planned to see what exactly was calling him in the ancient mine of Taiyin!

That spiritual qi clone went deep into the ancient mine of Taiyin and was killed by someone in less than half a day!

It was a dark shadow that was very vague, Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone only felt that there was alternating light and dark around it! In the next moment, he lost all consciousness.

The Taiyin Ancient Mine was mysterious since ancient times. Even Fang Yue didn't dare to say that he could protect himself when he entered it. He was worried that Tianchi would accompany him with him for the so-called loyalty!

After Tianchi left, Fang Yue soon set off for Taiyin Ancient Mine!

Chapter 1979: Kistler

In the ancient mine of Taiyin, it was so gloomy that there was not even a single figure.

When Fang Yue stepped on the soles of his feet, there was often a creaking sound. It was the corpse that was buried in the ancient mine and fell here.

"Jie Jie Jie, I didn't expect to see human figures here. It's really rare!"

Fang Yue walked to the place where the aura avatar had fallen before. There was no one in the surrounding area, and it was terribly cold!

However, a sneer suddenly came from Fang Yue's ear!

This made Fang Yue's heart suddenly tense, giving birth to a vigilant heart!

"Who?"

Fang Yue looked vigilantly. He saw the black qi condensed into a single figure under a large tree tens of meters away from his side and a few people hugged!

This is an old man with gray hair, bare teeth, and layers of wrinkles on his face, and his face is full of sadness!

"It's just an innocent soul! I have been sealed for thousands of years in this ancient mine of Taiyin, and now I finally see a living person who wants to take you away, return to the underworld, and walk in the sun! I hope you can be a young man Do it well and satisfy the wishes of my poor old man!"

The old man smiled strangely at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sneered coldly: "Do you think this wish may be realized?"

"Naturally possible! If you don't give it, then I, an old fellow, will have to take it by myself! I think that back then, I was also a master of good fortune and reached the peak of the virtual fairyland, but now I want to seize a district leader level. The human body of the human race is really a conquered talent!"

The old man felt pity for himself, and at the same time he acted indifferently, he turned into wisps of black smoke and went to Fang Yue!

"If you don't want it, don't take it! You are still so picky!"

Fang Yue is not afraid of the old man. Although this old man was once a virtual immortal, he has lost his physical body, and now he has only a soul!

In terms of the level of the soul, Fang Yue reached the level of the Void Fairyland early, and operated various soul laws and methods, which was hundreds of times the strength of the ordinary Void Fairy Wrong Soul.

Fang Yue raised his hand to suppress, and the reincarnation whirlpool appeared on his body.

Every reincarnation vortex can absorb countless souls.

The old man instinctively gave birth to a wave of fear when he approached Fang Yue!

"No, don't!"

The old man yelled, but soon his roar dissipated! Because his soul fell apart and was torn apart into hundreds of pieces, thrown into different soul vortexes!

Fang Yue didn't let it disappear as the soul vortex revolved. He sat down, refining this strand of soul power!

At the level of the virtual fairyland, the power of the soul is extremely solid!

Even though Fang Yue possesses the power of the soul of the virtual fairyland level, his cultivation level is still shallow, and it is difficult for the soul of the virtual fairyland level to be truly refined!

Fang Yue ran the "Soul Scripture", the voice rumbling, as if countless monks were transcending, singing, and there seemed to be nine-day creatures worshipping and chanting!

The phantoms of billions of creatures appeared around Fang Yue's body! As if a kingdom of God has come!

The old man's soul scattered in different vortexes has just begun to gradually refining, turning into drops of seven-turned soul liquid!

It took a full half a day for Fang Yue to refine the old man's soul into thirty-six drops of seven-turn soul liquid!

"It's really too strenuous! This realm imposes constraints and restrictions on many secret techniques! If you can breakthrough to the level of the saint realm, this seven-turned soul liquid can be practiced by

turning over! And now, the deity is trapped in the leader. At the level of the realm, many of the great supernatural powers recorded in the immortal scriptures cannot be used for great good fortune!"

Fang Yue also realized his problem!

The level of the realm is only one aspect of the restraint of the combat power ceiling!

Most of the mystery and fairy arts need to be supported by the realm before they can be displayed!

"realm....."

Fang Yue lowered his head to ponder, he actually had a conclusion in his heart! He needs to solidify the foundation as quickly as possible to let the deity rush to the level of the Saint Realm!

Only when the deity enters the holy, he has the qualifications to truly walk in the underworld. At that time, he will be able to fight the true immortals and cross the world, even if some older generations of power see him, they can't take it at will!

However, if he wants to advance to the level of the Saint Realm, Fang Yue has two ways to go. One of them is to rely on all kinds of methods to make up for the defects, cut the way against the sky, and step into the Saint level! This road is doomed to be difficult. Since ancient times, countless practitioners of all methods have been trapped in front of the Saint Realm!

How difficult it is to break the curse and be a saint!

And the other way is to step into the saint realm by relying on the physique of Ten Thousand Devourers!

Ten thousand devouring demons, swallowing the blood of the heavens, the more blood is swallowed, the stronger, the more self-enhanced!

In the process of devouring and refining, not only can you have the talents and advantages of different bloodlines and physiques, but also can accumulate fragments of innate Taoism, naturally breaking the boundary!

If the Ten Thousand Devouring Body breaks the boundary, it only needs to accumulate enough blood and resources! But it has a flaw, that is, relying on this method to break through, in the future he will lose a hole card to break through!

It is not that you can break through to the level of the Saint Realm and you can pass all the way without any obstacles! This road is destined to be difficult, even if it is to reach the level of the saint realm, every step of the breakthrough in the future realm will be even more difficult!

There are also a few people in the ancient books who can use various means to go against the sky and break into the sage level after embarking on the path of cultivating all methods. However, the subsequent great sages and virtual immortals are all insurmountable. threshold!

In the end, no one reached the level of true wonderland!

"The future is the future! Who can say something clearly?"

Fang Yue said to himself, the thoughts and considerations that he finally gave up!

He has to wait until the time is enough before he comes to study this method of breaking into the Saint Realm!

"This ancient Taiyin mine is divided into three layers! This is just the outermost layer! If it goes deep into the core, there are creatures of the supreme level sleeping in it, maybe even the supreme of this world dare not easily step into it!"

Fang Yue intercepted part of the old man's memory.

After he became the unjust soul, he would only dare to be the outermost activity in this ancient Taiyin mine within a thousand years!

Because the deeper you go, the greater the danger!

He once drifted to the edge of the middle layer of the Taiyin Ancient Mine, but he was almost slapped by a protruding claw and his soul was scattered!

"The ancient mine of Taiyin is a taboo since ancient times! This is the Tibetan area left over from the last civilization era, and even the upper civilization era! It is a forbidden place, regardless of the level of cultivation, there is the possibility of falling! Only being abandoned and exiled Only then will the people go deep into the Taiyin Ancient Mine, dig out the fragments of the fairy soldiers and even the ancient scriptures that have been dusted in the past, wanting to redeem their merits and get rid of their sins!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself and chose to go deeper!

He could vaguely feel that the dusty things inside this ancient Taiyin mine should be of utmost importance to him!

If he misses it, he may regret it for life!

As a result, Fang Yue walked a few more kilometers, and he encountered some ancient corpses one after another. These corpses have been reborn as humans again. Their ethnic groups are different, but they are all powerful! Their consciousness is dim and vague, it seems that they are not completely awakened! When he met Fang Yue, Fang Yue ran the Death Scriptures, as if he was his own person, ignored by them, and avoided danger!

In the end, Fang Yue reached the boundary between the outer and middle layers of the Taiyin Ancient Mine, before stopping!

He saw an ancient stone, about the height of a person! The surface of this corpse is branded and engraved with a series of inscriptions, completely natural, not artificial!

When Fang Yue approached this stone, he gave birth to that inexplicable feeling of familiarity and closeness!

"Could it be that this stone is not what beckons me?"

Fang Yue's face was full of suspicion. Was the stone fooled by this stone after he wasted his strength for a long time?

"Hey, is there anyone inside?"

Fang Yue hit the stone, and there was no response in the stone, but at this time, the resonance between this stone and Fang Yue became stronger!

The 108 blood-colored relics in his body are all shining!

"There is a chain of order of the Blood King in this stone!"

Fang Yue's face suddenly changed, he realized what exactly the stone was in resonance with him!

However, Fang Yue didn't immediately dissect the one-person-high stone, but instead placed it in a different-dimensional world!

This stone is very evil!

Fang Yue measured the natural veins and textures on the stone, it was clearly a seal of heaven, and it was not allowed to come to earth!

This kind of seal represents the will of one world, and what is sealed must be against the sky and shocking the sky!

Without studying exactly what was sealed inside, Fang Yue worried that he would repeat the tragedy of the farmer and the snake!

Fang Yue looked around carefully and found that there were some broken stone pieces on the ground. These pieces of stone were of the same origin as the one-person-high stone, and there were hundreds of different sizes!

Fang Yue carefully collected these stone pieces, and he squeezed them hard, and the stone pieces were not damaged at all!

"This thing is made of special materials, at least it is the material used to make immortal artifacts, not to mention, just get these stone pieces and you can pay back!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, with a gleam in his eyes!

He is a little money fan, and he likes to collect these valuable, precious and rare things in every world!

Afterwards, Fang Yue changed his appearance, pretending to be a strong figure and honest little brother.

He walked out of the Taiyin Ancient Mine, wanting to see how the outside world reacted.

Now, the projection of the Scarlet Realm has come, and the tens of thousands have come, it is difficult to find a place to stay.

Some small counties simply couldn't bear the open and secret fights among the big clans. In just a few days, several county towns have been destroyed in the battles of various strong ones!

In the end, the various races agreed that they would no longer shoot at will, and the Alliance of Five Races decided to open the cloud gods as a place to stay for all races!

Of course, this cloud **** fault is not for nothing. If you want to enter the cloud **** fault, no matter who the creatures of all races are, they must pay a certain fee!

Fang Yue also boarded the cloud gods again.

"The master realm, you can enter it if you pay five low-grade world crystals or a magical artifact of the low-grade Yin-Yang realm!"

Chapter 1980: Elixir

Two powerhouses of the Spirit Race at the Saint level level charge fees at the gate of Yun Tianque. They have no expressions and pay the fees according to their respective levels!

The higher the level of cultivation, the greater the price that needs to be paid to enter the cloud heaven! Fang Yue felt a bit of toothache when he saw this scene!

I definitely learned this from him! Goose plucking hair and collecting tolls will consume these powerful people of all races!

However, this fee is relatively reasonable, and five yuan of inferior world crystals or a magic weapon of the inferior yin and yang level is not a big expense to him!

Any cultivator at the master level can pay such a price! Although it feels a bit painful, it won't turn your face because of it!

"Give five inferior world crystals!"

Fang Yue handed the five low-grade world crystals to the guard of the spirit race, and then he was given a pass to live in the cloud gods and freely enter and exit three times. If he enters and exits more than three times, he needs to pay again The cost of an entry!

"Those old things are so black-hearted! Even the number of times of entry and exit is limited!"

Fang Yue's toothache, the old guys of the Five Races Alliance, are really rich. It is estimated that even if they didn't gain anything from the projection of the Scarlet Realm this time, the income from this cloud **** is enough to train many Tianjiao disciples. !

"Need to lead the way? A piece of low-grade world crystallizes for one day! It is guaranteed to let you become familiar with this **** in a short time!"

Fang Yue just entered the achievement, someone rushed up to do Fang Yue's business.

"No, I'm fairly familiar with this cloud god, don't need to be led!"

Fang Yue rejected the opponent expressionlessly!

The man returned in anguish, this Yun Shenque business is really not that easy to do! Although there are many gold masters, they may not choose them!

"Have you heard? This time the Black Clouds wanted to explore the ancient mines of Taiyin, and finally returned with a feather. All the five powerhouses of the virtual fairyland fell, and even the corpses were not shipped out!"

"What is the Black Cloud Clan? The Xiaopeng King of the Peng Clan died in Thunder Canyon. He was flanked by the ancient Yue and blood-colored creatures of the Sky Demon Clan. In the end, he was blood-stained Thunder Canyon, but he was brought back by the gluttonous people. Part of the remnant!"

In the cloud heaven, Tianjiao of all races talked!

This catastrophe first appeared, and all races were seeking their own opportunities.

However, chance and danger accompany each other, and most of the ethnic groups not only failed to find the chance, but instead lost their troops and defeated their forces!

Fang Yue saw stretchers hurriedly passing by from the corner of the street, with Tianjiao of various races lying on it.

"Hey, isn't this the little heavenly king of the Void God Race-Muye? Why is he injured too?"

A middle-aged man in the imaginary fairyland gave a glimpse, but he saw a handsome young man with sword eyebrows like temples in the gods. The young man's left arm was injured, he covered it with his right hand, and there was gurgling blood pouring out of it!

Through the cracks of his fingers, Fang Yue saw fragments of law lingering in Muye's wound!

This is a wound, it is difficult to heal, unless the fragments of those laws are removed, otherwise the wound of flesh and blood will be difficult to heal!

"Get out, get out!"

The strong voices of the two humans at the peak of the virtual fairyland were eager, and they carried a young man in from outside the sky.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, this young man was indeed the King of Thunder!

His eyes were closed tightly, his face was pale, and his breathing became quite weak!

Xiao Lei Wang was wounded all over his body, and his battle clothes were torn apart by weapons! His vitality loss is quite serious. If he doesn't get timely treatment, he may damage his foundation and even cause his realm to collapse!

"Where is the genius doctor Wang Siyuan? Let him come out! King Xiao Lei is wounded and is at stake, let him come to heal King Xiao Lei!"

One of the Xuxians roared, his anger rushed, and the blood in his whole body was almost boiling!

King Xiao Lei is one of the seeds of the human race, and it is possible to cultivate to the level of Da Luo and even the Supreme Realm in the future!

He can't have any loss, even if a true immortal falls from the human race, it is worth it to pay for the little thunder king!

"Wang Siyuan has been asked to leave by the Celestial Clan! It is said that Rufeng among the Celestial Clan was also severely injured!"

Someone replied tremblingly, for fear of slapped him to death under the anger of that Xuxian!

"Where are the others? Where is the famous doctor Chen Qiong?"

"Master Chen Qiong was asked to leave by the Demon Race!"

"Where's Li Si? He is also an alchemist, shouldn't he be invited away too!"

Xuxian yelled, sweat beaded on his forehead!

If there is no one healed, King Lei might be dead this time!

That is a wound, lingering around the body, the ghost is still there!

"Hahaha, don't ask! The slightly famous doctors in Quecheng have been invited away by all races! This time Xiao Leiwang is in a catastrophe, and even if you rescue him back, it will be futile and in vain!"

An old man in the virtual fairyland of the Peng clan spoke, his eyes full of hatred.

The Xiaopeng king in their clan has fallen, and the whole clan is in the same grief. They have endless hatred in their hearts, and they dare not fight against the gods and demon clan, but transfer the hatred in their hearts to the human race!

"Ahh? I wait to risk my death to bring Xiaoleiwang out from the projection of the Scarlet Realm, can I only get a desperate ending in the end?"

The strong man in Human Void Fairyland roared, and his heart was extremely sad and angry!

The old man of the Peng clan laughed: "These are fate, and the human clan is destined to be completely removed from the ten thousand clan!"

"To tell you the truth, the ten thousand races have actually reached an agreement. The performance of King Lei in the Scarlet Realm is too amazing, and it is destined to be difficult to live. No one of the genius doctors of all races will help King Lei, otherwise, if he When he grows up, he will be a god-king-level existence, and few of his peers can hold back! Only when he died in the city of Shenque can he change the peace of mind!"

The words of the old man of the Peng clan are no different, so they are in the wrong place.

He exposed the cruelest truth, not because there are no free genius doctors in the city, but because they dare not intervene in the struggle between the races!

Fang Yue's eyes are piercing!

These people of ten thousand races are simply deceiving people too much!

Fang Yue did not have a good impression of King Xiao Lei. Although he was forced to abandon him in the face of the oppression of the Celestial Clan, the gift of the battle flag was also a big cause and effect!

"Little Leiwang's injury may not be incurable. I occasionally found a place in an old forest where I encountered an immortal hideout. I got a bottle of pill, which might be able to heal Xiao Lei's injury!"

When Fang Yue came, he smiled, and at the same time he handed out a bottle of pill and gave it to the two powerful humans in the virtual fairyland who protected the road of King Xiao Lei!

"What kind of medicine is this?"

There was hope in the eyes of one of the imaginary immortals, but he did not dare to believe others easily. If this is a bottle of poison pill, if he believes in Fang Yue and mistakenly convinces Xiao Lei Wang that there is something wrong with Xiao Lei Wang, he is human. Sinners of the ages!

With a bang, the Xuxian pulled out the cork.

A scent of pill refreshes the heart and spleen, passing from the medicine bottle!

"This is the elixir of tribulation! The level of the Saint Realm can expel the wounds and treat the physical injuries for the cultivation of the Saint Realm!"

Fang Yue introduced the use of this pill. Although Xiao Lei Wang is at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, this elixir of Tribulation is still effective for him. If one is not good, there are two. Quantity can make up for the lack of quality!

This tribulation was first obtained by Fang Yue when he killed a practitioner of the Great Sacred Realm of the Wanhua Universe. It has to be said that the methods used by the creatures in the Wanhua Universe to refine the pill far surpassed the Ten thousand Universe, even It's detached in the underworld!

"Tribulation elixir! There is still someone in this Southern Territory who can get this kind of elixir?"

The Xuxian of the Peng clan suddenly attacked the Xuxian of the Human race who was holding the pill!

"Let me see if this pill is true or false!"

The Xuxian of the Peng clan simply does not take into account the rules of the cloud gods. The value of this elixir of tribulation is incalculable. It can expel the wounds and heal physical injuries. If it can be dedicated to the gods or the gods, it can be obtained. The two races have a good impression and get great rewards!

"stop!"

The Human Race's Xuxian shouted angrily, and on his chest, a talisman suddenly glowed, deriving hundreds of millions of runes, wounding the Peng Clan's palm and resisting it!

"The Peng clan is really a majestic man. You dare to take action in this sacred fault. Do you really think that no one dares to expel it?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly. He knew that the Peng Clan was bold enough to take the sky, but he didn't expect to be so arrogant!

This is no longer suppressing but looting!

The Xuxian of the Peng clan snorted coldly, and did not take into account the rules of this god!

Behind him is a pair of golden wings stretched out, and the feathers are erected. These feathers are sharp, suddenly like a sword!

The virtual fairy wings of the Peng tribe fluttered, turning into a rain of golden swords and whizzing towards the virtual fairy of the human race!

"Samadhi is really hot!"

Fang Yue was worried that this Human Race's Void Immortal would not be invincible. He pinched the Yin Jue and gave birth to a three-color flame, which was like a wall, blocking the Peng Clan and Human Void Immortal.

The sword rain fell and burned to ashes in a three-color flame instantly!

Although the Peng Clan's virtual fairy realm, its blood is impure! Compared to King Xiaopeng, it is a thousand miles away!

Therefore, the power of his Peng Clan secret technique is not that great, Fang Yue can easily use a kind of treasure technique to easily intercept it!

"Thank you, my little friend, for your help. I will be grateful for the representative of Prince Lei! If you need anything in the future, just open your mouth and Prince Lei will repay the little friend!"

The two virtual immortals realized that this bottle of elixir of tribulation should be true, and its value is so great that it even provoked the coveting of the Peng clan! The two of them held each other's fists together, and they were grateful and thankful!

"Xiao Lei Wang Yi Bo Yuntian, is the future backbone of my human race, defending his way is the glory of my generation!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said something polite! After that, the two virtual immortals of the Thunder Palace rushed to **** Xiao Lei Wang towards the direction of the Thunder Palace with their alchemy!

The Xuxian of the Peng clan wanted to catch up, but was blocked by Fang Yue and couldn't catch up with the two.

"Hmph, if you can't get the elixir of crossing the calamity, it's the same if you take you away. Since you can take out the elixir of crossing the calamity, maybe you still have a type of precious medicine!"

The Xuxian of the Peng clan hit Fang Yue with his idea, and his smile was not bad and kind!

"If you are not afraid of being burned into a bald bird, please do it!"