

God of Life 2071

Chapter 2071: Imprint of Ghosts

"Ancient Underworld?!"

Fang Yue heard of this term for the first time.

Zheng Tianqiao gave Fang Yue a white look and then said: "Ancient underworld, in fact, is the most central place in the underworld! There are hundreds of millions of calamities, and only reincarnation is immortal! This ancient underworld is part of the reincarnation! The true spirit of the dead strong will be there. It is kept here for a short time, and then the memory is wiped out, and then reincarnated in other universes! The ancient underworld is divided into two parts! One is the place where you are, called the burial ground! In the burial ground, the most buried in every age The top-notch existence, or the innate talent against the sky, the supreme arrogant who created the first in a certain field, or the powerhouse who has reached the real fairyland in cultivation! In this burial ground, they are buried! One day, these corpses The psychic will be sent out of the burial ground. Another part is the underground palace! This underground palace is the real underground palace, the place of reincarnation, and the underground palace is responsible for guarding the order of the reincarnation. All ghosts come from the underground palace!"

Zheng Tianqiao's words opened up a new world for Fang Yue!

Underworld, burial place, the real core place of the underworld!

"The world reincarnates, the underworld is robbed, but the tens of thousands of races are destroyed again and again, but the ancient underworld can remain immortal! Some people say that the underworld is just the periphery of the ancient underworld! The ancient underworld is the real core!"

These things about Zheng Tianqiao have also been recorded in ancient books.

The existence of this ancient underworld is just a legend in the underworld.

Zheng Tianqiao also entrusted Fang Yue's blessing to witness the existence of the ancient underworld!

"The Vientiane ruins actually exist along with the ancient underworld! No wonder the creatures who enter this ruins are almost impossible to survive, no matter how strong or weak!"

Fang Yue finally understood the true face of this Vientiane ruins.

"Different doors may mean that they will be teleported to different places in the ancient underworld!"

Fang Yue understood the truth of this Vientiane ruins.

Zheng Tianqiao sighed slightly: "Maybe you really can't get out this time! This ancient underworld is the real taboo place between heaven and earth. Once trapped in it, no one can get out of it safely, and the life around you It becomes more and more dense, and eventually it will be filled with death energy and turned into a walking dead!"

"I should be able to withstand a year and a half in this ancient underworld!"

Fang Yue guessed, then rubbed his chin and said.

"My attainments in the Way of Death are not bad! Even if the concentration of this dead energy is thicker, I can support it for a while!"

Fang Yue smacked.

Although the death energy he can refine is only about 70% of the death energy that enters the body, he can refine death crystals fast enough!

Even if the concentration of death energy around him is tripled, he will be able to refine the excess death energy into death crystallization.

However, if it exceeds the three times the concentration of death energy, the death energy will really affect his physical body. The longer the time, the more corrosive the physical body will be. As time passes, it will really make him an undead creature.

"In the ancient underworld, the average person can persist for three to five days is a different kind. Do you think you can survive in the ancient underworld for a year or a half?"

Zheng Tianqiao stared, he felt that this junior was bragging!

In order to reassure Zheng Tianqiao, Fang Yue spread out his palms, and the "Death Scriptures" started running, and the death energy around him quickly condensed towards his palm!

The strong death power around him instantly turned into death crystals the size of a baby's fist.

A strange look appeared on Zheng Tianqiao's face.

"It's no wonder that the harsh guy Ruyizi will accept you as a disciple. You really have a lot of weird things in your body! The death energy of the ancient underworld has undergone countless transformations, and its quality is at least seven or eight levels higher than the ordinary death energy! To give a metaphor, if the lifelessness in other places is cotton thread, then the lifelessness in this ancient underworld is like iron wire. The difficulty of refining cotton thread and iron wire is naturally different!"

Zheng Tianqiao looked at Fang Yue as if looking at a monster.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said, "If you have no abilities, I am afraid that my ability to cause trouble would have been killed by the Black Demons! Brother, since you have seen this ancient underworld in ancient books According to the record, do you know any treasures in this place? I have heard that if this enters the Vientiane ruins, all those who can successfully get out have great opportunities!"

Fang Yue felt around, but as far as he could see, there were only one walking corpse.

Sure enough, as Zheng Tianqiao said, even the weakest of these corpses had a real fairyland level.

The true spirit has just been born in their corpses, and their will has not yet been born.

Fang Yue's sad discovery was that his current strength might not even be able to do the most vulnerable walking dead.

If he uses his full strength, he is indeed able to compete with the strong in True Wonderland.

However, within the scope of this burial ground, the concentration of death energy is extremely high, but it is the territory of these walking dead. Their strength can be greatly blessed, but Fang Yue has allocated a lot of energy to refine death energy.

One goes down, and now, Fang Yue's combat power is at most the level of a virtual fairyland!

"Chance... Actually, this ancient underworld is the place of chance! The ancient underworld is so big that it is infinite, including the battlefields of ancient times and a corner of the broken universe. These places are full of various opportunities, but the key is, Will you be that destined person!"

A slight smile appeared at the corner of Zheng Tianqiao's mouth.

"Fate is destined, but it can't be met! Now I don't think you should think about the problem of chance or chance, or think about how you want to leave this ancient underworld! The ancient underworld is full of death, and follow As you stay in this ancient underworld longer, the life around you will become more intense!"

"If you can't leave the ancient underworld, even if you have a great opportunity, you will die here, and your life is gone. What's the use of this so-called opportunity?"

Zheng Tianqiao is very serious and serious, he feels that Fang Yue seems to be a bit too conceited!

This is the realm of the ancient underworld. Even a strong person of the Daluo Jinxian level will be frightened if he falls into it, lest he will fall, and this Fang Yue is still thinking about finding opportunities, he is simply bold, even a little crazy!

Fang Yue smiled and ignored Zheng Tianqiao.

Zheng Tianqiao didn't know much about it. Feelings also meant to know some fur information about ancient underworld, and he didn't know the specific chance!

at this time.

A silhouette came from the walking dead.

He dragged a heavy step, with heavy shackles on his feet and hands!

He was wearing a gray prison uniform, with a blood-red crime word written in the center of the prison uniform!

This sin word contains the charm of Dao and Dharma, as if it can suppress the heavens!

"Unexpectedly, so many years have passed! There are still people who can come to this burial ground!"

The man's head was disheveled, and there was a heavy death breath in his eyes.

There was a hint of sarcasm and helplessness in his voice.

"It's a terrible evil! According to legend, there are a group of people in the underworld that have been sealed for making big mistakes between the heavens and the earth! These people are called big evils, and everyone is a person who committed heinous crimes!"

Zheng Tianqiao saw this man in prison clothes, his face became serious, peerless fierce, each represents a giant who shocked an era, they are crazy, killing people, and even life and death. An era.

"It's a terrible man! I didn't expect that future generations would evaluate us like this!"

The man in the gray prison clothes sneered.

Then he raised his head and shot in his eyes. Two beams of light that could penetrate time and space came out!

"We are explorers, we are guides! We are not reconciled to being imprisoned in this world! We fight for enlightenment, we live for immortality! What crime do we have! Is it just because we ultimately failed? However, it is also right, the winner is the king, the loser is the thief! The final history is written by the victor, and we are defeated if we lose! We are the world's worst criminals, we are all heinous sinners hahahaha!"

The man in the gray prison shirt looked up to the sky and laughed, his laughter was full of desolation, and he was helpless!

"I am a big murderer, I will kill you! I haven't tasted the flesh and blood of a living person for a long time! You should give your flesh and blood obediently!"

The man in the gray prison clothes showed a cruel smile.

The light on his body was so great, even the shackles on his body could not completely seal his monstrous evil spirit!

Fang Yue and Zheng Tianqiao were all suppressed. They seemed to be a flat boat in the stormy sea, full of precariousness and uncertainty.

Fang Yue glanced at Zheng Tianqiao.

Make you talk!

Let you talk nonsense!

See! I have offended people, and now both of us are going to die!

Just when Fang Yue thought they were bound to die, a gray mark appeared on the center of his eyebrows.

The sign suddenly turned into a round of days.

The sky was shining, as if a big hand suppressed the life in the gray prison clothes.

"Ghost!"

"You turned out to be a ghost in the ancient underworld mansion!"

The man screamed in horror.

As that person's cultivation base was all sealed, the gray mark returned to Fang Yue's body!

This imprint of ghosts in this world has long existed in Fang Yue's body, but this imprint has always been sleeping in his body, this is the first time it has appeared!

Fang Yue never thought that the underworld of ghosts and ghosts in this world would still have such magical powers. A fierce who was at least at the level of the Great Luojin Fairyland said that suppression would be suppressed, and there was no ambiguity at all!

"The ghost mark of the ancient underworld! The legend is that the leftover leftovers from the beginning of the world and the ancient underworld were condensed before countless civilized eras! This ghost mark has a total of 36,000 copies, and its origin is the same as that of the ancient underworld. The same, the two complement each other. The ghost marks of the ancient underworld can swallow each other and merge into a stronger mark, mobilizing more of the original power in the ancient underworld mansion, suppressing all directions, no one can contend!"

Chapter 2072: Persecution

Zheng Tianqiao told the origin and source of the ghost seal of the ancient underworld.

He looked at Fang Yue as if he was looking at a prehistoric monster.

The ghost mark of the ancient underworld, this kind of thing is a legend. Now in the ancient underworld, it is not clear how many such ghostly marks remain.

Where did Fang Yue get such a thing!

The ghost mark is activated.

Fang Yue suddenly felt that the world around him was much closer to him.

The life around him is no longer violent, but becomes gentle.

He even vaguely felt that he could influence the concentration of death energy around him through his own will, although he couldn't make all the death energy dissipate.

But at the very least, he can still do it through the ghosts of the underworld to keep the dead spirit in a harmless and controllable range!

Moreover, the activated ghost mark could allow Fang Yue to travel freely between the ancient underworld and the outside world.

Fang Yue can clearly sense the spatial coordinates of the Vientiane ruins through this mark.

The evil of life and death was so easily relieved.

When Fang Yue looked at the fierce again.

There was a touch of complicated emotion in the fierce eyes.

This emotion is not jealous.

It's an inexplicable, unclear feeling.

"My name Li asked, how many epochs is the outside world now!"

The big murderer became emotionally stable, and at least he started to communicate with Fang Yue normally.

Although, Fang Yue couldn't answer his question at all.

He has only lived for more than 20 years. How could he ever think of using the era as a unit as a calendar?

But the question Li asked was obviously not from Fang Yue, but from Zheng Tianqiao.

On Zheng Tianqiao's body, Li Wendao clearly felt a breath of ancient reincarnation.

"The 1999 era of civilization!"

Zheng Tianqiao Gu Jing Wubo responded.

"I fell in the 1997 era of civilization. I didn't expect that in the blink of an eye, I was locked in this burial ground for two civilization eras! Now, this world is going to be chaotic again! The 1999 era of civilization, if you want to start the next era, I am afraid you will encounter an unprecedented calamity!"

Li Wendao seemed to cry and laugh, as if he had been detained for too long, and he couldn't even control his feelings well!

"A birth and death, a reincarnation! Every thousand civilizations are a beginning and an end. This is the beginning of the end and the end of detachment! There is nothing bad about being born in this era!"

Fang Yue was also confused by Zheng Tianqiao's words.

The two talked and said something he didn't understand. They seemed to exclude Fang Yue from the scope of the conversation.

Li asked in silence for a moment, and then said, "So, I must surpass before this civilized era?"

Zheng Tianqiao said nothing: "I don't know about the ancient underworld, but I know that every thousand civilizations will have a great cleansing. If you don't become a god, it is impossible to survive!"

Li asked, arched his hands.

"Thank you fellow daoists for reminding me that if I can succeed in detachment in the future, I will definitely come to thank you!"

Li Wendao's voice fell, and billions of golden light suddenly appeared on his body.

The seal that had been dropped by the ghost imprint instantly shattered.

Li Wendao's breath was once again strong, but it was not as aggressive as before.

He feels warm like a round of the sun!

"This area, three thousand miles in radius, is my dominion! The treasures here have been refined by me, without any omissions! However, for the sake of this fellow Daoist who solved my confusion just now, I will give you a golden soul bead! This thing can become a thing for proving the Tao, bearing the soul of immortality!"

As Li Wendao spoke, he spit out a golden bead from his mouth.

This soul gold master is only one centimeter in diameter, but it gives people an eternal feeling!

"Proof of Dao! I thank Dao brother for Fang Yue! Dao brother is so generous, it seems that the name of the big culprit may be nothing more than a falsehood by later generations! Time changes, right and wrong, where so many people can distinguish clearly of!"

Zheng Tianqiao accepted the soul golden bead for Fang Yue.

Afterwards, the space around Fang Yue was distorted and he was sent out of the ancient underworld.

This is the rule of Vientiane ruins.

If anyone can get the chance, whoever will be sent out of the ancient underworld.

When leaving the ancient underworld, Fang Yue felt a sense of chaos in his sea of consciousness! An inexplicable rule came down and turned into a vow to restrain Fang Yue from revealing the slightest secret about this ancient underworld.

However, this oath had just fallen into Fang Yue's sea of knowledge, and that ghostly ghost mark happened. It swallowed the oath directly and turned it into a weak source of power, strengthened itself, and made the oath disappear!

Fang Yue walked out of the ruins of Vientiane.

He appeared in front of everyone safe and sound.

Zheng Tianqiao turned into a ray of spiritual thought and merged into Fang Yue's body again.

And the soul golden pearl fell into Fang Yue's hands.

Proof of Tao!

Fang Yue hid the soul Jin Zhu and looked into the distance, in a daze.

Proof of Tao.

The so-called things of proving the Tao are actually a supplement to the practitioners who lack physical cultivation.

In fact, from the beginning of sanctification, the creatures of all races began to walk out of their own way.

Every breakthrough in the great realm is a sermon.

But not everyone has Fang Yue's sturdy and perverted body.

If it is the proven way, that's it!

But some people's testimony shocked the world.

The way these people prove may overwhelm the flesh.

In order to prevent the sermon from becoming suicide.

They will choose some special objects to replace the physical body to carry the Taoist body.

This evidence of Tao comes from this.

They are the carrier of Tao indestructible!

Every thing that proves the Tao is extremely precious and can be called a priceless treasure in the underworld.

This soul golden bead is obviously not a saint-level proving Tao, it is at least a true fairy-level proving Tao.

Fang Yue can't use this thing, but if it is sold, it is estimated to be sold at a shocking price!

However, the problem that Fang Yue has to face now is not how to sell this piece of proof, but how to survive the siege of the heroes!

"This guy in the Ten Thousand Races Ruins Alliance really came out of the Vientiane Ruins! How did he do it? What is there in the ruins?"

A guardian moved forward and surrounded Fang Yue.

Some people even arranged array flags around to seal the surrounding space to prevent Fang Yue from escaping!

"This Vientiane ruins have the rules of the Vientiane ruins, and everything you see and hear in them cannot be revealed!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, he said rationally and modestly.

"The interior of the Vientiane Ruins is a very special place. Knowing it is better than not knowing it!"

Fang Yue's words are all true, the existence of the ancient underworld is too much involved.

Although the people present are all powerful people of various races, most of them are at the level of the virtual fairyland, and occasionally a true fairyland is not qualified to understand the existence of ancient underworld.

Because that is a forbidden place, even true immortals are just the most common and common walking dead!

"My little friend, don't be so perfunctory to wait for me! My little friend's methods are astonishing, and his wisdom is amazing. I believe that my little friend must be able to overcome that constraint and reveal what we have seen and heard in Vientiane's ruins!"

A strong man in the Void Fairyland of the Wind Clan spoke, he was so old that he was out of shape, the blood in his body was withered, and a layer of wrinkled human skin was draped on his bones!

He is a skeleton alive, and the dead aura in his body is richer than the breath of living creatures!

He seemed polite in his words, but he was trying to force Fang Yue to confess his experience in the ruins of Vientiane.

"I am a member of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance. Although my status is not high, I am guarded by the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance! You are so aggressive, aren't you afraid that my Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance will trouble you?"

Fang Yue suddenly became stronger.

He roared, like an enraged beast.

"Don't be aggressive! Otherwise, everyone will die together. When I walked out of the Vientiane ruins, I was bound by an oath. If I reveal the slightest information about the Vientiane ruins, I will explode my body, my soul will burst, and death will be incomplete. Corpse! This oath involves life and death, once it is made it is difficult to crack!"

Fang Yue's voice was low, he explained again.

This is seen as a sign of weakness by everyone.

"It's just cannon fodder in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance. Who cares about your life and death? Even if the masters of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance pass by, they won't do it for you!"

The old man of the wind tribe sneered again.

He took a step forward, wanting to personally kill each other Yue.

His cultivation is very strong, but because he is trapped in the bottleneck of the fifth layer of the virtual fairyland, he can't break through the method, so he has stopped practicing, and is about to die and become old!

At his age, he is already fearless, even if the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins really takes revenge?

His longevity is not much, and it is a big deal to let go of this old bone to calm the anger of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance.

But the secrets in this Vientiane ruins are really important!

If you can control it, you might be able to send a large number of Tianjiao from the Wind Clan into it, and obtain massive treasures.

"The Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins, is there really no one to do it for me? I was entrusted by the Alliance to finally complete the task and successfully return in the ruins, but I was abandoned by the Alliance of Ten Thousand Clan Ruins. What a sad thing!"

Fang Yue shouted helplessly.

His voice is full of bleakness!

Sima Changkong, who was hiding in the crowd, sneered and remained silent.

This Fang Yue was able to escape from the ruins of Vientiane, but in the end he could not escape the mortal situation formed by the guardians of the ten thousand races.

Although Fang Yue's roar would eventually affect the reputation of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance in Tianyuan City, the creatures of the Ten Thousand Clan were good at forgetting. When the time passed, people would not remember what happened here.

Under his control, the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance will once again soar into the sky and become one of the most powerful forces in this world.

Sima Changkong is like a clay sculpture, not moving like a mountain, just waiting quietly for Fang Yue to be besieged and killed by the powerful of the ten thousand clan!

The surroundings are extremely quiet.

No one has made it for Fang Yue.

The guardians of the ten thousand races were more tightly surrounded, each of them indifferent, waiting for Fang Yue's answer.

They don't care about the life and death of cannon fodder in a relics alliance of ten thousand races.

There are so many strong people here, even if he doesn't want to say it, he has to say the same.

Fang Yue looked at the host of the true fairyland level in the Black Demon Race, and he roared angrily: "Black Demon Race, this is your territory, don't you care about it? Everyone who enters the Vientiane Ruins will attack the Black Demon Race A certain price has been paid! Since you Black Demons preside over this Vientiane ruins, you should ensure the safety of those who return in the ruins!"

Fang Yue accused the host of the Black Demon Race!

Chapter 2073: Run away

The man sneered and said, "If morality is useful, what do you need to do with your fists? In fact, my dark demons are also very interested in your gains and experiences in the Vientiane ruins! Honestly, I will take all of you in the Vientiane ruins. All the gains are handed over, and you can confess how you can survive in the ruins of Vientiane. Maybe I can wait for mercy to give you a way to survive! Otherwise, I won't mind getting more blood in my hands and killing a goddess!"

The host of the Dark Demons is more realistic and indifferent.

They don't know what integrity is.

In fact, they had never thought before that someone would really be able to escape from the ruins of Vientiane!

The fact that Fang Yue could walk out of the ruins alive had exceeded their imagination.

"I really can't tell the secrets of this Vientiane ruins, but I can give some of the gains. It's just that there are so many powerful men present, but there is only one treasure in my hand. I don't know who is giving this treasure. Can save my life!"

There was a sneer on Fang Yue's lips.

The protectors of these ten thousand races seem to be one, but after all, they are not in the same vein.

"A treasure in the ruins of Vientiane!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, all the powerful people of all races trembled slightly.

In fact, they also understand in their hearts that for so many years, the secrets in the Vientiane ruins have not been spread out by others, it must be binding!

It was only an exploratory attempt to understand from Fang Yue what existed in the ruins of Vientiane, and no one was really sure that Fang Yue could understand the truth.

But the treasures in this Vientiane ruins are really good things!

Who can get that treasure is a worthwhile trip!

"What are the treasures in the Vientiane ruins? Can you reveal one or two!"

The eyes of the wind tribe's old man flickered.

He didn't expect that Fang Yue would actually compromise.

It's just a treasure. There is no real fairyland powerhouse among the envoys of the Wind Clan this time. He alone does not have any advantage in the fight for treasures!

So he wanted to muddy the water.

Don't give Fang Yue a chance to linger.

"There are endless opportunities in this Vientiane ruins, who knows if the treasure you get is one or two or more!"

The old man of the Feng Clan kept questioning.

His words also made the minds of the protectors around him more active.

They felt that the words of the old man of the wind clan made sense.

Who knows how much Fang Yue has gained from the ruins of Vientiane, maybe not one but many?

If that's the case, everyone can divide the treasure equally!

"You don't believe this, and you don't believe it. How can I tell you to believe you?"

Fang Yue lowered his voice, his disgust towards the old man of the Wind Clan was extreme.

There really isn't a good thing among the wind clan. Suspicious and suspicious, sinister and vicious.

"Open up your soul and let me wait to search for it!"

The old man of the Feng Clan grinned, he showed his bright yellow fangs and smiled very happily.

"This is your only way to survive! Let me wait to understand all the secrets in your body, at least it can prove your innocence so that we can believe everything you say!"

"Search for the soul!"

Fang Yue's face was slightly ugly.

"Don't go too far! This soul search process is extremely dangerous. If there is little carelessness in the soul search, or even someone makes a bad forehead, I will be shattered by my spirit, and at the slightest, my skills will be completely useless, and the soul will be scattered forever. Not overborn! If you insist on doing this, then I might as well blow myself up! Anyway, my treasures are in a different dimension, and if I die, no one will get any benefit!"

Fang Yue's attitude was tough, and he already had a taste of preferring death.

The old man of the Wind Clan couldn't help frowning.

He didn't expect that the cannon fodder warriors in the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races Ruins even knew the art of space.

With Fang Yue's move, the old man of the Wind Clan had never thought that all the situations he set up would instantly become empty.

If Fang Yue really blew himself up under his persecution, and everyone couldn't get the treasure in Fang Yue's hands in the end, then he would become a sinner of all races, and would be attacked and attacked by all races.

When the wind tribe's old man was in dire straits, Fang Yue suddenly said again: "I'm actually pitiful enough! Used as cannon fodder by the Wanzu Ruins Alliance. Fortunately, I was able to survive the Vientiane Ruins, but it was because of your aggressiveness and many powerful people. You will not let me go even if I decide to abandon the relics and treasures in my hand! If so, then I will give you the relics. Just beg you to let me go!"

Fang Yue suddenly opened a space crack.

A golden soul ball fell out of it.

Fang Yue looked tragic, and threw the soul golden ball on the Feng Clan old man.

"This is the soul golden bead! A proof thing at the real fairyland level!"

As soon as Soul Jin Zhu appeared, the spear pointed at Fang Yue suddenly turned to the old man of the Wind Race.

What did they pull their faces here to besiege Fang Yue? It's not for the treasure in the ruins of Vientiane!

Now that this treasure was born, they still besieged Fang Yue who was a fart! This soul golden bead is definitely a treasure. Even the weaker spiritual path can be carried.

This soul golden bead is definitely a treasure.

Its value is immeasurable and fascinating!

"What! The treasure Fang Yue obtained from the Vientiane Ruins turned out to be a golden soul bead?"

Sima Changkong couldn't help being shocked, his intestines were almost blue in regret.

How many virtual immortals in the Black Demon Race are trapped in this step of proving the Tao!

If they can get the Soul Golden Ball, there will be one more powerful true fairy in their clan!

If it is the high-level management of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance or the strong in the Dark Demon Clan knowing that he will hand over a soul golden bead.

Sima Changkong shuddered suddenly, and he shuddered at the thought of the end of the game.

Sima Changkong was about to set off to snatch.

At this time, a big hand covering the sky suddenly fell down.

With a bang, the old man of the Wind Clan's Virtual Wonderland was directly killed by that big hand!

A strong man in the virtual fairyland fell like this.

Without explanation, there is no time to escape, he will be killed by others!

Fang Yue sneered, he ran away.

This soul gold bead can exchange the life of an imaginary fairy in the Wind Clan, at least this thing is not a loss!

What's more, is this soul Jinzhu really unable to return?

Fang Yue slipped away and disappeared!

But the powerhouses of all races gathered together, and they all stared at the soul golden bead, and no one had time to deal with Fang Yue!

Even the soul Jinzhu has been handed over! It is estimated that there is no better baby in the hands of the little guy who ran out of the Alliance of Ten Thousand Races Ruins!

There is also a potential rule in this Vientiane ruins.

The higher the entrant's cultivation realm, the greater the benefits.

Although this little guy from the Ten Thousand Races Relics Alliance is not ordinary, it is not easy to get a soul gold bead. It is estimated that it is impossible to come up with a higher-end treasure!

Fang Yuejin cicada escaped.

The strong among the ten thousand races are facing each other.

The Feng Clan's Xuxian was photographed into meat sauce, but no one had the time to look more at his corpse.

"Let you be nosy, let's be clean now!"

Fang Yue had already ran thousands of miles away in a blink of an eye, but the spread of his divine consciousness was still able to see the situation clearly!

A golden soul bead suddenly set off a big wave of rendering among the strong of the ten thousand races.

A strong man took action, unscrupulously, trying his best to fight for the final ownership of the soul gold pearl.

The powerhouse of the virtual fairyland can't get involved at all, and the entire battlefield is dominated by the powerhouse of the true fairyland.

"This relic of Vientiane was born in my Tianyuan City, and all the gains in it should belong to my Dark Demons!"

Saien, the true fairy host of the Black Demon Race, let out a low roar, and he reached out to reach the golden soul bead floating in the air. Five fingers pinched the soul gold bead, but before he could hold the soul gold bead firmly, a golden light fell from Jiuxiao, directly piercing the back of his hand.

"Such a treasure can be obtained by those who are predestined. Although this relic of all phenomena was born in Tianyuan City, it may not be the thing of Tianyuan City! If your Dark Demons were predestined, I am afraid that this soul golden pearl would have been taken for yourself! Wait till this time, come to fight again!"

A true fairy of the Golden Dragon clan descended from the sky, and he didn't know how long he had been wandering in this Tianyuan City.

Originally, he could not hide in the crowd. However, when this soul gold ball was born, he had to fight for it. A soul gold ball may represent a true person in the golden dragon clan in the near future. Peerless and strong at the fairyland level.

"Jin Shiyan, I didn't expect that even an old thing like you would jump out. It is said that your youngest son recently wanted to prove the Dao. If you are not protecting the way for him, wouldn't you be afraid of being beheaded halfway?"

Thain snorted coldly, and he tightly grasped the soul gold ball, even if his palm was damaged, he didn't care at all, a strong flesh and blood rushed out toward the broken body, filling it up!

Jin Shiyan fell from the sky and turned into a burly and strong man.

He was wearing a golden battle suit, majestic and majestic, no matter from which angle he came, he appeared to be a **** of war.

In this underworld, everyone who can reach the level of true immortals are all prestigious and prominent people, and Jin Shiyan and Thain are obviously no strangers.

"Fang Yue, this is your masterpiece! A golden soul bead makes two long-established true immortals face each other!"

Standing in the distance, Fang Yue was already out of people's field of vision, but he was still staring at him.

Haotian appeared by Fang Yue's side, and did not participate in the battle for the soul gold pearl.

"Master Vast Sky! It really has good eyesight. I have the mask of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance, but I didn't expect it to be seen through by Master Vast Sky!"

Fang Yue pretended to suddenly realize.

Haotian looked at Fang Yue faintly.

"Come on! You've already known about me as the vice president of the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance!"

There was a faint resentment in Haotian's voice.

"In this world, who doesn't know that Fang Yue is one of the human spirits! The soul gold core. You must have moved your hands and feet, right! It's your thing, you will get it back sooner or later! It's that fool of the Wind Clan who will covet what you are holding. Doesn't he really know how to write dead words?"

The more Haotian contacts, the higher the evaluation of Fang Yue.

This guy is now marked as extremely dangerous in Haotian's heart.

Chapter 2074: Dog bites dog

This guy is too aggressive!

Tiantian's scams and abductions are now even more so that the powerful of the ten thousand races fight because of him.

Fang Yue took off the mask, and his whole body was slightly changed.

He became himself, with a gentle smile, as if the sun was shining like a teenager next door, harmless to humans and animals.

Of course, Haotian didn't believe in Fang Yue's performance.

He once did a careful investigation of what Fang Yue's did in this world. If this guy can be regarded as harmless to humans and animals, there will be no bad people in the whole underworld!

"In the underworld, the human race is about to face an unprecedented catastrophe. There are human actions and natural disasters. If there is no accident, the status of the human race among the races will plummet, and it will even collapse from then on! Although you are the pride of the human race, the human race treats you. It's not very friendly. Are you interested in joining my ancient immortal clan? I will let a supreme master of the father's generation personally convert your bloodline! With the ancient immortal bloodline, you can not only escape, in The road to practice will also be smoother!"

Haotian spoke very frankly, he was digging Fang Yue's corner.

Although Fang Yue took the path of cultivating all methods, his talent is obvious to all.

It may not be impossible to break through all methods!

It's just that the price to pay is too great!

And if Fang Yue can show his sufficient value-for example, refining a sufficient amount of Origin Pill, the Ancient Immortal Clan may not be able to consider using massive resources to push Fang Yue to the level of the Saint Realm!

Fang Yue's level in the leader realm can smash the true immortal, if he reaches the level of the saint, he should be stronger! If he can improve himself in all aspects, the value of his cultivation will be even higher!

"I will consider Master Vast Sky's invitation. Maybe one day I have nowhere to go, and maybe I will take the initiative to plunge into Master Vast Sky's arms!"

Fang Yue did not refuse, he didn't want to turn his face with the ancient immortals at this time!

Haotian didn't continue this topic, but changed the front of the conversation and fell into the competition before him.

"This time in the battle, I don't know who will win!"

Haotian smiled and looked at the battle of the true immortals in the distance, at least there were already more than a dozen powerful experts in the true fairyland staring at him. There are still nearly a hundred imaginary immortals who have not left. Some of them are purely for fun, and some are self-reliant and superb. They feel that even if they face the power of true fairyland, they may not be without a blow!

In short, there are different minds among all races, and no one is willing to give up easily in the face of the temptation of Soul Jinzhu.

"There is no unity between the ten thousand races, even the allies! The conflict of interests has a long history, just like the previous five race alliance, but it is a face and disgust! A soul gold bead may not become a true inter-ethnic race The root cause of the life and death of the powerhouse in the fairyland! This is just an introduction. The real battle among the ten thousand tribes is the relics of the Vientiane, or the ownership of the Tianyuan City!"

"If there were no relics of Vientiane in Tianyuan City, perhaps it would not arouse the coveting of all the tribes, but this Vientiane relic is one place, and I have successfully walked out of the relics of Vientiane, it is inevitable that all the tribes will not be moved. They are all proud. They think that they are not weaker than me. Since I can get out of the ruins of Vientiane, they naturally think that they can also get out of it! There can be a golden soul bead in the ruins of Vientiane. There will be thousands of soul gold beads!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, Haotian immediately felt a chill on his back.

This Fang Yue retreats as an advance, and surrendering the soul golden core is probably not a helpless move! What he really meant was that the drunkard did not intend to drink, but deliberately took out these soul gold cores as bait, triggering the greed of the powerhouses of all races!

This is adding a block to the dark demons in Tianyuan City.

Killing with a knife, killing people invisible!

Haotian chuckled and looked at Fang Yue deeply.

He secretly determined in his heart that if he was not fully certain, he must not be an enemy of Fang Yue, otherwise, the ancient immortal clan might not know how they died!

Sure enough, the war in the distance was fierce, and the powerhouses of all races shot one after another. It seemed that this was a chaotic battle.

However, the various races, intentionally or unintentionally, seem to have reached a certain tacit understanding and deliberately attacked the Dark Demons! The Dark Demon Race has the most powerhouses in Tianyuan City, and on the side of the Vientiane Ruins, the Dark Demon Race has the most true immortals!

Counting Thain and Sima Changkong, the Black Demon Race actually came to four real wonderland powerhouses this time! There are nine powerhouses in the virtual fairyland remaining, and the combination becomes a battlefield that can vaguely compete with the powerhouses in the real fairyland!

The Black Demon Clan is powerful, but the alliance of the powerful of the ten thousand clan cannot be underestimated, especially the Dragon Clan Jin Shiyan who killed the Black Demon Clan extremely bravely. He manifested the real body of the dragon race, his flesh was strong, almost indestructible! Although it was the cultivation base of the true fairyland, the level of combat power was close to the spirit fairy.

The war of immortals has reached the shattered world, and time and space are in chaos!

Even Fang Yue and Haotian didn't dare to look directly, they could only capture a few broken details with divine consciousness.

Fierce fighting of this degree is rare. Even on the battlefield of ten thousand races, the strong men of all races maintained a certain degree of restraint.

Few strong people at the real fairyland level will fight each other with fate! But this time, the tens of thousands of races are really red eyes!

The ruins of Vientiane are so precious!

If anyone can occupy it, it is tantamount to a huge treasure.

As for how to dig this treasure, you only need to study it slowly in the future, and there will be a result in the end.

Now their task is to grab this treasure first!

"No blood! How can this work?"

Fang Yue shook his head, he was of the type who feared that the world would not be chaotic.

Obviously, the fighting between the various races has been fierce to the extreme, but there are few casualties among them, not to mention the powerhouses in the real fairyland, even the virtual immortals have not been seriously injured.

"Elder Thain, I'll help you!"

At this moment, Thain was attacked by the enemy, he had to contend with Jin Shiyan head-on, and at the same time, he had to guard against the secret attack by the powerful of the ten thousand races!

Suddenly, an imaginary immortal of the Fire Demon clan made a move. He pinched the seal technique with his hand, and turned a golden sword shadow to kill Saïen's heart!

Thain became alert, he was about to dodge.

At this moment, a black demon imaginary immortal shot out from the crowd, with a sword breaking through the air, like a long rainbow piercing the sun, directly slammed into the head of the fire demon strong.

With a bang.

The head of the strong man of the fire demon clan exploded directly!

The red blood, condensed into a mist of blood, remained in the air for a long time!

"Do not!"

A true fairy in the fire demon clan shouted, he never thought that the black demon clan would really kill their people.

This sword pierced out, tore the void, and directly shattered the head of the Xuxian in their clan. This was clearly a killer blow, leaving no room for affection!

Thain saw that the imaginary immortal of the Fire Demon clan was bombarded and killed by a powerful man in his clan, his heart was slightly convex, and the secret path was not good.

Ten thousand races fight, maintain restraint, and ultimately determine the final resource allocation based on the level of combat power. This is an unspoken rule. All races are complied with, even if they are not fighting to the extreme on the battlefield of ten thousand races, those above the level of the real fairyland will not arbitrarily fight and die.

However, this time, the Xuxian of the Black Demon Race was too impulsive and used a killer move to save himself.

Thain was also embarrassed to blame the other party, after all, this tribe was shooting for himself.

However, the next moment, the true immortal of the Fire Demon Race opened his mouth and sprayed a colorful fireball, which suddenly wrapped the body of the Black Demon Race murderer.

The flames beep.

The murderers of the Dark Demons fell immediately.

His body became a mass of coke, and his death was extremely miserable!

The fall of the black demon clan's imaginary immortal once again stirred up the killing intent in Thain's heart.

This Black Demon Race's Xuxian was indeed impulsive, but in the end he died because of him.

As a true immortal of the Dark Demon Clan, he could not even guard the life of an ordinary clan member in the end!

This made his heart feel guilty.

Fang Yue looked at everything in front of him indifferently.

All this was made by him secretly!

The imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race that he shot before was evolved from a clone of his spiritual energy. With the help of the blood of the Black Demon Race, the aura of this race can be interpreted seamlessly!

As for the charcoal corpse that fell to the ground, it was real. It was a virtual immortal of the Black Demon Race that he personally beheaded. At the moment when the true immortal of the Fire Demon Race shot, he used the technique of surrogacy. The corpse of the Black Demons took its place and withstood the flames.

Now that corpse was completely unrecognizable, and there was even a faint smell in it.

In this way, everything is seamless and there is no trace to be found. Even if the people of the Dark Demon race have doubts in their hearts, they cannot find the slightest flaw in it.

"The fall of Xuxian, is it really angry?"

Jin Shiyan killed the most fiercely at the beginning, but when someone really fell, he had a hint of retreat.

It is not that he is not tough enough, but that all this does not match his expectations.

For a soul gold bead, let the real fairyland powerhouse of the ten thousand race fight life and death, which is not in line with his expected interests.

Even though he is a true immortal, he can even vaguely compare with the powerhouse of the spiritual fairyland, he can't guarantee that he will not die in the chaos!

Fighting the master indiscriminately, not to mention that everyone is a strong man in the real fairyland, who can guarantee that the real immortals of other families do not have any sharp kills.

The true fairy of the Fire Demon Race killed the Black Demon Race Xuxian, and the anger in his heart was slightly reduced!

He also realized the impact and significance of his fierce shot just now.

The members of the Fire Demon Race died in the hands of the Xuxian of the Black Demon Race, fighting at the same level, and death and injury are inevitable.

However, as a strong man in the real fairyland, he brazenly shot, bullying the small and fighting the imaginary fairy, which is a bit against the rules!

In a sense, he was the first person to break the rules.

However, the true immortal of the Fire Demon Clan represented the Huo Demon Clan this time, so how could he apologize softly.

If he is weak, it represents the weakness of the Fire Demon Race!

At that time, on the battlefield of ten thousand races, their fire demons might become the first choice for attack.

Therefore, whether he is willing or unwilling, he can only be strong to the end.

"The Black Demon Race, hand over part of the control of the Vientiane Ruins and share it with the Ten Thousand Clan! Everyone is innocent, and they are guilty of their crimes. Although this Vientiane Ruin was born on the territory of your Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City, your Dark Demon Race does it's impossible to keep this ruin! The things produced in it are too precious, how can it be enjoyed exclusively by your dark demons!"

In order to divert attention, the true immortal of the Fire Demon Race significantly speeded up the rhythm of the battle!

What are they fighting for?

Not for profit?

If the Black Demons were willing to surrender the ownership and control of the Vientiane Ruins, their goal would be achieved and everything that happened just now would be wiped out.

Chapter 2075 Hypothesis

"Huoyun Taoist, you old man! To kill the false immortals in my clan, and to deprive me of control of the Black Demon Race! Could it be that you really think that the Black Demon Race is weak and can be deceived! It has been reduced to the point of humiliation. Already? Want control of this Vientiane ruins? No problem, you pay for the imaginary immortal in my clan, everything is negotiable!"

Thain's voice was low and he roared!

The virtual immortals in the clan were beheaded by the true immortals, and they were forced to surrender the ownership and control of the Vientiane ruins!

When did their Dark Demon race fall to this point?

A sorrow could not help but surface from Thain's heart!

"Has the negotiation begun? This is not enough! This is not in the interests of our ancient immortal clan!"

Haotian chuckled, he looked into the distance, and his handsome cheeks were dyed with a faint sarcasm!

Fang Yue frowned, what is this guy going to do?

Before he could figure it out.

Another stone gate opened in the ruins of Vientiane.

In the stone gate, a figure fell out of it.

The pace of this man was staggering, and there was a panic in his eyes!

This is the cannon fodder of the Great Sacred Realm of the Dark Demons, and it belongs to the ranks of the first sequence to enter the stone gate!

Unexpectedly, he survived a catastrophe and escaped from Shimen!

"Huh? Someone came out of the stone gate! And it's a member of the Black Demon Race!"

Thain is overjoyed, this time they are destined to harvest the Dark Demons!

He has sensed the breath of the treasure from this tribe!

The breath rose to the sky, and it was especially clear under the observation of the divine mind!

"Hey, what kind of tribe are you from, what kind of gains you have in the ruins, leave it to me and wait, and I will guarantee that you can successfully ascend the virtual immortal karma!"

Thain was the first to rush over, protecting his people behind him!

"I, I don't know what I went through inside? I feel a chaos in my mind, as if some of my memories are missing!"

The great saint of the Black Demon Race was terrified, he had never seen such a big battle.

The powerhouses in the real fairyland are rare to see in the daytime, they are all the existence of the dragon without seeing the end!

Nowadays, there are a large number of real wonderland powerhouses surrounding him, one by one, like wolves and tigers, without concealing the greed in their eyes.

"It's an imitation of the ancient turn-of-the-sky seal! A superb magic weapon in the virtual fairyland! There are traces of ancient divine writing on this turn-of-the-sky seal! This turn-of-the-sky seal is a treasure in itself, but its research value may be even greater!"

The true fairy of the Fire Demon Race is fanning the flames. He is afraid that he will be isolated because of broken rules, so what he can do now is to try his best to win over enemies for the Dark Demons!

"Ancient Fantian Seal! There is really no shortage of good things in this Vientiane ruins! Even a great saint can get a chance! And the kid in the Ten Thousand Clan Ruins Alliance before is a junior at the level of the leader! It seems that this Vientiane ruins The acquisition of treasures has nothing to do with the realm of the practitioner, or the lower the realm, the easier it is to obtain treasures from it!"

The strong of the ten thousand races whispered.

Their eyes are bright, and their coveting heart for the relics of Vientiane is even stronger!

For a while, the Dark Demons became the target of public criticism!

This relic of Vientiane has become their must-see.

If it was the original Soul Golden Core that had a coincidence element in it, but now even the Great Sage of the Dark Demons has fallen out of it, what does it mean?

This means that there are still a huge amount of treasures in this ruin waiting for them to obtain, and even each of the treasures is very valuable, even the real fairy and even the spirit fairy will be moved!

The wages of avarice is death!

There are not many channels to obtain the treasures that make the true immortal heart fascinated in this underworld. Once you find one, it will inevitably attract the attention of countless people.

Fang Yue wanted to see it coldly in the distance, but he saw everything clearly.

"The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race was arranged by your ancient immortal people! Cut off some of his memories in the Sea of Knowledge, and then stuffed him into a space gate! Wait until the time you think is appropriate, then Let this guy out! Use an ancient age-shaking seal as an inducer and bait. The ancient immortal tribe is worthy of being an ancient tribe, and the shot is generous!"

Fang Yue is most proficient in space and heaven, and he also knows what is hidden behind this Vientiane ruins!

There is nothing to do with the ancient underworld which is Mao!

Moreover, the timing of the appearance of the Great Sage in the Dark Demon Race was too coincidental. If this matter had nothing to do with the Ancient Immortal Race, Fang Yue didn't even believe in any punctuation!

"It's just using strength!" Haotian didn't deny that this round was accidentally arranged by Fang Yue and them!

Everyone is the black hand behind the scenes, naturally the eldest brother, let alone the second brother!

The foundation of the Black Demon Race in this world is too deep, and this family is also extremely public. The successive resurrection of the Tianjiao in the family has attracted the fear of the strong in the ancient immortal family!

The excessive growth of the Black Demons is not in the interest of the Ancient Immortals. That's why they chose to take a shot in the dark, pushing the Black Demon Race to make them the target of public criticism!

Of course, Fang Yue has laid a good foundation for them!

Really staged, seamless!

"Hand over imitations of the ancient seal of the sky! These treasures contain ancient Xinmi, and should be common to all races. You Black Demons have no exclusive right!"

Jin Shiyan spoke calmly.

This is the last choice of the Black Demons to resolve today's affairs peacefully.

If the Dark Demons refuse, they will probably grab it in the next step!

No one is good at being the strong of the ten thousand races!

This time the world is extinct, the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race have their key targets and targets of suspicion!

Wan Clan sighed in his heart towards the Black Demon Clan.

Now that the Black Demons are so ignorant of good and evil, naturally they have a channel for their anger to vent.

Vientiane ruins!

New and old hatred!

Thain frowned, he already felt the obvious pressure!

In fact, he also understands his current situation.

If he chooses to retreat, surrendering part of the possession of the Vientiane Ruins, of course, will be able to keep the Black Demons safe for a while, but from then on, the status of the Black Demons in the battlefield of the thousands will be greatly lost. And if he strikes strongly, the powerful of the ten thousand races will gather to attack.

If these people really join hands, it might be possible to see if there will still be the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City tomorrow!

Thain's eyes floated, his lips pursed lightly.

"It's not impossible for me to share the ancient seal of the sky! But I can't give up such a treasure for no reason! My dark demons are also a big clan in the heavens anyway!"

There was already a tremor in Thain's voice.

It's not that his psychological quality is not good, but that the settlement of this battle has too much influence!

If one fails, the Dark Demon Race will be reduced to a situation where it will never be restored.

"Let's talk about it! What conditions! As long as you are willing to surrender the ancient seal of the sky and part of the authority to hand over the relics of Vientiane, everything can be discussed!"

When Fang Yue heard this, he realized that he might not be able to fight this time!

These ten thousand races are more rational than he thought.

If planA fails to succeed, only planB can be started!

Fang Yue stepped back a little, and said to Haotian, "Master Haotian, I'm afraid I'm leaving!"

Haotian was taken aback for a moment, and then understood what Fang Yue meant.

"Are you going to go out of the city with the mosquito man at this time?"

Fang Yue nodded: "I have no choice! Although there is endless hatred among the ten thousand races, once the overall situation is reached, everyone can maintain a certain degree of restraint! Even if you and I cast so many bait, these bait still haven't taken the bait! It needs a long-term consideration. Before, I thought many things were too simple!"

Haotian hesitated for a moment, and then said: "Okay! You may be the best practice now when you are out of the city! The eyes of the Black Demon Race are now all focused on the Vientiane Ruins. Instead, the existence of you and the Mosquito Man has become It doesn't matter!"

Fang Yue nodded, and then he disappeared in a slip of smoke!

Fang Yue has already seen success and failure a long time ago!

It is best to be able to pit the black demons for a meal, if not, it will make them sick!

Fang Yue soon returned to Jiuhoa's mansion.

At this moment, Mosquito Dao Ren and Jiuhoa were waiting for Fang Yue in the mansion.

Seeing Fang Yue's return, Jiuhoa couldn't help showing a full smile.

"Fang Yue, how is it, doesn't it feel different from what you imagined?"

When Jiuhoa spoke, Fang Yue's thoughts were exposed.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"The real good show hasn't been staged yet! The black demons want to protect themselves, so I just let them not leave the piece of armor they were killed!"

At this moment, Fang Yue, there was still a trace of a desperate look at plan failure.

"The Black Demon Race has decided to compromise, how do you want to deal with them? Once an agreement is reached between the Black Demon Race and the Ten Thousand Clan, the Ten Thousand Clan will never have a reason to attack the Black Demon Race!"

Jiuhoa accidentally wanted to mock Fang Yue severely.

But he didn't expect that Fang Yue had a chance to win, and he looked confident.

"A relic of Vientiane is not enough, but what if you add more chips? For example, the entire Tianyuan city itself is a huge relic of gods and demons!"

Fang Yue's words caused Jiuhoa's heart to stop beating.

"The entire Tianyuan City is a huge ruin! Fang Yue, this assumption is impossible! Tianyuan City has existed for many years! And its origins are very clear to all the clan! This city is the demon **** Xuangu The cast out of the old nest, Xuangu died in battle, and the Black Demon Race Dove occupied the magpie's nest! The probability of it being a relic is too low, even if you broadcast this false news, no one will believe it!"

Jiuhoa feels that Fang Yue is indeed bold, but it is good to have a strategy, but if the strategy is not reliable, it will be boring!

"Jiuhua, have you ever wondered why this Vientiane Relic would appear in Tianyuan City! Why is this vast land in the underworld so vast, and you people outside the sky would not choose other places to descend, but chose this Tianyuan City!"

Fang Yue's smile became brighter.

But the more Jiuhua felt a horrified feeling.

"I don't know why this Vientiane ruin appeared! But my Celestial Clan came to Tianyuan City because there is a loose space in the Tianyuan City, which just meets the conditions for our arrival, and has nothing to do with the so-called ruins! "

Jiuhua clarified that his deity was also a true fairyland-level existence, and he knew some of the secrets in the clan.

At least he is more certain, the appearance of the Tianwai Clan has nothing to do with the illusory remains in Tianyuan City!

Chapter 2076

"But, do you believe these words, do others believe? Do the Dark Demons believe it? Do you believe it?"

Fang Yue questioned one after another, making Jiuhua feel a little unsure of himself!

He hesitated for a moment, then smiled bitterly and said: "If I am from the Dark Demon Race and the Ten Thousand Races, if you say these things, even if I know that Tianyuan City itself is a ruin, it is unlikely, but I will be dubious, try it! "

"So, this is a Yang plot, even if everyone knows that there is a problem with this news, they will try it! What's more, this Tianyuan City is indeed built by the ancient Demon God, but before this city was established, was it? Who can say exactly about a ruin?"

Fang Yue's smile is even more mysterious.

"I hope that the Heavenly Outer Line can cooperate with my actions this time! In fact, if you talk about who is most like seeing the dark demons in the Tianyuan City deflated, I am afraid it is not me but the outer creatures! This Tianyuan City is not very big. It's already crowded just by the fact that the creatures outside the heavens settle down! If the Black Demon Race is added, wouldn't it be crowded in such a big place?"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and Jiuhua admitted that he was moved by Fang Yue's words!

"I will first find a way out of the city with the mosquitoes to attract another part of the attention! At the same time, I will let the Tianyuan City itself be a huge ruin to spread out. This black demon can be defeated with a little cooperation from the outside world. Never stand up forever!"

There was a cold look in Fang Yue's eyes.

But everyone he considers to be an enemy deserves to die!

The Black Demons repeatedly chased him down this time, and must pay a price!

Otherwise, the world will feel that he is soft, kind and deceptive, so he can handle it at will!
at this time.

A murderous intent was born.

In Tianyuan City, there is another dispute over the direction of the Vientiane ruins!

A great sword of vitality that was hundreds of feet long suddenly formed from the sky.

The big sword cut down, cutting off the world from it!

"this is....."

Fang Yue showed a look of surprise.

He did not expect the direction of the Vientiane ruins to change again!

This great sword of vitality is definitely not a method of ordinary people!

A great sword with a length of one hundred meters can definitely be worthy of the full blow of a real
fairyland powerhouse!

The vitality sword fell down.

Thain was decapitated.

A strong man in the real fairyland was cut to death by a long sword without even the slightest ability to
resist. His flesh was in two halves, and red blood sprayed for nine days.

In the sky, **** clouds bloomed to cover the sky.

Following this, the blood rain poured over the entire Tianyuan City.

The earth was wet by the rain of blood, and no one was let go.

"The true fairy has fallen, and the blood is raining all over the sky! This Thain was actually killed!"

The mosquito man could not sit still, and he showed a look of surprise.

Originally, he thought he would be the first true immortal to be killed, but he did not expect that after
the top ten list appeared, the first true immortal to be killed turned out to be Thain of the Black Demon!

"Saen is dead! Who dares to kill me the strongest of the Dark Demons!"

In Tianyuan City, a strong voice broke through the air!

This is a strong man in the Dark Demons who speaks.

Around Tianyuan City, time and space were chaotic, and the entire city was instantly sealed.

Even the powerhouse of True Wonderland couldn't get out of that chaotic time and space.

Fang Yue couldn't help being frightened, this plan couldn't keep up with the changes!

This black demons has completely sealed the city!

"A race that can't even enter the top ten, dare to occupy my Tianyuan City? Your existence is an insult to my Tianyuan City! When Tianyuan comes out, it is like a deep prison! How can you wait for the secret in it? Can the ants understand? Now, I sacrificed one true celestial and ten imaginary celestials from your Dark Demon Race, so I can repay the rent you have borrowed to live in Tianyuan City over the years!"

An ancient voice spread throughout Tianyuan City.

The great sword of vitality did not disappear after beheading Thain, instead it turned into a cold cheek and emerged.

"This is Xuan Gu?!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being frightened!

All this seems to be gradually getting out of his control!

He was quite sure that the great sword of vitality had transformed into Xuan Gu's face. He had not been in contact with Xuan Gu for a short period of time, and he knew the aura of Xuan Gu well.

Isn't Xuan Gu in the abyss?

How could he appear in Tianyuan City!

Fang Yue was surprised and doubtful, but now Tianyuan City has become more and more mysterious in his eyes!

Many changes in Tianyuan City are beyond the scope of his understanding and control.

At the same time, the blood and flesh of the ten black demons evaporated, turning into a **** light and rising into the sky.

This even includes Mo Luo, the imaginary life sacrifice of the ten black demons, which has become a sacrifice just like Thain.

"This is definitely not a clone of Xuan Gu, or that this person knows Xuan Gu very well!"

Fang Yue took a deep breath, he was able to distinguish the difference between this person and Xuan Gu.

Xuan Gu followed the orthodox way of witchcraft, and the creatures incarnate from this vitality came to the orthodox of the orthodox Qi refiner!

There is a big difference between these two kinds of orthodoxy.

However, in the eyes of people who don't understand Xuan Gu, it is perfect.

Except for Fang Yue, perhaps no one knew that Xuan Gu was walking the way of sorcery!

And the person who pretended to be Xuan Gu would not have guessed that there is still one person in Tianyuan City who can understand Xuan Gu like this.

"Who is disguising Xuan Gu?"

A deep confusion arose in Fang Yue's heart.

This person's spear was directed at the Black Demon Race, is he really aimed at the Black Demon Race? Still flicked, the thief shouted to catch the thief!

On the ground, Thain's body evaporated, and even the powerful ones in the virtual fairyland of the ten black demon races turned into blood and melted into the mysterious ancient appearance of vitality clone.

The stronger the breath of that vitality clone, the more solid it is!

He seemed to be transformed into a real body and descended into the world!

"Mosquito person, break through! This time I'm playing off! I've been calculated by someone, so run!"

Fang Yue's face changed slightly, and he suddenly remembered something.

He hurriedly said to the mosquito man.

The mosquito person is still in a trapped state.

The immediate changes make it impossible for the mosquito person to see the truth clearly.

Everything seems hazy in the mist!

"The surroundings of Tianyuan City have been closed by chaotic time and space, how can you two escape from it!"

Jiuhua glanced at Fang Yue.

Chaos Time and Space is a secret technique for blocking time and space that can only be performed by the powerhouse above the real fairyland. Even if it is in the Spiritual Wonderland or even the strong from the Great Luo Kingdom, it may not be able to escape from it smoothly!

"Others can't do it, but I had already left behind when I came!"

Fang Yue did not panic, he took out a formation.

There is a trace of time in this formation.

"This array is a magical tool I refined! There are nine time array patterns in the seal, which can be used to retrospect time briefly! Drive the array, I can reverse the time and space within 100 meters around, as long as the time Going back to the time before the tea, Tianyuan City has never been sealed! At that time, the mosquitoes and I were able to break through!"

This array is very delicate, not the size of an adult's palm, with complicated patterns engraved on it.

Jiuhua took a look at this formation, his eyes could not help showing a complicated look.

"Reversing time and space, even if it's just a cup of tea, this is definitely not something ordinary practitioners can do! Generally speaking, only those who have cultivated to the level of the Da Luo realm will be involved in the realm of time and space. And even at that level, it may not really be able to have extraordinary attainments in the realm of time and space. Among the ten directions of heaven, the soul and time are the most mysterious! Countless people once wanted to understand the mystery like moths into the fire, but in the end they Few people can achieve something!"

"The material of this formation plate contains Da Luo Mithril. Although this material is only a material of the Great Sacred Realm level, it is scarce. The Da Luo Mithril in my hand can only make such a formation plate. This array has a limited carrying capacity for the time and space and heaven, I am afraid that it will be broken and destroyed if used two or three times!"

Fang Yue remained humble and tried not to make himself look so dazzling!

Time is heavenly, too sensitive, this Jiuhua has a little bit of other thoughts, it may cause him to fall into a situation where he will never recover.

"You really are the arrogant of the Human Race! The League of People is so dissatisfied with you because they have no eyes! I still said that if you feel that the Human Race can't stay any longer, we will open the door at any time and wait for your return!"

Jiuhua's eyes were clear, and no other ripples or thoughts were born.

It is surprising that Fang Yue can penetrate the time of heaven, but his realm is too low, even if he grasps the essence of part of the time, it is difficult for him to have much good luck!

This Fang Yue is better to stock up, when he bumps into the wall in the underworld, he will naturally rush to the embrace of the Heavenly Vessel!

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Then he waved goodbye to Jiuhua.

Fang Yue poured the zhenqi in his body into the formation.

The fine lines on the array suddenly light up.

At the moment the array was lit, the surrounding time and space suddenly reversed.

Time reverses, everything around is blurry and changing!

The power of time and space just shrouded the space of the mansion where Jiuhua was located.

Time has returned to the time before the tea.

Fang Yue and the mosquito man are about to break through and leave!

At this time, a strange creature suddenly appeared at the gate of Tianyuan City!

This weird creature looks the same as the human race, but it is dressed in a lead-gray robe.

He walked to the gate of Tianyuan City and glanced at the wall of Tianyuan City, the three characters of Tianyuan City.

Then he said in a strange language: "Tianyuan City, what the Lord asked us to find is this city!"

Mo Luo, guarding the gate of Tianyuan City, knelt immediately.

His face is no longer in the slightest as a Tianjiao.

Mo Luo respected the grey-clothed man, and said humbly, "Welcome your lord!"

"Yeah! You, the attractor, knows a little bit about the past! Come, take this pill, this is the **** Bingtian bestowed on you!"

The man in the gray robe stretched a pale palm out of the gray robe.

The palm of the hand was dead, as if all the vitality had been lost!

Chapter 2077: Mysterious Zombie

Open palms.

A dark black pill appeared.

Mo Luo's eyes were full of zeal. He didn't hesitate to take that pill!

With a grunting sound, the Adam's apple turned over and the pill entered the abdomen!

Mo Luo's body surface also rose with a faint gray aura!

Mo Luo restrained his aura and talked to the gray-robed man.

However, Fang Yue and the mosquitoes were walking out of the city secretly in the crowd without being noticed by Mo Luo.

As soon as he left Tianyuan City, Fang Yue ran away with the mosquito man. The bodies of the two turned into rainbow lights, and they disappeared instantly to the edge of heaven and earth.

Until the two returned to the territory of the human race.

They just breathed a sigh of relief!

"Who is that gray-robed man? Why do you make Mo Luo respect so much! Although this Mo Luo is only a virtual fairy, his level of combat power is no weaker than that of the real fairyland! He is a member of the Black Demon Race Tianjiao, Tianjiao should have the pride and backbone of Tianjiao!"

Fang Yue frowned, his heart was full of confusion and incomprehension about the scene that had just happened!

"Perhaps the gray-robed man was related to the sacrifice of ten virtual immortals of the black demon race! Ten virtual immortals all have their own life-saving techniques! If Nathan died under a surprise attack, These ten virtual immortals should have room for struggle when they are sacrificed alive! Especially Mo Luo, his own means are extraordinary! He wants to struggle a little while being sacrificed may not be unsuccessful! But he was successful Living sacrifice, but there is not even the slightest resistance! Either he is willing to be sacrificed alive, or he has been used some means to resist!"

The mosquito man said, he has been in the underworld for so many years after all, and he can be regarded as knowledgeable.

When Mo Luo and others were sacrificed alive, the mosquito man had already smelled an unusual smell.

Now when he was out of the city, going back in time, he occasionally encountered such a scene, and he was even slightly surprised!

"Forget it! More is worse than less! Some things are better not to know!"

The mosquito people don't want Fang Yue to participate a lot, the water in this is very deep, even if the powerhouse of the real fairyland steps into it, it may be swept away by the rushing undercurrent of the underwater!

"I have been involved, do you think it is possible for me to stay out of it?"

Fang Yue said helplessly.

If possible, he also wants to stay out.

"Now what you have to do for mosquitoes is to find a place to hide, slowly recover from your injury, and wait until your injury is completely healed before you have the strength to deal with some unknown changes!"

"I also want to change my identity to live with the human race! Fang Yue's identity is temporarily unavailable! Tianyuan City is closed, time and space turbulence is blocking the way, according to common sense, I can't get out of it anyway!"

Fang Yue knew that his way of getting out of the city was a bit scary.

Reversing time has already involved some taboo areas!

This is one of his trump cards and cannot be known by more people, otherwise, he will encounter endless pursuits, even the amulet that can not enter the holy and immortal seal with the combination of all methods is not good!

The leader realm can reverse time, which is already an incredible method.

If Fang Yue had such an enemy, he wouldn't be able to sleep at ease if he didn't beat him to death!

"If you don't dislike it, you can live in the backyard of my shop for the time being! My shop has been equipped with a breath-holding formation and nine-layer killing array. Each layer of killing array can kill the creatures of the virtual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue invited the mosquitoes to live around his shop.

Although Fang Yue's shop is close to the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield, the most dangerous place is also the safest place. As we all know, Fang Yue is trapped in Tianyuan City. No one would think that Fang Yue would appear in the small shop next to the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield. in!

"it is good!"

The mosquito person thought for a moment and found that he had no better place to go.

He has lost his trust in the League of People.

He dared not expose his weakest self to Renmeng.

Instead, Fang Yue can depend on him for life!

"I will let Lin Mu protect you! Although he is inferior to the existence of the real fairyland in terms of combat power, he is still a top figure in the virtual fairyland level after all. If you are in trouble, you can ask him to act on his behalf to avoid being discovered. !"

Fang Yue's careful consideration has already arranged the way for the mosquitoes!

The mosquito man looked at Fang Yue.

"how about you?"

"I?"

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, "I decided to change my identity to investigate some things! This time, I have some guesses! If my guess can be verified, I can make more preparations for the future!"

"Mosquito person, you are here to heal your wounds at ease, maybe I have encountered an enemy that is difficult to deal with and I will seek your help!"

Fang Yue smiled comfortingly.

The mosquito road person understands that Fang Yue has surpassed himself in many aspects, especially when he wants to help Fang Yue forcefully in his current weak state, it may add extra burden to him.

"be careful!"

Thousands of words only turned into this sentence in the end!

Fang Yue nodded, and then went on the road alone, heading to the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Fang Yue sneaked into the battlefield of the heavens this time. He became a lone traveler. He used the alias passer-by to explore the battlefield in a rather low-key way!

This is the first time Fang Yue has stepped into the battlefield since the announcement of the top ten list.

The atmosphere on the battlefield has changed a lot!

Because of the existence of the top ten lists, the powerhouses of all races are bravely killing the enemy, even some people who are not on the list, if the number of killings reaches a certain level, they can get some will of heaven and earth!

These rewards given by the will of heaven and earth are often pure and incomparable. They are invaluable and can be digested smoothly without any side effects!

Fang Yue restrained his breath, trying hard not to be noticed by the list.

He can't guarantee that the way he has kept interest can hide the insight of the top ten list. If his name is on the list, all the previous cover-up work will be done!

However, Fang Yue is somewhat certain that he can change some of the rules of the list under the insight of the top ten lists.

Because the essence of the top ten list is the condensed will of the underworld, this is a product of the rules of the will of heaven.

And he happened to have part of the will of Heaven in his body, although it was weak, it was like a drop of water in the vast river and sea in front of the Heaven in the underworld, but the two were after all the same and belonged to the same level of existence! The top ten lists that can be condensed by the will of the underworld are no longer within the expected range!

"go to hell!"

As soon as Fang Yue stepped into the battlefield, he would hear a low roar and roar.

A strong man in the leader realm of the Dark Demons is fighting desperately against a zombie, but the shape of this zombie is not similar to the zombie that Fang Yue recognizes!

The surface of this zombie was glowing with a faint golden light. His actions were slow, but his steps were firm and powerful. The strong man of the Black Demon Cultist Realm struggled to swing his golden sword in his hand and slashed at the zombie.

However, the zombie's figure did not move, like a pinnacle of the sea, never received the slightest impact!

Several golden sparks agitated from the zombie's body. The zombies are still the strong man walking towards the leader realm of the Dark Demons with a firm step.

The powerhouse of the Black Demon Clan leader realm could not help but yell, and he concentrated his whole body's true energy on the golden sword in his hand.

The billions of patterns on the golden sword gradually glow, and the weapon is revived!

"Sage magic weapon! This guy is really willing to pay for it!"

Fang Yue stopped to observe in the distance.

He was observing the battle between the dark demons and zombies.

Both the dark demons and the zombies are very unusual.

There are problems in their bodies, which makes people look confused.

The body of this zombie is sturdy, surpassing the weapon of the leader realm level, but his actions are slow, even inferior to the zombies of the Yin and Yang realm.

And the dead energy on this zombie's body is weak, not like a normal undead creature, but the golden light on his body, more like the condensing of the Golden Avenue!

"Recover! Open the Heaven Sword!"

The strong leader of the black demon clan bit his finger and forced out a drop of blood, raising the big sword in his hand to awaken all the potential and power contained in it.

One sword fell, time and space ups and downs.

The Open Heaven Sword fell again, and countless runes flashed in the sword light.

The zombie roared, and he could already feel the deadly threat from the sword light that opened up to the sky.

The golden light on his body surface bloomed, faintly turning into a layer of golden battle clothes.

The open sky sword and the golden battle suit collided with each other, sparking fierce sparks.

The powerhouse of the leader of the Black Demon Race is not a true saint after all. Although he can display 80% of the power of the Open Heaven Sword in his hand, he seems to be a little weak after encountering the same power barrier!

The open sky sword collided with the golden battle clothes, and finally formed a backlash.

The Open Sky Sword shook suddenly, shattering the tiger's mouth of the Black Demon Race, and the blood was flowing!

The Open Heaven Sword flew out from the hands of the Black Demon Race.

The zombie took advantage of the situation, and covered the head of the black demon with one palm.

With a bang, the head of the Black Demons burst to pieces, and plasma splashed.

A strong man in the leader realm has fallen, even if it is a saint realm weapon in his hand, it has not changed the final result.

The zombie opened his mouth and he took a deep breath.

All the flesh and blood in the body of the black demons fell into the body of the zombie, and the golden light on the surface of the zombie was blooming, making it more solid and powerful!

Poor black demons at the peak of the leader realm, eventually turned into a piece of human skin and bones.

A beeping ghost fire emerged from his bones, which burned on its own and turned into a pile of dead bones!

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a terrified expression when he saw this scene.

How sacred is this zombie? There is such a powerful method.

Absorb the essence of the enemy's corpse to strengthen yourself.

Fang Yue clearly felt that this zombie had taken a step closer to the level of the leader realm. If he could kill a creature at the level of the leader realm, he might be able to truly reach the level of the saint!

Fang Yue stepped forward, he wanted to learn the true combat power of this zombie!

When Fang Yue approached the zombie, the zombie instantly became vigilant.

What he faced with people was not the opponent's cultivation level, but the combat instinct that he had worked hard to accurately judge the opponent's combat strength.

Before Fang Yue's shot, the zombies had already taken the lead.

He fell with a single palm, accurate and fast!

Chapter 2078: The Man in White

The shooting speed of this zombie is different from Fang Yue's cognition.

He wasn't slow at all, but he didn't want to pay attention to the creatures in the leader realm of the Dark Demons!

Fang Yue raised his hand to collide with him physically.

The zombie's palm collided with Fang Yue's palm, and with a bang, the zombie's body flew out in no time!

However, Fang Yue was slightly shocked. The zombie's defeat was expected, and his physical body was strong and could even hardly regret an ordinary imaginary immortal.

That blow just now. Although he had never used his full power, the power contained in that hit was more than enough to kill ordinary saints.

However, this zombie actually fought him evenly with his body.

This made Fang Yue's expression slightly gloomy.

If this kind of zombie only has one head and two ends, it's good to say, kill it.

But if it is a race, it is an irresistible catastrophe on the battlefield of ten thousand races!

When the zombie landed, his legs were slightly bent, and he slammed on the ground. He didn't counterattack in Fang Yue's direction again, but ran away in the opposite direction!

If you know you can't do it, that's a fool!

Run if you can't beat it!

This is also the combat experience inherited in his bloodline memory!

"Want to go! Did you go?"

This guy left if he wanted to, and he was a little too dismissive!

Fang Yue stuck out his palm, and he was thousands of kilometers away.

He dropped and caught the zombie directly!

"It is obviously another way of the dead to replace the dead spirit with the golden avenue, but this way of the dead has gradually transcended the limitations of dead spirit and embarked on a completely different path!"

Fang Yue carefully checked the patterns on the zombie's body, and he sensed that brilliant golden light appeared on his body from time to time.

The breath of this zombie is incompatible with the breath of the underworld, it should not be a creature born in the underworld!

"However, this zombie is not taking the route of the Abyss and the Scarlet Realm!"

Fang Yue checked again and found out the mystery inside the zombie body inch by inch.

He frowned slightly.

"The breath of this zombie seems to be somewhat similar to that of the gray-robed man who gave Devil Root medicine, but their breath seems to restrain each other from both sides!"

"This is another world of creatures descending into the underworld, but it seems that it has only the instinct to become stronger and killer and not too strong will! If this guy can be refined, it might become a good fighting puppet!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he was evaluating and looking at this zombie.

Fang Yue cut off the zombie.

He wants to see what secrets are hidden in the zombie's body!

This zombie is very strong, the level of Yin-Yang realm can fight the strong of Saint realm!

If it were not that he lacked a little wisdom, and was not flexible enough in combat, he would be regarded as a arrogant man in any party's master!

Fang Yue turned his palm into a knife and cut off the zombie's head.

A head fell to the ground like a ball, round and round, and two drops of blood that had dried up and turned into dark purple dripped from the wound.

The moment Fang Yue killed this zombie, a beam of golden brilliance fell in the sky!

This brilliance was condensed by the will of Heaven and fell into Fang Yue's sea of knowledge!

This is a spiritual power, worthy of all that of an ordinary Yin-Yang practitioner.

But to Fang Yue, this mental power is like a drop of water in the vast ocean.

"Slaying this zombie still has such benefits! Heaven and earth blessings, although this reward is not precious to me, but if it is replaced by another creature in the leader realm, I will be happy!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself that he could feel the deep repulsion of the underworld will against this zombie, and he wished to kill all these creatures and then quickly!

After the blessing of heaven and earth, the corpse of this zombie turned into a pool of ashes and fell on the ground!

All traces of its existence have been obliterated by the will of heaven.

"It's over! If you knew it, you wouldn't kill it! I didn't expect that the will of heaven and earth would reject this guy so strongly that it would not even leave the body!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

The appearance of this zombie vaguely disrupted his plan.

However, this special zombie provided some fresh elements to his conjecture!

"People League token help me investigate whether there is new space in this ten thousand race battlefield!"

In case of trouble, ask the Renmeng token, except that it costs more, this thing is better than Baidu on earth!

"Nine special spaces appeared in the battlefield of ten thousand races in three days!"

This news of Renmeng token is given to Fang Yue for free!

Fang Yue is a relatively high-status existence among the members of the People's League!

For some non-secret news, Renmeng tokens no longer charge him!

"Then investigate the location of these nine spaces!"

"Need to charge 4 bronze merits!"

"buy!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate at all, and directly purchased the location of these nine spaces from the hands of Renmeng Token.

The Renmeng token flickered slightly.

The location of these nine spaces immediately appeared in Fang Yue's mind.

"Help me investigate the recent exploration in these nine spaces!"

Fang Yue's thoughts just fell.

The surrounding time and space are slightly scattered.

His Human League token was pale, and it temporarily lost its function of contacting the outside world!

Fang Yue's heart was shocked!

"What's the situation? The signal of my alliance token was cut off deliberately?"

Before Fang Yue could react, a big hand fell from the sky and pressed.

The palm prints of this big palm are clear, as if reflecting a piece of mountains and rivers.

"The powerhouse of the Great Sacred Realm! This is really enough to see me!"

Fang Yue sneered, and he immediately understood that there must be a spy inside the League. He didn't want to learn more about the truth by himself, and even wanted to kill people to avoid future troubles!

"That particular zombie must have a problem! And there should be no major deviation in my thinking! If my guess is not wrong, there should be other worlds that have been chopped down and fell into the battlefield of ten thousand races, becoming a self-contained one. Space. And that zombie came out of those special spaces!"

Fang Yue had a judgment and conclusion, and then he raised his palm to meet the palm that fell suddenly in the sky.

This palm is cold and powerful! It turns out to be far beyond the physical strength of the general great holy realm powerhouse, and there is a faint smell of the Buddha's strong vajra palm, but the blue is better than the blue. This palm contains the absolute power of Taoism. It is more than an ordinary human race mystery.

It's a pity that Fang Yue has come to a way to break through the ten thousand magic with one force. There is no need to use any magical powers at all, and the pure physical power can surrender ten thousand demons.

His body seemed to be surging, and he couldn't control it.

The blood burst out suddenly, and the palm that fell from the sky turned into scum!

"Hahaha, the creatures born in this heaven and earth are really interesting. They are all human races, but the difference in strength is huge! Some are extremely weak and bloody, just like ants, and some can Yifan Killing Saint is stronger than the Tianjiao in my God Dynasty!"

Between the world, a hearty laughter echoed.

The master of this laughter was the person who had just released his palm, and his palm was clearly shattered by Fang Yue.

But he didn't seem to care at all.

A loud laugh, ready to leave.

He knew that he was not opponent Yue's opponent, so he couldn't make a single blow, so he immediately retreated and waited for the stronger assassin behind him to come.

"Want to leave! You should stay!"

Fang Yue roared, his figure suddenly rose ten feet!

His hands moved in the void, and a series of **** patterns were born in the void, and the endless **** patterns sealed the surrounding world.

Void trembles.

A figure in white clothes was shaken out of it!

The sleeve of the left arm of your white figure is empty, apparently shattered by Fang Yue when Fang Yue just confronted him!

The man widened his eyes and looked at Fang Yue with an incredible expression in his eyes.

"Impossible, impossible! What I am using is the Void Dafa in the Divine Realm. My body melts into the void and travels through the world. No one can stop me from fleeing!"

The figure in white roared up to the sky.

His eyes were splitting, and his mind seemed to have suffered an unprecedented severe damage.

This is the collapse of the inner faith!

And Fang Yue chuckled and said, "What is the gods and the gods, is just a technique deduced by a little space avenue. When you meet people who don't understand the market, you can naturally feel at ease. Come and think. Go and go! But you just realized a little bit of fur, and happened to meet me who is proficient in space and heaven, so naturally I can't come and go!"

Fang Yue grabbed the opponent's Tianling Gai with one hand, trying to seize his soul.

He wanted to see how sacred this guy was. He could temporarily seal his Human League token and attack him immediately!

Fang Yue caught the white-clothed man in his hands.

The white-clothed man yelled frantically: "You can't catch me. Once you understand the secrets of the gods, it won't do you any good, but it will make you fall into the bottom of the well!"

The people in white are still extremely proud and conceited at this time.

In his eyes, this Fang Yue seemed to be an ant, letting them beat and curse.

Fang Yue glanced at the man in white.

He showed a look of contempt.

"If the so-called gods you keep talking about are really so powerful, you won't fall into my hands! Your cultivation is no more than that! I want to search for your soul, and you can resist it again. a bit?"

Fang Yue directly performed the soul search secret technique.

However, a strange smile suddenly appeared on the corner of the white clothed man's mouth.

When Fang Yue was about to use the Soul Search Secret Art, he suddenly paused. He withdrew the Secret Art. At the same time, a ray of black blood spilled from the corner of his mouth and passed out.

"Soul poison! This white-clothed man is a dead man! He is so vicious. In order to prevent the soul from being searched, he buried the soul poison in the depths of his soul. Once he is searched, the soul seeker enters his sea of knowledge. It will be contaminated with soul poison immediately, and the soul will fly away in an instant, and it will no longer exist!"

Fang Yue saw through the other party's trick at a glance.

At the same time he felt a little chill in his spine!

This soul poison is extremely rare, weird, and all kinds, if it is contaminated with the upper body, even if it can be resisted, it is extremely troublesome.

At every turn, it is the end of the soul that is severely injured and confused.

Fortunately, at the last moment, he saw the weird smile at the corner of the white-clothed man's mouth, and he was vigilant, otherwise, once the soul search is turned on, he might even get in!

Fang Yue slapped the head of the white-clothed man without saying a word.

If this kind of dead man does not die, Fang Yue will find it difficult to feel at ease.

Subsequently, Fang Yue began to search the white-clothed man.

Chapter 2079 Clues

This white-clothed man has a close-fitting golden silk robe, this golden silk robe is a magic weapon at the peak of the Saint Realm.

However, the method of making this golden silk robe garment is completely different from that of any saint-world artifact that Fang Yue encountered before.

Generally speaking, the making of magical instruments is to forge rough embryos, and then seal different runes on it, and use the runes to draw the rules, thus giving birth to different levels of magical instruments.

But this golden silk robe garment is different, this golden silk robe garment is raised as an adult.

When this artifact was born, it was just an ordinary robe garment, with nothing on it.

Then as the master's cultivation base gradually increases, this magical artifact will also grow.

The master's imprint of Taoism fell on the robe clothing, forming a natural texture of heaven, without the slightest trace of artificial carving.

After this golden silk robe garment is formed, it can become stronger and stronger as the owner becomes stronger!

In the end, the golden silk robe clothing grows together with the owner. The stronger the master, the stronger the golden silk robe clothing. The advantage of this kind of magic weapon is that the space for its growth is extremely large and almost unlimited, and the magic weapon is extremely compatible with the master, and it can exert 100% of the power of the magic weapon!

However, it takes a long time for such artifacts to be produced and formed. A sacred artifact may require a practitioner to spend his entire life for pregnancy!

In addition to the golden silk robe clothing, the storage bag of the white-clothed man is different from the storage bag in Fang Yue's cognition.

The storage bag in Fang Yue's cognition is to engrave a few spatial runes in the storage bag, and use mustard seeds to accept Xumi! All the things are piled up together, put on a spiritual mark, and then use the spiritual mark as a traction to obtain one by one when using it! The storage bag of the person in white is more elaborate, it is cut into dozens of spaces to store different things.

On the storage bag, there is a row of beautiful words.

Fang Yue didn't know any of this text.

But he was able to vaguely judge from the mental fluctuations emanating from above that this text was called "Hundred Treasure Bag"!

"Hundred Treasure Bag! This name is really appropriate!"

Fang Yue looked at this storage bag.

This is clearly a different magic weapon created by different practitioners' civilization!

Fang Yue opened the Hundred Treasure Bag, which contained all kinds of pills and materials.

Fang Yue still knew most of the materials.

For example, celestial sand, dragon horn powder, and sun and moon stones are among the more common materials in the sage level in the underworld. Of course, there are also unusual things, such as Taoist stones.

This stone for nourishing the Tao is thought to be the stone that can nurture the Tao.

Grinding this stone into powder and mixing it with spring water for drinking can increase the speed of enlightenment.

Dao-raising stones are extremely scarce resources among the tens of thousands of people, and every stone that appears will be monopolized by the big clans.

Fang Yue has practiced so far, he has only heard of the name of this Yang Dao stone and has not seen it personally.

This time Fang Yue saw the true appearance of Yang Dao Stone for the first time.

As for the pill, Fang Yue didn't know any of them.

After all, these are two completely different civilizations of practitioners. The materials may be similar, but the refined medicines are absolutely different.

Fang Yue used the appraisal method to appraise them one by one, and only then did he understand the various ingredients and effects of these pills.

These medicines are similar to the medicines of the underworld, but some medicines are slanted and skewed, which makes Fang Yue quite interested.

One of them is called Tianlu Dan, which is made from Tianlu as the main raw material. After taking it, it can wash away the acquired dirt in the physical body. If it is taken by the practitioner of the acquired realm, it can directly make the physical body free of dust and dirt, crystal clear, and all-knowledgeable. There will be almost no bottlenecks in the level of cultivation to the innate realm. .

There are three bottles of Tianludan in this white-clothed man's bag, each of which is only the size of a grain of rice.

One bottle of Tianlu Dan is enough to have 100 tablets.

Three bottles is a full 300 capsules of Tianlu Dan.

A person in white can casually appear with three hundred Tianludan, which shows that Tianludan is definitely not something to cherish in that dynasty he calls it!

If you can master the refining method of the Heavenly Dew Pill and spread it among the human race, the entire human race will probably immediately have a large number of innate realm level practitioners!

In fact, regardless of the infinite masters of all races in the underworld, almost 80% of the creatures are trapped at the pinnacle of the acquired realm and cannot break through to the level of the innate realm.

The root cause is that there is too much dirt in the acquired acupuncture points, which is difficult to dredge.

This day Rodan was able to solve this thorny problem.

Once the number of practitioners at the bottom of the Innate Realm level skyrocketed, the chances of the emergence of practitioners at other levels would increase accordingly!

In addition, there are various other medicines that also made Fang Yue's mind floating.

For example, there is another kind of pill called the brave pill. After taking it, it can not only enhance the physical strength of the practitioner, but more importantly, this pill contains a certain spiritual will in it, which can be thoroughly refined and can make A timid person has become extremely brave, full of energy and blood, on the road of cultivation like a broken bamboo, indomitable!

The most important thing about this brave pill is spiritual support. One pill can be used to create a brave man with blood and energy.

All of these medicines have peculiar effects, not how powerful they are, but if they can be popularized, they can have a huge impact in the world of practitioners!

"It's no wonder that the man in white is so confident in the gods behind him. There is a reason for all of this! Today's underworld seems to be powerful, but in fact many of the essence of ancient civilizations have been lost. The resources of practitioners are scarce. Prosperity is nothing but a kind of external strength while doing something! Once different civilizations collide, the ultimate misfortune and fortune will be unpredictable!"

Fang Yue can feel the self-confidence of this white-clothed man, and can also understand the origin of the other's contempt and contempt!

"But it's okay in troubled times! When the troubled times come out, some hidden realms will appear. If the resources are not enough, then fight for them! If my deity wants to become enlightened, it needs to consume a lot of resources. I'm really afraid of one. The underworld cannot afford my need for harmony!"

Fang Yue directly sacrificed the corpse of the white-clothed man, turning it into a qi and blood into the will of the heaven and earth in this underworld.

Sacrifice is the foundation of this witch clan.

Everything in this world can be sacrificed.

Fang Yue's sacrifice of the body of the white-clothed man to the will of heaven and earth in the underworld seemed useless, but there were more sacrifices. Maybe this underworld **** would have some good impressions on him?

"Xu Tian is dead!"

In an ancient temple on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

An old monk is turning a Buddhist bead on a shabby futon.

There was a faint golden light on his body.

Although he spoke, his lips never moved, only his voice echoed in the temple.

"Who shot?"

In the darkness, a figure gradually emerged.

This is a powerhouse of the Black Demon Race, the virtual fairyland. But there is still a little shadow of the shadow clan on his body, as if a shadow walking in the world, he can blend with the surrounding shadows.

"A human, killing a zombie in exile, seems to see something from that zombie! In order to keep the secret, the chess pieces in the human alliance temporarily blocked the human alliance token of this human race, and closed him and the human alliance At the same time, Xu Tian, who is the closest to the human race, was sent to the assassination."

The old monk still had his eyelids drooping, as if he had already sat down.

His body would stand still like an ancient clock.

However, his voice is clear, as if there is a strange power that can make people feel peaceful.

"Let the league's chess pieces continue to block his token, I will personally kill that human race!"

The imaginary desire of the Black Demon Race like a shadow wants to make a move.

The old monk said again: "It's too late! The chess piece was discovered by the monitors of the Renmeng when the Renmeng token was blocked, and the chess piece was imprisoned! The Renmeng token is invalid. I'm afraid it is about the zombies and Xu Tian. The news of has arrived in the League of People!"

"Has the Renmeng noticed our pawns a long time ago? Otherwise, their reaction would never be so fast!"

The Xuxian in the Black Demons frowned slightly.

"It should have been targeted by the League of Nations, so I'm not sure so I didn't do it!"

The old monk replied, a little helpless in his voice.

"The Terran is not moving! The water is too deep to mix in the underworld for so many years and remains undefeated. Without two brushes, the Terran can't prosper!"

"Forget it, if you know it, you will know! Xu Tian's soul contains soul poison, and it is impossible to be searched for it! Even if the Human League has some clues and guesses, it is impossible to know the whole thing! Be careful in the future. !"

The imaginary figure of the Black Demon race retreated and merged into the darkness, as if he had never appeared in this world at all!

The old monk continued to flick the rosary on his wrist, closing his eyes to rest his mind, but the speed of the rosary on his wrist was significantly faster, showing that his heart was not as peaceful as it seemed! on the other hand.

Fang Yue passed part of the information about the zombies and the people in white to Renmeng.

The feedback from the People's League came down quickly, and the 20-point bronze feat entered Fang Yue's account.

Fang Yue didn't care much about this bronze feat.

What urged him to pass the news to the Alliance was the ambush of the man in white and the temporary invalidation of the token of the alliance before the ambush.

If he guessed right, the black hand behind the white-clothed man should be worried that he would pass the news back to the League of People, so he was ready to kill.

However, Fang Yue had already passed the news back to the League of People, so it didn't make much sense to kill people and vent their anger!

"Continuing the previous thinking, nine special spaces are coming! These nine special spaces are probably the source of the disaster!"

Fang Yue did not interrupt his thoughts because of the appearance of the man in white.

He wants to find the truth, and only by breaking the fog can he jump from a chess piece on the chessboard to a chess player.

With the appearance of people in white, more and more sporadic clues have begun to be drawn into lines. When all the clues are intertwined and fall at one point, that point is the position of the truth!

"Although the man in white has never been soul-searched by me, he still left some useful clues! I saw this among the many objects on his body!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, he took out a mysterious black token from the treasure bag.

This mysterious black token may seem ordinary in the eyes of others, but it is an important clue in Fang Yue's eyes.

Because the essence of this token is a spatial coordinate.

Fang Yue only needs to grasp the location corresponding to the spatial coordinates to find the place where the white-clothed man appears.

Chapter 2080: God descent

Fang Yue gently crushed the black token.

The space coordinates among them also emerged.

"Tianyuan City! The place corresponding to this spatial coordinate is actually Tianyuan City?"

Fang Yue showed a touch of surprise.

He just escaped from Tianyuan City.

Unexpectedly, this clue actually pointed the target there again.

Fang Yue couldn't help sinking into thought.

"Could it be that this white-clothed man is in the same group as the gray-robed man who gave Demon Luodan medicine before? Or is the situation in Tianyuan City converging, even if all the major foreign forces regard Tianyuan City as their target gathering point?"

Fang Yue gently rubbed his temples.

This sorting of clues seems far less simple than I thought!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Fang Yue was still sorting out his thoughts. At this moment, he suddenly heard a crazy and fierce screaming.

Fang Yue looked in that direction, but a gray mist suddenly descended!

Fang Yue is quite sure that this gray mist did not exist before!

It seems to have distorted the space, suddenly descending into a world on its own!

The sound of killing in the gray mist shook the sky, and there was a strong smell of blood.

This gray mist seems to have its own life, it is constantly spreading and permeating to the outside world.

As long as the area covered by the gray mist will be swallowed up in an instant, melting and melting will become a part of the gray mist!

"This gray mist seems to have the effect of corroding space!"

Fang Yue was sober in an instant, he summoned a saint-level zombie and walked slowly in the direction of the mist.

Everywhere in this gray mist was weird.

Fang Yue must not be vigilant, and use zombies to replace himself for detection.

With a slow pace, the zombies came to the edge of the fog.

Before the zombie was ready to step into the range of the fog, a pale palm suddenly emerged from the fog, grabbing the zombie's neck and pulling it into the gray fog!

The composition of this gray mist is difficult to determine, it seems that the incarnation has become a gluttonous mouth. When the zombies entered the gray fog, they corroded all the zombies. Even Fang Yue's mental power attached to the zombies disappeared and became a feast in the mouth of the fog.

"The composition of this mist is still difficult to determine! If I go in personally, I am afraid it will be dangerous! But if I retreat like this, I am unwilling to do it again, so I might as well try another attempt!"

Fang Yue revealed a majestic treasure, his hands were constantly moving in the void.

Dao marks continued to appear in the void.

It turned into dozens of blades and chopped away in the direction of the mist.

In an instant, dozens of blades appeared on the edge of the mist.

The blade fell silently.

Dao marks are eternal, difficult to decompose, even the mist is cut by this blade, it is like cutting tofu into a piece, a piece!

"It's this time!"

Fang Yue seized a certain point in time.

He suddenly displayed the realm of space and heaven, and time and space shattered into small grids.

Each small grid envelops a gray mist.

Fang Yue cut hundreds of small grids and collected hundreds of mists. Although the amount of mist in each section is not too much, it is still a full 35 cubic meters.

The gray mist is cut and sealed in different spaces.

But those gray mists seem to have their own independent will, and they are still corroding the space grid that traps them.

"Crystal of the origin! Strengthen the origin!"

Fang Yue smashed the world origin crystals one after another, turning them into a series of colorful origin light beams into the space grid.

Under the nourishment of the original crystallization, each space grid is as solid as gold, and the sword is hard to break.

This is the true use of the original crystal.

The crystallization of origin, contains the origin of the world, and evolves the power of time and space.

Even if this gray mist is corroding, it can only corrode the power of the source and not hurt itself in the space itself.

The gray mist was cut off part of the body, and it clearly gave birth to raging anger.

This particular thing had just arrived, and it was stabbed with wool.

The gray mist rolled and surged.

A fierce beast made up of gray mist came out of it.

This fierce beast was born in a human form, with piercing and strong limbs.

It pressed towards Fang Yue step by step, and a roar made the heavens tremble.

This fierce beast has at least the level of a true fairyland, plus the body composed of mist, corrodes everything, is hard to damage with swords, and does not invade water or fire. I am afraid that it will be more difficult to fight than against ordinary true immortals!

Fang Yue ran away without saying anything.

He didn't think about being hard with the gray mist.

He collected the gray mist just to keep it for study. As for getting rid of the gray mist, it's up to whoever to use it. Anyway, he doesn't have the ability!

After a few breaths, Fang Yue ran out of sight.

The gray mist turned into a fierce beast and roared twice in the same place, and then returned to the gray mist and was instantly assimilated.

Fang Yue can't do anything else, but escape is definitely the first place!

The space heaven turned slightly, and the fierce beast that the gray mist turned into couldn't even touch Fang Yue's shadow.

Fang Yue returned to the battlefield of ten thousand races, in his own small shop.

At this moment, there are corpses all around the shop.

Seven or eight cold corpses lay around Fang Yue's shop. These corpses were all corpses of irrational beasts.

"Saint Realm, Great Saint Realm...Is this launching the beast tide? So many fierce beasts have appeared out of thin air!"

Fang Yue smelled a faint smell of blood in the air.

Grey shadows stood around the shop, all on alert.

"It's not the beast tide, but someone testing the bottom line of the human race!"

The mosquito man walked out slowly from the backyard of the shop, his face slightly condensed.

"Just now, from the position of the battlefield of the ten thousand races, thousands of fierce beasts rushed into the territory of the human race as if they were caught by evil! The human race has suffered various degrees of damage in various directions. There is a place. The human race was even smashed through two lines of defense by the fierce beast, and almost entered the abdomen before the strong man in the virtual fairyland would kill the fierce beast!

The mosquito person's face is not pretty.

The impact of this beast wave caused great losses to the human race, and thousands of elite fighters fell in the process of fighting the beast.

There are also many elites of the human race who were injured, and it may be difficult to recover in a short time.

Fang Yue lowered his head, he began to study the dead beast on the ground that had just been beheaded.

These fierce beasts are not the same as the normal beasts of the underworld.

There is a faint golden breath flowing in the muscles of these fierce beasts, and this kind of breath does not exist in the fierce beasts of the underworld.

On the contrary, the golden aura was somewhat similar to the zombie he had just killed, but the golden aura was a little lighter, far less dense than the golden aura in the zombie's body.

"Have you ever seen these kinds of beasts in the underworld?"

Fang Yue looked at the mosquito person.

The mosquito person frowned slightly, and then shook his head: "Their appearance is similar to normal beasts, but the aura on their bodies is more ferocious than ordinary beasts! Moreover, their bodies are firm, invulnerable to weapons, and have better defenses A fierce beast of the same rank must be at least 30% stronger!"

The mosquitoes also noticed the difference between these beasts and ordinary beasts.

If it weren't for the same appearance, the mosquitoes would suspect that these fierce beasts were new races!

Fang Yue said nothing.

He pressed a finger on the heavenly spirit cover of a fierce beast.

Not long after this fierce beast died, there were still some fragments of memory remaining in it.

Fang Yue read the memory.

But only saw a hazy golden light!

Then came the desire to kill, occupying its entire sea of consciousness.

"I understand!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, and quietly withdrew from the memory of this fierce beast.

This guy is obviously being used by others, and that person hides in the dark and doesn't want to be discovered by others, so all these fierce beasts lose their minds.

Without memory, one important clue is missing.

However, this little trick could not stop Fang Yue's investigation.

"Back in time!"

Fang Yue tapped a finger again, and the law of time took effect immediately.

Back in time around the fierce beast, things from before it's alive constantly surfaced.

He was addicted to the hostile force, hitting the human camp, and then beheaded by the gray shadow with a single blow.

Time went back, and about an hour ago, it was still grazing leisurely in a corner of the ten thousand race battlefield.

At this time, an imaginary immortal of the Dark Demon race descended from the sky, and with a flick of his finger, thousands of brilliance fell into the bodies of thousands of fierce beasts with a strength of hundreds of kilometers.

Guanghua entered the body and turned into two powers. One was blood-red power that impacted the sea of consciousness, destroyed wisdom and turned into endless murderous hostility, and another was golden-yellow power, which was integrated into the muscles and muscles to strengthen the fierceness. The flesh of the beast!

Fang Yue withdrew the magic technique of retracing time.

The power of this time cannot be moved rashly.

It's okay if you just watch the past, really dabble in the future, and if you are not careful, Fang Yue will be backlashed by powerful forces.

"A ghost made by the dark demons!"

Back in time, the truth is clear.

However, the mosquitoes are not satisfied with this truth.

"When did the Black Demon Race have this method! The recent Black Demon Race is really getting more and more invisible!"

Originally, the Dark Demons were just a gun in the hands of some ten powerful races.

Although the human race showed weakness, in the bones, they were not worried about the dark demons.

But now, the black demons often toss out all kinds of moths, and some unprecedented methods have also appeared one after another, which makes the mosquito man's heart somewhat jealous.

"This is not the means of the Dark Demons, but the means of people from other realms!"

At this moment, the clues are connected again, and this Black Demon Race is probably the initiator of his imagination!

Fang Yue told the mosquito person what he saw in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

The Mosquito Daoist sighed softly: "The gods are coming, and the vegetation will not grow! I didn't expect that the black demons were frantic and contacted the three ancient gods! Bring them back!"

Fang Yue was surprised. He didn't expect this mosquito man to know about Shenchao.

"Mosquito Dao people, how did this **** come from?"

Fang Yue asked.

The mosquito person thought for a long time: "In fact, there are some things you shouldn't be involved in! But now it seems that it is too late for you to get away! Then I will tell you a little bit about some things about the gods!"