

## God of Life 2091

Chapter 2091: Full of Harvest

Although the Flamingo was trapped in an independent space, it was still unwilling.

It whispered, and the space cage trembles.

Vaguely it wants to use its wings to open this independent world!

"Sure enough, the creatures of the last civilization era are more than a star and a half stronger than this civilization era!"

Fang Yue said to himself. At the same time, a silver-white spear condensed in his hand.

This spear is the condensation of the vitality of heaven and earth, strong and bright.

There is a faint metallic luster flowing on the surface of the spear.

Fang Yue threw his spear suddenly.

The spear turned into a white rainbow circling the sun.

With a bang, the spear pierced the sky and hit the center of the eyebrows of the Flamingo.

The flamingo ejected a ball of fire.

The fireball is colorful and glittering.

The fireball collided with the spear, and there was a bang, and the two competed to annihilate.

"This Firewing Bird's bloodline seems to have never been suppressed! Or the level of being suppressed is not high. Although it is the bloodline level of the fifth-rank Profound Rank, its talented combat power is higher than that of ordinary creatures' Profound Rank Ninth Rank. powerful!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he was calmly analyzing the combat power of this Firewing Bird!

Firewing bird's combat power is beyond imagination, he is more powerful than Fang Yue imagined.

That group of colorful flames clearly contained the power of the rules of the sixth floor of Flame Avenue.

Looking at the underworld today, I am afraid that even a powerful person at the real fairyland level may not be able to display such a powerful Taoist power!

"Were the fierce beasts of the last civilized era so powerful? Even they eventually perished in the calamity. What are the cards of the Ten Thousand Races today to survive the final catastrophe at the end of the civilization era?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

At the same time, the flamingo flapped its wings suddenly, and Fang Yue's space cage was completely shattered.

Countless pieces of space, turned into a little rain of light, dimmed and dissipated in the void.

The Flamingo rushed towards Fang Yue again.

This time, its body surface burned with a layer of surging flames.

Fire-wing bird shot and displayed the secret method of killing.

It opened its mouth, and the endless flames directly turned into a river of flames and rushed towards Fang Yue's location!

In a blink of an eye, the flames were soaring, and the waves of flames slapped the endless void.

Fang Yue greeted him and stepped into the river of flames.

The flame that could burn the void fell on Fang Yue's body, but it couldn't cause half damage to him!

With regard to the Avenue of Flames, Fang Yue's attainments are deeper than those of Firewing Bird.

The fire-wing bird's assassin's skill was completely inferior in Fang Yue's eyes.

Fang Yue's tiny figure disappeared into the river of flames.

The next moment, when he shot again, he was already pointing like a sword, and suddenly a silver-white sword light cut the Firewing Bird from the center of his eyebrows, and his body shattered into two halves.

Flamingo, perish!

This was originally a battle without any suspense.

Fang Yue's combat power is comparable to that of a real fairy.

And the fire wing bird is just the first level of the virtual fairyland.

Even if it is blessed by powerful laws, the ancient blood is strengthened.

However, the absolute power gap between the two has long ended.

The fire wing bird died.

Turned into an endless heaven and earth vitality, it is not a pure creature, but a condensed endless heaven and earth vitality!

"Come!"

Fang Yue took out a gourd this time. He removed the stopper and turned the fire wing bird into countless vitality liquid and poured into the gourd.

The space in this gourd is unlimited and can carry a huge amount of vitality liquid.

After the vitality liquid was taken away, there were thirty-six tokens floating in the void at the position of the fire wing bird's corpse, and there was a red bead in the center of the thirty-six tokens.

A faint flame surrounded the crimson beads.

Fang Yue casually recruited tokens and beads into his hands.

"This token... I already have thirty-seven, but I don't know if this thing is a credential to enter the silver moon ruins! As for this bead, it also has a lot of origin! The bead contains fire wings. The original breath of the bird's life, as long as enough energy is injected into the beads to make the firewing bird manifest again! However, if the beads are put into the hands of others, the number of times they can be used may be limited! Because each time it is used, it is in the firewing. When the bird falls, the vitality and soul power in this bead will be weakened a bit! After about three or five times, the fire-wing bird's vitality is weakened to the extreme, this bead is naturally unusable and becomes waste! "

"However, when this thing falls into my hands, it can replenish the power of life and soul at any time, so that it will always remain in a state of fullness! As long as the material is hard enough, this bead can be used countless times! , Summon a flaming wing bird of the imaginary fairyland level to fight for me, this fight is not a loss!"

A strange brilliance flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

At this moment, Haotian had also defeated his opponent-a Kui Niu of the virtual fairyland level!

Haotian also got 36 tokens and a Kui Niu life orb!

Haotian's eyes flashed, and an excited smile appeared on his face.

The token, I don't know what the real purpose is, let's leave it alone.

Just this Kui Niu's life jewel is invaluable!

A fierce beast capable of summoning a virtual fairyland level to fight for him, even if he died in battle, he could resurrect several times.

The value of such a good thing is comparable to a top-level virtual fairyland weapon!

This is a good thing even in the ancient immortal clan!

Beyond Fang Yue's expectations.

The other one hundred and six vicious beasts of the virtual fairyland were not all beheaded, but more than 30 powerful men of the virtual fairyland among the tens of thousands of people were beaten to death by the beasts alive!

Most of the rest is also in a stalemate with the fierce beast he is facing!

There are even many people who are falling into a disadvantage!

"Lin Mu, eight hundred miles to the southeast, there is a gluttonous beast! He has just killed an imaginary celestial demon clan, and in the process of beheading it, he also suffered quite serious trauma! That gluttonous beast The fierce beast will be killed by you!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and his heart was eager to try.

This is definitely a rare opportunity.

If I miss it, I don't know when I will wait when I meet it next time.

"Yes!"

Lin Mu listened to the order and shot immediately! He stood at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland, even if it was more than enough to kill the fierce beast in its heyday state.

What's more, the fierce beast he has to face is already badly injured. He likes to do this kind of cheap things!

"Bang!" A sound.

The blood was raining all over the sky, and I don't know when the mosquito person's clone also woke up secretly from the retreat, and exploded a fierce beast with a punch! This fierce beast is also at the level of the virtual fairyland, and he is fighting against the fierce beast born in the silver moon ruins.

Seeing, he was about to kill the vigorous beast opposite.

But unexpectedly, a Cheng Yaojin was killed halfway through!

The mosquito man shook his fist and banged his fists. The first punch killed the beast, and the second punch was to understand the vigorous beast!

The mosquito man waved his hand, took away the token and the life orb, and at the same time, he also swept away the dead beast's body along the way!

This is a typical robbery!

This series of show operations has left countless people stunned!

What the \*\*\*\* is this Yongfeng Town?

How many strong people are hiding?

There have already been two powerful people in the virtual fairyland born one after another, and they have exploded two vigorous beasts.

Such a record is already shocking.

Now, in Yongfeng Town, an old man at the pinnacle level of the imaginary fairyland flew out to fight against the Kui Niu Fierce Beast.

This is not enough!

I don't know when, I also found a shameless old man, taking advantage of the danger, secretly attacked, and blown up two vicious beasts at the virtual fairyland level with one punch.

This old man definitely exists at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland!

Four virtual immortals in one town!

Moreover, these four imaginary immortals are extraordinary and they are not ordinary imaginary immortals.

This lineup cannot be said to be weak.

Some small clans in the battlefield of ten thousand races, the teams dispatched this time, their peak combat power is no more than this!

"Do it again!"

Fang Yue glanced at the mosquito road man, he kept on running, and picked up a fierce beast that had just wiped out the imaginary fairyland of the powerful. This time he shot the strongest killer move, and the space turbulence went down.

Before the vitality beast could react, it had been completely strangled.

After taking away the things, Fang Yue immediately rushed to the next battlefield.

The big evil thing in the eyes of others has become a moving treasure in his eyes!

Fang Yue's speed is fast, and Haotian is not to be outdone.

In order to hide his identity, although he has never used the magical powers of the ancient immortals.

But he has also studied some other ancient scriptures.

Stars appeared around him, constantly rising and falling.

One after another big stars are crushed by, even true immortals must be afraid of one or two!

"How does this feel a bit like the legendary Big Star Spell, one of the three thousand treasures of the last civilization era!"

The mosquito road man glanced at it, and then retreated back to Yongfeng Town.

He killed the vitality beast, not to get the treasure on the vitality beast.

Although he has fallen into the sun, he still has the vision of a true fairy.

He couldn't see the thing on the vitality beast.

The previous shot was because the guy who was fighting with the vitality beast had besieged him before.

The mosquito person is not a generous person.

It's your luck that you didn't kill you before.

But now it falls into my hands, it must have made you die without knowing how to die!

Time flies.

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue had killed four vigorous beasts.

Haotian also collapsed three vigorous beasts.

Lin Mu ran back after killing Kui Niu's vitality and fierce beast. He didn't dare to continue his action because he had vaguely sensed that someone had secretly locked his position with his mind!

At this time, the vigorous beast was almost dead.

The light green in the sky gradually disappeared.

The three powerhouses of true fairyland stand in the void.

Their faces were cold, their eyes swept away.

Because of their participation, those vigorous beasts will be cleaned up so quickly.

However, they came too late.

When they arrived, the vigorous vigorous beast was already dead!

They didn't get much in the end.

On the contrary, Fang Yue and Haotian have gained a lot from such superb talents!

Chapter 2092: True Immortal Shot

"This token may be related to whether I can enter the silver moon ruins. Now I have killed two vitality beasts and only got 72 tokens!"

The true fairy of the Demon Race was a little dissatisfied. He was a little farther away from this battlefield, and when he got the news, these fierce beasts had been almost killed! Seventy-two tokens, that number sounds like a lot. But compared with his true immortal identity, the number of these tokens made him a little dissatisfied!

"You still have seventy-two tokens anyway, I rushed to it immediately after hearing the news, but only killed a vigorous beast! My Black Demon Race also lost two powerful experts in the virtual fairyland!"

The voice of the true fairy in the Black Demon Race was low and hoarse. Today, among the races with the most powerful people in this world, the Black Demon Race is enough to rank in the top three.

If under such favorable conditions, the Black Demon Race has not been able to compete for more resources, then they will simply die, and there is no need to fight the Ten Thousand Races!

"Mine only has thirty-six tokens!"

The true fairy of the Wind Clan said unwillingly.

This time, he was the closest to the battlefield, but when he encountered the first Void Fairy Vitality and Fierce Beast, he was just beheaded by a Void Fairy from the Ancient Immortal Clan.

The ancient immortal clan, strong clan strength, supernatural blood, virtual fairyland, maybe half the strength of true immortal.

The Feng Clan was unwilling to provoke the ancient immortal clan in full view.

So he can only give up helplessly.

Can't keep up with this step, can't keep up with every step!

The three true immortals shot, and the results are all unsatisfactory.

"This time the relic token appeared abruptly. I didn't prepare for it, so it was difficult to gain. However, some of the small clans present still have some gains. If they are willing to hand over the tokens in their hands obediently. ! If you refuse, then you should blame me for waiting to be ruthless!"

Gu Lizha, the real fairyland expert of the Black Demon Race, said with a cold snort.

There was a violent look on his face.

In his eyes, those small races are nothing more than fish on the chopping board. They ask for anything. They may not even have a real fairyland-level powerhouse in this world, and they have no right to speak.

"There is also Yongfeng Town, which also has a lot of tricks and weirdness. They have a lot of tokens this time, and their harvest must be handed over!"

Guliza's gaze fell on the location of Yongfeng Town.

The other two true immortals frowned slightly and did not respond.

It's easy to deal with the small race, but Yongfeng Town is the territory of the human race. The strong among them are highly likely to be cultivated secretly by the human race.

For the token to fall out with the human race, if the strong man of the human race comes out to calm the chaos, then the basket will be big, and the three of them may not be able to hold it!

"You two are as timid as rats. You really don't deserve to be true immortals! If you don't go, I will go by myself. I will enjoy the harvest in Yongfeng Town alone!"

Guliza snorted coldly.

He flew decisively in the direction of Yongfeng Town.

The other two true immortals glanced at each other, did not follow up, but kept their distance from Guliza.

The purpose of this token has not yet been determined, and it is not worth rushing to fight the human race!

And there are quite a few weird things in Yongfeng Town.

If one is not careful, it is easy to capsize in the gutter.

Before, in this underworld, the true immortal was also a big man at any rate. For thousands of years, it was rare to hear that there was a strong man in the true fairyland who was defeated and fell.

But this piece of heaven and earth was completely banned, and there were great opportunities and even great horrors!

More than one strong man in True Wonderland has died.

Especially some time ago, the killing and expedition in Tianyuan City made them even more frightened.

The powerhouses in the real fairyland were beaten up alive, and their proud strength could no longer be their livelihood.

Guliza came to the door of Yongfeng Town.

His body floated in the air, displaying a ten-zhang dharma body.

"People in the city, hand over the token and get the life orb of the beast, I will spare you not to die!"

Gu Liza's voice resounded throughout the world, causing the surrounding wind and clouds to change color and the earth to tremble.

At this moment, both Fang Yue and Haotian opened their eyes, revealing a cold murderous intent.

They have always been tyrannical and are robbing other people's things. This is the first time that they have been bullied to come to the door and compete with them for treasure.

"Do you understand this Gu Liza?"

Fang Yue asked Haotian.

"He became a true immortal five hundred years ago, and now he is on the level of true immortality. The Black Demon race lacks immortal stones, and the immortal body is slowly transformed. If I expected it to be true, his immortal body level is now only 70 to 80%. I can join forces to fight one!"

Haotian's body is full of murderous intent.

The last time he was chased and killed by the Black Demon in Tianyuan City, he almost fell.

Now, the black demons come to the door, it just happens to be new and old hatred, let's count together!

"It's all in the territory of the human race, the dark demons dare to be arrogant? I think they are pure and crooked!"

at this time.

The mosquito person also walked out of the retreat.

At this moment, he was wearing a silver war intent, with a spear in his left hand and a giant sword in his right hand, and his old body returned to his middle-aged appearance.

The mosquito man's face is dark, his body is full of strong muscles, and he is eight feet tall and burly.

The strength of the mosquito man's deity is comparable to that of the immortal. Even if he was born as a clone, only the level of the Great Sacred Realm is still strong.

What's more, with the assistance of Fang Yue's pill, he has stood at the level of the virtual fairyland again.

If he uses some taboo tactics, the true combat power may not be much weaker than the ordinary true immortal.

Ever since he was besieged and killed outside Tianyuan City, Mosquito Daoist's heart has been holding a sigh of breath.

Fang Yue and Haotian were ready to take action, if he stood by and watched, it would be a bit unreasonable.

No matter what his current state is, he is also a real wonderland powerhouse, isn't he?



"The people in Yongfeng Town will come out for me, and I will count to three. If there is no reply, I will slaughter this Yongfeng Town today!"

Guliza snarled again, and the coercion of the real fairyland level gradually spread in his body.

However, at this time, this world suddenly gave birth to a strange power!

The power of rules emerges briefly.

Gu Liza's true fairy aura hadn't come out through his body, he was suppressed and returned.

"Who? Who is making the shot?"

Gu Liza couldn't help being surprised.

The power of rules suppresses the true fairy!

This method is definitely not something ordinary people can do.

Just when Coulee was suspicious.

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a sneered smile.

"Hey, I didn't expect that at this time, someone from a race would really help me!"

"It's a pity, it's not from the League of People!"

Guliza is good at power, darkness and other methods.

However, he is not good at Space Heaven.

Therefore, the figure wearing the ice skates that Fang Yue can see shuttles through the void, but Gu Liza cannot see the figure of the ice skates!

Skate, an assassin of the human race, wandering between light and darkness!

At the critical moment, Fang Yue was in danger, and it was not the powerhouse of the League that came forward, but a lone assassin wandering through the gray area!

"Renmen! At this time, do you want to use me and the mosquito man as bait?"

Fang Yue's expression was complicated.

He knows the calculations of the human alliance.

Abandoning him and the Mosquito Dao Ren will definitely not lose the two powerhouses in vain, and the Human League will definitely make the Black Demon Race pay a greater price!

However, Fang Yue didn't like the feeling of being used as a bait and a \*\*\*\* on the chessboard.

Therefore, he has to become stronger, he has to change from the chess piece on the chessboard to the chess player next to the chessboard!

Guliza's breath converged, and the surrounding rules gradually faded.

That feeling of restraint gradually disappeared.

Guliza became mad again.

"The power of rules is indeed terrifying, but if you want me to flee without a fight, this means I can't do it!"

Gu Liza shot again, and layers of void ripples appeared around his body.

Every ripple in the void is slowly drifting outward.

These void ripples have never been constrained by the power of rules!

Because this method does not belong to the scope of the rules.

This is a special way of operating energy.

Void ripples scattered towards Yongfeng Town. Although each of these ripples was not strong, it was equivalent to a full attack at the Saint Realm level!

"Kill the chicken with a sledgehammer! Even if I don't use any legal means, just relying on pure energy operation skills, I can still wipe out this Yongfeng Town!"

Gu Liza became more and more public, he was waiting for this energy ripple to razing Yongfeng Town to the ground.

However, when the energy ripples collided with Yongfeng Town, the ice melted and the snow melted, and was blocked by the plain city wall.

"How is it possible? Although this energy ripple does not use strong mana, it has reached the level of a saint, anyway, a small city wall, how can it be resisted?"

Guliza couldn't help but yelled in surprise.

This is a slap in the face!

He is a powerful man in a real fairyland that can't even tear the walls of an ordinary city!

This is no longer a simple shameful question!

This Yongfeng Town is weird, and it's still quite weird!

Lin Mu felt that Yongfeng Town trembled slightly when the energy ripple collided with the city wall.

Afterwards, the concentration of vitality in Yongfeng Town seemed to have increased slightly!

Lin Mu couldn't help showing a little surprise on his face.

"It seems that I still underestimated the importance Fang Yue attaches to Yongfeng Town. On the bricks and tiles that built the walls of Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue actually inscribed the energy conversion rune, which fell to the walls of Yongfeng Town. Part of the energy of any energy-type attack on the world will be transformed into vitality through this energy, and it will diffuse in Yongfeng Town! As long as the city wall does not fall and does not exceed the load it can exceed, then it will The more attacks you bear and the greater your strength, the more vitality will increase in Yongfeng Town!"

Lin Mu has been in Yongfeng Town for a long time.

There are many decorations in this Yongfeng Town, and he knows them all.

This Yongfeng Town was built solely by Fang Yue. Every detail has been polished by Fang Yue's research.

Especially the repair of the city wall of Yongfeng Town was carefully studied by Fang Yue.

Originally, Lin Mu just thought that the city wall was tough enough, but he didn't expect that it actually contained mysteries.

This energy ripple of Gu Liza, although only partially transformed into vitality.

But after all, this was an attack at the Saint level, and the energy contained was huge.

The forest tree initially estimated that the vitality transformed by this energy ripple would be a hundred strands.

A hundred strands of vitality is also a big number in this Yongfeng Town.

However, this energy ripples more than one wave.

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The energy ripples Guliza displayed were like waves of water, endless.

The energy ripples hit the wall of Yongfeng Town.

The ground in Yongfeng Town shook constantly.

However, the city wall is strong, like a copper wall and an iron wall, and it doesn't move under the ripples of energy again and again.

On the contrary, the concentration of vitality in the city is getting higher and higher, one after another, appearing in the city, and scattered!

After dozens of waves of energy ripples.

Guliza finally understood that he was doing useless work, his energy rippled, and no matter how much the impact was, he could not crush the walls of Yongfeng Town.

"What kind of ghost place is this Yongfeng Town? It's just a human town. The hardness of this city wall is comparable to a magical weapon at the saint level! No, it's more than that! If a magical tool at the saint level wants to show its power, it also needs a powerful mana to activate. But this Yongfeng Town doesn't even use the basic mana required to activate a magic weapon!"

The more Gu Liza thought about it, the more frightened.

He suddenly realized that this Yongfeng Town might not be as simple as he thought.

Among them, not only are the masters hidden, but even the town itself is a taboo!

Coulee frowned slightly, he didn't want to take the risk.

"Als, you come!"

Gu Liza suddenly turned his head, and he waved his hand.

A black demons at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm was immediately engulfed by a whirlwind!

The dark demons who were called Ars were all dumbfounded!

I'm just watching a play next to me!

Why did you get me here?

Mommy, I want to go home!

At this moment, Als's mentality completely collapsed.

Does he really not know why he was arrested?

I know!

Because I know, I am afraid!

This Guliza will not use me as the cannon fodder to test this Yongfeng Town!

"Master Guliza, there are still some things in the subordinate's home that have not been dealt with. I hope Master Guliza will allow me to take leave and go home!"

Als said nonsense with a serious face.

At this moment, his mind is messed up, this is the only excuse he can imagine to reject this cannon fodder mission.

Gu Liza looked at Als coldly.

He ignored his excuse at all.

"I will attack Yongfeng Town with all my strength. I want to see what kind of tricks are hidden in Yongfeng Town!"

Gu Liza's voice was cold, ruthless, and beyond doubt.

Als was already trembling with fright.

He understood in his heart that he seemed to be unable to escape this disaster!

This family has family laws and family rules.

The family laws and clan rules of the Black Demons are exceptionally harsh.

The superior's order cannot be violated.

Otherwise, not only himself but also his family and friends will be implicated together!

Als had no choice but to fight back. Even though he knew that this time may be a life of nine deaths, but he did not have any choice.

Ars walked towards the location of Yongfeng Town, his steps were very heavy.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Every time Gu Liza's footsteps landed, it was like a heavy drum beat.

He suppressed his previous cynical expression, and his face showed pilgrimage-like devotion and piety.

He seemed to be one with the whole world, his body and figure gradually vanished and disappeared in a heavy footstep.

"This is the oldest Tao and Dharma!"

Fang Yue's expression was slightly solemn.

Because he saw the source of this Taoism.

Integrating with heaven and earth, fusing one's will with the will of the surrounding heaven and earth, this method can evolve oneself into a heaven and earth order in a short time, mobilizing the power of the surrounding heaven and earth to the greatest extent.

As soon as this method comes out, it may magnify the practitioner's own understanding of Tao and Dharma thousands of times.

However, this method also has a great disadvantage, that is, if you can't grasp the balance and key points in it, it is easy to be assimilated by the will of heaven and earth, and become a part of the will of heaven and earth, and the lost self no longer exists.

"The Great Sage of the Black Demon Race should have been forced to the point where there is no other way. If he uses ordinary methods to test Yongfeng Town, he will definitely end up without returning!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

He could feel the pain and helplessness in Als's heart.

However, on the battlefield, there has never been a reason to pity and sympathize with the enemy, this should be killed or killed!

"Eternal Fist!"

Ars walked to a place about ten kilometers away from Yongfeng Town, he suddenly stopped, waved his fist, and called in the direction of Yongfeng Town.

A silver fist shadow floated into the sky like a small rising sun.

The shadow of the fist shook, blazing and dazzling!

This fist vaguely possesses the power of the virtual fairyland.

"The law of He Dao is really powerful! A most common great sage, after He Dao, can display a boxing shadow comparable to the virtual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue praised.

Fist Shadow Fall!

The mosquito road man saw that Fang Yue didn't even have the slightest plan to make a move. He planned to destroy the shadow of this fist himself.

However, Fang Yue held the mosquito man's shoulder and shook his head slightly.

The mosquito person frowned, not knowing Fang Yue's thoughts.

Is it possible that Fang Yue still wants to rely on Yongfeng Town to resist this shadow of fist?

The city wall of Yongfeng Town is solid, but after all, it is only a combination of magical weapons, its foundation is not high, and it is a good fortune that can withstand attacks at the Saint level!

Facing the shadow of the fist at the virtual fairyland level, Yongfeng Town was like a piece of fragile white paper.

It has no ability to resist, and it is impossible to withstand Quan Ying's bombardment.

Fang Yue smiled silently.

The mosquito person also restrained his blood.

Even Fang Yue, the master of Yongfeng Town, is not in a hurry, why is he an outsider in a hurry!

Quan Ying fell quickly and was about to fall into Yongfeng Town.

At this time, the stone monument in front of Yongfeng Town suddenly rose from the ground and rushed to the sky.

The stone tablet and the shadow of the boxing clash.

The shadow of the fist suddenly tore, turned into bubbles and nothingness!

A bright light bloomed above the stele, like a scorching sun hanging in the middle of the sky.

"Sure enough, there is something weird in Yongfeng Town!"

Gu Liza showed a look as I expected.

Fang Yue couldn't help but chuckle: "Sure enough, if you don't force you, you won't show up! This Yongfeng Town is not my Yongfeng Town. How can I just let me guard it?"

Als's shadow shattered, and he fell out of that state of harmony.

The state of harmony cannot last long, and maintaining a single blow is already the limit!

Otherwise, it will take too long to merge with the Tao of Heaven, and it is very likely to be assimilated.

Als's complexion was as pale as paper, and a stream of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth.

This is the result of the broken fist and the backlash.

If this boxing shadow was played by him relying on his own strength, there would never be a backlash.

However, with the help of the power of heaven, he played the shadow of the boxing, which has exceeded the load on himself.

It is reasonable to encounter a backlash.

Als was defeated.

Guliza also seemed to have explored the depth of this Yongfeng Town.

"I dare to show off in front of me just a stone monument to the sky? If your master is still there, I don't say anything, and immediately turn around and leave! But if there is only one stone monument, you don't have the arrogant capital in front of me. !"

Coulee is confident.

He is not afraid of strong opponents, but most afraid of facing the unknown fear.

He seemed to know this stone stele in Yongfeng Town. Although there was fear in his eyes, it was more of a kind of self-confidence.

The stone stele in Yongfeng Town seems to be wise.

It stood in the air and never returned to its original position.

In the stone stele, a colorful beam of light turned into a sword light, which suddenly slashed towards Morse's position.

Those who violate me in Yongfeng Town will be punishable even though they are far away!

The sword light broke through the sky, tearing the world apart.

Als was panicked for a while, crushed a piece of paper talisman, turned into a \*\*\*\* light, and wanted to walk away.

But the sword light seemed to have its own will, and had already locked Morse's position.

Before Als escaped two steps, he was already chased by Jian Mang.

Jianmang landed.

Als had a different head.

The powerhouse of the great sacred realm was actually unable to fight back in front of the sword light that bloomed from the stone stele.

Als's body fell to the ground, blood gushing, flowing into a stream.

However, Gu Liza didn't even look at it!

How about the Great Sage?

In the end, the ant will not become a real fairy. At the moment when Als was asked to make a trial, Guliza never thought that Als could come back alive!

"The power of the sword just now should have reached the power of the Great Sacred Realm! What is the origin of this stele? You can swing such a powerful sword light at will!"

Haotian's eyes flickered.

It has been a long time since he came to Yongfeng Town!

This stone monument stands at the gate of Yongfeng Town, and its location is quite conspicuous.

However, he has seen this stele many times but has never seen its secrets.

"Zhentian Stele! If this Gu Liza is right, the origin of this Yongfeng Town should be considered quite extraordinary. Zhentian stone stele, Yongzhen monster! This kind of thing is refined to suppress powerful monsters. ! Moreover, the specifications of the Zhentian Stone Tablet are quite high, and the worst is a treasure of the virtual fairyland level! This Zhentian Stone Tablet should be almost the same even if it is not at the level of the real fairyland! But this thing has the power gap between the master and the unowned. It is very big and possesses the main thing, it can exert all its power! If there is no master, but the spirit of the spirit itself is awakened, the energy it can draw is limited, and it will be able to exert 80% of its power!"

The mosquitoes are well-informed and help Haotian.

"Suppress the demons! Suppress the demons! Which demons did Yongfeng suppress?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his knowledge of the stone tablet was the most profound.

There is indeed a ghost of the imaginary fairyland level that was shaken to death in the stone tablet, but if it is only a monster of the imaginary fairyland level, why not have this stone monument to suppress it personally!

"This town's sky stone stele is a true immortal artifact from ancient times! This should be my chance. If I surrender the town's sky stone stele today and obtain a true immortal artifact, my strength will definitely be able to reach another level!"

Gu Liza was confident, and said.

He reached out with a big hand and grabbed it in the direction of the stele!

The light burst into the Zhentian stele, and thousands of sword lights burst out.

Every sword light has the power of the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm.

However, the collision with Guliza's palm was all shattered, unable to harm Guliza's body at all!

"Hahaha, don't do unnecessary struggles and resistance! It is your lifelong glory to be regarded as my magic weapon by me!"

Gu Lizha rolled over, holding the Zhentian Stone Tablet in his hand!

At this time, among the stone steles of Zhentian, nine purple brilliance suddenly bloomed.



Every purple brilliance has the power of the imaginary peak.

Unprepared, Gu Liza's palm was blown to pieces!

Drops of calf-sized drops fell from the sky, splashing everywhere.

A strong smell of blood permeated, making people sick.

Chapter 2094: Fighting True Immortals

"This is the blood of a true immortal, hurry up and grab it! It contains a small amount of the essence of immortality, which can be refined into a great medicine for life extension!"

The mosquito person reminded Fang Yue, and he also shot!

Although the mosquito person is a real immortal, who would dislike his immortal essence being too little?

If you can extract enough fairy essence, you can take it and refine it directly next time you get injured, you don't need to make so many clones again, you will lose your strength and be restrained!

Haotian is also making moves, from a big family, he naturally understands the meaning of this fairy essence.

This is a great opportunity, no worse than entering the ruins.

Fang Yue pinched the Yin Jue and collected twelve drops of Gu Liza's blood.

In fact, Fang Yue was not so enthusiastic about these blood.

There is also a complete corpse of a true fairy in his hand!

If he needs the essence of the immortal, he can extract and refine it from that corpse!

Fang Yue collected twelve drops of Gu Liza's blood, and his face did not show the slightest joy.

Instead, his face was full of seriousness, staring at the Zhentian stone stele entangled by Yu Guliza in the air.

The stone stele of Zhentian was cold and strong, and it hurt the real immortal under one move.

However, this damage was not enough to affect Guliza's strength.

Sure enough, Gu Liza used his mana, and the burst palm re-growth.

But the newly grown palm is not as immortal as the previous one.

This is just ordinary flesh and blood.

Guliza's fairy body has not yet been truly perfected, and he can't cover every part of his body with fairy qi.

Once the physical body is wounded and the immortal air at the wounded location disappears, you need to practice again!

Gulizha let out a cold snort, his eyes full of murderous intent, since he became a Zhongzhen immortal, he has not suffered so much damage.

"Zhentian stone stele, don't toast or punish wine! Dare to disobey my will, I will break you down and recast it!"

Gu Liza said domineeringly, he didn't put the stone monument in the town in the slightest.

If the town's sky stele had a master, it might be powerful, but now the town's sky stele is a tree without roots, water without a source, and there is no right to compete with him.

Just now, he was careless, so he was traumatized. If he was a little more careful, he would definitely not be hurt by those purple rays.

Gu Lizha grinned, he shot again, a thick hand ran through for nine days, and his fingertips gently pressed down in the direction of the Zhentian stele.

Qi and blood in Gu Lizha's body surged like a river, endless.

A faint yellow light appeared on the surface of the Zhentian stele. This is the avenue of soil, thick and dense!

With a bang, Gu Liza's blood collided with the yellow light.

The yellow light on the top of the Zhentian stele dimmed instantly.

Gulizha's fingers were also shaken away, but this time, Gulizha retreated all over his body and never suffered any harm!

"The Dao of Earth is good at defense. The Heavenly Stone Tablet of this town can rely on the Dao of Earth to force Gu Liza's finger, which is enough to prove that it has the strength to compete with the powerful in the real fairyland!"

The mosquito person's complexion was solemn.

This Gu Liza is extremely powerful! Although it's just a single tap, it already possesses the power of the true immortal. Even if a strong man at the peak of the virtual immortal takes such a blow, it will instantly fall apart, and his body will disappear!

"It's a pity that a stone monument to the sky is going to fall into the hands of Gu Liza, a reckless man!"

Someone sighed. In their opinion, it was no surprise that Guliza put the stone tablet in his bag.

"If you can't do it once, then I will come a few more times! I see how much energy you have in your body to squander!"

Gu Liza's fingers were shaken back, he was not depressed, but showed an expression of victory.

What he was fighting was originally a war of attrition. He can continuously absorb the power of heaven and earth to supplement his own consumption, and the energy in the stone stele in this town is constant and will only become less and less. When the energy in the stele is completely consumed, Isn't it in his pocket?

"Shoot! Don't let the Zhentian Stone Tablet fall into Guliza's hands! Nearly 90% of Guliza's body has turned into a fairy body, faster than I expected! If he waits for his transformation to complete, he is refining it. Even if this Zhentian stone stele is some powerful person on the third and fourth floors of True Wonderland, it may not be his opponent!"

The mosquito man's face suddenly became a little nervous.

The growth of the black demons exceeded his expectations.

However, the dark demons have always been scarce of resources, and immortal stones are extremely scarce.

According to normal principles, Guliza needs to consume a large amount of celestial stone to be able to cast the celestial body quickly. But where did his immortal stone come from?

A faint doubt arose in the mind of the mosquito person.

And Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Using Guliza to seduce the stone monument of the town of heaven, his goal in his heart has basically been achieved. If he really got the stone monument of the town of heaven to Guliza, he might not be able to eat it!

"The enemy is bright and I am dark, so you don't need to rush to shoot!"

Fang Yue is not in a hurry, this Yongfeng Town is his site, how could he not have any preparation and success!

Gu Liza pointed out his finger again, and at this moment, the khaki halo on the Zhentian Stone Stele returned from dim to normal.

Pointing his fingers down, his energy and blood was overwhelming. This time, Gu Liza exerted greater strength, as if a star fell, trying to smash the world.

The finger collided with the stone tablet.

The earth-yellow light skyrocketed instantly, and two different forces entangled, offset, and obliterated each other.

And Fang Yue's eyes skyrocketed at the same time: "It's this time! The killing array has recovered, and the true fairy has fallen!"

Fang Yue floated up in the air, with a low roar, the nine sleeping killing arrays in front of Yongfeng Town were revived at the same time, and the lines fell, dyed with a light golden light, and the strong killing intent shattered the clouds and cracked. Earth!

The nine killing formations recovered together, absorbing a huge amount of vitality, and the surrounding area of Yongfeng Town was almost vacuumed, and it was no longer suitable for cultivation!

The nine major killing formations were combined. Originally, each killing formation was at the level of a virtual fairyland. However, the power of the killing formations superimposed on each other and

combined. In the end, it turned into a blue dragon stepping up through the clouds and a dragon claw slowly descending, grabbing Pricked Gully's finger.

The balance between Gu Lizha and the Zhentian stele broke instantly, Canglong's claws fell, Gu Lizha's fingers were scratched, bone scum and blood flew up instantly.

"Return!"

Fang Yue squeezed the seal tactics and collected the true fairy bones and true fairy blood in the air.

Gu Li recognized Fang Yue's identity with a glance.

"Fang Yue, it turned out to be you!"

"it's me!"

Fang Yue didn't expect that he had changed his appearance or was recognized by others! But he didn't intend to hide his identity!

Just recognize it!

Fang Yue wanted to avenge the Black Demon!

If you have grudges, don't avenge the non-gentleman.

He wants to avenge himself in full view and let people know that Fang Yue is not so bully!

"Sure enough! This Yongfeng Town is your ghost! I'm afraid the mosquito road people are also inside! In this way, a lot of things can be explained clearly, I said how can there be four unknowns in the battlefield of ten thousand races? Respect the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland? You and the mosquito road man occupy two of them. One of the remaining two is probably the forest tree of the Lin family! I don't know the identity of the other, but no one can stop me. The footsteps of the Dark Demons!"

"Originally, as long as you handed over the tokens in your hand, I could let you have a way out, but since you are in Yongfeng Town, then don't leave all of you! Just die!"

Gu Liza quickly inferred the identity of the four virtual immortal level powerhouses who shot in Yongfeng Town.

As soon as he inferred, the two true immortals who were watching from afar also looked at each other and flew towards Yongfeng Town!

If the identity of the four virtual immortal-level powerhouses in Yongfeng Town can be determined, they will naturally not let go of a piece of the pie.

They hesitated before because they didn't know the details of Yongfeng Town!

They worry that there are unknown strong people in this Yongfeng Town. But since there is no such thing, then they have to come!

The grievances and hatred between Fang Yue and Feng Clan were originally extremely deep.

Fang Yue now has the life of a true fairy from the Wind Clan!

It is not an exaggeration to describe this hatred as deep as the sea.

The relationship between the Earth Demon Race and the Human Race was not very good!

"This Yongfeng Town will become eternal after today!"

Feng Clan's true fairy Feng Yuan Feng said lightly.

"This token in Yongfeng Town is not very demanding by the Demon Clan. Give me seventy-two! But the corpse of Fang Yue must be taken away by the Demon Clan. There should be no small secrets in it!"

Leng Fengchen, the true fairy of the Earth Demon Race, has already regarded Yongfeng Town as his bag, and even he has considered how to divide the spoils after the Yongfeng Town is destroyed!

A group of demons struck, each using their own means.

Even some monsters and monsters on the battlefield of ten thousand races are ready to move, wanting to fish in troubled waters for some benefit!

This Fang Yue is a wealthy household on the battlefield of ten thousand races. His net worth even exceeds that of ordinary true immortals. If it were not for his knowledge of space and heaven, many of his treasures have been hidden in the storage space of different dimensions.

I am afraid that many true immortals have already attacked him in secret!

"This time we stabbed a hornet's nest! But among the three true celestial beings, Guliza of the Dark Demon race is the strongest, and the remaining two are 30% tempered from the Fengyuan Immortal body of the Wind Race, and the cold dust of the Earth Demon Race Ten years ago, I just stepped into the real fairyland level, and the level of refinement of the fairy body is less than a Chengdu!"

There is a veteran true immortal like Mosquito Man, and the three true immortals of ten thousand races present are not very mysterious in the eyes of Fang Yue and Haotian!

There was a hint of contempt in Mosquito Man's tone. If he was in his heyday, the three of them would not be able to do his hand.

It's a pity that he is now being bullied by a dog!

"If you want to get the token, you can kill us first!"

There was contempt in Fang Yue's tone.

"It's just ants, just crush you!"

Gulizha snorted coldly, his tone was arrogant, his broken fingers recovered again and turned into an Optimus Prime to suppress it in the direction of Yongfeng Town.

This time, Guliza decided to kill Fang Yue and others first, leaving behind the matter of surrendering the Zhentian Stone Tablet.

Anyway, this town's sky stele will be his sooner or later!

But this Fang Yue is the famous Fang Paopao. If he doesn't pay attention, he can easily be run away by Fang Yue!

This Fang Yue is a big disaster. Once he is allowed to run away, with his power at the peak of the imaginary fairyland, it is absolutely endless trouble to attack the Tianjiao in the Black Demon Race!

Gu Liza's fingers slowly fell down.

The air above Yongfeng Town almost freezes!

Chapter 2095 Wants to Kill True Immortal

"It's a pity that a Human Race's Tianjiao has reached the point of life and death. Is there no human race's strong person to rescue?"

Feng Yuan sneered and sneered, secretly instigating the relationship between Fang Yue and Renmeng.

However, Feng Yuan didn't know that Fang Yue didn't expect the Renmeng to take him seriously the day Fang Yue entered the Renmeng.

To be more precise, in Fang Yue's mind, he and Renmeng were just using each other.

"The sky is out! The sun and the moon change!"

The nine heavenly pictures behind Fang Yue flew out!

Every map of the sky has turned into a dangerous place.

There are real dragons lying down, phoenixes bathing in blood, and there is also a place of natural disasters.

These dangerous places are completely natural, giving birth to endless calamities.

Gu Lizha's fingers collided with the sky map, and with a bang, the sky maps were instantly torn apart.

However, the qi of calamity in the sky map madly gushes from it, and the qi of calamity condenses into a tiger-headed guillotine and crashes under the gate.

With a flutter, Gu Liza's finger broke!

Fang Yue resisted his confident move.

Fang Yue flew into the air and waved away Guli's broken fingers.

Drops of blood dripped from Guliza's wound, his face was extremely gloomy, and his heart was murderous!

He shot confidently, but he was deflated one after another in such a humble human town like Yongfeng Town.

Now, not only has there been no gain, but on the contrary, he has been constantly suffering from trauma. Now even some of his limbs have been taken away by Fang Yue openly!

However, the nine heavenly pictures just flew out one after another, and the murderous intent contained in them was indeed amazing!

Every Heaven Map contains the trajectory of the Heavenly Dao, let alone him, even some powerful people who have reached the third and fourth levels of True Immortal will be difficult to resist without injury.

"These days pictures seem to be familiar!"

In the distance, a Xuxian of the Dark Demon clan muttered to himself.

"These dangerous places evolved from the sky map, how do they feel like some forbidden places around Tianyuan City before!"

The words of the imaginary fairy of the Black Demon Clan gave many people some inexplicable inspiration.

"Yes, it's the dangerous place around Tianyuan City. The creatures outside the sky came that day, and something happened in Tianyuan City, and then some dangerous places around Tianyuan City disappeared! At that time, there were people who were wondering and wanted to find out what happened. Now they think about it carefully, but There is a big horror, I am afraid that Fang Yue will refine it and become a picture of the sky!"

The big powerhouse of the Black Demon Race, with a glance at you, I have revealed some truth.

They are all horrified! Looking at each other, even ordinary true immortals can't sit down with such a method!

Refining world, for my use!

This has involved certain ancient taboo areas!

"This is not an attainment in cultivation, but an achievement in the way of formation! I have seen a few records in ancient books. In the last civilized era, some people have done this, refining the world and transforming it into one. Zhang Zhang Tiantu, carry it with you! The power of one person will evolve a world and suppress countless powerful enemies!"

Guliza's expression was calm, but there was a trace of solemnity in his tone.

"The world knows that Fang Yue is a person who has cultivated all kinds of abilities and it is difficult to break the path into the sacred. However, they do not know that Fang Yue's attainments in all kinds of abilities are extremely high, and even the formation of unknown methods has been reached To this extent! A dangerous place, a picture of the sky! There are countless dangerous places in the underworld. If he refines a few more, with the power of one person, suppressing the enemy of a family, this may not be a legend. So this Fang Yue must Death! Even if you pay a high price, you must kill!"

Guliza's flesh and blood came out again.

But this time his cheeks were slightly pale.

Each rebirth of flesh and blood consumes a great deal of his origin.

The real immortal's body is powerful, but when using various secret methods, his consumption is also large.

He forged a true celestial physique, and he had consumed a lot of resources, but now Gu Liza doesn't have much in his hands to supplement the original resources!

"Everyone, join forces to kill Fang Yue and suppress the mosquito man! I am willing to share the final gain with you!"

Although Gu Liza was unhappy, he also understood the current situation.

This Fang Yue has more means than he imagined!

There is also a mosquito person beside Fang Yue. Although he was seriously injured and saw people as a clone, this mosquito person was once the top powerhouse in the real fairyland. The skinny camel is definitely not a good match. Lord.

There is also a stone monument of Zhentian staring at it, which is a headache!

If the three parties joined forces, he worried that he would suffer heavy losses even if he could succeed.

When the time comes, the two true immortals next to him are not vegetarians. If they are weak, they will definitely not mind attacking him!

"Guliza, I'll wait to believe in your strength! It's just a few ants. A true fairy has already given them face. Do you really want me to wait and attack?"

Originally, Feng Yuan wanted to get a kick, but now seeing Fang Yue showing his power, he has changed his mind a bit! This Fang Yue is not a good stubble, even if it is not equal to the real fairy, but it is already comparable to the top existence in the virtual fairyland!

If he simply picks up the bargain, he will definitely take it.

But now, this Fang Yue is clearly a thorny thorn. Who knows what territory he has, not to mention the real immortals of the two other ethnic groups around them also make them quite jealous. If a trouble is not good, stealing chickens won't turn into a counterattack, and they are in danger of falling here.

You know, no matter which ethnic group you are in, the strong in True Wonderland are extremely cherished existences.

A true fairy is likely to support a family.

If the true immortal falls, maybe the family behind them will also disappear.

"I'm waiting to believe in Guliza's strength!"

Leng Fengchen, the true fairy of the Earth Demon Race, also echoed.

"You two, hum! The mouse is short-sighted, I don't know what it is!"

Feng Yuan and Leng Fengchen refused to take action, and Gu Liza also felt jealous.



In the end, Guli pondered for a moment and decided to stop there, not because he was afraid of Fang Yue.

Rather, he was worried that Feng Yuan and Leng Fengchen would be unpredictable and secretly stir.

"Fang Yue today I will let you go if I am in a bad state! Next time, when my Dark Demon race comes again, I will completely overthrow your Yongfeng Town!"

Gu Liza's eyes flickered, he put a few harsh words and was about to leave!

It's not worth putting yourself in for a Fang Yue!

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned. Looking at the three true immortals who were intrigued, I took off my pants. You showed me this?

The Haotian and Mosquito Dao people in Yongfeng Town are eager to try, and the ultimate move is ready to be put in place. God knows that these three people are even counseled at the critical moment.

However, Fang Yue's eyes turned and decided to temporarily let Guliza go.

Gu Liza's fear is also his fear.

Feng Yuan and Leng Fengchen are all uneasy and kind.

The two true immortal level powerhouses are really too variable.

In case something happens, he is afraid to take himself in too!

In the end, the three true immortals retreated.

After a false alarm, Yongfeng Town returned to calm again.

The Zhentian stele returned to its place again, and fell to the door of Yongfeng Town, as simple and unpretentious as ever!

Fang Yue also stopped showing up, letting Yongfeng Town return to the past.

However, at this time, no one would simply think that Yongfeng Town was just a pure human town!

Whether it is the Zhentian stele or Fang Yue, it is terrifying.

The former directly has the ability to be tough with the strong in the real fairyland.

The latter is mysterious, and the level of the master realm does not know how many means to hide it.

"In the future, I will not personally intervene in the affairs of Yongfeng Town, but above the virtual immortal, no one should come to make its idea, otherwise, if I see one kill one, it is not unpredictable!"

Fang Yue came out and personally provided shelter for Yongfeng Town.

People on the battlefield of ten thousand races could not help but mumble.

Everyone knows that you, the embryo-killing, are sitting in Yongfeng Town. Who is so convulsed and dare to attack Yongfeng Town! It is estimated that for a long time in the future, Yongfeng Town will be a taboo place beside the battlefield of ten thousand races!

In fact, the battlefield of ten thousand races don't look at fighting every day, killing all together, but it is also in the bottom battlefield.

At the level of the Great Sacred Realm and the Void Fairy Realm, fighting has become very restrained!

True fairyland sits on the side, all of them are taboo-level bosses. Usually, there are more slaps and less time for real hands. Except for the battle in Tianyuan City, the strong of True Wonderland rarely suffers from life and death. Fighting things.

Today, Yongfeng Town can also be included in the battle power circle of the true immortal level. Since then, the dominant party has not had that kind of unshakable grudges. It is estimated that no one will provoke Yongfeng Town!

"No! Why did the three true immortals besieging Yongfeng Town? Isn't it because Fang Yue and the others got a lot of tokens? Did these tokens enter the pass order for the Silver Moon Ruins? If they are, then the question is true. It's complicated!"

People of all races on the battlefield of 10,000 races whispered.

In Yongfeng Town, Fang Yue, Haotian, and Mosquito Dao were sitting together for a small meeting.

"Really let this Gu Liza leave like this? Our grudges are not reported?"

Haotian was full of unwillingness.

He is a peerless arrogant among the ancient immortals. Although he is not a battle, he is equally powerful.

He has always been proud, but last time he was almost hunted to death by the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City.

This humiliated his heart, and he secretly vowed to avenge him.

It's not his style to let Guliza leave in this way.

The mosquito person's face also showed surging murderous intent.

"I never said not to kill Guliza, but now there are too many eyes, eyes and eyeliners around the ten thousand race battlefield. I am afraid that I will reveal my cards when I take the shot. At the same time, if the true immortals of other races come to pick up the leaks, then we may fall into In the midst of fierce and bitter fighting! So, to kill this Guliza requires a long-term plan! Find a place where there is no one and kill it directly, that is the best choice!"

Fang Yue is like a street gangster.

It is hard to imagine that what they are planning to kill this time is a real fairyland powerhouse among the Dark Demons!

"Okay! Just do what you said, the next time you find Gu Lizha, we will jointly kill him, without giving him any room for survival!"

The mosquito man nodded, he felt that what Fang Yue said was reasonable.

He was besieged and killed before because he was a little upright and upright!

### **Chapter 2096: Xinghuo Liaoyuan**

"As for the handling of these tokens, it's actually a tricky thing! They are probably the vouchers to enter the Silver Moon Ruins! Although the Silver Moon Ruins are only a ruins of the Great Holy Realm level, they are based on the celestial phenomena caused by the previous ruins when they were born. Judging from it, the level of the treasures contained in this silver moon ruins may be extremely high. Some people even suspect that there may be a large number of immortal stones in the silver moon ruins, and even nine heavens aura and other treasures that even real immortals dream of! No forces will let go of the tokens in our hands!"

There is also a lot of helplessness in Haotian's tone.

If he gave up the token in his hand, he would not bear it.

But if you hold it all in your hand, it will become a hot potato.

"Before, the ancient immortals have contacted me secretly, and I hope I can give the overall situation into consideration and hand over the token in my hand!"

"Hand over? Is there no compensation?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised.

"It's just a small amount of compensation, a drop in the bucket, and it can't match the value of this token!"

Haotian had some faint grievances: "Actually, I don't account for so much in normal times. After all, it is the ethnic group that has nurtured me and spent countless resources on me. I have only reached this state today! , I was persecuted in Tianyuan City, and I haven't found out who the spies in the clan is! If I give this token to the clan, the spies who persecuted me will also get a chance, am I not an enemy? "

Haotian said his anxiety and worries.

Recently, he feels that his ethnic group is becoming more and more unfamiliar, making him more and more unable to understand!

"The League of People also contacted me, but I said I would consider it!"

Haotian was not the only one who got the news, the Mosquito Daoist was also informed by the League of People.

"Hahaha, what an ancient immortal clan, what an alliance of people, they know that we are in this Yongfeng town, and when they were besieged and killed by three true immortals, they refused to stand up to shelter us from the wind and rain! Now the wind is calm, They have jumped out one by one to benefit!"

Fang Yue's face was somber as water, murderous intent in his eyes!

"Anyway, if you don't say anything else, anyone can ask for my token, as long as I can get the price that makes my heart move! Even this time, I am not forbidden by the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race! Why should we take the risk? They take advantage?"

There was a fierceness in Fang Yue's voice.

Regarding the monarch is like a grass and a must, since the tribe has abandoned them, there is no need for them to contribute their benefits to the tribe for free.

"Fang Yue's idea is good, I agree!"

"Well, I should let the ancient immortals know something awesome! Since they don't pay attention to me, then I don't need to give them a good face!"

Haotian also agreed, he had actually never planned to hand over the token in his hand to the Ancient Immortal Clan.

"Then the token in my hand can be divided among the Lin family for three yuan, oh, not one piece is fine! When I was in the Lin family, the family treated me not badly, and the line I was in was gradually declining because of my departure. With this extra token, I might be able to have more say in my vein!"

Lin Mu asked cautiously. According to the truth, he was Fang Yue's servant, and everything he got was Fang Yue's.

"You dispose of the token in your hand! I am not a mean person. Although you are my slave, you are also a powerhouse at the peak of the virtual fairyland. You also need resources to pursue a higher level. So, dispose of the tokens you get at will, as long as you don't get jealous of them!"

Fang Yue's words made Lin Mu's heart warm.

Originally following Fang Yue, Lin Mu was desperate for the future path of cultivation.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue had such an attitude towards him, not only allowing him to have his own resources in his hands, but also supporting him to continue to make breakthroughs.

Lin Mu's longing for true immortals, which had been almost extinguished before, rose again. He even felt that the spirit of his whole person had reached a new level!

Fang Yue doesn't care what the forest thinks.

This token is actually very hot!

If it is really a proof of entry of the Silver Moon Ruins, this thing must be released quickly.

Don't sell them all, maybe no one cares about keeping ten or twenty!

But if there are too many, even the strong in True Wonderland can't help but take a shot. One or two people can still handle it. If there are too many people, he will also have to take the mosquito road man and Haotian to run away!

"It's really troublesome! How to sell this token? What to change is a big problem! I don't lack ordinary resources now, and I can't change too expensive resources!"

Fang Yue's mind moved quickly.

Soon, he stopped pondering this question!

It's good to expose your identity this time!

Anyway, it also made the Ten Thousand Clan feel a little jealous of Yongfeng Town.

A small gang that can be compared to true immortals, before they are sure that this token is really proof of entering the silver moon ruins, it is estimated that they will not rush to the door!

Compared with the silver moon ruins, Fang Yue was actually more interested in the master-level ruins that ran out of a bunch of biochemical zombies.

"Perhaps, there is a heritage of biochemical civilization! If there is, then it will be developed!"

Fang Yue's eyes were burning, and he focused his attention on the ruins of the master level.

This clone of flesh and blood must not be able to go!

He is too conspicuous, he must be in Yongfeng Town!

Once you leave Yongfeng Town and be known, you will probably be besieged by the true fairy of the Black Demon Race.

But the biochemical relics are definitely inevitable, so let the deity go out!

They have been practicing for so long in the depths of endless time and space.

It's time to come out and move old arms and legs!

If it doesn't move, it will rust!

As for the danger!

Hey, the strength of the deity is several times stronger than this flesh and blood clone.

Only the creatures of the leader realm level can enter the ruins. After he enters, the danger is that other people are right!

Fang Yue made up his mind.

After a while, Fang Yue's deity appeared next to the ruins of the leader level in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Around this ruin is already surrounded by a lot of powerful men, great saints of all races, saints all! The elites of the leader realm have also gathered a lot. These are all ready to be sent into the ruins to hunt for treasure when the ruins are opened.

However, it is obvious that this ruins at the level of the leader is far less important than the ruins of Silver Moon!

This silver moon relic is a relic of the Great Sacred Realm level, and in terms of grade, it is inherently two major levels higher than this unknown leader realm relic.

According to normal common sense, the higher the grade of this ruin, the more treasures it contains.

This unnamed relic of the master realm level is nothing but a riddle.

Perhaps the most valuable in it is just one or two great holy realm-level magic artifacts.

All races come with a mentality that is better than nothing.

No one thought about making a fortune relying on the ruins of a leader level.

"Hey, brother, what's the situation with this ruin, how can I get in?"

Fang Yue casually shackled a powerhouse of the Fire Demon Race at the Saint level.

He hooked up his shoulders and moved up with a warm look.

"Human race?"

The saint of the Fire Demon Clan frowned slightly, showing a look of disgust.

Who is your brother?

A little guy in the master realm, what qualifications does it have to be close to me!

"Why I went in for you, does it have anything to do with whether I am a human race? Is it possible that an adult race can't enter this ruin?"

Fang Yue continued to ask, looking like a curious baby.

The saint of the Fire Demon Race said in disgust, "Take your hand away! Don't dirty my clothes! Anyone can enter this ruin, regardless of ethnic group, but why should I tell how to enter it?"

The smile on Fang Yue's face gradually faded.

"underestimate me?"

"Remove your dirty hands!"

The voice of Fire Demon Race suddenly increased by an octave!

"My hands are dirty? Hey, where are you dirty, I will help you get rid of it!"

Fang Yue's smile gradually became indifferent.

A little spark fell from his fingertips.

In an instant, the raging fire burned, and in a blink of an eye the half of the body where the Fire Demon Race and Fang Yue were in contact was burned away!

The Fire Demon Race's eyes widened, and his breathing suddenly became quicker.

This Human Race kid is really unreasonable, didn't he mean to get rid of the dirty places on his body?

How could he burn half of his body?

"I'm afraid it will get you too dirty, and the usual method will not clean, so I simply burn your body. If you lose your body, you can't get dirty!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile, his lips were red and his teeth were white, but it was chilling!

Fang Yue's approach is powerful and domineering, and even more magical than the average monster!

"The Fire Demon Race has kicked hard stubble this time!"

The people of the Ten Thousand Races quickly moved away from Fang Yue and the saint of the Fire Demon Race!

This human race is just a killer.

Don't care about such things!

Fire demons are naturally good at the way of flames, and have strong ability to manipulate and resist flames.

A saint of the Fire Demon Race, the Avenue of Fire is at least the third level.

However, it is such a strong man who is good at flames but was burned half of his body with a spark. Needless to say, this human race is not an ordinary human race.

On the surface, it is the cultivation base of the leader realm, but in fact, it may be comparable to the existence of the peak of the saint in combat power.

Such existence is not rare.

Can the cultivation base in Yongfeng Town who is not in the master realm be able to force away even the true immortal of the Black Demon Race?

"Do you know who I am? I am Huo Lianyun of the Fire Demon Race. If you dare to hurt me, the Fire Demon Race will not let you go!"

The saint of the Fire Demon clan roared loudly.

He didn't expect this human race to shoot so fiercely.

"I care who you are, and if you dare to look down on me, you have to pay the price! I have been in my debut for so many years and no one thinks that my hands are dirty, so I take it away!"

Fang Yue actually found the fault this time!

If you don't behave stronger, it's easy to be looked down upon.

Being strong can avoid a lot of trouble!

As for whether the Huo Lianyun of the Fire Demon Race was innocent, it was not in his consideration at all.

Now that they have stepped into the battlefield of ten thousand races, they are all ready to fall.

The killer always kills it!

Who can come to this battlefield of ten thousand races, there are not many lives in the hands of anyone!

"You wait for me, I will let the strong in the clan come to kill you!"

Huo Lianyun pointed at Fang Yue, both threatening and shouting.

Fang Yue glanced at him and said, "Noisy!"

He popped a spark again.

The flame instantly started a prairie fire, and Huo Lianyun was instantly swallowed and turned into a pile of ashes.

"Master, what are you doing? Run and kill if you want to run, kill if you want to kill, what a fool!"

Huo Lianyun turned to gray in a flash.

A saint was killed because of saying a few more words.

The others are all creepy.

This is a strong person in the Saint Realm, and it is not considered a weak person in the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Chapter 2097 Semi-Elemental Body

He died just like that, without leaving any hair behind.

"Huo Lianyun, Huo Lianyun, why did you die before I came?"

In the distance, a string of shouts came, and there was crying in the shouts!

A figure swept across the air and quickly appeared in front of Fang Yue.

This is a great sage of the Fire Demon Race, ranking at the pinnacle of the Great Sacred Realm. His face is 80% similar to that of Huo Lianyun, and there is a fierce and evil spirit flowing between his eyebrows.

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race saw tears in his eyes, and he looked at Fang Yue.

"Why are you killing my nephew! Why are you killing my nephew!"

The great sage of the fire demon clan questioned Fang Yue, and at the same time, the surrounding space became solid, like a wall, blocking Fang Yue in the middle, leaving him nowhere to go, no way to go!

Fang Yue glanced at the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race, and then said: "The battlefield of ten thousand races, the heroes fight each other, compete for the deer, life or death, since you step on this battlefield, you have to consider defeat and fall. Everyone will live and die. It's normal, why did you say I killed your nephew?"

Fang Yue's voice was indifferent.

He is not a Virgin, nor a saint!

There is not so much consideration for killing individuals.



Since it is not pleasing to the eye, then simply kill it, there are so many whys!

"Others can die, but my nephew Huo Lianyun can't die! Do you know what he means to the existence of the underworld? He is a test product of the Fire Demon Race, and may become the key to breaking through the calamity in the future! The way he walked It's different. Now that you have burned a torch, the fruits of my Fire Demon Race's years of hard work may be ruined by you!"

The great sage of the fire demon cried and laughed, and his mood was very unstable.

This Huo Lianyun can't die is not because Huo Lianyun is his nephew, but more importantly, Huo Lianyun is a very important experiment among their clan, and it is pinning the hope of the Huo Demon for the future!

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned.

Unexpectedly, Huo Lianyun is still so important.

He was slightly guilty. When Huo Lianyun was burned to death just now, he did feel a little unusual in Huo Lianyun's body.

But just a saint, he burned as soon as the fire burned. At that time, his heart was not so thoughtful!

Now that I heard the words of the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race, it seemed to be really so interesting.

"Huo Lianyun's experimental results are not satisfactory! He needs to go through the test and baptism of purgatory before he can make up for his own shortcomings@ And this relic of the master realm level is exactly a purgatory according to my fire demon clan records. Entrance of the passage! This was originally Huo Lianyun's chance, but unexpectedly it became the land of fall!"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race gradually calmed down.

After all, he is a strong man in the Great Holy Realm. He has cultivated for thousands of years and has experienced too many people and things in this life.

I can see a lot of things!

life and prosperity are ruled by fate.

Many things cannot be influenced and controlled by manpower at all!

"That's it! Now that this Huo Lianyun has fallen, it's up to you to bear his cause and effect! Take this pill, transform into a semi-elemental body, perfect yourself in purgatory, let me see if you can transform Create a true half-element body!"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race took out a pill.

He actually wanted Fang Yue to replace Huo Lianyun and become an experimental subject of the Fire Demon Race.

Fang Yue looked at the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race with a smile.

"You guys are really fascinated with confidence! Huo Lianyun asked me to take my hand away and treat me as an ant, and you are even more excessive, wanting me to become an experimental subject of your Fire Demon!"

"If you are not convinced, then come and defeat me! You kill me, and I can't transform you into a semi-element body!" The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race opened his mouth, and a strange smile appeared in his smile. . The smile made people seep, Fang Yue had an ominous premonition.

"You are right. When you enter the battlefield of ten thousand races, you must be ready to fall. Ten thousand races race, whoever will rise and fall, if you can defeat me, you will naturally not be swayed by my will!"

The voice of the great sage of the fire demon clan revealed a gloomy smell.

Fang Yue felt like something was wrong in his heart!

"If you can't resist, you should obediently replace Huo Lianyun and become my Fire Demon Tribe! If the experiment is successful, your name may leave a strong mark in the history books!"

Huo Mozu sneered, and his palm slowly approached Fang Yue.

The surrounding air was instantly firm, sandwiching Fang Yue in the middle. Fang Yue was immobile like an insect in amber.

Fang Yue noticed that the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race gradually approached his palm with a faint golden luster.

"Air avenue! How did this fire demon clan not repair the avenue of fire to study the space avenue? This kind of avenue is very rare. Although it is not very high in the three thousand avenues, its lethality is very strong. Because of this The main road is not understood, so it is impossible to guard against!"

Fang Yue didn't have a deep understanding of the air avenue, and even just read some related introductions in ancient books.

Air is everywhere, but it is precisely because this air is so commonplace that practitioners are not sensitive to the Tao and Dharma contained in space.

Since ancient times, people who comprehend the Great Way of Space are extremely rare.

Since you don't understand it, it is naturally difficult to crack!

However, the great sage of the fire demon clan's understanding of the air avenue is not very advanced, Fang Yue secretly observed that this air avenue is probably at the fifth level!

For the ordinary Great Sage, the fifth floor of the avenue is already quite advanced, and even the ordinary virtual immortal may not be able to comprehend the realm of the fifth floor of the avenue!

However, in front of Fang Yue, the fifth floor of Dadao was just a younger brother.

Fang Yue could easily break the shackles of the air imprisonment.

But Fang Yue hesitated for a while and didn't do so. The great sage of the Fire Demon Race gave him a strange feeling.

However, this air avenue is definitely not the source of the strangeness.

There must be other secrets hidden in this guy.

The palm of his hand was close, almost grasping Fang Yue's Tianling Gai.

At this moment, a faint golden light flashed in Fang Yue's eyes.

That generous palm turned into white metacarpal bones in Fang Yue's eyes, and the rich death air flowed out between his fingers!

"This is the power of death! The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race is already dead!"

Fang Yue finally understood the source of this weirdness, the great sage of the Fire Demon Race turned out to be a dead man!

However, his disguise was seamless. When he was close to Fang Yue's body, Fang Yue only saw through it.

This is also because Fang Yue cultivated the "Truth of Death". He was extremely sensitive to the power of death, surpassing others.

"Death dissipated! The bones appeared!"

Fang Yue muttered a word, and after that, he spoke with the law.

The air avenue is a strange field to Fang Yue.

However, Fang Yue is definitely an expert among the experts.

As soon as his thoughts moved, the Heavenly Path of Death was instantly manifested, and the flesh and blood palms instantly exposed the prototype, becoming pale metacarpal bones. The strands of dark power flowed between the fingers and wind, as if it were his palm prints!

"Death God, who are you?"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race felt a tingling pain in his palm, and then all the flesh and blood of the previous disguise disappeared.

The bones were exposed and he was beaten back to his original shape.

A strong sense of crisis was born in his heart.

"The one who killed you!"

Fang Yue shook his body a little, and the real space around him instantly shattered, unable to confine his body again.

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race paled slightly.

His supernatural powers were broken, and he also suffered a certain degree of backlash.

"Finger is like a sword!"

Fang Yue let out a soft groan, he flicked his fingers, the sharp wind of his fingers turned into a ray of sword light, and he slashed towards the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race!

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race took out a bronze mirror to resist.

With a bang, the bronze mirror shattered.

This is a magic weapon at the peak level of the Saint Realm. It is crafted from heaven and earth with proficiency. It is extremely strong and comparable to a magic weapon at the Great Saint Realm level.

However, in front of Fang Yue's wind, it was as fragile as earthenware.

With a flutter, pointing the wind into the body.

The chest cavity of the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race was shattered, splashing a cluster of red blood.

The blood fell to the ground, the red was hidden in the black.

Fang Yue frowned slightly, this scene seemed to be different from what he imagined!

"You are not a real necromancer? It seems that your body is only partially transformed into the appearance of a necromancer!"

Fang Yue felt that the great sage of the fire demon clan was strange everywhere.

He has seen living people and dead spirits.

But it was the first time Fang Yue saw the existence between life and death!

This physique between life and death is different from Ruyizi's body with a reincarnation seal. This is a pure blend of death and life, and there is no order at all.

"Perhaps, this is what you call a semi-element body? Half of your body belongs to the fire demon clan and half is transformed into a death element!"

Fang Yue thought of what the great sage of the fire demon had said before, and he suddenly had a little judgment in his heart.

"Haha! That's right, this is my semi-element body, but your guess is not all correct! Semi-element body is not only capable of superimposing one physique, when one physique reaches perfection, I can still have a second Kind, the third elemental physique! Guess what my other elemental physique is?"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Clan showed a weird smile.

"The air element!"

Fang Yue said decisively.

"That's right, it's the physique of the air element. Actually, I'm fairly talented in understanding the law! It's not even as good as the common blood veins of the most common fire demon race. However, after getting the transformation of the elemental body, I evolve into an element. The comprehension ability

corresponding to the law is greatly increased! This death physique is the second element physique I have mastered. If the comprehension time is too short, do you think you can see through?"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race showed a proud expression.

The wound on his chest was gradually healing.

The body of the elements is not real flesh and blood, and has no obvious vital points, as long as the surrounding elements are enough to heal one's injuries at any time.

"When did the Fire Demon Race come out of this kind of monster! The law is strong, and the flesh is indestructible. If the Fire Demon Race can mass-produce such a monster?"

Fang Yue confronted the great sage of the Fire Demon Race.

The creatures of the ten thousand races who ate melon quit.

This Fang Yue is indeed powerful, but that is also his own good fortune.

Such a character can only appear one out of thousands of people, because of countless chances.

Chapter 2098, Fang Qing

Such a genius cannot be copied or mass-produced. It may be quite dazzling among its peers, but after all, it is only a fleeting brilliance and fleeting, and no climate can be formed.

But if the semi-elemental experiment of the Fire Demon Race is truly mature, it will represent the curtain of an era in the world of practitioners.

"Semi-element body, although the name of this physique is very unfamiliar to me, I can vaguely guess that this should be the essence of inheritance in a civilized age drowning in dust! But, is this inheritance complete? , That's not a guarantee! The calamity is approaching, and all kinds of inheritance have emerged. If the research of this kind of physique is not satisfactory, even if it has obtained a little inheritance, it is not proud!"

Fang Yue could see at a glance that there was a problem with the great sage of the Fire Demon Race.

He didn't understand the air element, because that was an area he had never dabbled in.

However, the element of death fluctuated greatly in the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race, and was still on the verge of life and death. If the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race can surrender the death element in his body, he can naturally possess the second elemental body, but if the death element is the main body, then he will face a catastrophe of life and death!

"Hey! The inheritance of the semi-elemental body obtained by the Fire Demon Race is beyond your imagination! I am just a member of the outer clan. I have no chance to touch the real core, so the transformation cannot be perfected! Otherwise, you are a little Human race, especially my opponent?"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race is proud. His state does not represent the Fire Demon Race.

"Boy, in fact, you still have the opportunity to replace Huo Liyun as a test product of our Fire Demon Race. Once the experiment is successful, if you transform into a semi-elemental body, you will also have extraordinary aptitudes and have the possibility of flying into the sky! "

The great sage of the fire demon tempts Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't feel it.

"I am already excellent, and I don't need to use this method to improve my aptitude! If you really have become a complete semi-elemental body, I might still be interested in you a little research. But you are so half-hearted it looks like it can barely become a test product!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to talk nonsense with the great sage of the Fire Demon Race.

He could vaguely feel that the Fire Demon Race was really abnormal.

The transformation of this half elemental body may have affected his normal thinking ability.

You obviously can't beat me, isn't the first thing to do is to run away?

Although there is a high probability that you may not be able to escape, at least there is a ray of hope of escape!

You are tired and crooked with me here.

Isn't this a typical court death?

Transformation?

What a ghost is willing to be your kind of inhuman and ghost!

"Human race, do you really stop thinking about it?"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race is still guiding and persuading.

"Consider you a big-headed ghost!"

Fang Yue said that he had already made another move. He waved his fist and approached him with the sound of howling wind.

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race sighed: "I have already given you a chance, but unfortunately you don't know how to cherish it. I hope you won't regret it in the future, I will go too!"

The body of the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race transformed into the air element.

His body faded until it dissipated.

Air is invisible and difficult to capture.

No wonder the great saint of the Fire Demon Race is not in a hurry to escape, it turns out that he still has the ability to escape.

This morphing air, if it were replaced by ordinary people, perhaps it really didn't make any difference to the great sage of the Fire Demon Race.

But unfortunately, it was Fang Yue that he met. A guy who can't infer from common sense.

"Space imprisoned!"

Fang Yue said.

When the words were spoken, the surrounding space suddenly condensed.

Air is invisible, but it doesn't mean it really doesn't exist!

The air element must also be free in space, it is impossible to break away from the constraints of time and space.

The way of heaven is called the way of heaven because they represent the lowest-level rules in all these universes.

The existence of other trails and avenues must be restrained and restricted accordingly.

With a loud sound, the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race fell out of the air.

He was full of panic and despair. How could his tried and tested means of escape fail?

"Die!"

He didn't wait for the great sage of the Fire Demon Race to react.

Fang Yue's palm was vacantly gripped, and a long sword condensed from pure death air condensed and formed in front of him, slowly cutting down.

The death energy eroded, and instantly went back.

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race opened his eyes in anger, his eyeballs were abrupt, and the endless death aura filled his body, corroding the last trace of life in his body.

The great sage of the fire demon clan was turned into bones, and his death was miserable.

Fang Yue put away the bones formed by the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Clan, and died.

"Who wants to shoot at me?"

The strong men of all races looked at each other and were speechless.

You are so awesome, who would dare to attack you? That's crazy!

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race has made them feel like a big enemy, with a profound understanding of the law, and the flesh that can be elementalized at any time.

Such a great sage is not ashamed to encounter a real Xuxian.

But when he was killed in front of Fang Yue, he was crushed to death like a little chicken. You are terrible than the devil crawling out of hell!

"If no one wants to take action against me, tell me how to enter this ruin!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly, deterring the Quartet, even the powerhouses at the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm present felt a faint depression.

A sage of the Winged Race was bold, raised his hand and stretched out his fingers. He pointed to a stone gate beside the ruins.

"There is a door, you can enter the ruins by pushing the door!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being embarrassed.

It's been so troublesome for a long time, the ruins are so easy to enter.

In order to cover up the embarrassment, Fang Yue asked again.

"Is there anything special about pushing Shimen?"

"There are thirty-three runes on the stone gate, and all the runes need to be filled with mana before the stone gate can be opened once, and only one person can enter it each time. And the person who injects mana into the stone gate cannot be beyond the leader. Realm-level creatures! Generally, you need to gather at least ten master-master realm-level creatures in turn to inject mana into Shimen before you can make it consummation! The gods of the previous tribes have never entered the Shimen, they are waiting for them. The creatures of the leader realm come to inject mana!"

The saint of that wing human race answered cautiously.

In his eyes, this Fang Yue was a big murderer who didn't blink.

"That's a good answer, this wind and thunderstone is a reward for you!"

Fang Yue threw a fist-sized stone to the Winged Race.

There was a faint sound of wind blowing on the stone, and thunder gleaming.

This wind thunder stone is the forging material of the Great Sacred Realm magic weapon, and its value is not low!

Fang Yue took out the corpse of the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race, borrowed flowers to present the Buddha, and threw it to the Wing Human Race.

The sage of the Wing Human tribe was extremely happy and thanked him again and again.

The value of this wind and thunder stone is higher than that of ordinary sacred artifacts. This time I found a wind and thunder stone. If it is sold, it can be exchanged for his hundred years of cultivation resources!

Explore an adventurous ruins with gadgets!

It's enough to go home and practice slowly!

Sure enough, I am seeking wealth and wealth. I stand up when others are afraid to speak. This benefit should be mine!

The wing human guy is complacent.



at this time.

Fang Yue had already ran to the stone gate.

His hands were pressed against the stone gate.

The strands of mana are poured into it.

It is not that Fang Yue cherishes mana and is worried that it will consume too much, but he is afraid that his mana will be instilled too much at once and burst this stone gate!

Sure enough, as the Wing Human Race said.

The runes on the stone gate light up one after another and gradually recover!

Fang Yue's mana was surging like waves, and all the runes on the stone gate were illuminated.

The stone gate slowly opened.

A wide gap was revealed.

Behind the stone gate is an invisible darkness and faintness. No one knows what is hidden behind this stone gate.

"Wait!"

Fang Yue was stopped by a tender shout.

Fang Yue turned his head, he looked back suspiciously, and when the voice came, a heart palpitation originated from blood.

A young girl appeared behind Fang Yue.

Silver armor and silver helmet, heroic!

The visitor is a female general, and there is a slight murderous look between her eyebrows.

"Xianxian!"

Fang Yue saw through the opponent's cultivation level at a glance, but the virtual fairy in front of her was different from the ordinary virtual fairy, her temperament would be slightly similar to that of Haotian.

A super virtual fairy who can fight a real fairy!

Unexpectedly, a small ruin could attract such a strong man.

"who are you?"

Fang Yue felt that the person was not malicious, but the other party's unscrupulous look at his eyes made Fang Yue very uncomfortable.

"Fang Qing! Same surname as you!"

The corner of the girl's mouth finally showed a faint smile, the boy was not as unbearable as he had imagined.

"People from the Fang family?"

For no reason, Fang Yue's mind tightened.

The Fang family is the source of his blood.

For the Fang family, Fang Yue was also curious and asked.

It is a pity that the Fang family in the underworld is particularly mysterious, and after all, there is little gain.

"Well, people from the Fang family in the underworld!"

Fang Qing revealed his own history, and many strong clan experts were jealous.

To some extent, the Fang family in the underworld is a taboo existence. The existence of this family spans at least dozens of civilizations, and its heritage is profound and immeasurable.

It's just that it's low-key and rarely shoots, so his reputation in the underworld is not obvious after all.

"I heard that you are quite accomplished in internal affairs, and I deliberately took you back to Fang's family to recognize your ancestors!"

Fang Qing didn't hide it, yes, yes, it's because of your reputation in internal affairs that we will bring you back to Fang's house. If you are not good enough, you will go home by yourself and you want to find someone to pick you up. There is no door. !

"Internal affairs?"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a bit of bitterness in his smile. He practiced all kinds of methods. The strongest was his combat power and alchemy formation. Unexpectedly, the Fang family didn't care about it, but in the end it was because of his talent in internal affairs that he was accepted. Go back to Fang's house.

"Can you wait here for a while? The doors of this ruin are all open, it's a pity not to go! I'll see what's inside, just go and come!"

Fang Yue did not abandon the ruins of this hierarch realm.

No matter how bad this ruin is, it is still a ruin anyway! The biochemical monsters jumping out of it made Fang Yue more interested.

If you miss it, you might not be able to meet it in the future.

"can!"

Fang Qing nodded and agreed to Fang Yue's request.

Chapter 2099: Ancient Civilization

It may take thousands of years to cultivate to the level of the virtual fairyland, one sitting cross-legged, and another change of mind.

How long does it take Fang Yue to explore the ruins of a master realm level?

You can't die!

Well, having said that, I heard that Fang Yue's strength is good, this is just a ruin at the level of the leader, it should be temporarily incapable of death!

When Fang Qing thought about it, Fang Yue had already stepped into the ruins.

Fang Yue stepped into the ruins before, and the door on his back was locked immediately!

Among the ruins, there was a dark patch of light, with no light at all!

In the endless darkness, Fang Yue stretched out a finger, his fingertips, a star of light flickered, but soon these Xu rays of light were swallowed by the endless darkness!

The dark element in this ruin is too strong, and the spells of the light vein have been strongly suppressed here.

Fang Yue rubbed his temples, and the ghost knew that this situation was happening here.

"Hahaha, are you new here? Really ignorant, in the dark enchantment, I even wanted to summon the power of light!"

A mocking voice appeared.

Fang Yue could only perceive the opponent's approximate location with his voice. In this ghost place, even the spiritual sense was confined in his body and could not be released outside!

This is definitely not the difficulty of the master realm level, even if the real immortal comes, I am afraid that I will be restrained.

Miscalculated!

Fang Yue shook his head.

However, this light technique was not working well, and Fang Yue didn't plan to move forward in the dark either.

With a click.

A bright and strong beam penetrated the darkness.

Fang Yue didn't know when there was an extra flashlight in Fang Yue's hand.

The dark enchantment is a technique to suppress the light pulse, but the buddy uses a high-tech product—a flashlight, which is not within the scope of the suppression of the dark enchantment.

Have you suppressed the element of light and Edison's invention?

The glare swept across.

Everything around is clearly visible.

This is a stone room, the space of the stone room is very large, the two floors of the stone room are neatly organized bookshelves, on which all kinds of books are placed.

But there are eight monster sculptures in the center of the stone room.

Fang Yue didn't know any of these sculptural monsters. These creatures shouldn't know what life they were! Not to mention that Fang Yue didn't know each other, it would be the same as an old pedant, and his eyes would be dark, and he couldn't see anything.

There are dozens of cages around, and many creatures are imprisoned in these cages.

If you look at the costumes, you can clearly distinguish the age when they were born.

Some have just come in, some have been imprisoned here hundreds of years ago, and some are dying. Although they have broken through to the level of saints in this stone room, the answer is that they still can't get out of trouble and their resources are exhausted. , Can only wait quietly for death.

How did these people get in?

Fang Yue's eyes wandered in the stone room.

He was looking for the location of the organ, but he observed for a long time to no avail.

Fang Yue took a big step towards the popular black wind wolf that had just started taunting him.

Give you a face, right?

Dare to laugh at me, uncle?

Fang Yue walked in front of Black Wind Wolf and said to him: "Say, how did you get locked in this cage! What is the danger in this place, where are the institutions and where are the traps?"

Fang Yue's series of questions only resulted in a mocking smile from Black Wind Wolf.

What right does the humble human race have to threaten me?

You still obediently wait for this mechanism to trigger, and then be with us!

Seeing the mocking smile on Black Wind Wolf's face, Fang Yue suddenly understood the Black Wind Wolf's thoughts.

I'm sorry, don't think about being comfortable.

This is the most true thought in Black Wind Wolf's heart.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue slapped him on the top of the cage.

He was going to smash the cage and kill the black wind wolf.

As a result, the cage was firm, and Fang Yue's palm was shocked.

He never smashed the cage, but left several red blood marks on his palms.

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

"The material of this cage is extraordinary. The strength of the palm of my hand has reached the level of the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, but this cage turned out to be immobile, but there is a counter shock!"

Originally, Fang Yue thought this was a ruin at the leader level, and the assessment inside would not be too difficult.

Unexpectedly...Sloppy!

The danger in this ruin may be beyond his imagination.

Fang Yue re-examined the surrounding environment.

Three hundred and sixty cages, eight statues, bookshelves on all sides, and different books on the bookshelves!

"Three hundred and sixty cages!"

This number made Fang Yue stunned.

Isn't the number of cages just the same as the number of biochemical zombies that came out of the ruins last time?

Today, most of the cages are empty!

Could it be the biochemical zombies that appeared last time?

However, this seems to be wrong. The number of zombies is less than three hundred and sixty, and there are also old guys who have been imprisoned for hundreds of years. The zombies have gone out, why didn't he go out?

"Long old, still have a breath to live! Maybe it is after death that can turn into a zombie, can this living person turn into a zombie?"

The more Fang Yue reasoned, the more he felt that he had approached the truth infinitely!

At this moment, a stern murderous intent flashed across the eyes of a sculpture behind Fang Yue.

The sculpture revives and an iron door of an empty cage opens.

The sculpture appeared behind Fang Yue, one hand clasped Fang Yue's shoulder!

"Hahaha! Terran, don't you want to know how the organs in this ruin are activated? I tell you! You stay in this ruin for a while, this sculpture will naturally revive, and will detain you in a cage, and then Be a prisoner just like us!"

The black wind wolf's laughter was full of mockery.

Don't you want to know?

OK!

Now Xiaoye told you!

But as long as it is locked by this stone sculpture, there is absolutely no possibility of escape!

This Fang Yue is not the first person to activate the stone carving! The people in front even used special methods to burst out the battle power of the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm. They were still honestly sent to prison by stone carvings.

As for Fang Yue, there is no room for struggle if he wants to struggle!

You should be our companion honestly, let's take it to death in the cage together!

Where is this opportunity?

Where are the relics left by predecessors?

Only the creatures of the leader realm level can enter it, but the creatures of the leader realm have stone sculptures that absolutely cannot match it.

This is clearly a terrifying killing game, and everyone who enters the game is destined to have no return!

When the Black Wind Wolf thought of this, his psychology was a little distorted, and his character became mad!

Fang Yue glanced at Black Wind Wolf.

"Do you think this stone sculpture can kill me?"

Fang Yue's tone was relaxed, without the slightest panic.

Black Wind Wolf's gaze fell on Fang Yue's shoulders. Fang Yue's shoulders were sturdy and even comparable to steel.

The fingers of the stone sculpture were buckled, and there was no progress.

"Stone sculptures at the virtual fairyland level! A full eight have been refined. The owner of this ruin is really a masterpiece!"

He saw through the nuances of this stone sculpture as soon as it recovered.

This is the puppet made by the eight powerhouses of the virtual fairyland level with their souls locked up.

Although these eight powerful figures of the virtual fairyland will be immortal with the stone carvings, they will never lose their independent will and freedom!

They will only be activated under special circumstances!

"The stone carvings at the virtual fairyland level, the entrance to the leader level, the owner of this ruin does not seem to be prepared to give any opportunity to the entrant! If there is, this opportunity is too difficult to obtain!"

Fang Yue sighed.

The fact that others can't get the chance does not mean that Fang Yue can't get it!

"Have you pressed enough? If you press enough, please get out of here!"

Fang Yue waved casually.

The stone sculpture of the virtual fairyland level was thrown out directly.

His body fell heavily on the rock wall.

The stone statue recovered instantly after being injured and returned to its original position. It turned into a stone sculpture again, motionless!

"The test of this ruin should not be a mere competition of force. If it is for the strong to get rewards for the ruins, it will not only allow practitioners below the leader realm and the leader realm to enter! Simply put two true immortals. Come in and smash everything!"

Fang Yue frowned, he felt that there should be something wrong with the way the ruins opened.

"Cage, books!"

"Since this cage is not the key and cannot be opened, then the book may be the golden key to the recognition of the relic!"

Fang Yue turned around and walked towards some bookshelves.

He casually took a book from it and opened it.

Runes condensed with spiritual power flowed out from it.

Each rune contains an inexplicable force.

This is a test for readers. The power of soul contained in each rune condensed by spiritual power is equivalent to the full spiritual power of an ordinary saint.

Below the Saint Realm, there is no qualification to read!

The level of the saint state, that is, being able to read one or two words is a fart!

"The requirements of this ruin for examiners are really high! There are great dangers everywhere!"

Fang Yue said to himself, and at the same time he began to incorporate these runes into the sea of knowledge.

Fang Yue's sea of consciousness is broad, like a vast ocean, and those runes condensed by reading those spiritual forces are simply effortless!

"We lost!"

"Although I wanted to struggle to surpass the long river of fate, but ultimately did not defeat the reincarnation of the calamity!"

Fang Yue read the rune, and the rune turned into a magnificent voice in Fang Yue's sea of consciousness, which echoed continuously.

"Our civilized age is the rise of the civilization of practitioners. Step by step, countless powerful men have been created! Ten deities come out together, sit in the world, five hundred supreme Tianjiao suppress the ages! I thought we were in the most brilliant, The most powerful era to meet the baptism and test of the calamity can be foolproof! However, we did not expect that the enemy we will eventually face is the living creatures who survived the last civilization! The incarnation of calamity. We were caught off guard and were hurt by our most trusted teammates! Then, enemies from different civilizations appeared one after another. We learned each other's civilization system in battle. Biochemical civilization is our greatest enemy! We are trying to integrate the biochemical civilization with the practitioner civilization!"

"However, we ultimately failed! Whether it is a spiritual civilization or a biochemical civilization, we have never come to an end! Studying different branches of civilization consumes too much energy! This time our civilization will eventually go to an end. ! But we are not reconciled that everything we have been erased! We have left some of the results of our research in this ruin, and at the same time, we have left a little backhand for future generations to deal with terrible enemies!"

### **Chapter 2100: Little Green Snake**

The runes are scattered.

The sound disappeared.

Fang Yue was slightly lost.

Is this the last voice of a civilized age?

These books are the records of that civilization era?

Fang Yue made a casual move. There were three thousand books on the shelf, not many books, but a lot of them!

This number seems to coincide with some kind of supremacy of heaven and earth.

However, Fang Yue's spiritual knowledge fell into it, and he couldn't open and watch 80% of the pages.

"Unexpectedly, this book still has strict restrictions on the cultivation realm of the person watching it! A creature of any realm can only watch the content of the corresponding realm and below the realm!"

"Unexpectedly, I would be disgusted everywhere in my realm. Being disgusted by the ten thousand people is not enough. Now I am disgusted by a few books!"

Fang Yue laughed at himself.

At this time, the two stone sculptures recovered at the same time!

Fang Yue got the scroll, but it didn't mean he got the approval of this ruin.

Every time, the stone sculpture will recover once, the more times the recovery, the more stone sculptures will be, until all recover!

The two stone sculptures revived and cooperated with each other. They seemed to belong to the same system, and they could still generate amplitude between each other!



In the case of a stone sculpture, the level of each stone sculpture is the first level of the virtual fairyland, and the two stone sculptures become the second level of the brow virtual fairyland!

This made Fang Yue think of those biochemical zombies.

How similar are the characteristics of the two!

Two stone sculptures struck.

With one sword and one sword, every move is exquisite!

Although incarnate as a stone sculpture, the fighting instinct during his lifetime is not forgotten!

The sword is full of killing intent!

Death is permeated in the knife light!

The two stone sculptures cooperated with each other, and their combat power suddenly increased several times!

However, even so, these two stone sculptures are still not Fang Yue's opponents.

If other clones came, it might be difficult to deal with these stone sculptures.

As for the deity, one punch and one punch directly return to the state of sculpture.

Fang Yue's deity has the most solid foundation, and now this physical body has reached the level of the fifty-second level in one hundred levels, and if the force of a punch is fully urged, it can reach the level of three dragons.

It is a pity that it is difficult to open the acupuncture points at the master level, and Fang Yue has not yet found a specific idea.

Every hole orifice should be a huge treasure of the flesh.

Fang Yue absorbed countless amounts of energy and injected it into the acupuncture points around his body. Now each acupuncture point contains a huge amount of energy but cannot be opened.

If this acupuncture hole cannot be opened, Fang Yue will be stuck at the level of the leader realm, unable to diligently!

This is why Fang Yue released the deity.

Even if this deity stays in the depths of time and space, there is no other use except to be safe!

Fang Yue let the deity be born to find a way to open the acupuncture points.

The opening of this acupuncture orifice also has different realms.

At the beginning, there were the Three Acupuncture Points of Origin, which represented Baihui, Tanzhong and Huiyin points.

The three orifices of the origin respectively represent the world and the people, and are the key to connecting the world.

The problem is, now Fang Yue doesn't even have the idea of opening an original acupuncture point!

However, this source point is not open, Fang Yue's physical body has recently become stronger in the process of absorbing the evil spirit of the earth.

The kind of real immortal who hasn't completely cast the immortal body, he is confident that he can easily explode with a punch.

The two puppets of the virtual fairyland level, even if they bless each other, are still not Fang Yue's opponents!

"Today's underworld is no longer the previous underworld! Unexpectedly, a small relic of the leader realm level can really attract a goddess who is comparable to the real \*\*\*\* of the leader realm!"

Eight stone sculptures in the center.

A soul rises slowly!

This soul does not belong to the human race, but a small green snake.

This little snake is only thirty centimeters long in total, and it rises in the air with an old-fashioned tone.

Fang Yue opened his mouth wide!

This is how many civilizations have passed, and there is still an immortal soul in the ruins.

"Huh? Why is it chilly?"

Not long after the little snake flew out, he couldn't help but frowned.

Later, it realized that its state was wrong.

He flew to the ground again with a swish.

Then, a real little green snake was suspended in the air. This time it was a real flesh and blood body, not just a simple soul.

"It looks like this!"

The little snake said contentedly.

"You haven't died yet? You haven't died after so many civilized eras?"

Fang Yue exclaimed, although there is a method of suspended animation in this world, it can guarantee that the practitioners will stay alive and will not fall for thousands of years.

But suspended animation just slows down the passing of life, it can't really make people immortal!

The higher the level of cultivation, the more vitality that passes during suspended animation.

Generally, the time that a practitioner can self-proclaim one or two billion years is already the limit.

As for crossing one or even several civilized epochs, this is simply a mythical existence, breaking everyone's common sense!

"Don't look at me so surprised, I'm just an immortal creature! There is an immortal mark in my body so I am not afraid of the corrosion of time!"

The little snake said it was very humble, but it raised its head and looked full of pride.

This little snake is indeed a proud capital. What are countless practitioners practicing for endless years?

It's not for fate with heaven!

Even if it is strong to the level of Tianzun realm, it is said that its lifespan will have its limit.

Some people say that the reason why the one-person Tianzun will leave at the end of the civilization era is to find a way to prolong his life!

"Ahem, having said that, I am the guardian of this treasure! You have reached the cultivation base of the true fairyland at the level of the master realm, and you are already qualified to inherit this treasure!"

"However, the treasure of civilization is not so easy to inherit! If you can get this treasure only with a strong spiritual talent, it will be too cheap for you! I have an exam question here! If you can pass, it will prove you can really be eligible to inherit the treasure. If you fail to pass, unfortunately, I can only send you out! As for the books you got before, it should be your harvest this time!"

Little Green Snake gradually became serious.

The heritage of civilization is not so easy to inherit.

Even if this is only a trivial relic of a distant ancient civilization!

But it still has huge resources, wealth and knowledge.

The mere strength of force is not enough to become the inheritor of civilization!

"Answer?"

When Fang Yue heard these two words, he couldn't help but feel loud.

These two words are the nightmare of his life.

who am I?

where am I?

What am I doing?

Haven't I already stepped into the ranks of practitioners?

Why do you have to face such a terrible thing to do!

Fang Yue resisted the problem.

Although Fang Yue has grown up, he can't be regarded as a scumbag in learning, but everyone who has come from his school days has an unknown and inexplicable fear of doing these two words!

However, now it is too late for Fang Yue to refuse!

They come, the security.

If you can't refuse, start answering the question

"What are the characteristics of the zombie's life crystallization?"

"Where is the blood of the star behemoth hidden?"

...

Fang Yue was stunned when he saw these questions! He knows these questions! However, is this civilized relic deliberately making things difficult for people?

How can ordinary practitioners study these questions? The way these questions are asked is quite tricky and weird. Each question is not the scope of normal practitioners' research and study.

Rather than saying that this is a test paper, it is better to turn it into a small encyclopedia!

Fang Yue started writing as if there was a \*\*\*\* in his writing.

唰唰唰唰.

He filled in the answers below each question, and these answers were all rich and wonderful.

"Nothing wrong!"

"Completely correct!"

"Fang Yue, do you know so clearly about the mating of the Lich?"

Little Green Snake was stunned!

Is this Fang Yue a monster?

The questions on this test paper all felt quite difficult. Unexpectedly, Fang Yue could answer all of them correctly!

"These questions happen to be the scope of my research and exploration. If I change to another field, maybe I know all of them and it won't be so clear!"

Fang Yue smiled shyly.

He is an expert in the study of blood and has little accomplishments in the field of biochemistry.

The question on this test paper is actually nothing more than two aspects, one is the bloodline research field, and the other is the biochemical field!

And these questions are actually relatively basic questions, and do not involve some more advanced categories!

So Fang Yue answered more easily, and it took a moment to fill out all the answers on the test paper!

"98.5 points!"

Fang Yue finished answering, Xiao Qing Snake had already calculated Fang Yue's score!

With a perfect score of 100, Fang Yue got 98.5 points.

Is this Fang Yue a freak? It would be difficult for it to answer these questions to exceed 80 points. Before, it deliberately lowered the difficulty of Fang Yue and let Fang Yue pass 60 points. Now it seems that it is completely underestimating others!

"Okay, the test of the test paper is over, this magic star 008 remains is yours! As you deepen your understanding of the magic star civilization and strengthen your own cultivation level, the resources and resources you have obtained in this ruin More and more help will be called! As for now, you know that you can get the help of the eight virtual fairyland level puppets in this room and the books of these civilizations. Of course, the control of this 360 cage is also yours, you can take the leader The realm level corpse is put into it to transform it into a zombie puppet of the corresponding realm! You have absolute control over these zombies, but it takes a while to transform, and only a batch of zombies can be transformed in three days! And the transformed zombies are only in the master realm At the level of, although if we work together, we can also contend with the creatures of the Saint Realm and the Great Saint Realm, but overall it is quite tasteless!"

Little Green Snake kept complaining.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

The harvest this time is not bad, not to mention, the eight puppets of the virtual fairyland level that can increase the amplitude of each other can make him a worthwhile trip.

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, the strong at the true fairyland level are subject to unspoken rules. Although sometimes they will occasionally sneak out, but on the whole, the strong at the virtual fairyland level is still the power of the ruling class.

Eight more virtual immortals and eight fewer virtual immortals may be of little significance to a large family.

But for Yongfeng Town in Fang Yue's hands, the difference is huge!

And Fang Yue has so many more books in his hands. If the research is thorough, the entry of biochemical civilization on the earth will be greatly accelerated!

"Master Green Snake, I still have two small questions. Does this ruin only have such a room? And this is the magic star 008 ruins, does it mean that there are many such ruins in the underworld?"

Fang Yue grasped two detailed questions, and the answers to these two questions were very important to Fang Yue.