

God of Life 2111

Chapter 2111: Silvermoon Ruins

"But all this is in my calculations! If the Black Demon Race wants to attack the human tribe, it must be dispatched! And the number of powerful Black Demon Race is limited. They must have demolished the East Wall to supplement the Western Wall. When will the Dark Demons retreat conservatively on the battlefield of ten thousand races, when will they set off on behalf of their assault team!"

Fang Yue's unique observation perspective made Fang Qing stunned.

According to Fang Yue's thinking, many problems can indeed be solved.

"The elite of the Black Demons, even if it is a sneak attack, they dare not go deep into the hinterland of the human race. If their army penetrates into the human race and is discovered, let alone being wiped out, it will be trapped for ten and a half months. , This black demon can't stand it by itself! Therefore, the defense range of the city can be further reduced. The real distance between the human race and the battlefield of the ten thousand race is only seven or eight relatively large cities! As for the tribe, this black demon this time I want to kill the human race in the limelight, and by the way, to restore the majesty of the black demons among the ten thousand races. If only a sneak attack on one or two human tribes, even if it succeeds, it will be difficult for the black demons to regain their glory. !"

Fang Yue's words greatly inspired Fang Qing. It turned out that this is the struggle of ten thousand races, not only the strength, but also the many ways.

"I have listed the cities of the Terran that may be attacked. As for the things that let them strengthen their defenses, it is up to you and the mosquitoes! If there is still a mistake in this case, there is no hope for the Terran in the future!"

Fang Yue's words were a bit cruel.

But the mosquito man and Fang Qing didn't think there was any problem.

What Fang Yue said was the truth. The strong in the true fairyland of the black demons dare not come out of Tianyuan City, and the strongest leader is the existence of the virtual fairyland, with mental arithmetic and unintentional. If this is not possible to defeat the black demons, the human race is indeed nothing. The hope of surviving among the ten thousand races!

"What about you Fang Yue?"

The mosquito man looked at Fang Yue, this was not a master who would be idle. He handed over the task to others, proving that he would have more important things to do.

"Of course I led the people of Yongfeng Town to attack the tribe of the Black Demon! This Black Demon is good-looking and does not fight against the small tribe of the Human Race, but I am a small figure of the leader level, without such a big psychological burden! I will fight one. The tribe counts as one! I have all the reasons for it. The Black Demons attacked my human city for no reason. Naturally, my human race will get back. The human race is weak and can't do the big tribe of the black demons, so in order to vent their anger, I can only pick the weak ones first. Pinch, kill a few small tribes!"

Fang Yue looked sad.

This makes the mosquito man roll his eyes.

Human race is weak?

Can't beat the big tribe of the Dark Demons?

When you were arrogant at the gate of Tianyuan City, why didn't I see the slightest weakness of Human Race!

Human race is weak?

I believe others say this, and if you say this, I don't even believe a punctuation mark.

The human race is weak and you are still thinking about destroying the door to the small tribe of the black demons every day!

You are a typical pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger. Don't think I don't know! What is in your mind.

"Leave the matter of this auction to Lin Mu! Actually I didn't expect to let the Dark Demons bleed at the auction!"

Fang Yue knows the virtues of the Dark Demons best, even if the siege fails, they will not spend more than imagined resources to exchange the lives of these prisoners for the sake of face!

In the afternoon of the same day, the Dark Demons made a move!

Sure enough, this time the Dark Demon chose to attack Aoki Castle!

This Qingmu City is a city under the name of the Fang family, which is probably one of the calculations of the Black Demon Race.

Don't you Fang Yue like to take our black demons to operate?

Our dark demons are not vegetarian either! Can't move Yongfeng Town, can't we move Qingmu City?

When the Black Demon Clan marched towards Qingmu City, Fang Yue had quietly stepped into the battlefield of ten thousand races, but Fang Yue did not really go to destroy any small tribe of the Black Demon race, but ran to Silver Around the ruins of the moon.

To extinguish the small tribe of the Black Demon Race, this kind of small thing is enough to send the gray figure refined from the impurities, is it still necessary for him to go out in person?

what? You said that the gray figure is not strong enough.

If one is not enough, you can come to ten, if ten is not enough, you can let the gray figure of the Great Sacred Realm lead the team personally!

Fang Yue's troops were divided into three groups this time, each of which was led by three gray figures of the Great Saint Realm level, and assisted by fifty gray figures of the Saint Realm level.

They attacked the different tribes of the Black Demon Race. In order to prevent the Black Demon Race from reporting the news and foreseeing the danger in advance, Fang Yue chose all the small tribes of the Black Demon Race sporadic!

No matter how many divisions of the troops are, Fang Yue's only goal is to madly disperse the vision and gaze of the Black Demon Race.

Now the Black Demon Race hates him absolutely, if he does not die, it is estimated that the Black Demon Race will have trouble sleeping and eating.

Therefore, Fang Yue is too scared to leave Yongfeng Town now. In Yongfeng Town, there are some strong men such as Mosquito Man, Fang Qing, etc., who are guarding the town. This Black Demon Clan does not dare to mess around. But once he left Yongfeng Town, those strong men could not follow his **** every day to protect him. The black demons will probably come and kill him!

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City did not dare to move rashly, but the ghost knew whether there was a true immortal of the Black Demon Race in this ten thousand race battlefield.

Fang Yue estimates that there is a high probability!

Otherwise, when the Silver Moon Ruins appeared on that day, the true immortals of other races hadn't arrived, and Gu Liza of the Black Demon could not have come so quickly.

"I don't know if this Gu Liza's recent finger injury has recovered!"

Fang Yue muttered secretly.

If this Gu Liza is alone, he can also become his hunting target.

You must know that this time he went to the Yinyue Ruins not by himself, but by him and Haotian at the same time.

Both of them alone have the ability to single-handedly challenge the strong who first entered the real wonderland. Together, it is not a big problem to kill Guliza.

Fang Yue and Haotian both have a large number of tokens in their hands, and this time they decided to take them personally to verify the true function of the tokens.

At this moment, the people around the Silver Moon Ruins are almost scattered!

All races only left some powerful people at the Great Sacred Realm level to observe and wait!

They couldn't get in at all of this ruin. They looked greedy and couldn't eat their mouths. The powerhouses of the virtual and true fairyland levels squatted here in vain.

Fang Yue glanced at it roughly. There were at least a hundred people in the surrounding Great Sacred Realm and Saint Realm level. They were living and sleeping, not afraid of hardship. They all found a place to meditate on the futon while practicing. While always paying attention to the changes around the silver moon ruins.

This silver moon ruin is house after house. There are nine or ninety-one small houses in total. Each house is made of black stones. The sun's rays hit the stones and even a trace of light cannot be reflected.

"Silver Moon Ruins? Fang Yue, why did you come to this ghost place?"

The little green snake that had slept in Fang Yue's body for a long time seemed to be stimulated by the relics of the silver moon, and suddenly woke up.

"What? Do you know this silver moon relic?"

Fang Yue was pleasantly surprised. He didn't expect to meet a knowledgeable person when he first arrived.

"Silver Moon Ruins, of course I know! This ruin has existed since our time! The civilization it represents is extremely ancient and long. This silver moon ruin will be opened every once in a while! The ruins are born and burst A lot of treasures, although these treasures are not very valuable, but no matter how small mosquito legs are, they are meat! Then there will be some vitality monsters, which are good at fighting, and their combat power is also extremely terrifying!"

Little Green Snake said with a lingering tone.

"There are two ways to enter the Silver Moon Ruins! Different methods have different difficulties! The first is to enter with different tokens. You can enter the ruins by chanting a spell and dropping your blood into one of the houses. Medium! The difficulty of this kind of trial is relatively low. Basically, people with true fairyland level combat power can barely appear in full. The second is to use tokens to open, chant mantras, and enter. If the practitioners of the Great Sage realm enter, they are basically faced with the test of the real fairyland level. Even the enemies of the spiritual fairyland will appear. Generally, if there is no spiritual fairyland level cultivation base, they will enter the silver moon ruins with a token in their hands. It's just looking for death!"

"But the real treasure is still under the test of the second mode of the Silver Moon Ruins. Even if the test of the first mode has been reaped, it will be a little joke!"

Little Green Snake sighed constantly: "The Great Sacred Realm, it is simply too difficult to have a combat power comparable to that of the immortal! Among them, it has crossed the real fairyland, a major level of life, and the difference in strength is a world of difference!"

In the little green snake's self-talk, Fang Yue finally understood what the token in his hand was for!

This thing is basically a reminder.

If you don't need to enter the ruins, you still have the hope of surviving. If you use it, you will face the **** mode, and you will die without life!

"Is this silver moon ruins only for viewing and not entering?"

Fang Yue was quite sorry.

However, if you can't enter, you can't enter, anyhow you understand the composition of this ruin.

Big deal, when the time comes, this ruin will be used by others!

This token is worthless! Don't give it to him for nothing.

But the problem is that other ethnic groups don't know this! They also think that this token is the key to entering the silver moon ruins to hunt for treasures!

"If it's someone else, maybe you can only sigh in front of the silver moon ruins, but you may not be able to get the chance!"

Little Green Snake spoke again suddenly, showing a weird smile.

"Do you know who created this silver moon ruins? The creator of this silver moon ruins is a person who has both practiced all methods, and he has been banned by the world since ancient times! But that person is actually Following the path of cultivating all methods, he forcibly broke into the level of the real fairyland, and once killed the powerful Da Luo with the real fairyland! From a certain perspective, this silver moon relic is of the same origin as you! If you feel it carefully, you might be able to gain something else in this ruin!"

The little green snake's voice fell.

Fang Yue's eyebrows twitched slightly.

His explanation made Fang Yue understand why the test of this silver moon relic was so difficult!

This ruin is not for ordinary people at all!

Only those who practice all kinds of laws can get the real opportunity. It's easy to have the power of the real fairyland at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. However, the level of the Great Sacred Realm can match the spirit immortal, and it is estimated that only those who have studied all the methods can do it!

Fang Yue sat cross-legged, following the instructions of the little green snake, he began to comprehend this silver moon relic.

He is in front of a stone house, with no desires, no desires, no thoughts, no thoughts!

Gradually, Fang Yue's divine mind seemed to be completely integrated with this world!

In Fang Yue's mind, scenes emerged one after another.

Chapter 2112: Strange bird

A blue dragon stretches across the sky! It roared at the sky with a soft groan, and shattered half of the sky. However, a big Luo Jinxian fell from the sky, and a palm pressed the blue dragon on the earth.

Canglong waved its tail, shattered the earth, the world collapsed, and fell into chaos again!

Canglong escaped from Da Luo Jinxian's control, the two clashed again, Da Luo Jinxian sprinkled a skynet to restrain the Canglong.

The dragon scales of the Canglong body shone endless brilliance, and the brilliance poured out, covering the world.

Canglong chanted softly again, resonating with the world, and chains of order fell from the sky, turning into blades to tear the skynet.

However, Da Luo Jinxian seemed to be prepared for a long time. With his hands folded together, he evolved a real world. This heaven and earth incorporated the blue dragon into it. Then Da Luo Jinxian refined the world into a projectile, and turned it into the sky with a single throw. A star.

Da Luo Jinxian sealed the blue dragon and turned it into a star on the horizon. When his mind was slightly relaxing, a blue dragon suddenly appeared behind him.

This blue dragon was actually divided into two, and after the deity was sealed, there was still an afterimage left.

Canglong waved its tail, tearing the world apart.

Canglong's tail was sharp, like a blade that directly tore Daluo Jinxian's body in two, and blood spilled between the world.

Da Luo Jin's physical body was finally suppressed under this land.

All the pictures stopped abruptly.

Fang Yue opened his eyes suddenly and looked at the endless battlefield of ten thousand races.

"Did I just sense the memory of this silver moon relic? It records a battle that happened in this time and space! Whether the dragon or the big Luo Jinxian are all super powers I can't expect! I didn't expect , This piece of battlefield of ten thousand races turned out to be evolved after the great Luo Jinxian fell, and the eternally twinkling stars above my head may be the world that seals the blue dragon!"

It is hard for Fang Yue to imagine that this ten thousand race battlefield and the stars in the sky have such origins!

Fang Yue understood that what the little green snake said should not be false, and that this ruin was indeed left by a strong man who practiced all methods.

This ruin was born to be close to him. Although entering the ruins and experiencing trials may not have any special treatment, Fang Yue can resonate with him and share part of the memories of the ruins!

Just when Fang Yue wanted to sit cross-legged again.

With a bang, a strong energy wave suddenly came from the ten thousand race battlefield.

This energy is like a tidal wave, ups and downs, and overflowing wantonly, even if it spreads thousands of kilometers, the energy contained in it is still strong.

The wave of energy tears everything apart, and all the flowers, trees, hills and rivers passing by are all annihilated.

Even a strong person at the master level can't resist the surging waves of this tide.

"set!"

Fang Yue took out a piece of talisman paper and clamped it with his two fingers. The piece of talisman paper ignited spontaneously without fire, and turned into an energy shield to wrap Fang Yue.

The energy tide and the energy shield cancel each other out.

The light of the energy shield is getting weaker and weaker.

It was just a moment of effort, the piece of talisman in Fang Yue's hand was already burnt, and the energy shield around him was also annihilated and dissipated at the same time!

But after all, it's just the aftermath, not a deliberate attack.

After all the energy in the rune paper dissipated, the energy tide also passed by Fang Yue.

"Where are the gods fighting? It has triggered such a powerful energy tide, and the energy tide can spread so far to be able to have such power. This is at least the real fairyland level powerhouse fighting!"

Fang Yue's expression was slightly solemn.

The powerhouses of True Wonderland are actually the existence of the bottom of the pressure box of all races!

Normally, they just dangled, they wouldn't really make a move, and at most they would just fight.

Once the powerhouse at the real fairyland level takes action, it means immortality!

Sometimes it will even become a fight between the two ethnic groups and become the hatred of extermination!

"What a grudge, what a grievance! There will be such a series of rushes in the battlefield of ten thousand races! Or what kind of treasure was born, even the strong in the real fairyland feels heartbeat, do you risk it at all costs?"

Fang Yue felt like a cat scratching in his heart.

No, I have to check it out!

Fang Yue just took two steps, the expression on his face instantly stiffened!

"What happened when I wiped this? The army of gray figures I sent was actually destroyed?"

This gray figure was condensed from impurities in Fang Yue's body. Although it was not a clone of Fang Yue, it was separated from his body anyway. The gray figure was destroyed, he also felt it!

Although this gray figure is not very high, but after all it has obtained part of Fang Yue's strength, it is not weak.

The gray figure of the saint level is about to be comparable to the ordinary saint-level great sages or even the powerful ones who have just entered the great saint. And the gray gods at the Great Sacred Realm level can fight against ordinary imaginary immortals!

Destroying a small tribe of the Dark Demons is definitely a matter of minutes!

But how long it took to be destroyed by someone, what is the situation!

"Maybe, someone in the human race betrayed my plan!"

Fang Yue's face darkened.

This time there were not many people who knew that he was violent, only Fang Qing and Mosquito Dao Ren.

But Fang Qing and Mosquito Dao Ren are people he absolutely trusts, it is impossible to betray him!

"Who else? Know my goals and plans?"

Fang Yue's mind flickered.

Haotian appeared beside Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing here in a daze? The ruins of a great sacred realm on the battlefield of ten thousand races suddenly exploded, and all kinds of treasures filled the sky. It is said that even the origin of true immortals has flown out of the ruins. I am rushing in that direction, and if I can get any treasures, I won't lose out when I come to the battlefield of ten thousand races!"

There are warm expressions in Haotian's eyes.

And Fang Yue frowned slightly, he instinctively felt that something was not quite right.

A group of his gray figures had just been beheaded. At the same time, a relic of the Great Sacred Realm in this ten thousand race battlefield exploded! This coincidence was too great, and Fang Yue had some doubts whether all this was deliberately done!

"Haotian, let's go together, if there is any situation, we will retreat as soon as possible! I'm afraid this is a trap!"

Fang Yue's words made Haotian gradually calm down from the frenzy. The ruins exploded, and it did appear a little too suddenly!

"Be careful!"

"Well, be careful!"

Fang Yue and Haotian looked at each other and flew in the direction where the energy ripples came from.

They just flew less than a hundred kilometers before they felt the concentration of vitality around them suddenly increased!

"Who are you? This area has already been occupied by our Fire Demon Race, leave quickly, and don't let yourself be fooled!"

The two sages of the Fire Demon Race flew out and yelled at Fang Yue and Haotian.

As a result, the figures of the two of them hadn't stopped yet, and Fang Yue waved away the qi and blood from the body, turning them into two human skins, and fell to the ground.

Fang Yue stooped to pick up the storage bags from them, and stripped off their armor.

Haotian glanced at Fang Yue sideways: "You are such a big local tyrant, do you still care about this?"

"I'm afraid of being poor. No matter how small the mosquito's legs are, it's meat. We can't waste it, right?"

Fang Yue smiled and flipped this one.

The more the two of them flew towards the source of the fluctuation of the energy tide, the higher the concentration of vitality around them, and Fang Yue's anxiety became stronger, as if he was constantly approaching a trap.

Fang Yue and Haotian went further for about 30 kilometers.

During this process, Fang Yue and Haotian also picked up some treasures that burst out of the ruins, including saint-level soldiers, unknown medicines, and some rare and ancient materials.

"No! I can't move on! I already feel that the closer I get to that ruin, the stronger the sense of crisis in my heart! Maybe there is something amazing in this ruin, but I don't want to take myself for a ruin I'll take all my life!"

Fang Yue stopped suddenly, and at the same time he held Haotian.

Haotian also gradually stopped.

"Fang Yue, do you feel the crisis too?"

"Well, the higher the talent of cultivation, the deeper the sensitivity to crisis! This has nothing to do with realm, but with talent! It is said that talent itself is a form of luck, and every person with extraordinary talents They are all people who have great luck in a certain era! This kind of luck is very illusory, but sometimes it is also very real! Pursuing good luck and avoiding misfortune is a manifestation of this luck!"

Fang Yue explained.

"This kind of response to crisis is already an early warning from Heaven to us. If we continue to move forward, there will be great danger!"

"But I want wealth and danger, I want to prove my worth in front of the ancient immortal clan! Born into a big clan, my life is helpless, and the front is bright, but behind it is always an abyss! If I still cultivated for the ancient immortal clan Value, all the resources in the ancient immortal clan can be used by me, but if one day, the ancient immortal clan thinks that I no longer have the value of nurturing, then everything they spent on me will be recovered without reservation!"

The corner of Haotian's mouth was filled with a bitter smile.

Everyone thinks that he is the enviable and admired arrogant among the ancient immortals, but a few people understand that he is in a difficult situation!

"Even so, don't worry! Care is chaotic. This time the ruins exploded, it is weird in itself! And the treasures in it are always gushing outwards, and what can't be blocked for a while may not be gushing and clean! The specifics of this relic The situation still needs to be examined carefully, knowing yourself and the enemy, before you can survive all battles!"

Fang Yue appeased Haotian.

This relic, Fang Yue didn't want to blend in.

The ruins at the Great Sacred Realm level might exist at the same level as the Silver Moon Ruins!

If this is the case, it is likely to produce true fairyland and even higher-level treasures and inheritance, but no matter how good the treasure is, it is not worth it if it is exchanged for life.

"Roar!"

Haven't waited for Fang Yue to think clearly.

A roar came from the direction of the energy source.

Immediately afterwards, a saint of the Fire Demon Race flew out from the direction of the ruins in a very embarrassed manner. His clothes were ragged, and there was no trace of the calmness and stability of a saint-level expert!

"Ah! Devil, there is a devil in it! Help me! Help!"

The voice of the saint of the Fire Demon Race has not yet fallen.

Behind him, a strange bird covered in emerald green has passed by.

Chapter 2113: Rebirth bird

The speed of the strange bird is faster. It only takes a few breaths to chase the saint of the Fire Demon. It whispers excitedly in the air, opens its mouth, and forms a black hole. The saint swept in, swallowed in an instant, and didn't even spit out the bones!

"This monster does not belong to any clan known to the ten thousand clan!"

Soon, Haotian knew the origin of this monster.

The origin is unknown, this is the most terrifying origin!

The strange bird swallowed the saint of the Fire Demon Race, and then looked at Fang Yue and Haotian with dread. It seemed to have its own wisdom, at least knowing that it is bullying and fearing hardship!

The strange bird stayed in the air for a while, then fluttered its wings and flew away! Fang Yue and Haotian did not pursue either.

"Is this the source of the danger I feel?"

Fang Yue said to himself, this strange bird seemed to be the danger he sensed, but it was not all!

The little green snake in Fang Yue said faintly: "The people in this civilized era are so brave! Even the creatures of the Forbidden Forest are dared to release them! The Forbidden Forest is stocked with abandoned experimental products from various eras. Although most of these test items have failed and have their own fatal weaknesses, many of them are extremely powerful. Before you find their weaknesses, they will have killed you!"

"The underworld remains unchanged, and one civilization changes and changes! Although the past civilizations have died, it does not mean that they are not strong enough! Even if they are just some remains, they are not easily shaken by today's practitioners!"

Xiaoqingshe sighed that people in this era, do not know the depth, dare to use anything to layout.

The things in the forest of taboos are terrible, and sometimes they don't even want to get involved in the disaster.

Do they really think they can surpass the ancients of past civilizations?

There was a light of contempt in Little Green Snake's eyes.

Fang Yue certainly understands that every civilized era has its own glory and brilliance.

"Then should we leave now to avoid misfortune!"

Fang Yue felt the crisis sweeping his mind getting stronger and stronger.

"Avoid misfortune? Haha, can you escape? If the creatures in the forbidden forest ran out, this forbidden world would not be able to escape the claws! The existence of the forbidden forest is exiled rather than destroyed Killing, partly because they found that they did not have the ability to kill these experimental subjects when they made these laboratories, so they were imprisoned in the Forbidden Forest and let them fend for themselves!"

The little green snake's tone was full of contempt.

It feels sad for the people of this civilized age to release the creatures in the forest of taboos.

Yes, this is the sorrow of ignorance.

They know what kind of demons they have released from the cage.

"The strange bird just now shouldn't be indestructible!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but interject, he felt that Little Green Snake seemed to be a bit too exaggerated and alarmist!

He saw the strange bird just now.

Although powerful, it is at best the level of the Saint Realm, and a great saint should be able to fight it with any shot!

"The truth is often hidden under the surface of the water! First of all, the strange bird you just saw should be the descendant of the guinea pig exiled in the Forest of Forbidden Forest. It is by no means the first generation! Secondly, all you see is the appearance of the strange bird. In-depth contact, how can you know that it has no other skills?"

Little Green Snake argued fiercely, and it seemed to be angry because Fang Yue didn't believe it.

Fang Yue smiled lightly, feeling that Little Green Snake was a little alarmist.

But the next moment, his thoughts were dispelled!

Another saint from the Fire Demon Race was chased out. The strange bird was still that strange bird. This scene was almost a repeat of the scene just now.

The sage of the Fire Demon Race was chased to the sky with no way, no way into the earth!

"help me!"

The saint of the Fire Demon clan begs loudly.

However, the strange bird quickly caught up, its mouth opened, and the black whirlpool reappeared.

Another saint of the Fire Demon Race was swallowed by a strange bird, and there was no bones left!

The two saints of the Fire Demon Race were expelled from them, and they became the dishes of strange birds one after another.

The breath of the strange bird grew stronger.

Originally, this strange bird was at best the seventh-level cultivation realm of the Saint Realm, but after swallowing two sages of the Fire Demon Race, it gradually climbed to the eighth level of the Saint Realm!

"This strange bird's cultivation level is good-looking. Can it be continuously evolved only by devouring and refining food? If this is the case, as long as there is enough food, is it possible that this strange bird can evolve infinitely to a true fairyland and even higher? The level is not reached?"

When Fang Yue saw this scene, he was slightly interested in the strange bird.

At this time, the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race finally realized the existence of this strange bird.

"Naughty animal, so presumptuous, dare to attack my people in the territory of my Fire Demon Race?"

An old man on the fifth floor of the Great Sacred Realm of the Fire Demon Clan made a move, covering the sky with his hand, and went to suppress the strange bird.

The strange bird didn't evade, and even let out an exuberant cry.

Its mouth opened, and a purple thunder and lightning spewed out and turned into an electric snake galloping towards the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race.

The great sage of the fire demon clan glanced contemptuously at the electric snake, not paying attention.

How can he be afraid of an electric snake?

The eyes of the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race condensed, and the two beams of light excite from it. shoot out.

The light collided with the electric snake.

The electric snake evaporates directly in the void.

The big hands of the Fire Demon race kept moving, and slapped the strange bird in the air into mud!

"Huh! Something that doesn't know whether it's alive or dead, dare to attack my fire demon clan people, this is the end!"

The voice of the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race fell and turned to leave.

However, a faint turquoise light appeared on the corpse of the strange bird that had become muddy flesh. The muddy flesh turned into a fleshy ball. The fleshy ball regenerated, transformed again, and turned into a strange bird again.

However, this time when the strange bird was reborn after a catastrophe, his aura was even stronger, reaching the ninth level of the Saint Realm!

Fang Yue was surprised.

This strange bird is indeed like the little green snake said, not to be underestimated. Among other things, just this ability to be reborn is something that ordinary creatures have never had!

The strange bird is reborn! The more war is getting stronger! It spread out its wings and was ten feet wide. The endless thunder vented out of it and turned into a thunder curtain.

The vast sea of thunder instantly drowned the great sage among the fire demon clan who turned to leave!

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race was killed by surprise. How could he guess that a strange bird that had been hunted to death by him could actually come back from the dead and come back to life, and attack him again!

Although the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race is powerful, his physical body is just normal, so he has no intention of calculating. He was struck by thunder and his whole person was burnt inside and tender.

"What a courage!"

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon clan roared and scattered the thunder around him.

Numerous golden patterns appeared on his body, and each pattern represented an order and rule!

Beep Beep Beep, the burnt skin fell down.

The great saint of the fire demon clan transformed and reborn in an instant, his eyes were filled with endless anger.

After he became the Great Sage, he has not been attacked by creatures in the Saint Realm, not to mention being caught in such a passive state, his body is severely injured, and there is no room to fight back!

"Exit!"

A golden text was spit out from the mouth of the Fire Demon Race. This text was constructed by pure spiritual power.

The shape of the text was strange, Fang Yue had never seen it before, but he speculated that it should be the unique text of the Fire Demon Race.

A word "Mie" fell and turned into the size of a house.

Seeing this, the strange bird turned around to escape.

But the extinguishing character text had crashed and landed on it.

The strange bird was hit, and this time he didn't even leave his body.

This extinction character text seems to contain the power of destruction, and there is a certain ancient law hidden in it. A little contact between the strange bird and the extinction character text is an instant annihilation, becoming the smallest particle in the world!

"I let you be born again, I let you be born again!"

It doesn't count that the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race killed the strange bird. He seemed to be venting the anger in his heart and cursed loudly at the particles formed by the strange bird.

"The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race has suffered a big loss this time! When he was attacked by the strange bird's thunder, at least a layer of skin was lost! It seems that he has not suffered any loss, but it will take at least three to five months to completely recover. !"

Fang Yue gloated.

Little Green Snake said disdainfully: "Can this kind of fool kill the descendants of the rebirth bird?"

Sure enough, Xiao Qing Snake's voice just fell.

Those particles floating in the void turned into dots of fireflies, and they gathered and reorganized!

The strange bird was reborn, screamed in excitement, moved in all directions, and even blossoming clouds appeared in the sky!

To break into the Great Sage, the strange bird needs to pass the test of heaven and earth!

This robbery cloud is one of its tests!

The thunders shuttled in the clouds, turning into a series of lightning flashes!

"One rebirth is one step stronger! This rebirth bird is about to reach the level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

There was an inexplicable excitement in Little Green Snake's tone.

This is the reproduction of the achievements of ancient civilization!

The rebirth bird was once an invincible race created artificially in the underworld, but for unknown reasons, it disappeared inexplicably in the calamity of the civilization era.

Who knows, this kind of creature can actually reproduce the world!

"Swallowing becomes stronger, and being killed can also become stronger! Isn't this kind of creature invincible?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened. He encountered this kind of creature for the first time, swallowing other creatures can make it stronger, and being destroyed and killed by others can continuously strengthen himself!

"Now you know why they were exiled to the Forbidden Forest! Because this kind of thing exists without solution! You can't kill it, it can get stronger and stronger! However, this should not be just a descendant of the first generation. Although difficult, it has not yet reached the point of incomprehension! With the inheritance of bloodlines, the talents of these monsters will become weaker and weaker due to the scarcity of bloodlines! As long as you can master some tricks to deal with them, they will be destroyed. Killing should not be impossible!"

Little Green Snake was relieved.

Fang Yue nodded.

The minds of the two people relaxed, because they were not the one facing the terrifying bird this time!

The legs of the Fire Demon Race at the Great Saint Realm level were trembling, he was about to kneel, OK!

Chapter 2114: Want to kill a real fairy

What kind of monsters are these special monsters, rebirth after death, the stronger the battle. Originally, this strange bird was easy to deal with at the level of the Saint Realm, so if it succeeded in crossing the Tribulation, wouldn't it be equal to him as a creature at the level of the Great Saint Realm?

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race had weak legs and turned around to run away.

monster!

There are monsters!

I can't provoke, can I still not hide?

The big saint of the fire demon clan wants to run away!

However, the Great Sage of the Fire Demon Race, the rebirth bird, thought too simple.

He had just taken a step, and a powerful feeling of weakness engulfed his whole body.

The fire demons felt that the vitality of the whole body was like a needled ball, venting out quickly.

The vitality of the rebirth bird is becoming more and more intense.

"One drink and one peck, everything is definite! This rebirth bird is constantly resurrecting, and the vitality in the body must have its own origin and source! It seems that whoever kills it will be cursed, and the vitality in the body becomes the support for the regeneration of the rebirth bird. nutrient!"

Fang Yue is proficient in the way of life, and he can vaguely capture the changes and flow of the order of life in the void.

"The combination of the Heavenly Way of Life and the Great Way of Curses has just created the vision that this rebirth bird can continue to rebirth and become stronger in Vietnam! This ingenious conception is definitely not what most people can imagine!"

Fang Yue's attacking festival admired that if he were not proficient in the way of life and the avenue of curse, it would not be possible to easily see the key to this rebirth bird.

"Understand and understand, but it's probably extremely difficult to prevent the rebirth bird from rebirth! This way of planting a curse and absorbing life to nourish itself is impossible to prevent. Once a trick is almost impossible to solve! It is a forbidden forest, even though It is the rebirth bird with thin blood that still has this unpredictable power!"

Fang Yue praised, and at the same time he reached out his hand, his palm turned into a black shadow and fell in the direction of the rebirth bird.

The rebirth bird sensed the crisis, and all its feathers stood upright.

The rebirth bird spreads its wings and wants to escape, but this time it is too late!

Fang Yue grabbed the rebirth bird with one hand.

The rebirth bird is struggling, but all its efforts are as weak as worms shaking the tree.

The vitality in the rebirth bird's body continues to flow away, and eventually the body continues to degenerate, becoming an ordinary bird.

The robbery cloud in the sky dissipated on its own because it could not capture the breath of the rebirth bird, and everything seemed to have never happened.

"Life degenerates!"

Little Green Snake saw Fang Yue's magical powers and his eyes were full of surprise.

Life degradation, which involves an extremely ancient field, is definitely not something that a practitioner of the master realm level can get involved.

"I emptied the vitality in this rebirth bird! Let its body degenerate, and its cultivation base will fall. The rebirth bird cannot be killed casually, but it does not mean that they are truly incomprehensible! Their strongest place is also their weakest place! Once inside the body His vitality is broken, and the rebirth bird is nothing more than an ordinary fierce bird!"

The rebirth bird wailed in Fang Yue's palm, and his eyes were full of pity.

Fang Yue sighed softly: "I didn't expect that I would be soft-hearted! Not to mention, as long as you conclude a master-servant contract with me, I will pay you back!"

Fang Yue said to the rebirth bird.

Upon hearing this, the rebirth bird was overjoyed immediately!

It tweeted, nodded repeatedly, and between its eyebrows, a little silver light fell out.

This is a strand of soul essence of the rebirth bird, as long as Fang Yue grasps the soul essence of the rebirth bird, he will not be afraid of its rebellion.

If the rebirth bird has a bad heart, Fang Yue only needs to move a little bit on the soul evolution, and the rebirth bird will instantly disappear.

The rebirth bird presented its soul essence, which has proved its sincerity.

Fang Yue didn't make things difficult for the rebirth bird, he injected the soul essence that had just been taken from the rebirth bird into the opponent's body.

The cultivation base of the Rebirth Bird instantly returned to the ninth level of the Saint Realm.

"Now that you have broken into the Great Sage Realm, you still lack a little bit of heat! It is not an overnight thing to break into the Great Sage from the Saint Realm level! There are many trials and tests in it! Only solid foundations are needed. Only then can you restore the blood heritage of the ancient times in your body!"

Fang Yue warned the rebirth bird carefully. This rebirth bird seemed to have understood what Fang Yue said, and it twittered and agreed.

"Did you fly out from the place where this ruin broke out?"

Fang Yue asked the rebirth bird.

The rebirth bird nodded and spoke to Fang Yue with divine mind.

It has just recovered, but it did not fly out from the core site of the ruin. When it just awoke, it had already appeared in the outer area of the ruin.

However, the area of this peripheral area is also quite wide, probably covering a circular range of 10 to 30 kilometers with the ruins as the center.

In the periphery of this ruin, fierce beasts in various forbidden forests often haunt, and there are also many treasures, treasures, but it takes a great price to get it!

As for the core area of the ruins, creatures above the level of the virtual fairyland are not allowed to enter, otherwise, they will not even have the ability to survive!

Even if it is only on the periphery, there is a danger of killing the real fairyland powerhouse! The fierce beasts that came out of the forest of taboos are only part of the danger, and the real danger comes from unexpected places.

Fang Yue relayed the rebirth bird's words to Haotian.

Haotian gritted his teeth and said: "If I want to strive for a higher position in the ancient immortal clan and continue to receive key training, I must show my own value! I want wealth and wealth and danger! I only hope that I can reach a higher level in cultivation. Fang Yue, if you want to give up, I don't blame you! After all, you and I face a different situation!"

Fang Yue hesitated slightly, he was also thinking about whether it was worth rushing into the radiation range of this ruin.

"Forget it! This time I will accompany you once, and I want to see what kind of secrets are hidden in this ruin! And I always feel that the outbreak of the ruins is not an accident, it seems to be behind the scenes. The Black Hand is deliberately pushing the progress of everything! The team I sent to the Black Demon Tribe to attack has completely fallen! They seem to be directly obliterated from the world by an invisible force, leaving no trace!"

The two walked side by side and stepped into the periphery of the ruins.

As soon as they stepped into the periphery of the ruins, a layer of hazy fog rose up, and the gray-white fog covered their spiritual thoughts, even though the spiritual thoughts of Fang Yue and Haotian could not extend to a distance of 100 meters away from their bodies.

"It's just the fog of ash, it seems harmless to humans and animals, but it can absorb the vitality and vitality of living beings in a subtle way!"

Haotian reminded Fang Yue in a low voice: "I have seen this kind of fog-related records in the family's ancient books! The ash-eroded fog is often distributed in some forbidden places, but I never thought that it would also be in this ghost place. Can encounter this kind of mist."

Fang Yue nodded, his expression was a little weird.

Because of these ash eroding fog, he has also seen relevant records in the magic star ruins.

There is even this method of mist production in the ruins.

The ash-eroded mist in front of us is only the lowest level of mist, and this low-level ash-eroded mist can only corrode the vitality in living beings.

As long as he uses a little means to form a layer of vitality on the body's surface to block this ash-eroded mist from the body, the mist will not be able to cause him the slightest harm.

But there are several advanced versions of this ash-erosion fog, and some versions of ash-erosion fog can corrode even energy!

"Collect some gray mist. This basic gray mist can be processed into eight different types of advanced versions of gray mist. It is invaluable. With these things, you can make higher levels in the future. It can save a lot of troubles and processes when it's eroding the fog!"

Little Green Snake's voice was slightly excited and shrill.

It never thought that Fang Yue would still be able to encounter the basic ash mist.

Fang Yue heard the words and followed Xiaoqing's suggestion. He stretched out a finger, and a small black hole formed on his fingertip.

The surrounding ash mist poured frantically towards the small black hole.

However, the concentration of the ash mist in the air has not diminished.

It seems to be the periphery of this ruin with some strange rules. When the ash mist in one place decreases, the ash mist in other places will automatically replenish it!

Fang Yue had accumulated hundreds of cubic meters of ash-eroded fog, but the surrounding ash-eroded fog was still so dense.

Fang Yue quietly dissipated the black hole.

He was worried that someone around him was controlling the birth of this gray mist, because his swallowing would attract the attention of those in the dark!

Fang Yue hadn't figured out what was going on around the ruins, and didn't want to be the target of the black hand behind the scenes.

"Is this the conspiracy of the human race? With the help of the eruption of the ruins, let the tianjiao of the race break through? Xiao Lei Wang, I didn't expect it! Even if you do this calculation, you still haven't got out of our palms! Today, I will let the human race A fairy seedling fell into my hand!"

A shrill sound penetrated the mist and reached Fang Yue's ears.

"Guliza! Are you Black Demon race really ready to fight to the end with our human race? If you dare to kill King Thunder today, tomorrow the powerful people in King Thunder's mansion will also slay the arrogance of your Dark Demons. clean!"

An old voice was filled with feeble anger.

"Guliza, this guy really came!"

When Fang Yue heard Gu Liza's name, a look of excitement flashed in his eyes.

Others can live, but this Guliza must die!

Fang Yue had already included Guliza in his list of kills.

Unexpectedly, he could meet this guy here.

With Fang Yue's character that his flaws must be reported, people have been bullied to his house, how could he continue to swallow his anger.

"Haotian, I want to kill Guliza! Do you want to be with me?"

Fang Yue invited Haotian.

He didn't seem to be going to deal with a terrible true fairy, but to go on an outing.

"Okay! Together!"

Haotian had no expression on his face, and he also hated the Dark Demons.

If it weren't for the conspiracy of the Black Demon Race, how could he have a hard time returning home, and still dare not return to the ancient immortal family to enjoy the treatment he deserves as a Tianjiao!

Chapter 2115: Nine-story tower

"Listen to this voice, the little Thunder King and Guliza shouldn't be too far away from us!"

Fang Yue followed the direction of the sound.

Sure enough, the two had walked less than a kilometer away, and they had seen an ancient tower.

On the ninth floor of the tower, King Thunder and his guardian, an old man at the peak of the virtual fairyland, are preparing for King Thunder to break through the catastrophe!

Xiao Lei Wang is already powerful, but standing at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm, he can face the existence of the peak of the virtual fairyland! Some people even say that he actually hides his true strength, and he may already be able to fight against the powerhouses of True Wonderland by means of the thunder killing technique.

Now, Xiao Lei Wang broke through, and wanted to step into the level of virtual wonderland.

Once Xiao Lei Wang succeeds, the human race will once again have a super combat power comparable to the real fairy!

What's more terrifying is that this little Thunder King is a arrogant man. He is very young, and he can fight against true immortals only by stepping into the virtual fairyland, so what if he can step into the true fairyland one day?

The enmity between the Black Demon Race and the Human Race is as deep as the sea, and it is impossible for them to stand by and watch such a powerful man in the Human Race!

Therefore, the Black Demon Race sent a real fairyland powerhouse this time, determined to kill Xiao Lei Wang and ensure that nothing is lost.

This time, in order to prevent others from disturbing.

Gu Liza personally shot and climbed up to the nine-story tower.

Guliza is still cracking down on the fifth floor of the nine-story tower.

And behind him, there are a total of nine imaginary immortals from the Dark Demons who are waiting outside the door of the tower and on the lower floors.

"Whoever comes, the Dark Demons are working, don't disturb!"

A black demons with black wings blocked Fang Yue and Haotian's path.

This person stood at the third level of the virtual fairyland with an arrogant expression.

In fact, he is not to blame for his arrogance.

The virtual fairyland has already belonged to high-level figures in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Behind him, there is the Black Demon Race as a backer, and most people don't dare to provoke it easily.

"Kill your people!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to explain at all, he summoned a pale bone spear and threw it at the imaginary fairy of the Black Demon Race.

With a flutter, the head of the true fairy of the Dark Demon clan burst, and the pale bone spear pierced his head.

The blood spread, staining the ground red.

A Xuxian of the Dark Demons ended in a bleak way.

Fang Yue casually took away the corpse of the Xuxian of the Black Demon Race.

Haotian looked at Fang Yue unexpectedly, and Fang Yue's performance this time was unexpectedly strong.

Anyway, he is also a strong man in the virtual fairyland. Although his cultivation may not be strong, it would be too simple to be smashed by a bone spear like this.

"It's not the real body, just a clone! The soul has just taken home, and it fits well with the physical body, so I picked it up for a bargain!"

Fang Yue explained.

"Fang Yue! You actually appeared in front of me and killed a clone of me that I had just refined in public!"

Gu Liza, who was ascending to the tower and hunting down the Thunder King, turned around and looked in the distance. An expression of anger appeared on his face.

The body of that clone belonged to the family of fallen angels, and he finally took it, but he did not expect to be killed by Fang Yue with a spear!

"Let's talk about it! It must be a clone!"

Fang Yue looked at Guliza, and he sneered: "It's your clone who killed me. I'm here to seek revenge from you. How arrogant and arrogant you were to hunt me at the gate of Yongfeng Town that day! I'm killing

your clone now. If you have the ability, you can walk down from that tower and die with me in an upright manner!"

Fang Yue's tone was full of contempt.

He didn't put Coulee in his eyes at all.

Guliza hesitated, he looked at King Thunder on the top of the nine-story tower.

Xiao Lei Wang is accumulating vitality, once his vitality condenses to the peak, it will attract heaven.

Together with the Tribulation, he cannot intervene. Otherwise, he can only set fire to his body. If the Thunder King succeeds in crossing the Tribulation, there will be an extra powerhouse of the real fairyland level in the Human Race. When the Black Demon Race wants to deal with the Human Race, it is certain. It will be more difficult!

"Do you want to attract my attention and let Xiaolei Wang cross the robbery? With such an obvious trap, do you think I will be hooked?"

Gu Liza said contemptuously: "I will retaliate for your hatred of killing my clone, but my goal today is to kill King Lei. As long as King Lei dies, one less of your human races will carry the pot in the future. people!"

As Guliza said, he raised his foot to reach the sixth floor of the tower!

An illusory magical shadow formed and turned into a black magic knife, and in a blink of an eye it was attacking and killing Gu Liza.

Gu Li squeezed the knot and turned into a big day to contend with. The black magic knife changed its moves and turned the attack to the end, but it obviously couldn't last too long!

"If you don't come down, then I will go up personally!"

Fang Yue stepped out, and the space rippled.

"Stay!"

An imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race tried to stop Fang Yue. He was dressed in black armor and held a dark golden spear.

The spear pierced through the air and pierced towards Fang Yue's eyebrows! This is a dark demons at the pinnacle of the imaginary fairyland. He is full of vitality and is at the peak of his life!

Fang Yue raised his hand to grab the opponent's spear, and suddenly pulled it. The Black Demon Race's Xuxian staggered two steps before being pulled over by Fang Yue.

However, the other party took advantage of the situation and raised his hand, making a flame palm pattern, and the flames rushed towards his face. If it were printed on Fang Yue's body, it would inevitably leave a wound!

"Fang Yue keep going up! This guy lets me deal with it!"

Haotian's figure moved, raising his hand to give a high-five with the flame palmprint.

Two ripples of energy burst apart.

Haotian's posture was stalwart, he didn't move at all, but the Black Demon Race in black armor was blown up for several meters, a little embarrassed!

"Haotian! You are looking for death!"

Gu Liza hadn't noticed who the people around Fang Yue were just now.

The moment Haotian made his move, the aura of the ancient immortal clan rippled, and he didn't know who had come!

It is also a Tianjiao who can compete with the strong in True Wonderland.

"Who is going to die? If it wasn't for someone from my ancient immortal tribe who had betrayed me in Tianyuan City, your dark demon tribe shamelessly attacked and caused me severe damage, how could your true immortal of the dark demon tribe drive me to a dead end! Fang Yue is here to take revenge this time, and I am here to take revenge! The two of us are going to join forces to kill a true fairy of the Black Demon Race. We need to see what kind of background the Black Demon Race has that can provoke the ten thousand races. I dare to provoke a neutral group like my ancient immortal clan!"

Although Haotian couldn't kill the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon race in the black armor, but the two battled, the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon race had obviously fallen into the wind, defeated, and perished, only sooner or later. Thing!

With Haotian entwining the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race, Fang Yue could also safely step into the nine-story tower!

"Haotian, this guy is for you!"

Fang Yue didn't say much anymore, turning around and stepping into the nine-story tower.

At the same time, at the top of the nine-story tower, the voice of King Thunder was heard.

"Fang Yue, be careful, this nine-story tower is a bit weird! Each floor will give birth to different tests, even if it is a real fairyland powerhouse, you may not be able to guarantee that you are safe!"

Although Xiao Leiwang's eyelids were drooping, he was using the nine-story tower to accumulate massive amounts of vitality to break through.

But he knew exactly what was happening outside.

Fang Yue is here!

Come and help him guard the gate!

Originally, only 20-30% of the breakthrough probability suddenly increased to about 50-60%!

"I know!"

When Fang Yue just stepped into the first floor of the nine-story ancient pagoda, he sensed the changes in the surrounding situation.

This nine-story ancient pagoda seems to be an extremely ancient magical implement, its level is difficult to determine, it seems to be an innate magical implement.

When Fang Yue stepped into the first floor of the ancient pagoda, an extremely strong heaven and earth vitality suddenly condensed, transformed into a strong human race in a white robe, he was at the level of the virtual fairyland, holding a spear, Standing in front of Fang Yue.

The Xuxian of the Black Demon Race who was guarding the first floor of the ancient tower saw this scene. Without saying a word, he started a fierce attack on Fang Yue.

The saber in his hand was raised, and suddenly slashed, a stream of colorful streamers fell down!

He only has the eighth level of the cultivation level of the virtual fairyland, and in terms of pure strength, he is definitely not Fang Yue's opponent!

However, at the moment when the tower guardian appeared, he had the possibility of killing Fang Yue!

When he shoots, the guardian of the ancient tower will also shoot at the same time!

The guardian of the ancient pagoda formed by this vitality has the eighth-level cultivation realm of the virtual immortal. The two powerful eighth-level virtual immortals work together, and their combat power will never be inferior to that of a powerful nine-level virtual immortal. Even stronger!

Is it just that the conspiracy of this Dark Demon Race Xuxian can succeed?

Obviously impossible!

A puppet was released by Fang Yue!

The puppet of the peak realm of Xuxian!

Fang Yue got this puppet from Haotian's hands!

The puppet at the peak of the imaginary immortal faced the powerhouse of the eighth-layer imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race, while Fang Yue fought against the human race transformed from that vitality.

This is the test of the nine-story tower. The passer must kill the gatekeeper himself.

Otherwise, it will not be considered as passing the test, and it will be difficult to enter a higher level!

The blade of the Black Demon Clan slashed down and slashed on the puppet.

The puppet's body is sturdy, and it has reached the point where it is similar to a real magic weapon!

Although the blade light was fierce, it didn't even leave a shallow trace on the puppet.

"bad!"

The black demons on the eighth floor of Xuxian were surprised in secret.

At this moment, his intestines are almost regretful!

He underestimated the enemy!

This Fang Yue actually still has something to do! Fighting with a puppet at the peak of the imaginary fairy, as long as you delay for a while, when Fang Yue passes the test, he will definitely turn his head and kill himself!

But can he kill this puppet at the peak of the virtual fairyland in a short time?

He is only the cultivation base of the eighth level of the virtual fairyland! What to kill?

This is a mortal game!

The imaginary fairy of the Black Demon clan quietly glanced at Fang Yue, the guardian of the eighth floor of the imaginary fairyland that was transforming into vitality.

Sure enough, Fang Yue was concentrating on dealing with the gatekeeper, and had no time to take care of him!

run!

The Black Demon Race's Xuxian turned his mind and planned to leave.

As long as he leaves the nine-story tower, I believe no one will chase him down!

It takes time to kill a strong person on the eighth floor of the virtual fairyland.

And who is Fang Yue's goal?

It is the Little Thunder King who guards the ninth floor and wants to break through, and it kills Gu Liza who is fighting the gatekeeper on the sixth floor.

No one should pay attention to the life and death of a shrimp soldier and crab general!

As for Guliza's revenge in the future, he and Guliza are not in the same line, and there are true immortals in his family. The big deal is returning to the family, is it possible that Gu Liza really dare to chase after this little thing?

Chapter 2116: Many treasures

The Black Demons on the eighth floor of the Void Fairyland made up their minds, bit their fingers, turned into a **** light and left quickly!

The technique of blood escape!

This black demon race was afraid that he could not run too slow, so he used the strongest and fastest escape method in the underworld!

At this time, Gu Li on the sixth floor almost vomited blood.

What do you kid want to do? Come back to me!

Gu Liza's distraction gave the magic knife a breath. Room for interest.

It recovered a little bit, and the vitality that swept around, the part of the body that had just been broken up by Guliza was restored!

Gu Liza saw this scene, his back molars would be crushed!

When did such a timid and fearful person appear in the Dark Demons, who actually did such a ridiculous thing about decarbonization!

One Dark Demon race escaped, and the other Dark Demon Race's imaginary immortals are no longer at peace!

The Xuxian of the Black Demon Race who was trembling with Haotian in a mysterious black armor also had the idea of escaping to heaven!

He is indeed not Haotian's opponent.

Had it not been for the strong armor on his body and the secret method passed down by his ancestors, he would have been beaten into meat sauce by Haotian long ago!

If he doesn't run away now, he won't have a chance to run away if he is really beaten and disabled later!

He was almost certain that this Guliza would not rescue them!

Guliza is a cold-blooded person, his target is King Thunder, even if the price paid to kill King Thunder is worth it!

Is it just too late to escape now?

The Black Demon clan wearing the mysterious black armor suddenly suffocated. Just when he was hesitating, Haotian had already performed the kill technique.

"Nine Stars Fall!"

Haotian's voice fell, white stars appeared, and big stars appeared in the sky, turning into meteors and blasting towards the black demons wearing mysterious black armor.

"Do not!"

The black demon swung a long knife, and he smashed one big star after another.

The rubble danced wildly, and the flames streamed.

However, the Black Demon Race finally exhausted after smashing the four stars!

"kill!"

Haotian squeezed the seal of his hand and transformed into a bright sword that was hundreds of feet long.

The Black Demon Race wearing a mysterious black armor was hit by a big star and flew out.

Immediately afterwards, the Great Sword of Light banged directly into the body of the Black Demon Race, and the flesh was burnt, making a squeaky sound.

The mysterious black armor was cut in half, and the black demon's life-saving hole cards were instantly annihilated.

The Black Demons suffered heavy losses, and their strength was reduced by at least 20%.

Originally, he was not Haotian's opponent, and at this time, he had become a fish on Haotian's chopping board.

"I surrender! I surrender! I was not the one who attacked you that day! I can tell you who among the ancient immortals betrayed you, just ask you to spare my life!"

The Black Demons in the dark black armor were in a panic, and his eyes were all begging for mercy.

"Tell me, who on earth betrayed me, I can let you make a living!"

Haotian raised the Great Sword of Light, about to cut another sword again. But when he heard the words of the Black Demon Race begging for mercy, he couldn't help but move his mind slightly, raising the big sword in his hand, and it was a long time before falling.

"Yes!"

The Black Demon in the dark black armor was about to speak, but a restriction in his mind was instantly triggered. His head suddenly burst, his brain splashed, and his soul was scattered, and those who died could no longer die!

"The betrayer is dead!"

The person who initiated the ban turned out to be Guliza.

Rage was gushing out of Gu Liza's eyes.

The name of the Black Demon Race, Megatron the entire underworld, this is a deserter, and surrendered, it is simply smearing the face of the Black Demon Race!

However, at this time, the Black Demon Race had already suffered heavy losses, and the fall of a powerful man of the Ninth Floor of the Void Immortal was undoubtedly a heavy blow to the Black Demon Race's clan power!

Even in the Black Demon Clan, the powerful ninth-layer virtual immortal is also the pillar of the clan. They are the reserve of true immortals in the future. Although a true immortal may not be born out of a hundred virtual immortals, at least they can give the Black Demon clan unlimited hope.

There is also a strong man of the eighth level of the imaginary immortal who defected. Even if he was able to return to the black demon alive this time, under the shadow of this defeat and escape, the courage of the imaginary immortal of the black demon will retreat. It's hard to do anything!

Cultivation is always about being brave and diligent!

Nowadays, at least the courage to face the hand is gone, what else can they do.

"Fang Yue, Haotian! After the death of King Xiao Lei, it will be your death date! This time, I Gu Liza vowed to take away your heads!"

Gu Liza hates and mad!

He smashed the magic knife in front of him with one hand, even if his body was slightly injured, he didn't care anymore!

Every time he delays, the loss of the Black Demon Race will be greater!

Now, there are only six of the nine virtual immortals he brought this time. He wants to fight for fewer casualties to take the life of King Lei!

"The seventh floor!"

The last time Guliza, he met a new gatekeeper.

Fang Yue also fought fiercely with his gatekeeper. The marksmanship of the gatekeeper was indeed supreme.

A little cold star is looming, like a dragon coming out of a cave, quite a surprise and an unprepared taste. His marksmanship has added a lot to his own strength, and he is vaguely comparable to the powerhouse of the ninth level of the ordinary virtual fairyland!

However, Fang Yue did not fight with the opponent, but forced a gray figure of the virtual fairyland level from his body.

This gray figure separated from Fang Yue's body with the same breath as Fang Yue. However, Fang Yue's willpower is no longer able to completely control this gray clone!

As soon as the gray clone was born, it was killing the Quartet. Fang Yue was able to rely on his affinity with the gray clone to make the gray clone ignore his own existence and not become the target of his killing.

The gatekeeper became the only opponent of the gray clone.

The two sides clashed, and the gray clone was immediately at a disadvantage.

After all, this gray clone only has the second and third levels of the cultivation level of the virtual fairyland. Although fierce and unforged, its absolute strength limits his ability to play. However, this gray clone is extremely resistant to beatings. Its body is Composed of pure impurities, there is no so-called weakness at all.

Therefore, the gray clone and this gatekeeper come and go, and fight back and forth.

Fang Yue took the opportunity to swing his iron fist and blast towards the guard's head.

Fang Yue mobilized all his blood, flying tigers roaring at the sky!

In the end, the flying tigers gathered and became a real dragon. The real dragon flicked its tail and blasted the head of the gatekeeper with a bang!

The guards turned into Didi Heaven and Earth vitality, this heaven and earth vitality was so strong that it had become a broken crystal.

There is also a hint of fairy aura in these crystals!

There are countless crystals transformed into the heaven and earth vitality!

Make a lot of money!

This was the first thought in Fang Yue's mind!

Unexpectedly, killing a gatekeeper could get so many heaven and earth crystals.

The value of this Heaven and Earth Element Crystal is a thousand times higher than the value of Yuan Qi Liquid, and can be used to quickly restore strength to the powerful above the Saint level.

Among them, there is a hint of fairy qi, and its value has increased a hundred times!

With so many heaven and earth essence crystals, Fang Yue even had the idea of surpassing the first floor of the nine-story tower.

come!

Come kill me!

Unfortunately, there is no time!

And everyone seems to have only one chance to activate the nine-story tower!

Before Fang Yue could go upstairs, the gray clone had already stepped onto the second floor by himself!

On the second floor, he smelled a faint smell of blood!

In the corner of the second floor, a black demons on the seventh floor of the virtual fairyland was healing.

At this moment, his injury is extremely serious and the wound is terrible! The gatekeeper he met on the second floor was not weaker than him, and he was good at knife skills and almost chopped him alive.

If he hadn't used the black demon clan's forbidden secret technique-Tu Tianshu at a critical moment, and suddenly increased his combat power by ten times, people might not see him anymore!

But even so, his injury is quite serious! The strength of a body is less than the 50% of the heyday!

The gray clone saw this guy from the Black Demon Race, and without a word, he punched it!

Regardless of three or seven twenty-one, give this guy a beat first!

Fang Yue was shocked, this gray clone would not touch the organs of the nine-story tower!

The gray figure directly fought with the injured Seventh-layer Black Demons.

Fang Yue also successfully ascended to the second floor!

This time, Fang Yue's opponent was a fierce beast-the nine-tailed fox!

Fang Yue is quite familiar with this clan!

The nine-tailed fox is the royal family among the monsters, born with nine-tailed tails, with infinite power, good at charming tricks, and profound attainments in the soul!

Out of Fang Yue's accident, this nine-tailed fox has only the seventh level of cultivation level in the virtual fairyland! It is lower than the gatekeeper of the first level!

But Fang Yue understood that this low realm does not mean weak strength.

On the contrary, the nine-tailed fox has the bloodline of the heavenly rank, and it is easy to leapfrog and kill people!

Fang Yue preliminarily estimated that this nine-tailed fox has at least the power of the virtual wonderland!

The nine-tailed fox glanced at Fang Yue, and Fang Yue immediately felt a blank in his mind!

Soul attack!

It's hard to guard against! The nine-tailed fox, with a frown, a smile, and every move can be breathtaking and manipulate people's hearts!

In an instant Fang Yue was stunned, the white tail of the nine-tailed fox had already swept down.

There is a faint glow in its tail, that is the power of law!

As soon as the seemingly harmless white tail is swept away, even the body of the true fairy will be severely damaged!

However, just as the tail was about to come to his body, Fang Yue suddenly woke up and showed a weird smile.

"The soul attack of the nine-tailed fox is as powerful as the rumors! But you only have her soul attack but the nine-tailed fox is cunning and cautious!"

Fang Yue punched again.

A real dragon leaped into the sky and crashed down!

The body of the nine-tailed fox was exploded!

One-stop!

With force to break the law, you can kill the true fairy!

From the very beginning, Fang Yue had not been confused by the nine-tailed fox. It was the soul's turn. This nine-tailed fox was not as good as Fang Yue.

The body of the nine-tailed fox shattered, without exploding the heaven and earth crystals.

On the contrary, the soul liquid poured down like a torrential rain!

Most of these soul fluids are at Rank 6 level, and occasionally there are Rank 7 soul fluids. Among the many Rank 6 and Rank 7 soul fluids, there are nine drops of golden soul fluid that are particularly conspicuous and eye-catching!

Eight-turn soul liquid!

This is the soul fluid of the true immortal level, which is refined and extracted from the soul of the true immortal!

Fang Yue swept away these soul fluids!

There was endless shock in my heart.

Chapter 2117: Break through one after another

Get rich!

Made a fortune!

These soul fluids are more precious than the first layer of heaven and earth crystals!

Seventh Rank Soul Liquid, he can barely temper, but it takes a lot of energy.

And the Eighth Rank Soul Liquid was beyond the scope of his tempering ability!

And even if he can temper and surrender the soul of a real fairyland powerhouse?

Eight-turn soul liquid, you can't find it!

At the same time, the gray clone actually killed the 7th-layer strong man of the Black Demon Race!

To Fang Yue's expectation, this gray clone has reached the level of the virtual fairyland and has super intuition and talent in combat! And it has inherited Fang Yue's knowledge of the laws, and the use of various laws and orders is quite skillful!

The Seventh-layer Black Demon Clan was seriously injured again, and his strength was far worse than in his heyday. The final defeat was also expected, but Fang Yue didn't expect this guy to die so quickly!

The imaginary fairy of the dead black demons was swallowed by the gray figure!

Only one human skin slipped to the ground.

The storage bag and armored weapon of this Black Demon Clan Xuxian were not taken away like the gray clone!

After absorbing the flesh and blood of the Black Demon Clan Xuxian, its strength skyrocketed and stood firmly on the fifth-layer realm of the Xuxian.

The gray avatar gradually solidified a bit!

With the continuous absorption of the enemy's flesh and blood, this gray clone can continue to grow stronger.

This thing is very demon!

Fang Yue's expression was solemn.

The appearance of this gray figure may be fundamentally a mistake!

This thing, Fang Yue can still barely influence control, but what about in the future? Wait until he grows to the peak of the imaginary fairy and even reaches the level of the real fairyland?

Fang Yue picked up the storage bag of the Black Demon Clan Xuxian.

Among them are thousands of sword qi crystals!

Most of these sword qi crystals are on the first and second levels of the virtual fairyland, and some have reached the eighth virtual fairyland. Nine levels or even half a level of true immortals.

In addition, there are some heaven and earth element crystals, but the color of these heaven and earth element crystals is more than one grade worse than Fang Yue's!

Although the vitality is strong, there is no immortal energy.

This should be the result of the Black Demon Race's Xuxian on the first and second floors of the nine-story tower!

Originally this was his thing but it was finally cheaper Fang Yue.

Fang Yue patted his storage bag, satisfied, and felt that the harvest was pretty good!

Immediately, Fang Yue stepped onto the third floor of the nine-story tower.

When he came to the third floor, the gray clone had already reached the fourth floor!

Because the third layer does not have its hunting target. His new prey is on the fourth floor of a nine-story tower!

But this gray clone was not blocked, but Fang Yue encountered a powerful enemy again.

This time it wasn't any creature, just a yellow paper talisman suspended in the air.

Just when Fang Yue appeared, this paper talisman was spontaneously ignited without fire, and a sword light split out in the void.

This sword is bright and silver, illuminating everything in the world.

It seems that a sword can cut through the chaos and break the ground!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, and the long-lost golden bell was displayed again.

Fang Yue can feel that this sword cannot be avoided, cannot be avoided! Can only resist the past!

Hundreds of millions of worlds have manifested, and this time the golden bell is evolved according to the universe of the universe.

This sword energy split one universe after another, one piece after another. This sword is incomparable, and its aura is like a rainbow, even after tearing through thousands of universes, its power is still undiminished, and it slashes towards Fang Yue.

It's just that Fang Yue had already prepared the moves to deal with when the sword qi slashed through the billions of universes.

"Reincarnation!"

Fang Yue grinned lightly, this was the first time he had used the saber of reincarnation after he came to the underworld!

One stroke of reincarnation, life and death boundless!

This is just a gray knife shadow that is simple to the extreme, but the knife shadow and the sword aura collide and annihilate each other, and the knife shadow is even higher in the rules!

The sword is broken, and the reincarnation falls!

On the third floor, Fang Yue easily broke through!

On the third level, countless runes fall, and each rune represents the evolution of different rules and orders.

Gold, wood, water, fire, earth, thunder, light, darkness, sword, light and sword, everything is concretely manifested in the runes!

"These runes are really strong!"

Fang Yue felt the taste of the rules in these runes. If he could penetrate these runes, his various laws would probably be able to take it to the next level.

However, this is not the time to study runes and laws.

Fang Yue's face changed slightly.

Guliza has defeated the gatekeeper on the seventh floor and entered the eighth floor!

As long as Guliza defeats the gatekeeper on the eighth floor, he will be able to step into the ninth floor! At that time, he could truly influence Xiaolei Wang Dujie!

No way!

Must speed up to stop Coulee!

Fang Yue stepped onto the fourth floor.

The fourth floor has already set off a great battle at this time!

The gray clone is one enemy three! He displayed extremely violent force, the gods blocked and killed the gods, and the Buddha blocked and killed me!

The three Black Demon Clan's imaginary immortals are all in the fifth-layer realm of imaginary immortals, but these three are triplets, with telepathy, capable of displaying various battle formations and besieging the gray clone.

The two sides played with you and me, it was so lively!

The different rules in the gray figure continued to circulate, and a vacuum of laws was formed, so that the three strong men of the virtual fairyland black demons could not even display their talents and supernatural powers, and they played extremely hard.

What the three of them are good at is the law of attack and kill, but the gray figure they encountered this time is best at suppressing the law. At the same time, the gray clone inherited Fang Yue's powerful melee ability. Three is still not letting go!

"No time! Fight it!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, he once again forced a gray clone from his body, and this gray clone was also formed by condensing impurities in his body!

As soon as the gray clone of the virtual fairyland appeared, it immediately attacked and killed the three-headed black demons in the virtual fairyland!

Although this gray clone only has the second level of the virtual fairyland, his support from the side is to greatly reduce the pressure on the other gray clone.

The battle that was originally evenly matched, with the addition of another gray clone, caused the three imaginary immortals of the Black Demon Race to immediately fall into the wrong place.

At the same time, Fang Yue's opponent also appeared!

The guardian this time is a sword fairy.

The sword fairy is extremely rare in this civilized era, and this profession has almost disappeared in this era.

However, in the last civilized era, Sword Fairy was an extremely powerful profession. Their defense was weak, but their attack power was the highest among the heavens!

With one sword, the heavens float blood!

Fang Yue was also extremely cautious when encountering the sword fairy!

Whoosh.

The sword light is floating, this sight is almost reaching the extreme, ghosts and gods are unpredictable, hard to find, impossible to prevent!

Fang Yue's body was injured by the sword light.

A blush of blood splashed in the air.

Even Fang Yue couldn't hold this sword fairy's sword!

The best attack power of the heavens, this method is not a joke!

However, at the same time that the sword light wiped from Fang Yue's neck, Jian Xian's body was also split in half.

A huge spatial crack appeared behind him, directly tearing Jian Xian in half.

The power of space is also known as the first attack.

Attacks from two different eras met first. In fact, there was no victory, but life and death were decided!

Fang Yue's neck was hit by Jianguang, and the wound healed quickly.

His flesh and blood clone is indestructible, as long as it is supported by enough flesh and blood, even if it is slightly injured, it can quickly recover.

But Jian Xian has no such ability!

Just as famous as the first attack power is the weak body!

The guardian of the fourth layer loses!

A long sword was born in Jianxian's body!

This is a long sword of the immortal weapon level, which contains nine sword qi!

The nine sword qis are all left by the sword immortal, the realm of true immortality, and the destruction of ghosts and gods!

Fang Yue put away the long sword, although he is not very good at using swords, but with these nine swords, he has nine more killers that can fight against the real fairyland powerhouse!

Turning around, the three-headed Black Demon Clan's Xuxian had been beaten by two gray figures all over his body, although he was still struggling to support it, but it seemed that it would not last long!

"Well, let me help you!"

Fang Yue waved his knife, reincarnation burst out!

He slashed one of the imaginary immortals of the Black Demon Race, who was already the end of the crossbow, into two halves!

Blood splashed, and the corpse of the Black Demon Race in the imaginary fairyland that had been divided in half was eaten by two gray clones, each of which was powerful, and the two-on-two advantage was even more obvious!

"The two imaginary immortals of the Black Demon Race will be handed over to you two, I am going to a higher level!"

Fang Yue exhorted a little, and he stepped onto the fifth floor!

When Fang Yue stepped on the fifth floor, a purple thunder suddenly fell from the void.

"The body melts into the world!"

Fang Yue let out a low growl, and in a blink of an eye, his body will merge with the surrounding space!

The purple thunder pierced through the air, and even Fang Yue's hair was not touched!

Fang Yue successfully boarded the fifth floor.

In this layer, the two black demons on the ninth floor of the virtual fairyland are staring!

They released the purple thunder just now. They wanted to surprise Fang Yue and give Fang Yue a fatal blow, but they never thought that Fang Yue would have escaped this fatal blow with such a heaven-defying technique. !

"No ink, kill!"

Fang Yue's virtual fairyland peak-level puppet appeared, and the puppet quickly selected an opponent to kill one of the black demons at the peak level of the virtual fairyland!

Fang Yue also shot at the same time, attacking another Black Demon Void Immortal.

"Fang Yue, you can't kill me! I also have the strength to challenge the real fairyland powerhouse! As long as I entangle you for a while, when your gatekeeper appears, I can kill you on this tower. In! Do you know how rich my Black Demons are offering you a reward!"

The Black Demons at the peak of the imaginary fairyland chuckled, his face showed an expression of excitement and bloodthirsty.

"Suppressing Tianjiao, this is my favorite thing! I hope to see the desperate and unwilling look of you before you die!"

The voice of the Black Demon Race at the peak of the Void Fairyland has just fallen a ray of silver light that has passed across the neck.

Another figure of Fang Yue appeared!

This is Fang Yue's temporary aura clone!

"Does the avatar technique? I had expected it!"

Chapter 2118: Hualong Dan

The figure of the Black Demon Race at the peak of the virtual fairyland is illusory, he has never revealed his real body, the body just now is just a bait!

His illusion skills are superb, even if it is Fang Yue, it is difficult to distinguish true from false!

At this time, the gatekeeper on the fifth floor of Fang Yue appeared!

The gatekeeper Fang Yue faced this time was an ancient demon!

It is tall and burly, and its whole body is piled up with rocks. Its comprehension of the road of earth has reached its peak and its physical defense is almost invincible!

"Hahaha, Black Rock Demon God, Fang Yue, this time you are dead!"

The imaginary fairy of the Dark Demons reappeared.

Fang Yue said in a low voice: "Are you the imaginary fairy of the Black Demon Race— Illusory God?"

"Unexpectedly, I was so famous! Even Fang Yue, a great genius of the human race, knew my name. Yes, I am a phantom Wushen. Don't forget to report my name when you go to the underworld and tell the underworld ghost I'll kill you!" Huan Wu Shen smiled, fist shadows flooded the sky.

There is golden light in this shadow of fist, that is the light of law, the power of Tao!

Void rumbling, resounding!

Thousands of Fist Shadows are almost seamless, sealing every retreat of Fang Yue.

At the same time, there was a piece of paper talisman burning in Huan Wushen's hand, and the void was frozen, extremely strong, preventing Fang Yue from blending into the void temporarily.

"Fang Yue die!"

The shadow of Huanwushen fist arrived in an instant, and Fang Yue propped up the golden bells one after another.

However, the golden bell that was unfavourable in the past has been difficult to reproduce the strength of resisting thousands of methods in the past.

Rumble!

Fang Yue's golden bell kept ringing, shaking!

"Stone Fist!"

The Black Rock Demon snorted and his fist fell at the same time.

This Black Rock Demon God deserves to be the body of the Demon God, even though it is the same as the nine-layer virtual immortal realm, it is stronger than the general power of the peak of the virtual fairy realm.

With a punch, he directly tore Fang Yue's golden bell.

The fist strength did not disappear, fell on Fang Yue's body, and threw Fang Yuesheng into flight!

"Haha, Fang Yue, your death date is up!"

At this moment, Huan Wushen shot again, he shouted, and the sky thunder flashed.

Hundreds of thousands of thunders burst out of the sky, covering all the space on the fifth floor, thunder as a knife, slashing everything.

Fang Yue was struck by thunder, and a tingling feeling spread all over his body.

Fang Yue was completely blackened by the electric, and bursts of white smoke came out.

"It feels so nostalgic!"

Fang Yue just looked rather miserable, but these injuries were all skin injuries to him, and his understanding of the power of thunder was far beyond that of illusion.

Therefore, Fang Yue's immunity to the power of thunder is extremely high!

As long as it is not a Dao injury, the injury caused by a little energy fluctuation is really nothing to Fang Yue!

This thunder slash, on the contrary, reminded Fang Yue of the days when he crossed the robbery.

Every time he breaks through a small realm, he faces a huge catastrophe.

Those days are really exciting and nostalgic!

The previous tribulations were all led!

In fact, you can break out and temper yourself in one day. body!

Thinking of this, Fang Yue couldn't help but lost his mind!

Shame, shame!

In the process of fighting with me, Fang Yue still had leisure time to think about other things.

Huan Wu Shen felt a great insult.

His eyes widened suddenly, and the opponent Yue roared: "Fang Yue, take the move, Dao Lei!"

Huan Wushen shot again, his palm turned into a knife, and purple arcs around his palm continued to rise and die.

An invisible knife intent also gathered.

Accompanied by thunder in the knife intent.

This is Wushen's assassin-Dao Lei!

This trick, the name sounds a bit common.

But the real power is not ordinary at all!

Because this is the fusion of Dao of Dao and Dao of Thunder, and the degree of integration has reached the level of the fourth level of Taoism.

The integration of two avenues is ten times more powerful than a single avenue! And this way of fusion has all the attributes of the two avenues that are fused!

The knife cut out, extremely fierce!

At the same time, the Black Rock Demon God also attacked and killed from behind Fang Yue, and it would spit out from the mouth of the Black Rock Demon God, like a river catharsis, and it was impossible to deal with it!

This magma is also the fusion of two different roads, the road of fire and the road of earth merge into one.

This magma may be able to melt the body of a real fairyland powerhouse!

The Black Rock Demon God is indeed well-deserved!

The front and back flanks made Fang Yue a dilemma!

But at this time, Fang Yue's eyes had some other meanings.

"Sure enough, there are still a lot of masters in the underworld, and you shouldn't underestimate the world's heroes! Most of the strong people at the peak of the virtual fairyland have the ability to fight against the real fairyland powerhouses, and they may not be able to win head-on, but if this true fairyland If the strong resisted, it might not end well!"

"So, I won't hide my clumsy anymore!"

Fang Yue looked serious, as if he was a different person.

"Bloodcoat!"

Fang Yue chanted a sentence softly, and the blood-colored power that enveloped the entire battlefield suddenly gathered towards Fang Yue's body.

The blood-colored power turned into a blood-colored gauze, which fluttered slightly to give people a tragic beauty.

However, both the Black Rock Demon God and Huanwushen felt an inexplicable threat.

"This ten thousand race battlefield is actually my home field!"

With the blessing of blood clothing technique, Fang Yue's combat power suddenly increased by 30%!

This is only the first layer of blood cloak technique, and has not yet demonstrated its true power.

However, Fang Yue's foundation is too strong, even if it only adds 30% of his strength, Fang Yue's strength has been raised a lot!

Fang Yue's blood-clothed Qingwu is not invaded by all means, no matter it is knife thunder or magma, everything is blocked from the blood-cloth!

The blood suit shook lightly twice, and the two fatal attacks disappeared in smoke.

Fang Yue is right. Under the cover of this **** power, this ten thousand race battlefield is his home field. He can borrow endless power from the **** power. At the level of the virtual fairyland, it is difficult to really hurt him. !

Seeing this, Huan Wu Shen was suddenly startled!

He knew how powerful this knife mine was.

That's a means that even the strong in True Wonderland must avoid.

Who Zeng Xiangdong was cracked by Fang Yue by an unknown man!

While Huan Wushen was hesitating, the Black Rock Demon God had already taken a heavy step, and hurriedly attacked Fang Yue!

His iron fist was raised, and it fell heavily.

Fang Yue's blood cloak technique was almost scattered by the black rock demon god's iron fist.

This blood coat technique seems to have an excellent immune effect against law-type attacks.

But if you encounter such a simple and crude physical attack, it will not be so useful!

However, if you compare physical strength, who is afraid of whom!

While the Black Rock Demon God's iron fist hit Zhong Fang Yue's back, Fang Yue also slammed his waist and hammered at the Black Rock Demon God's lower belly!

A real dragon emerged, piercing the belly of the Black Rock Demon God.

The so-called King Kong is not bad, and all laws are immortal. In fact, there are certain limits!

Under absolute power, no matter how strong the body of the Black Rock Demon God is, it will be torn apart!

The Black Rock Demon screamed, then staggered back!

The body of the black rock demon **** is cast from pure **** black rock, not only the body is strong, but also without obvious flaws.

The ancient demon gods have their own magical powers. They are the ancestors of the ten thousand races. Even the most humble existence among the devil gods is far better than the so-called tianjiao among ten thousand races.

The Black Rock Demon retreated, his eyes full of jealousy.

This human race is stronger than he thought, and it can hurt him!

Huan Wu Shen couldn't help but sigh: "You deserve to be wanted and jealous of our dark demons. Fang Yue, your methods really exceeded our expectations. If one day you can break through the shackles, Lei Yue Longmen may really become Our dark demon race has a big confidant, but now you still don't have the qualifications to make me dark demon race jealous!"

Huan Wushen said, he took a pill.

The black gas is permeated in this pill, and at first glance it is not a normal pill.

Huan Wushen swallowed this pill into his abdomen without hesitation, and a layer of black dragon scales grew out of his body.

"Hualong Pill! I didn't expect this kind of thing in the Black Demon Race!"

To Fang Yue's surprise, this is an extremely ancient pill. He had seen it in ancient books, and Ruyizi had mentioned this pill when he was teaching him.

Among the ten thousand races, the blood of the dragon and the phoenix is the most noble. Someone once worked out a unique strain of medicine-Hualong Pill in order to obtain the true dragon bloodline. He condensed the blood of various dragons and beasts and presented them in the form of pill. The refined pill can be transformed into a dragon after being swallowed.

This kind of dragon pill can greatly increase the level of the blood that is swallowed, but the corresponding side effects are also great.

This kind of dragon has great risks and uncertainties. If it succeeds, it may become an indeterminate new creature. If it fails, it is very likely that even its original blood will be completely destroyed.

At the same time, this medicine is based on the blood of the dragon beast, which is an offense and threat to the dragon. Therefore, the Dragon Clan absolutely forbids the existence of this kind of pill. Once discovered, the entire clan will be destroyed!

Huanwushen took Hualong Pill, which was obviously of a relatively low level.

Although he gave birth to black dragon scales, his elbows and knees all gave birth to sharp barbs. But his bloodline level hasn't improved too much, at most he has only risen from the pinnacle of the yellow rank to the level of the fifth or sixth profound rank!

This dragon pill is the coexistence of risks and opportunities. The higher the bloodline of the dragon beast contained in the pill, the greater the risk of refining the dragon pill.

This phantom Wushen was obviously unwilling to take the risk of life and death in order to improve his blood, so he adopted a relatively conservative method to improve his strength.

However, with a Dragon Transformation Pill, the bloodline level of Huanwushen increased, and he himself was close to the combat power of the true fairyland level, and he suddenly and completely stepped into the threshold of the true fairyland level, even though he was only comparable to the weakest. The true immortal, but his strength has also achieved a qualitative leap.

"Fang Yue, you stay on the fifth floor today! If you can get out of it, where will the face of my Dark Demon Clan survive in the future?"

The phantom Wushen who has gained a powerful force has greatly increased his confidence.

He believed that relying on his current blood and strength, it would not be a problem to fight Fang Yue single-handedly.

What's more, this time there was an assist from the Black Rock Demon God.

If this condition is no longer able to take Xiaoyue, he feels that he can find a piece of dried tofu and pretend to be dead!

Fang Yue never spoke, he was quietly waiting for Huan Wushen to completely digest the Dragon Blood Pill in his body.

While refining the pill, Huanwushen's body is constantly strengthening, and is infinitely approaching the body of the real fairyland!

Chapter 2119: Evil dragon

"Illusory Wushen, if you fight in a serious way, in fact, I may not be able to easily kill you! But do you know that one of the ways I have taken is the way of alchemy? Pill! That is a pill that was forbidden in ancient times. Do you think this pill was forbidden only because of the dragon's pursuit?"

Fang Yue didn't worry, he said leisurely.

The Black Rock Demon God next to him was still licking his blood to heal his injuries and did not want to attack Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, what do you mean by this?"

Huan Wushen's face changed bright and dark.

This dragon blood pill was actually obtained by him from a relic from ancient times, but he didn't really know this kind of pill.

"Dragon Blood Pill, in fact, in the oldest era, it was a kind of medicine used by the dragon clan to reward the servant races. If you get the dragon blood pill, you can incarnate into a servant clan with some characteristics of dragon blood! I just didn't know it later. Who wrote in the ancient books that the blood of the dragon can be obtained by refining this kind of pill!"

Fang Yue's smile was strong.

And there was a panic in Huan Wu Shen's eyes.

"Servant! No!"

Huan Wushen just wanted to struggle, but a dark golden power quickly enveloped his body!

Huanwushen's eyes turned into a cold and ruthless dark gold color, and his breath became even more terrifying!

"Unexpectedly, in this era, there are still people who understand the true origin of this dragon blood pill! The future generations are terrifying!"

An ancient and vicissitudes of life came from Huan Wushen's throat.

Fang Yue clasped his fists slightly.

"Junior Fang Yue, congratulations on the return of Senior Dragon Clan!"

Fang Yue showed a respectful gesture.

Although it was just a soul change, the aura on this Huanwu Shen was at least three or five times more terrifying than before!

Huanwu Shen laughed and said: "Human Race, it is indeed the same human race back then, cunning, clever and sensible! This time, Huan Wu Shen can take Dragon Blood Pill, and your persecution is indispensable! But my dragon race has always been unwilling. If you owe others, this Wushen gains from this tower to you, it is considered to understand the cause and effect of you and me!"

This phantom face changed, and the dragon scales on his body gradually faded, and he once again changed back to the appearance of the black demons before. The blood of the dragons did not disappear, but instead chose to be fully restrained.

At this moment, Huan Wu Shen gave Fang Yue a more mysterious and stronger feeling! He became unfathomable, making it hard to fathom his true strength!

Huan Wushen sneered, and a cold killing intent appeared on his face.

"You want to occupy my body, you are wishful thinking! I did not expect that the Nielong who has fallen for ten thousand years still has a trace of remnant soul lurking in my body!"

The ridiculous voice was full of sarcasm.

Fang Yue's face was cloudy and uncertain, and he didn't expect that this evil dragon would not have just passed this illusion.

One soul, two souls contend for hegemony!

This kind of situation is not good, this physical body will be torn apart by the competition between the two!

"Fang Yue, help me suppress this phantasy! If I recover, the Dragon Race will remember you a favor!"

Another soul evil dragon in Huan Wu Shen broke free and said.

At the same time, the golden light in Huanwu Shen's body was blooming, and the soul of Nielong was forced out for a short time!

Nielong's soul floated into the air and turned into a black little dragon, his soul was as real as it was, without a taste of half illusion.

"Hahahaha, Nielong, do you really think I didn't have the slightest guard against you when I inherited your Taoist ruins? Don't be stupid, the seniors in my clan have long injected a golden soul of soul into my body. With this golden soul guardian body, no one can invade my soul! Your dragon blood pill is mine! Thank you for your gift, I will make good use of this body to fight in all directions and make a name for the dark demons!"

Magic Wushen is extremely proud!

It is also his achievement and pride to be able to see through the calculations of an ancient true fairyland powerhouse!

"Damn soul golden light, how come any of you Black Demons is proficient in this method!"

Nielong roared in a low voice, his voice contained endless anger.

"Our Dark Demon Race has a vast territory, rich resources, and countless resources! A few resources are nothing to my Dark Demon Race! The so-called Soul Golden Light may be considered a treasure among other races, but in my Dark Demon Race China is everywhere!"

Huan Wu Shen said proudly.

"Haha, classmate Huanwushen, I actually don't bother to strike you! You said that the golden light of souls in your Dark Demon race abounds, but why did the senior in your clan give an inferior golden light to the soul? You can use it three or two times. Once the power of the soul of this golden light power is gone, your soul will once again be in a state of losing protection, letting Lord Nielong take the house!"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

If it is the turn to understand the power of the soul, the two people present are actually not as good as Fang Yue.

In terms of soul, Fang Yue can definitely be regarded as an authority-level existence in ten thousand realms.

He could tell at a glance that the golden light of the soul was not complete.

The golden light of the soul is that after the powerhouse above the true fairyland falls, the soul is born with a golden light in the state of transition from life to death.

This kind of soul golden light is difficult to pick up, and it needs at least a person above the spiritual fairyland who knows the soul of heaven to be able to collect it.

And in the underworld, there are very few people who are proficient in the soul of heaven, and the so-called life and death is just a fleeting thing. It is so difficult to collect the golden light of the soul in such a short gap.

Therefore, there are often some defective products when collecting soul golden light.

Part of the reason is that the strength of the collector is inherently inadequate, and the understanding of the soul of heaven is not deep enough, and the collection is forced. Another part of the reason is that when collecting the golden light of the soul, he did not grasp the moment of life and death, so he made a mistake.

The golden light of this phantom soul is a defective product, not to mention its power is not enough, and the number of times it is used is also limited.

If it were replaced with the real golden light of the soul, the remnant soul of this evil dragon would not be able to escape at all, and would be annihilated directly in the body of Huawu Shen.

Canci's is Canci's, the power is not good, but the remnant soul of Nielong was driven out!

"Inferior soul golden light? No! This is impossible. My uncle personally picked it out for me in the treasure house of the clan!"

Huan Wushen shouted, refuting Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled lightly and said, "Illusory Wushen, do you just believe that your uncle in your clan will not secretly attack you?"

That's right, Fang Yue was instigating discord, he was instigating discord in an upright manner.

I said it, but believe it or not!

Huan Wushen's eyes changed and became more blurred.

"Fang Yue, don't talk nonsense! This soul is immortal! You are talking nonsense, be careful that I tear your mouth!"

Huan Wushen yelled, but there was not too much confidence in his voice.

"Invincible? Heh! I think I broke it!"

Fang Yue squeezed out an embroidery needle!

Once again, the embroidery needle pierced towards Huanwushen's body.

Huan Wushen hurriedly resisted, but the embroidery needle turned out to be invisible and qualityless, directly piercing into his sea of knowledge.

The sea of consciousness of Wushen was turbulent instantly, and the golden light of that soul became much dim!

"No! This is not true!"

Huan Wushen roared, the golden light of his soul really dimmed! Although there is a hint of dimness, it proves that this soul golden light is really lacking, and it is really possible that Fang Yue will break it!

"Leave the treasures in the ruins of the evil dragon, and the harvest in the nine-story tower, I can let you have a way out! Otherwise, I will destroy the golden light of your soul, and I think you are taken away by the evil dragon! "

Fang Yue's voice was extremely cold.

Huan Wushen's eyes drifted away.

He knew that Fang Yue might be a bluff, and he didn't have the ability to kill the golden light of the soul.

As for the embroidery needle, God knows how much it cost Fang Yuening to make such an embroidery needle! However, does he dare to gamble?

Bet Fang Yue can't break the golden light of his soul?

When he hesitated, Fang Yue's mouth provoked a sneer: "What? I think I'm bluffing and coaxing you?"

Whoosh whoosh!

The three embroidery needles attacked Huanwushen from different angles.

Huanwushen wanted to dodge, but the three embroidery needles followed closely like bone-attached maggots, and in the end they were all submerged in Huanwushen's body!

The golden light of Wu Shen's soul is even more dim.

This time Huanwu Shen didn't dare to hesitate again.

He doesn't want to bet, because he can't afford it!

There is only one small life for him, if Fang Yue really killed him, everything would be empty.

After taking the Dragon Blood Pill this time, he has already touched the threshold of true wonderland. Maybe after going back, he will be able to step into the real fairyland level after practicing for a period of time.

He is the true immortal in the future, how could he fall into Fang Yue's hands.

"Okay! I'll give it!"

Huan Wushen dropped two storage bags, then quickly descended to the fifth floor and left the nine-story tower.

"Go another one!"

Fang Yue breathed a sigh of relief!

"Fang Yue, this Wushen is gone, who am I to take away?"

Nielong is trapped, this phantomless **** ran away, what should he do!

Can't become a lonely ghost!

"Don't worry, Lord Nielong, I will help you shape your body. I also have a good corpse of the Great Sacred Realm Dragon Clan, which is preserved intact. It would be better to use it to seize the house!"

Fang Yue really found out the corpse of a black dragon at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm from the dimensional storage space.

The body of the black dragon was found by Fang Yue while searching the treasure house of the Black Demon Race.

Although the black dragon and the evil dragon are not the same species, they are all dragons at any rate. Although the realm is low, they are more suitable for this evil dragon!

Nielong is suspicious, and there is such a good thing to fall in the sky?

A phantom Wushen ran away, but gave him a black dragon corpse at the peak of the Great Sacred Realm!

To be honest, this black dragon's corpse is actually more suitable for him than Huanwu Shen.

It doesn't matter if the realm is low, his practice experience is extremely rich, as long as he has enough time, sooner or later he will be able to recover to the level of true fairyland, and even climb higher peaks of practice.

However, Nielong is not thinking about this problem now.

His spirit was swept repeatedly, and there was nothing wrong with the black dragon's body.

However, there is no problem, it is the biggest problem, this Fang Yue must have a bigger plan.

Just now, this Fang Yue Mingming had the ability to destroy the golden light of the illusory soul and kill the opponent's soul.

But this Fang Yue didn't.

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This Fang Yue was also able to negotiate terms with himself, make him compromise, and even pay a price, before he could get the body of this black dragon, and this Fang Yue didn't have it either.

Not greedy for small profits is not a good thing for him.

Because there is no small plot, Fang Yue must be chasing greater interests.

What exactly does Fang Yue want?

Nielong's heart is full of doubts.

However, no matter what Fang Yue had planned, he had to be attached to the black dragon.

If you give up, his group of souls will soon attract some ominous things to take him away.

"Thank you!"

Nielong didn't make any more bad checks, because whether his life was given by others!

Until he fully recovers, any promise will be meaningless.

Nielong possessed his body on the corpse of Heilongda.

Fang Yue turned and looked at the Black Rock Demon God.

"It's time to come to an end! Let me take the shot and blow you up, or you surrender yourself, my respected Master Taring!"

Fang Yue leaned slightly, as polite as a gentleman.

But there was a glimmer of light in the eyes of the Black Rock Demon God.

"How did you know my identity?"

The Black Rock Demon God Fang Yue said.

"Because you are different from the previous gatekeepers. When they appear, there will be a regular chain running silently in the void, but when you appear, all the rules are temporarily blocked! Can be so thorough I'm afraid that there is no one else besides this tower spirit who has mastered the rules in this nine-story tower!"

Fang Yue smiled, he looked at the Black Rock Demon God.

The identity of the other party did not make Fang Yue fear, on the contrary, it caused a vague excitement in Fang Yue's heart.

These nine-story towers are unfathomable, and now it is preliminarily estimated that they are at least a Da Luoqing-level artifact.

However, these nine-story towers have already had their own will and soul under the grind of hundreds of millions of years, and this kind of magical weapon with independent spirits may not want to be controlled so easily!

"That's right! I am the tower spirit of this nine-story tower, because in your body, I feel a faint breath that makes me familiar, so I will appear in front of you to test and test for you personally! If I didn't guess wrong, there is an existence in your body that is similar to mine! Can I see him? Of course I will give you a small gift in return!"

The breath of the Black Rock Demon God became even more unpredictable. He and the entire tower became one.

"Little Green Snake, would you like to see it?"

Fang Yue knew that this Taling was talking about the little green snake in his body.

"After so many years, I didn't expect everyone to be unwilling to be lonely and be born again! Since there is an invitation from a companion, then I will see it!"

The voice of the little green snake is extremely vicissitudes and ancient.

There is a trace of loneliness and unwillingness in its expression.

The little green snake emerged from Fang Yue's body, and it looked at the Black Rock Demon God possessed by Taling.

"Fantasy Star, it really is you! Long time no see, don't you know how are you?"

Ta Ling said to Little Green Snake, it seems to be old acquaintances with Little Green Snake Magic Star.

"Nothing is good or bad! Didn't all the honor and disgrace of the year ended with that great war? We were defeated, and in the end we can only repeat the mistakes of generations of predecessors! I wanted you to break free, but unfortunately you didn't Listen, it happens that we have to participate in the final battle. The thirty-three-day pagoda that used to be powerful for nine days was finally beaten up and down. In the end, only these nine-story towers were left, and it took several civilized epochs. Gradually recover!"

Huan Xing's mouth is very poisonous, specifically speaking of other people's pain.

Taling's fighting spirit was high.

"Even if I lost, I don't regret it! At least I fought and fought hard in the last battle! Although I was maimed in the end, but I dragged the three supreme to fall, and it was already worth it! "

The thirty-three-day pagoda smiled. There is a kind of joy in the smile, and there is also an inexplicable desolation!

After the thirty-three days, the pagoda cast his gaze on Fang Yue.

"Is this the one you selected? It feels like he is a little weak!"

The Thirty-Three Heavenly Pagoda does not conceal its attitude. As a super existence that even the supremely strong have fought, Fang Yue, who has only true fairyland level combat power, is indeed more than weak to describe it!

"I am different from you! What you are looking for is an extremely powerful warrior to become your new spokesperson, and all I want is to pass on my old civilization, and to sprout a new kind of fire again! This Fang Yue may be in the realm of cultivation He is not strong enough, but he has enough wisdom to inherit the civilization in the ruins! For thirty-three days, our company will not get through. There is no need to judge each other!"

Magic Star rebutted lightly.

Nodding for thirty-three days.

"That's true! The road to meditation is bound to be difficult, and perhaps it is a better choice for him to become a civilized communicator! Boy, I just promised you a gift, and I do what I say This is a clone of my true fairyland level, now I will give it to you! I hope you can make good use of it!"

The Black Rock Demon God held up a thirty-three-day pagoda and sent it to Fang Yue.

The material of this thirty-three-day pagoda is ancient, and it's definitely not just a magic weapon of the real fairyland level.

It's a pity that there is still a faint seal on it. Unless Fang Yue reaches a certain level of combat power, this seal is bound to be difficult to unlock.

"This....."

Fang Yue looked at the magic star.

These two are older than the other, and Fang Yue doesn't know whether it is a blessing or a curse to take over this pagoda!

"This is a little bit of your mind for thirty-three days, just take it! This thing, more than thirty-three days, every age will give away a lot of them! If nothing happens normally, you will treat it as Just use a normal real fairyland level magical implement! If one day you are really developed, you can recast the 33-day pagoda in your hand. During the recasting process, you will naturally get it in 33 days. Feed back, and gradually restore the true body of the year! Don't worry, this guy is a chicken thief. It is said that every day is awe-inspiring, but countless civilizations have passed, and even Tianzun has died and wounded and escaped. This old thing can still Dragging a stubborn body to live, it has a lot of calculations!"

"The nine-story tower represents my approval and test! This time the Black Rock Demon God will pass the level because of my intervention! This middle-ranked deity is a reward for passing this level!"

For thirty-three days, he threw a middle-ranked deity's godhead to Fang Yue.

"Middle God!"

When Fang Yue took over this godhead, he could even feel the involuntary beating of his heart in his chest.

The line of gods and spirits, whether in the universe or in the underworld, is a taboo existence. Maybe there are still people who practice according to this method in this era, but they all hide themselves extremely deeply and dare not see people easily.

The lower **** is equivalent to the level of the master realm among practitioners, and the middle **** is the realm of saints. The upper **** is the great sacred realm, the lower celestial **** is the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland, and the godhead of the middle celestial **** is equivalent to all the essence of a real fairyland powerhouse!

The godhead of this middle **** has infinite magical functions, the most important of which is to transform the power of faith into the pure power of Didi!

The godhead of the middle deity can transform the divine power of the middle deity and all the divine powers below.

This thing is invaluable to any power!

"It's rare, you are willing to take out this thing for thirty-three days? The civilization of the gods is destroyed, and their godheads are missing one!"

Huan Xing showed a rare smile.

The value of the 33 Heavenly Godhead is the most clear.

Except for some extremely ancient ruins, the godhead is almost hard to find.

Taking out this thing for Fang Yue in the thirty-three days as a reward for the fifth level must be for his own face.

"I hope he will not disappoint my expectations!"

The body of the Black Rock Demon God possessed for thirty-three days gradually disappeared without a trace.

Huan Xing glanced at Fang Yue, and then escaped into Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue carefully collected the godhead of this middle-ranked deity into the dimensional storage space.

At this moment, the stairs leading to the sixth floor have emerged.

However, Fang Yue did not step into it, but waited.

For a moment, the people Fang Yue was waiting for came, and the two gray clones jumped to the sixth floor. They have already killed their opponents and swallowed their flesh and blood. At the same time, the two gray clones unexpectedly turned black. Fang Yue's storage bag, armor, and weapon were all brought up to Fang Yue.

The speed of the growth of the wisdom of these two gray clones shocked Fang Yue.

After swallowing the three black demons of the virtual immortal, they have grown to the seventh and fifth levels of the virtual immortal!

The two gray avatars threw the storage bag and armor in their hands to Fang Yue, and then they walked towards the sixth floor.

Fang Yue put away his things and sighed slightly in his heart.

Maybe he will create two super monsters that he can't control or predict.

Subsequently, Fang Yue also boarded the sixth floor.

Sure enough, as Fang Yue had expected, the two gray figures had already jumped out when Fang Yue reached the sixth floor and jumped to the seventh floor!

These nine-story towers simply cannot sense their existence, and cannot form any obstruction.

I am afraid that these two gray figures will soon reach the eighth or even the ninth floor and begin to confront Guliza!

Fang Yue reached the sixth floor.

This time, Fang Yue did not meet the gatekeeper.

It's just that the immortal seal behind him suddenly felt a sharp pain.

The energies of heaven and earth gathered in the direction of the immortal seal!

The immortal seal took place, this was the test Fang Yue's sixth floor faced.

A phantom of the immortal imprint faintly appeared behind Fang Yue, and then the imprint transformed into the figure of a true immortal.

He sits above the nine heavens, like an immortal king, under him is a twelfth-rank lotus platform, which gives people a sacred and inviolable feeling.

"Unexpectedly, the test of the sixth floor turned out to be the revival of the immortal seal! But if this is the case, then this problem is easy to solve!"

Fang Yue said to himself, this immortal has been on his body for a long time, he is like a maggot with bones, lingering!

Fang Yue and Haotian have studied this immortal seal many times, and even Fang Yue has specifically explored the principle and mechanism of its formation.

Fang Yue could not break this immortal seal for the time being, but he could easily do it if he suppressed it for a while.

"Eternal Immortal Seal! Frighten all demons!"

Fang Yue's palm was sealed, and blossoming lotus blossoms bloomed in the void, and the lotus swirled and danced, turning one into two, two into four, and four into eight!

In the end, eight or sixty-four lotus flowers bloomed in the void, spinning around in place.

