

God of Life 2121

Chapter 2121: Duel Gulza

The vitality in the immortal seal was swallowed by sixty-four lotus flowers. The lotus divided the vitality of the immortal seal into 64 parts, temporarily sealed!

Fang Yue put away the eighty-eight sixty-four lotus flowers. This is a lotus seal technique. Fang Yue combined the methods of some ancient immortals given by Haotian and some Buddhist methods.

This lotus sealing technique can seal all spells.

Of course, this kind of seal has a time effect, the stronger the spell, the shorter the time of this seal!

For example, the immortal seal that occurred this time, its level is comparable to the real fairyland powerhouse who has completed the transformation of 80% of the immortal body.

Fang Yue's lotus seal can only seal this immortal seal for a maximum of 36 hours.

"Thirty-six hours, this time is enough!"

Fang Yue secretly calculated, and then walked towards the seventh floor!

As soon as Fang Yue stepped into the seventh floor, the gatekeeper had already appeared.

Fang Yue and the gatekeeper stared at them.

Fang Yue was quite surprised because of the identity of the gatekeeper.

This gatekeeper is just a figure of Fang Yue branded by the rules. He and Fang Yue have the same cultivation level, but this guy doesn't even have a thousandth of Fang Yue's strength!

It's just in its shape!

This is Fang Yue's evaluation of this gatekeeper!

It is said that the most difficult person to defeat is oneself!

But only Fang Yue's cultivation base was imprinted by this rule, not Fang Yue's talent and combat power!

But beat yourself to death?

This kind of thing is really not easy to start!

The gatekeeper was also surprised to see someone who looked very similar to him.

On the seventh floor, the gatekeeper already has his own mind!

Although his mind is not particularly clear, he still has part of his own judgment.

"Forget it, take this guy away!"

Fang Yue waved his hand casually, confining space.

The gatekeeper's figure disappeared instantly.

He was imprisoned by Fang Yue in an independent space. He just has Fang Yue's breath and cultivation level, how could he be Fang Yue's opponent!

Eighth floor!

Fang Yue stepped in easily.

At the moment, the eighth floor was empty, with Fang Yue alone.

"Has Gulza reached the ninth floor?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, this Gu Liza's speed exceeded his expectations!

At this time, the ninth floor.

Guliza stood in front of King Lei and the old servant of the imaginary fairyland level. There were still mottled blood stains on his face that had not been wiped dry.

The gatekeeper who broke through the nine-story tower was obviously not as easy as he wanted. Even because of Fang Yue's chasing behind, he paid a certain price in order to speed up the breakthrough in the several floors behind him, and even suffered quite a bit. The injury has just reached the ninth floor!

"Little Thunder King, accept your fate!"

Guliza's face showed a hideous expression.

"Acknowledge fate? Do you think it's possible? I've already reached the last step, and only a piece of window paper is enough to pierce the threshold of true immortality!"

Xiao Lei Wang showed an unwilling look.

Today, he is one step away from the realm of virtual immortality, and he has entered the realm of virtual immortality. He has the combat power of the real fairyland level. Even he is not comparable to the one who just entered the real immortal, but has cast the immortal body into it. Eight. 90% of the kind!

From the Great Sacred Realm to the Virtual Wonderland, that was an extremely important leap.

A grimace appeared on Guliza's face.

"It's a pity, you don't have a chance to break through! There are many shadows!"

Guliza summoned three black magic shadows, each of which had the power of the peak of the virtual fairyland.

These three magic shadows are all clones of Guliza. They belong to different ethnic groups, but they are all taken over by Guliza's spirit and become his clones!

"Master Xiao Lei, break through quickly! The old slave is here to resist this Gu Liza for you!"

The servant of King Thunder Mansion is loyal and loyal. Although he has reached the end of his life, he still wants to try before dying, whether he can save a fairy seedling for the human race and leave a fire!

"It's just an old dog that is about to fall. How many magical shadows do you think you can resist me?"

Gu Liza sneered, and a demon made a bold move and attacked Xiao Lei Wang.

Xiao Lei Wang was still sitting cross-legged in the same place, gathering the vitality of heaven and earth.

He has completed 90% of his heaven and earth vitality cohesion. As long as he is 100% complete, he can break through the realm and reach the level of the virtual fairyland. Once thunder is triggered, this Gu Liza dare not interfere at will!

However, this last ten thousand vitality seems to have become his insurmountable moat!

"stop!"

The old slave of the Thunder Palace stepped forward, his hands were sealed, and a fairy palace was transformed into a palace.

This celestial palace stands tall, just like real!

A magical shadow of Guliza was trapped in the sky.

The demon shadow's palm prints are huge, like a grinding disc, it is constantly bombarding the palace.

But the old slave's figure is as tall as a mountain, even if this magical strike hasn't wavered in the slightest.

"Yes, loyal old slave, it is really touching, song and tear! But do you think there is any value and meaning in your struggle? You can stop a demon shadow, but there are three demon shadows behind me!"

Gu Liza's voice was cold and ruthless, as if it were a knife, splitting the determination in Xiao Lei Wang's heart.

"Since you are looking for death, then I will fulfill you!"

Gu Liza's figure did not move, and another magical shadow behind him shot.

This Demon Shadow shot decisively and neatly, he walked around behind the old slave of the Lei Palace, and raised his hand to slap!

The old slave turned around and pinched her left hand. The flames of the sun that filled the entire sky were dragged down and turned into a fiery shield to resist the old slave!

Guliza's magical shadow palm was printed on the hot shield.

The flames on the shield rolled over, almost scorching the palm of Guli's hand.

Gu Liza unexpectedly looked at the old slave of the Thunder Palace, but he didn't expect this old thing to be so strong!

One enemy and two can contend with his two magical shadows. Generally, practitioners who are new to the real fairyland level are just this level of combat power!

"Human, in order to promote King Lei to the virtual fairyland level smoothly, it is really troublesome to add another true fairyland level combat power! However, today, the King Lei is destined to die, not only

can the human race have more A true fairyland-level combat power, even his guardian will be buried with King Thunder!"

Gu Liza's voice was quite decisive.

This little Thunder King cannot stay, neither can this old slave!

"You can hold the two demon shadows, but what about the three demon shadows?"

Gu Liza showed a grimace.

The third magic shadow behind him strikes!

These three magic shadows are clones that he has carefully refined over the years, and they all have the peak level of combat power in the virtual fairyland.

In fact, he still had a magical shadow, but Fang Yue had collected it before it was refined!

There was a pity in Gu Liza's heart.

Damn Fang Yue, it's bad for me, he will die sooner or later!

Guliza's heart was murderous.

Sure enough, the three magic shadows besieged, causing the old slaves of the Thunder Palace to gradually fall into the wind! The three magic shadows unite and work together, even if they are true immortals, be careful.

"Little Thunder King, accept your fate! Tomorrow today will be your sacrifice day!"

In Gu Liza's sneer, he had already walked to the side of King Lei, his palm was slowly raised, and suddenly fell towards the Tianling Gai of King Lei!

"Guliza, you die!"

At this time, a figure suddenly appeared behind Gu Liza!

At the critical moment, Fang Yue successfully broke through the barrier of the gatekeeper of the eighth-story tower and successfully stepped into the ninth-story tower!

He roared in a low voice, and the reincarnation knife in his hand emerged.

Reincarnation knife comes out, time and space are frozen!

At this moment, it seems to have become eternal!

Gu Lizha's figure was temporarily frozen, and he could only let Fang Yue chop down!

With a click, the Tao of Samsara in Fang Yue's hand struck Gu Liza's body and successfully broke his body!

However, when the Samsara Knife slashed the bones of Zhonggu Lizha, a strong counter-shock force came from it.

Fang Yue was shocked even with a knife, and he flew a full tens of meters away and stopped his figure!

"hateful!"

Guliza was disrupted by Fang Yue's reincarnation sword. He wanted to kill Xiao Lei Wang again, but at this time Xiao Lei Wang had already prepared to take out a formation plate and activate it.

This is a real fairyland-level formation disk, the formation pattern in it is ancient and complicated, and it combines the endless power of heaven and earth. It guards the little thunder king, even if Gu Lizha can't break it for a while!

"Unexpectedly, this clan asked me to keep life-saving things, which will be used at this time!"

There was a trace of regret on Xiao Lei Wang's face, but now he is close to becoming a virtual immortal!

His vitality savings have reached 95%.

One more thing, when his vitality is full, he will be able to break through to the level of the virtual fairyland naturally!

Fang Yue stabilized his figure, and a slight tingling feeling came from his tiger's mouth.

The counter shock just now was really strong!

Gu Lizha turned and looked at Fang Yue. On his back, there was a three-inch-long wound, with blood still dripping from the bone.

"Fang Yue, you really annoyed me! You hurt me many times, really think I'm a gentleman who can deceive Gu Liza?"

Gu Liza kept roaring, he used a secret method to quickly heal the wound on his back.

However, the secret method urged Guliza's vitality to be extremely exhausted.

This true celestial body is certainly powerful, but if you want to recover, the price it needs to spend is not something that ordinary people can easily bear!

"I don't think you are soft or deceptive, but I simply want to kill you!"

Fang Yue said of course.

"That day, you were aggressive, pressed and came to the door, and came to my door in Yongfeng Town and shouted! At that time, our beams were already on the way. I swear to kill you and hang your body as a deterrent. The gate of Fengzhen's city wall!"

Fang Yue said casually.

His attitude didn't take Gu Liza's identity as a real wonderland powerhouse in his heart, as if such a real wonderland level powerhouse was like a cat and a dog in front of his eyes!

If you want to kill, you can pinch to death with one hand at any time!

Hearing this, Gu Liza couldn't help being even more annoyed.

"Fang Yue, if I don't kill you today, I Gu Liza will swear not to be a demon!"

Guli snarled hysterically, and at the same time he raised his hand and struck out a magical rule towards Fang Yue.

This magic sword slashed towards Fang Yue's eyebrows.

This is a **** of swordsmanship. At its core and even the avenue of swords, there is a layer of virtual laws enlightened by Gu Liza on the outside. It is wrapped in the power of true immortals and turned into this **** of swords. This **** is extremely strong. Nothing is not cut, even if it is a magic weapon of the real fairyland level, it does not show any weakness.

Chapter 2122: The Art of Scroll

Of course, this **** can only exist for a moment, and the magical artifacts of the true fairyland level can live forever, and the difference between the two is also very different!

Fang Yue's hand pinched the seal technique, and the bright clear sky above his head suddenly turned into an endless ocean of stars, and hundreds of millions of stars fell, turning into a star barrier in front of Fang Yue, blocking the gods and annihilating each other!

When Fang Yue and Gu Li were fighting together, nine rounds of scorching sun slowly lifted into the sky in a more distant place, and each round of scorching sun could burn the ages and evaporate the long river!

Even though it was hundreds of millions of kilometers apart, Fang Yue could still feel the unstoppable high temperature contained in the scorching sun.

At this time, Gu Liza's face suddenly became extremely gloomy, as if dripping water!

"be cheated!"

"Sounding! Lead the snake out of the cave!"

Xiao Lei Wang also slowly opened his eyes, and he also showed a wry smile.

Fang Yue frowned, he could also feel the unmatched power contained in the nine rounds of scorching sun but he didn't know why the two had such a big reaction.

"Nine Suns lifted into the sky! This means that Lie Yan Yang may have completed the last step of transformation, and complete the transformation of the Nine Suns Emperor Yan's body! In the future, there will be another real fairyland powerhouse in my human race, and it is better than My potential is bigger and more terrifying! I just didn't expect that I was also calculated by the human race, in order to ensure that the fiery sun can successfully break through, became a bait to contain a true fairy in the dark demon race! I really don't know I should feel deeply honored, or feel desolate!"

There was a touch of sadness in Xiao Lei Wang's tone.

He used to think that he was the immortal seedling that the human race had high hopes for! But I didn't expect that in the end he would actually be passionate and overestimate his status in the human race!

Upon hearing King Lei's sigh, Fang Yue also roughly inferred the truth of the matter.

This blazing sun should be a truly valued arrogant among the human races. In order to prevent him from being sniped during the breakthrough, the human race uses various means to distract the attention of the ten thousand races, and he and King Xiao Lei are all They are all bait used by the human race to attract the attention of all races.

Things in the Giant Wood City are probably inseparable from the Human Race, including the destruction of one of his gray clone squads, and perhaps a leaked walk by the Human Race. In this way, a large number of strong men from the Dark Demons can be drawn away. The Thunder King's breakthrough also attracted the attack and killing of a true fairyland powerhouse from the Dark Demons!

"Hahaha! The human race is really cruel! Actually use the arrogance of your race as a bait and **** to give others a chance to break through! Xiao Lei Wang, I feel unfair for you! Why not, you swear to join us Black Demon Race, on behalf of the Black Demon Race, I assure you that a genius like you will be guaranteed the best resources in the Black Demon Race? And this time you break through to the virtual fairyland level, I can personally protect you. To ensure that you can take this crucial step!"

Gu Liza looked at King Lei with interest.

Such a hand of Human Race really made him feel unexpected!

However, if you can take this opportunity to divorce the relationship between King Thunder and Human Race, this is a good choice.

Gu Liza has vaguely felt it, this time he wants to kill Xiao Lei Wang, I am afraid it is impossible!

This time, the guardian sent by King Lei's Mansion to King Lei was extremely powerful. One person restrained his three-headed demon shadow. Fang Yue was staring at him, not to be underestimated. There was also an ancient immortal under the nine-story tower. The Haotian of the clan is waiting for him!

If he can't stop King Lei's breakthrough, even if it is to pierce a thorn in his heart and cause him to resent the human race, this is also a good harvest.

King Xiao Lei sighed softly: "The identity of the ethnic group cannot be changed! What's more, this incident does not represent the will of the real human race, but only the self-determination of some people!"

"Where's Fang Yue? I am afraid that your affairs have also been taken advantage of by someone with a heart! Is it possible that there is no resentment and resentment in your heart?"

Gu Liza looked at Fang Yue.

This young man is what makes him most afraid.

It was said that Fang Yue would not live long and could not break through to the level of Saint Realm, but Gu Liza always felt that the news seemed to be released to protect Fang Yue deliberately.

It has been said that Fang Yue will not live long since a few months ago, but he is still alive and kicking every day! Fang Yue is not dead, the masters who died in his hands are almost piled up!

He had even heard of Fang Yue's blackmail of the three clans last time!

Fang Yue is the real courageous and strategic, and those arrogances in the clan have hard fists, but they are all the straw bales in a bunch of bales! If there was Fang Yue's brain, it wouldn't have been mixed to the present level!

"I? I'm not a person of the underworld. I have no interest in the shelter of the underworld. If there is no hope, there is no disappointment! The people use me to make arrangements, and I have nothing to be annoyed. I am not strong enough now, and anger is useless. , One day I will be able to become a high-level human race, and even a pivotal figure in the battlefield of ten thousand races, I will slowly calculate the account today!"

Fang Yue's mentality is rather peaceful, his face looks like I'm used to it.

Gu Liza sighed slightly.

"The tianjiao of the human race is the tianjiao of the human race. After going through ups and downs and having a weak human nature, they have already had a strong determination! If I were replaced by the tianjiao of my black demon who experienced this kind of thing, I am afraid they will be one by one now. I've already reversed everything! I didn't say anything else, Fang Yue, King Xiao Lei, it's not that I don't want to keep you, but that the ways are different and not conspiring. Although they cherish each other, they are destined to be enemies for life !"

Gu Liza's voice gradually became cold, his eyes filled with murderous intent!

"Do you really think that as a true immortal of the Dark Demon Race, I only have this ability? You are hiding, why am I not?"

Guliza's body was surrounded by demons.

At this time, the three magic shadows suddenly gave up their attack on the Xiao Lei King's protector!

They gathered around Guliza's body, and then merged into Guliza's body one by one!

In an instant, the transformation of Gu Liza's fairy body was completed, and a layer of black armor appeared on his body!

Immortal body transformation, eight. Jiucheng and completion are two completely different concepts!

Once that step is taken, it means that Guliza has formally completed the transformation of his life level and reached an unthinkable state that ordinary people cannot imagine!

"Gu Liza, the realm of the true immortal level!"

Fang Yue's mind sank slightly, this Gu Lizha was really more terrifying than he thought!

As a leader of the Dark Demons, how could it be possible that he didn't click his hole cards?

"No, this Gu Liza's fairy body was successfully forged. I'm afraid we really won't be able to leave this time!"

There was a touch of bitterness at the corner of the old slave of the Thunder Palace.

"The King Lei Mansion shouldn't have promised Lord Xiao Lei himself to act as a bait to commit danger!"

The old slave seemed to know a lot, and even he had more detailed information than King Lei!

"Uncle Li, you know?"

Xiao Lei Wang was born in a daze, a little unbelievable.

"Yes! But King Thunder, don't blame the choice of King Thunder Mansion and Human Race! Sometimes it's the general trend, and it's inevitable! And if you don't know that this time the Black Demon Race might send a powerful person from the real fairyland to attack, I Nor will he personally protect the way for you!"

Uncle Li smiled kindly and kindly, his eyes were full of doting when he looked at King Lei!

This Xiao Lei Wang grew up as he watched him, as if he were his own child!

If it weren't forcing him, how could he let Xiao Lei Wang risk himself?

"Is there any important Tianjiao that can be used as bait for all the geniuses of the race! In order to attract the attention of all races, innocent people like me are also treated as abandoned children!"

Fang Yue refuted.

In fact, saying that my heart is not cold, everything is fake!

Who is so cheap and uncomfortable! Like to be a **** of the race!

"Young Master Fang Yue, please don't be offended! The reason why so many people's efforts are needed to break through the fiery sun is that, on the one hand, the fiery sun is indeed a talent of the human race. Falling down, at least it's no problem to become a supreme power among the human race! In addition, the special physique of this fierce sun is related to an ancient human treasure! the nine flame emperors of the fierce sun Body is the key to unlocking the treasure! If you get everything in that treasure, the human race may be able to temporarily resolve the dilemma of being besieged and hunted by the ten thousand races!"

Uncle Li explained to Fang Yue.

Although Uncle Li himself knew that his explanation had no meaning, as the person involved, the grievances in his heart would definitely be difficult to resolve, but there are some things that need to be said!

"Why do you explain so much? Anyway, you will die sooner or later, what else do you have, you can talk slowly on Huangquan Road!"

Guliza's transformation into a complete real immortal body is not a real transformation, he is a transformation that has only been temporarily completed by relying on the integration of the four bodies.

The display and maintenance of this secret technique requires a certain price!

Therefore, every time this time is consumed, the duration of the true immortal body of Gu Liza is a little short.

"The world is like a scroll, and the world is a painting! If you have nothing to say, let's describe it in the painting!"

There was a black cloak on Guliza's body, and a black paintbrush was condensed out of thin air in his hand!

Gu Liza gently outlined in the void with a paintbrush.

A series of black lines emerged one after another.

These lines are connected to each other and turned into a beautiful picture scroll, in the picture scroll is green mountains and green waters, thousands of trees are overgrown, hundreds of birds fly across, as if it is a paradise on earth.

The scrolling of the picture moves, involving Fang Yue.

Fang Yue never thought that Gu Lizha, a brawny and brawny man, would still be a painter.

This scroll was shaking, and hundreds of millions of rivers and mountains appeared in front of Fang Yue.

This world seems to be endless, capable of trapping all living beings in it, and being unable to escape from eternal life.

"The casting of the true celestial body is completed. This strength and means are different!"

Gu Liza muttered to himself, his face showed a touch of excitement!

This is the first time he has performed this scroll art in the state where the immortal body has been cast. Unexpectedly, this method is surprisingly good, and even a small evildoer like Fang Yue can easily be trapped.

As long as Fang Yue was trapped for a while, he would be able to free his hands to kill both Uncle Li and King Xiao Lei, and when Fang Yue came out, everything was settled!

"Little Thunder King, do you want me to do it myself or do you judge yourself in front of me?"

Coulee took a step forward, looking cold!

His aura is strong, aggressive and suffocating.

Chapter 2123: Snake Shelter

King Lei said nothing, his brows were slightly furrowed. At this moment, King Xiao Lei understood that he could not break through to the level of the virtual fairyland. Even if he faced Gu Liza, he would be a dead end, only to complete the final accumulation of vitality. Only by transforming into a virtual immortal can you truly fight Guli.

"If you want to deal with Xiao Lei Wang, first step on my corpse!"

Uncle Li stood in front of King Lei, and there was already a trace of death in his eyes.

"Anyway, the old age will be exhausted, and there will not be many days to live in the future! If you can see Xiao Lei Wang break through to the level of the virtual fairyland before he falls, it is not wrong to die!"

Uncle Li's tone was heavy, but the old skin on his body was gradually retreating!

The newly born fleshy shell has returned to the appearance of a young age, with strong muscles, a burly and majestic figure!

Uncle Li's black hair is thick and his hair dances wildly, as if a mad lion wakes up, giving a strong sense of oppression.

Uncle Li's aura and Gu Liza offset each other, temporarily reaching a certain tacit understanding and balance!

Uncle Li looked at Guliza, grinning and said: "Being able to regain your youth before dying, fighting with all your strength, it's worthy of this life!"

Uncle Li's body surface, wisps of fairy qi lingered.

He also cultivated some real fairy qi.

"Half a step is a real fairy! I didn't expect that there is still a master like you in the Thunder King's Mansion. If it weren't for the age and the deterioration of blood, I am afraid that you have now reached the level of the real fairyland!"

Gu Liza sighed, and then shot, he waved the paintbrush in his hand and wrote a killing character in the void.

Killing words volleyed and swept towards Uncle Li.

Each stroke is like a sword and shadow.

Murderous intent hits and cut everything.

These few strokes have formed a murderous intent.

"Heaven and earth are furnaces, all beings are carbon, burn all spirits, and sacrifice to immortals!"

This Uncle Li has even sacrificed a kingdom of God. There are countless people of Li people living in the kingdom of God. They are busy and live a simple and ordinary life, have rights, fight, fight, and love.

There are so many beings, and everything in them and everything in the underworld are just the same!

When the kingdom of God was burned, the vitality of all the creatures in it was instantly extracted and turned into a fiercely burning fire, and the surrounding world also changed into a huge copper furnace.

In the copper furnace, flames rose, melting the essence of heaven and earth, and Gu Liza's killing characters were also smelted by this copper furnace. Even Gu Liza was scorched by the flame in the copper furnace, and the blood in his flesh churned. Almost assimilated into flames.

Gu Liza's face changed slightly, and he quickly retreated.

"You are so cruel, trap. Raise thousands of races, turn them into a kingdom of God, absorb faith, and use them as living sacrifices at critical moments, becoming your last killer!"

After Guliza retreated tens of meters away, he felt a slight coolness.

This sacrificial fire can kill the true immortal, even if it is cast into an immortal body, it still can't withstand the thread of sacrificial fire.

Uncle Li sacrificed his own kingdom of God. Although Guliza's slaughter was resolved, his face was slightly pale.

In fact, he had reached the time when his oil was exhausted thousands of years ago, and it was precisely because of the power of faith that was continuously provided for him in the kingdom of God that he could continue his life.

Now that the kingdom of God is destroyed, he has cut off his last source of vitality. He really has reached the end of the mountains and rivers, at most he can maintain ten breaths of vitality.

However, in these ten breaths of time, he will bloom all his life brilliance, protect Xiao Lei Wang, take the last step, and achieve a virtual immortal karma.

"If you want to hurt King Lei, unless you can step on my body!"

Uncle Li's confidence is getting stronger and stronger. His battle is high and sharp as a knife, and he cannot avoid it.

"Lunatic, your human races are all lunatics! You have the blessing of the kingdom of God, and it is not a problem to live for three to five hundred years! In three to five hundred years, everything is possible, breakthroughs, life extensions, and opportunities! Why do you want one How about the mere King Thunder and take his life in?"

Guliza was also out of breath.

A half-step true immortal sacrificed his life at all costs, he was also afraid!

Half-Step True Immortal already has some of the magical powers and methods of some True Wonderland powerhouses. If someone makes trouble and kills Uncle Li, he will also be injured!

Gu Liza didn't want to work hard with Uncle Li, even if he knew that Uncle Li was delaying time, he could only watch Xiao Lei King gather his vitality, and constantly stride towards the level of the virtual fairyland!

"Mountains and rivers shattered everything!"

Uncle Li threw a fist, burning his last vitality, and punching Guliza.

The fist falls, and the world transpires.

Gu Liza used the secret method, and the handprints continued to form.

"Aquarius on the Avenue!"

Guliza also fought back desperately.

A large aquarium appeared, and the mouth of the bottle was aimed at Uncle Li, to absorb all the punches of Uncle Li.

The two clash, the law is like the sea, like the ocean, unmatched!

Gu Liza's expression is focused, because he understands in his heart that Uncle Li is not an ant that he can pinch to death at will, especially in this state, if he is careless, he may be beaten to death by Uncle Li.

The fall of the true fairy is not without precedent!

But Guliza didn't want to be the true immortal among the against the sky.

When Gu Liza was fighting with Uncle Li, a brilliant blade of light suddenly struck from behind Gu Liza.

The blade light contained the power of time and space, and Gu Lizha reacted intentionally, but he suddenly felt that his speed had slowed more than ten times.

In my mind, the original clear thoughts have also become blurred, and all kinds of thoughts are constantly changing in the past, present, and future.

One hit!

Guliza suddenly spewed out a mouthful of old blood, and his face became a little pale, but Fang Yue's blade didn't cut into Guliza's flesh!

"Fang Yue, you are looking for death!"

Gu Lizha suddenly turned around. He held the blade of the Samsara Knife in one hand and pulled hard, trying to pull Fang Yue in front of him.

Fang Yue came to Guliza in an instant, he raised his fist, suddenly exerted force, and punched Guliza's head.

A real dragon suddenly appeared. This real dragon seemed to be able to suppress all laws and penetrate through the future.

The power of the true dragon, crack the magic!

Even if it is a real immortal, it can hurt you!

Gu Liza's pupils shrank suddenly!

He knew that Fang Yue's physical body was powerful, but he never thought it could be so powerful!

Gu Liza didn't dare to resist, he pulled away.

However, the moment he pulled away, his aquarium was also broken.

Uncle Li's fist marks flicked, punching Gu Liza far away, and the two evils were persuaded to take the lesser. When Gu Liza withdrew, he already understood that this uncle Li's punch was fixed!

However, although this punch was not small, he smiled.

His injury has aggravated a little bit, but by this time Uncle Li should have burned his last life, and he is about to die!

Thinking of this, the corner of Gu Liza's mouth appeared again with a smug smile.

But the next moment, his smile solidified!

Uncle Li's physical body did wither quickly, but Fang Yue injected drops of life force into Uncle Li's body.

Every drop of life force contains all the vitality equivalent to a saint realm powerhouse!

Fang Yue took out nine drops of life force and penetrated into Uncle Li's body!

The withering speed of Uncle Li's body slowed down, and the death energy on his body gradually disappeared.

"Fang Yue, no need to waste the life force on me! This kind of treasure should be used on people who need it more! Nine drops of life force may be able to save the lives of the young generation of Tianjiao of the nine saints, but Using this old bone of mine can only give me nine years of life!"

Uncle Li spoke up and stopped Fang Yue's behavior.

However, Fang Yue grinned.

"The power of life, this thing is not valuable. I give treasures to people, and I always look at the eye margins and don't look at other things! I still have a hundred drops of life force here to restore you to your previous state, Uncle Li!"

As he said, drops of life force in Fang Yue's sleeves flew out one after another.

Every drop of life force is like a broken pearl.

Uncle Li accepted the life force, he nodded slightly, refining everything.

Since Fang Yue gave it to himself, he would no longer refuse to reluctantly. Seeing that Fang Yue's shot was the style of Hundred Drops of Life Force, this guy must have no lack of life force!

Uncle Li refines these life forces in an instant, and he once again returned to the state he had just started. Although he still looks like an old man, his breath is stable, and he can live for more than a hundred years at least!

I'm busy working for nothing!

Was hammered and didn't even hurt anyone?

Gu Li's eyes widened, he smacked his taste, these people deceived people too much, this is thinking of a way to calculate him!

Guliza's eyes gradually gave birth to a touch of coldness.

"Fang Yue, hello! You are fine!"

"Originally, to deal with you ants, I didn't want to show my true strength! But now that things have reached this point, I can't blame me for the ruthless action!"

On Gu Liza's body surface, a layer of old skin gradually peeled off from his body.

The human skin that fell on the ground also exudes a faint fishy smell.

Guliza transformed into a new physical body, he was actually a young and handsome boy!

"The second floor of the true immortal, the technique of snake shedding!"

Uncle Li's heart tightened. He didn't expect that Guliza had displayed this ancient secret method.

The technique of sloughing a snake, turning a snake into a dragon!

If you practice this secret method to the extreme, you can transform it nine times!

Nine times of transformation, the more you fight, the more bravery! Some people even used this secret method to break through nine small realms!

However, the higher the realm, the more life force needed to perform the snake sloughing technique! Like this Gu Liza transformed once, at least consuming seven or eight thousand years of life!

True immortals have a long lifespan, but many of the taboo techniques they use involve the scope of lifespan! No amount of Shou Yuan can resist their unscrupulous profligacy!

Therefore, ordinary true immortals will not use the technique of snake sloughing unless they are a last resort.

The state transformed by the technique of snake sloughing is not stable. After the battle, there is at least a 50% chance that it will degenerate and return to the previous state!

"It is possible for a strong man in the true fairyland to consume lifespan for me and perform taboo techniques. This time, even if my old bones die here, I am willing!"

Uncle Li stood out again, trying to use his life to delay time.

Chapter 2124: Ruins burst

At this moment, the transformation of King Thunder has reached the final moment. As long as he delays another three to five breaths, the King Thunder will be able to complete the transformation and step into the level of the virtual fairyland. When the time comes, the King Thunder and Fang Yue will join forces, even if not Enemy Guliza also has hope of surviving.

"Uncle Li, no need! At this time, the transformation of Brother Xiao Lei Wang must have been completed!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

Coulee frowned suddenly.

"Transformation, completed? Impossible, unless it is..."

"Yes, just now I secretly arranged a formation around Xiao Lei Wang, which changed the flow of time and accelerated the speed of Xiao Lei Wang's transformation!"

"You obviously have been included in the picture scroll by me, why can you get away quietly, and even be able to arrange a formation around Xiao Lei Wang!"

Gu Liza is extremely puzzled, is it true that the scroll art he is proud of is really ineffective for Fang Yue?

"Your picture scroll is indeed powerful, but the trapped person is not me, but a clone created for me by this nine-story tower! Its breath is similar to me, and it is normal for you to not distinguish it!"

Fang Yue explained patiently.

Guliza finally realized that he had also encountered an enemy exactly like himself. At that time, he still spent a huge price to defeat the opponent!

That's it!

Everything has its roots!

At this time, King Xiao Lei had indeed completed the accumulation of vitality as Fang Yue said, his accumulation of strength, his life level began to gradually change! Void trembles, heaven and earth resonate!

An endless thunder was born from the void!

Xiao Lei Wang was robbed, all this was expected.

After all, Xiao Lei Wang is also an arrogant wizard, if he can step into the virtual fairyland, he will definitely be able to compete with the powerhouses in the true fairyland.

Every time a genius is promoted, he will be blocked by heaven and earth, and this thunder robbery is the most common form.

With the catastrophe, Guliza no longer dared to intervene at will, if he joined the catastrophe, set off the fire, and attracted his own catastrophe, then he definitely couldn't eat it!

I think back then, when he broke through from the peak of the virtual fairyland to the level of the true fairyland, he also crossed the calamity, he also spent a great price, and died after nine deaths, before he successfully crossed the calamity!

Regarding the robbery, any creature will have an innate fear in the heart, even Gu Liza dare not easily provoke the robbery.

With the catastrophe, the nine-story tower disappeared, and Fang Yue and others appeared on the ground.

It's not just that Guliza is unwilling to provoke the catastrophe, even the Thirty-Three Heaven Tower is also afraid to provoke.

Thirty-three days tower is gone!

Gu Liza's face instantly turned dark.

Just now, the advantages accumulated with great difficulty disappeared in an instant!

This is not because of others, but because Haotian is still guarding under the nine-story tower!

In Gu Liza's impression, Haotian's strength was actually more terrifying than Fang Yue.

At most, Fang Yue was on par with the creatures who had just entered the real fairyland level, and this Haotian was a real battle power at the real fairyland level.

Ten years ago, Haotian had a battle that shook the entire underworld. He went out to hunt for treasures and was besieged by three half-step true fairyland powerhouses. With the power of one person, he killed three half-step true immortals, bloody, and fought. Shocking!

Since then, the name of Haotian has spread in the underworld. Some people with good deeds used secret techniques together to trace the time and look back at the battle.

Haotian displayed its earth-shattering combat power, and definitely already possessed the strength of a powerful person in the real fairyland who completed the casting of the fairy body.

Originally, Guliza was a little struggling to face the siege of Fang Yue and Uncle Li. Now, with the addition of a stronger Haotian, if he does not pay some price, it is estimated that it will be difficult to get out!

At the same time, Guliza took a jealous look at the little Thunder King who was going through the catastrophe. The thunder tide was surging, roaring the world.

This vast calamity may be a life-threatening catastrophe for others, but the Thunder King's best is the Thunder Heaven Dao, whether it is the ability to resist or manipulate the Thunder! This thunder robbery, most of all, Xiao Lei Wang can't help! As long as Xiao Lei Wang crosses the robbery successfully, he will face a situation of embarrassment on all sides. It is quite normal for him to fall here if he is careless!

"Guliza, give you a chance, hand over the price that makes me satisfied, we can let you go!"

Unexpectedly, Haotian, who originally hated the Black Demon Race, spoke first, letting Guli make a living!

Fang Yue glanced at Haotian, his eyes filled with doubts and puzzles!

Together, it shouldn't be a problem to kill Gu Liza, and to kill a true immortal, the benefits for him and Haotian will be indescribable.

The Haotian counterpart Yue shook his head slightly, his eyes were heavy, as if something unexpected happened.

It was precisely because of this incident that Haotian had to change his mind and let Guliza leave.

"Hehe, just a few juniors, dare to be so blatant? I am a real immortal, how can I be threatened by you?"

Gu Liza sneered, his arrogance did not allow him to bow his head.

"In the face of life and death, what does pride count?"

Haotian's voice was cold, and there was a rusty spear in his hand.

The spear was eight feet tall, and it looked like it was just a piece of ordinary iron, and the red rust on it was mottled, as if it was a waste product from unknown sources.

Gu Liza's pupils suddenly shrank, leaving only the size of a needle.

"The taboo artifact of the true immortal peak, the ancient immortal clan has given you all this!"

Taboo artifacts, due to material reasons, can be used a few times, but every time they are cast, all the power in the artifact can be activated.

Even though Gu Liza was somewhat afraid of this taboo artifact.

This Haotian took out this forbidden magic weapon to represent his ability to hunt himself.

"Two ways, pay the price or die here now!"

Haotian stabbed the spear suddenly and plunged into the ground.

The ground is cracked and the mountains and rivers are turbulent.

"Okay! This time I count as Gu Liza planted! But see you now, I will kill you!"

Gu Liza understood that he was already weak.

When Xiao Lei Wang began to cross the robbery, his sniper had already failed.

He has no time to hesitate anymore. This Xiao Lei Wang crosses the robbery very fast. If the three of them join forces when Xiao Lei Wang crosses the robbery, he might not even have the opportunity to spend his life!

"The four of you, each of you a magic weapon from the early stage of the virtual fairyland. This is the biggest price I can pay! If you are not satisfied, then I can only fight for my life and see if I can pull one. The two went to die together!"

Guliza revealed a strong murderous intent.

Shame!

This is his biggest shame since he entered the path of spiritual practice!

Fang Yue nodded: "I can accept this price!"

Fang Yue pondered for a while, and he made a lot of money this time. Except for paying more than a hundred drops of life essence, other things didn't cost much.

This essence of life is also the favor given to King Lei's Mansion and it has little to do with Guliza. It was a worthwhile trip to sway around and earn a magic weapon from the early days of the virtual fairyland! As

for this Gu Liza, he will kill him slowly when he keeps it, and wait for him to improve a few more small realms, no matter how many times you transform, all will be hacked to death.

"Yes!" Haotian also nodded, approving the price. This Gu Liza really forced the dog to jump off the wall. If he fights his life, he and Fang Yue are likely to have no problem, but there is still a period of weakness just after Xiao Lei Wang breaks through the catastrophe, and this Uncle Li only has the peak of the virtual fairyland. I am afraid that the level of cultivation will really be dragged to death.

Uncle Li was able to follow the paddling, and there was no problem. As for Xiao Lei Wang was still struck by lightning, he didn't know what was happening here, and he was not qualified to speak. In the end, Gu Lizha bitterly threw down the four artifacts from the early stage of the virtual fairyland and then turned and left.

His figure sank into the ancient forest.

Fang Yue and Haotian also each took a weapon from the early stage of the virtual fairyland, and the remaining two belonged to the Thunder Palace. This time they did not spend much effort to obtain two virtual fairy-level magic weapons, they should be content!

Fang Yue didn't speak, but Uncle Li was also upset.

After all, Fang Yue and Haotian were here to relieve the siege, and Fang Yue gave himself more than a hundred drops of vitality.

Even if you have money, you can't buy this life force, otherwise, there won't be so many powerhouses facing the end of life due to exhaustion!

"This virtual magic weapon of mine is ashamed, so don't let it go! Fang Yue, your hundreds of drops of life force, I will return to King Thunder Mansion to compensate you!"

Uncle Li took the initiative to surrender his virtual fairy artifact to Fang Yue's hands, and Fang Yue didn't reject it, and took the artifact. This time, he really did a lot of effort for the Thunder Palace.

It was also this Uncle Li that was sensible to let this virtual fairy artifact to him.

"Don't be modest here! This business is coming soon! Does Gu Liza really think I will let him go this time? It's just for him to be a **** to explore the way!"

Haotian sneered.

As soon as his voice fell, a rumbling sound came from the lush woods.

A bucket of thunder fell without warning.

The sky was clearly an endless clear sky with no clouds, but the thunder fell so stupefied.

"Reverse cut!"

The moment the thunder fell, a blade of light greeted him.

The blade of light went up against the sky, splitting Thunder in half from the middle!

In the light of the sword, it is clear that it contains the breath of Gu Liza.

Fang Yue was stunned, he could feel the anger and panic contained in the blade light!

"This Thunder..."

Fang Yue has a deep understanding of Thunder Avenue, and the surging murderous intent contained in Thunder makes him feel distinct!

"This ruin is about to usher in its second outbreak! This outbreak may trigger celestial phenomena and give birth to vast killings! The place where we are happens to be on the periphery and the edge of the core of the ruins! The impact is not counted. Very strong, just now Gu Liza has stepped into the forest and has already stepped into the core area of the ruins. He is a real immortal body, and it is easier to attract all kinds of punishments from heaven and earth! This is a reasonable thing to be struck by lightning!"

Haotian was smart enough to let Gu Liza go to find the way. No wonder Haotian extorted Gu Liza so easily just now and let him go. It turned out that he had other plans.

When this Haotian was so broken, Fang Yue felt a little speechless in his heart.

"I just got a message from the ancient immortal clan, the fiery sun of the human race has successfully broken through, he has entered the level of the virtual fairyland, from then on, the human race will add another true fairyland level of combat power!"

Haotian looked at Fang Yue blankly, waiting for Fang Yue's response.

However, Fang Yue didn't have any emotional waves on his face, instead, it seemed that there was no such thing.

Chapter 2125: Jintsuka

"A blazing sun can't change the overall situation of the ten thousand races! True immortal level combat power? What if it will really break into the realm of true immortality? Among ten thousand races, the most indispensable is the master, as for the so-called Tianjiao It's only when those old antiques have never been born before they can show off!"

I don't know when, Xiao Lei Wang has successfully overcome the catastrophe.

He was wearing a light blue heavy armor and carrying a black sword on his back.

The sword has no edge, but even if it has not been unsheathed, it gives people a sense of oppression that is almost suffocating. At this moment, King Lei had also stepped into the level of the virtual fairyland, and his combat power level was also counted in the true fairyland.

This time he was thrown out by the human race as a bait to attract the attention of the dark demons, which already caused a trace of dissatisfaction in his heart.

He thinks he is not inferior to Lie Yan Yang, but at the critical moment, he was abandoned by the Human Race and used as a bait to protect the Lie Yan Yang Law. Without Fang Yue, Hao Tian appeared this time, he was 90% sure that he had broken through and failed, even Killed by Gu Liza.

"Do you think that Human Race has set up such a big game just for the members to create a scorching sun? You are too underestimated by Human Race!"

Fang Yue chuckled lightly.

"If I didn't expect it to be bad, this fiery sun was besieged and killed when it broke through! Even the situation there is more intense!"

Fang Yue said.

Haotian was taken aback for a moment, and then sneered: "The drunkard's intention is not to drink. I didn't expect that Lie Yanyang is just a **** used by the human race to cover people's ears! So the real purpose of the human race this time is..."

"Can't guess!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, the strong of the human race lays out, the calculation is very deep, he has limited knowledge, and it is difficult to insight into the truth.

"This time the ruins are very big! Maybe there is a big medicine that can make people fly into an immortal! The ancient immortal clan has already issued a reward order! If anyone can get this big medicine, he may become an ancient immortal clan A preparatory son who will be cultivated by the next generation!"

Haotian narrowed his eyes slightly. Obviously, he had just received instructions from his ancestors.

The temptation of these four to become immortals on the spot is too great. If anyone can get this kind of medicine, he may be able to create a real fairyland powerhouse again!

"Thousands of races are fighting for the front, and hundreds of people are fighting for the flow! It is still unknown who will die! In fact, the opening of the ruins this time may not be the only benefit of that kind of medicine. For example, this time the nine-story tower contains a lot of opportunities. It's a pity that you never came up here and missed an opportunity. This is also a pity!"

Fang Yue kindly reminded that this pill that can make people become true immortals is too eye-catching, and blindly chasing this true elixir may not be a good thing.

Haotian was taken aback for a moment, and then grinned and said, "I naturally understand the truth! The position of the saint child who prepares the saint child in this ancient immortal tribe is too much involved. How can it be a mere fruit that can make people stand on the ground? What can be determined? Everything is just a gimmick. It is really a key training of the ancient immortal tribe. If Tianjiao, who is the key training of the ancient immortal tribe, obtains this kind of medicine and contributes to the tribe, he might really be able to get the position of preparing the saint child. If the ordinary ancient immortal clan takes the **** luck, even if they get this elixir, the ancient immortal clan will give some benefits to it, and it will not really focus on cultivation!"

Fang Yue nodded, and Haotian understood.

What really determines the position of this so-called quasi-saint child is the confrontation of the big forces behind Tianjiao.

The so-called rewards and punishments are nothing more than an illusion on the surface!

"These trees didn't seem to be so lush when I came here!"

Fang Yue suddenly focused his attention on the trees in front of him. Although they were lush before, they are still growing at only two or three meters in height. But at this moment, these trees are already five or six meters in height, and the canopy is thick. It also touched black fruit.

"Huh? There are fruits on these trees?"

Haotian hadn't noticed these changes before.

"These fruits turned out to be supernatural powers. After taking them, they can add a kind of talented supernatural powers!"

Xiao Leiwang's eyes also focused on the fruit on the tree.

The fruit is unpretentious and looks no different from an apple.

However, when Fang Yue's divine mind penetrated into one of the fruits, he could clearly feel the power of his own rules permeating.

Fang Yue reached out and grabbed one of the fruits.

A crimson flame spewed to him suddenly!

"Fang Yue, be careful, this is the power of karma!"

Xiao Lei Wang quickly exclaimed to remind him, but it was too late!

The flame contaminated Fang Yue's body, but did not cause any harm to his body.

The flame penetrated directly into Fang Yue's soul through the flesh, and Fang Yue's soul suddenly gave birth to a burning sting.

This pain is like a needle stick, and the flame can burn the soul.

However, this karmic fire is too trivial for Fang Yue's huge soul!

Fang Yue's soul power is like a sea, and this karma fire is just one of the insignificant reefs.

This karma fire burned in Fang Yue's soul for a while before it was extinguished! Fang Yue's soul is rarely damaged, but after a short time, Fang Yue has run the "Soul Scripture" to complete it. This recovery of soul injuries may be difficult for others to reach the sky, but in Fang Yue's eyes, it's easy.

Fang Yue's soul has returned to its peak state, and even Fang Yue still feels that the place burned by the karma is a bit of a depletion, becoming more pure!

After extinguishing the fire, Fang Yue had no obstacle to picking that magical fruit.

Fang Yue put the supernatural power fruit in his hand to play, and Xiao Lei Wang looked at Fang Yue as if he was watching a monster.

"What's the matter? Isn't it just a magical fruit? Although this thing is rare, there are still a lot of stocks in the treasure house of the League. If you want, you can exchange it with contribution points!"

Fang Yue said carelessly, the look in the eyes of the little Thunder King was a bit strange.

King Lei swallowed his saliva and said, "Fang Yue, do you really do not know or pretend not to know? Not to mention the value of supernatural power fruit, you can withstand the fire of karma and be safe? Karma fire is burning. The fire of extinction of sentient beings, practitioners of any realm cannot withstand the burning of the soul by the power of this karmic fire. For hundreds of millions of living beings, the soul is the source. Burning the soul will bring endless pain and suffering. It will hurt the soul source and no one can resist it!"

"Do you know why it is divided into three levels of battlefields among the ten thousand races? Because the saint realm acts on the creatures below the saint realm, killing will accumulate karma in the body, and this karma will ignite and burn once every thousand years. The fire of chemical work burns the soul! The more you kill, the stronger the burning of this karmic fire! Similarly, true immortals and Da Luo are all a hurdle, and if they commit killings, they will all be born in the body when they are lower than their own. Endless karma!"

This is the first time Fang Yue heard of what Xiao Lei Wang said.

Who would have thought, this kind of exquisiteness after entering the realm of saints!

"It is precisely because of the restriction of this rule that the truly superb power will not cause too many killings to all living beings, so that all races will prosper, and all beings can multiply! Otherwise, this strong will be able to take care of the weak. If this is the case, this underworld has already been a waste of life! But because of this, the apex Tianjiao among the three realms of the leader of the ten thousand races, the virtual fairy realm, and the spiritual fairy realm is also very important!"

After a life-and-death transformation, Xiao Lei Wang trusted Fang Yue even more. He knew everything he could say!

"Actually, to the Human Race, Fang Yue is of great value to you. Below the level of the leader, you can massacre at will without worrying about karma fire back! Of course, it seems that you are not afraid of karma fire at all!"

Xiao Lei Wang couldn't help but smile wryly.

If today's events are known to the powerhouses of the ten thousand races, they will kill Fang Yue, the rule-breaking person at all costs!

"Although this supernatural power is good, it needs to be hard-fought against the karmic fire as a price. However, this karmic fire is not strong, and ordinary creatures at the leader level can also resist it, but as a price, it needs to recover for a hundred and eighty years. Time will be able to heal completely!"

Haotian also reached out and took away a magical power fruit. At the moment when the karma fire was gushing out, he took out a paper talisman and burned it, turning it into a faint gold coat, resisting the karma burning in the magical power fruit. burn.

With the golden brilliance transformed from this piece of paper talisman, Haotian had enough to take away ten supernatural power fruits.

However, the golden brilliance was completely dissipated in the fire of karma again and again, and it was no longer able to protect Haotian's soul from being burned.

"These supernatural power fruits, after taking them, can awaken a kind of talent supernatural powers, but this talent supernatural powers are also different from strengths and weaknesses! A stronger talent supernatural powers can suppress the eternity and make a mediocre person a world-class pride. The fragile talented magical powers are just tasteless magical powers that are not as powerful as ordinary spells!"

Haotian expressionlessly, he put away the ten supernatural power fruits.

This thing is considered to be of some value, and bringing it back to the ancient immortal clan can awaken the talented supernatural powers and increase strength for some of his generation's more talented disciples in this line.

Supernatural power fruit, whether in the League of People or the Ancient Immortals, actually has a lot of inventory, but the price of this kind of thing is extremely high, except for the exchange and use of it, few people are willing to use it to train subordinates .

"Supernatural power fruit, a person can only take one in his life, and taking the second one will no longer have any effect!"

King Lei also took out eight of them. As the arrogant of the human race and the hope of King Lei's mansion, King Lei naturally has a hole card in his hand to protect his soul from the fire of karma. Of course, this is because of this supernatural power. His karmic fire is not strong, so he can resist it. If this karmic fire is three or five levels stronger, he will not dare to pick it at will even if there is a treasure to protect it.

"It's a pity to stay here with the mountains and plains of supernatural powers! If you don't pick them, then I will pick them all!"

Fang Yue spoke, and then his sleeves waved, a powerful suction rolled down, and he took away a hundred supernatural powers at once!

One after another, the fire fell down, trapping Fang Yue like a cage.

However, these karma fires penetrated into Fang Yue's body but were easily extinguished by Fang Yue's soul power. The slight operation of "Soul Truth" made up for the damage to his soul by these karma fires!

Chapter 2126: Threaten

"These karma fires are really good things, and the effect on my soul tempering is not weak!"

Fang Yue was pleasantly surprised to find that his soul had improved slightly after being tempered by the karma fire.

Even a slight improvement has already changed a lot for Fang Yue!

We must know that Fang Yue's soul has accumulated a very high number in quantity, but in terms of quality, since reaching the level of the virtual fairyland, he has never been able to go further!

It is a qualitative leap from virtual immortal to true immortal, this step is obviously not so easy to take!

This karmic burning can temper the soul!

Although it was still a slight qualitative change, multiplying Fang Yue's extremely large base of soul power was also a strengthening that could not be underestimated.

"These supernatural powers are all mine!"

Fang Yue spreads his teeth and dances his claws, he can not only temper his soul, but also obtain supernatural powers, such a good thing, fools will miss it!

Fang Yue did what he said.

He used his magical powers again and took away a thousand magical powers!

The raging fire swept towards Fang Yue like a tide, and the sky of karma fire descended and flooded Fang Yue directly.

King Xiao Lei was stunned, and he couldn't help showing a touch of worry, "Can Fang Yue withstand so many karma fires? This supernatural power fruit is indeed a good thing, but it's true that you can take all your life into it for the treasure. It's not worth it!"

Haotian said with relief: "Don't worry! Fang Yue's courage is smaller than anyone else. He is very greedy for life and fear of death. Every day he persuades me not to commit dangerous crimes. He will never commit crimes for the sake of magical powers. of!"

Fang Yue took away a thousand supernatural power fruits, and the karma fire caused this time was beyond Fang Yue's imagination, and the karma fire contained in these different supernatural power fruits seemed to be different.

He first picked only the outermost magical fruit.

And this time he swept away thousands of supernatural power fruits. Among them, 30% of the supernatural power fruits are obviously a higher level than the outermost supernatural power fruits, and the power of the rules is even stronger. The moment they are taken away, the karma fire is triggered. About ten times the outer supernatural power fruit!

Karma burns, burns the soul.

Fang Yue felt the suffering, and unexpectedly gave birth to a feeling that life is better than death.

His soul was scorched by the fire of karma, and the soul power in the sea of consciousness was constantly drying up. Fang Yue quickly took out a few drops of Rank Six and blended it into his soul, only to make up for part of the soul power burned by the karma fire.

However, Fang Yue's soul was really refined a lot after the fire was so burned.

Now the quality of Fang Yue's soul has improved by at least 10%!

"There is even a middle-grade supernatural power fruit in it?"

Seeing Fang Yue received a higher level of supernatural power fruit, Xiao Lei Wang couldn't help showing a surprised expression again.

"Does this supernatural power have different grades?"

Xiao Lei Wang said in surprise.

"Supernatural power fruit, there are also differences in age and quality. The general supernatural power fruit matures for a hundred years and is a lower-grade supernatural power fruit! This supernatural power awakened is generally a lower-grade supernatural power, not too strong, of course there are exceptions, some talents Some of the most beautiful people have used the lower-grade supernatural powers to awaken their peerless supernatural powers!"

"The mid-level supernatural power fruit is completely different! The mid-level supernatural power fruit can not only assist the user in awakening a more powerful supernatural power, but also can randomly strengthen a spell! The middle-grade supernatural power fruit awakens Supernatural powers are most likely to be the supernatural powers of the third grade. Once this level of supernatural power is awakened, it will immediately be able to give birth to an eye-catching genius! There are even rumors that the middle grade supernatural powers can also strengthen the user's own Innate bloodline, but because middle-grade supernatural power fruits are rarely born, even if there are few stocks in the treasure house of all races, this kind of rumor has never been verified!"

King Xiao Lei never thought that there would be a middle-grade supernatural power fruit in this forest, which surprised and delighted him.

"The karmic fire contained in this middle-grade supernatural power fruit is extremely fierce, and can burn a saint to death!"

Although Fang Yue is not afraid of karmic fires, he still has some lingering fears.

He almost killed himself just now, if there is a supplement of soul fluid, he might already be a scum!

Xiao Lei Wang nodded slightly: "It is indeed troublesome to pick the middle-grade supernatural power fruit! I still have three soul protection charms in my hand. If I burn the body protector, I can probably pick three middle-grade supernatural power fruit! If you encounter unforgettable opportunities, once you miss it, it may become a lifelong regret! Although this amulet is quite precious, it is still a little bit behind the magic fruit! Three soul amulet exchanges three middle-grade magic fruit, This deal is worth it!"

Xiao Lei Wang gritted his teeth and made a decision.

Haotian had already started to start.

Haotian used the golden light of the soul, one after another, hitting his soul to resist the burning of karma.

This shows the gap between the human race and the ancient immortal race. It is also the key training tianjiao in the race. However, as the tianjiao cultivated by the human race, Xiao Lei Wang has only things of the level of the soul talisman on hand, which can temporarily protect the soul and resist Attack on the soul of the saint level. However, King Xiao Lei used the golden light of the soul of the Great Sacred Realm, and maybe there was something better in his hand!

This soul golden light is more than a higher level than the soul talisman!

This is not to say that the human race has insufficient resources, but that there are too many talents of the human race, and it is shared among all the talents, and everyone gets much less resources!

However, although there are many Tianjiaos in the Human Race, there are not many real high-level Tianjiaos. In comparison, Xiao Lei Wang and Hao Tian are also several levels of talents inferior.

The two were busy picking supernatural power fruits, and Fang Yue began to collect them slowly.

This karma is so fierce that even Fang Yue can't bear it!

"This time is really a worthwhile trip! Only the harvest of these supernatural powers can allow us to exchange massive resources, because it is rare and rare, so this kind of treasure has a premium!"

Little Thunder King said excitedly while collecting.

The human race does not have many resources, and relying on the resources given by the race or the forces behind it, in fact, can't go too far.

The Tianjiao of Human Race is generally self-reliant. The desire for various resources far exceeds other ethnic groups.

The three of them are like hardworking little bees, collecting supernatural fruits in the woods.

Before they knew it, the three of them had already walked into the depths of the forest.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a purple thunder fell from the sky, as if the light of a knife could traverse the entire sky!

Fang Yue was struck by thunder, and his hair became scorched, and wisps of black smoke emerged from his body, looking a little embarrassed.

"Fang Yue?!"

Haotian and Xiao Lei Wang also had no insight into this sign of the coming of thunder.

This thunder is even more unpredictable than the one that struck Guliza just now!

"It's okay! It doesn't hurt!"

Fang Yue said quite calmly, breathing out smoke rings.

"Is it all right? You won't be stupid, right?"

Xiao Lei Wang looked at Fang Yue anxiously. He could ignore most of Thunder's damage, but it didn't mean that others would do!

"It's really okay!"

Click, click, the old skin faded.

Fang Yue was still very calm, and the skin that came out of his heart was quite pink, like a baby.

"This thunder is fast. It's a pity that it is not powerful! It is only equivalent to a spell cast by practitioners at the peak level of the Saint Realm. It was a bit abrupt just now, so it didn't escape, but this power can only be rubbed. Break a bit of my skin!"

Fang Yue said calmly.

"The spell equivalent to the peak level of the Saint Realm, maybe it's a spell rather than a tribulation?"

Xiao Lei Wang said quietly, his spiritual thoughts spread out, and despite the obstruction of the ash mist, he quickly found the position of the culprit.

"I have heard that there are many bloodlines among the ten thousand races. One of them is called the flashing thunder. The thunder technique that is displayed is as fast as a rainbow, and it is difficult to avoid it! But this race is rarely born, so the ten thousand races I don't have a deep understanding! However, I am studying the Thunder family in the Thunder Palace, and I also have some understanding of the name of the Thunder family!"

King Lei spoke, and at the same time his spirit quickly locked onto a figure not far away.

In the gloomy forest, the figure slowly walked out, with a thin body, and a pale and bloodless face. It was just alive and out of the blood that had just crawled out of the coffin board. It was not like what Xiao Lei Wang said. Lightning tribe.

"Sleeping for a civilized era, my Lightning Clan disappeared. I didn't expect anyone to remember our name!"

The thin figure spoke slowly, his voice was quite heavy, and every character falling made people feel an inexplicable urgency and pressure!

"My clan was born, and the human clan is just the blood for me! In the past years, my clan once ruled this land and ruled over hundreds of millions of people! You know that I am a member of the Lightning Clan, why don't you surrender?"

This person's tone is arrogant and domineering, making people involuntarily angry!

"Are all the people of the Flash Thunder tribe like this? It's just that they have just broken into the Great Sacred Realm level, and I can pinch it to death with my hand! He wants us to surrender too, isn't he afraid that the wind will flash his tongue? "

Fang Yue's tone contained anger!

This guy is simply arrogant to a little too much.

Xiao Lei Wang smiled bitterly: "It is estimated that he just woke up, he is still a little confused! He is still in the illusion of the supreme glory of the Thunder Clan! That's right, the Thunder Clan did become this for a while. The protagonist of a piece of heaven and earth, they dominate nearly one-fifth of the land in the underworld! This tribe relies on blood superiority to compete with the gods and demons, and jointly control the endless land! But with the changes of time, the lightning thunder clan gradually declined and was lost by the gods. The five major groups of evil dragons, immortals, and demons have joined forces to exterminate them and become the eternal past!"

As for the history of the Lightning Clan, Xiao Lei Wang is quite clear, and even some of the cheats and classics in the Lei Wang Mansion have evolved from the inheritance of the Lightning Clan!

"Don't think that I have just recovered. I don't understand the situation in the underworld. Today's human race has been embarrassed on all sides. It has already been banned by the tens of thousands of races. All kinds of basic resources are worrying. If this situation continues for thousands of years, perhaps it won't be necessary. When the race is started, the Human race itself will die and decline! You have already acquired several powerful races, and you have encountered a series of attacks. Is it possible that you still have to oppose my Lightning Race again?"

The Great Sage of the Lightning Race opened his mouth, his expression proud, he threatened the future of the Human Race, and if Fang Yue and others were unwilling to compromise, he would encourage the Lightning Race to join the other human race.

Although the Human Race has been banned by the Ten Thousand Races, there are not many groups that truly declare to be enemies of the Human Race.

Most ethnic groups maintain a neutral attitude. Although they occasionally fall into trouble, most of the time they still stand on the sidelines.

However, once the two races are hostile, the end is endless. Any method can be used, and even some tactics are not surprising!

Chapter 2127: Step by step crisis

"The rise and fall of the human race has something to do with me? What's more, can you, a fellow of the Lightning Tribe who are new to the Great Sacred Realm level, control the will of the Lightning Tribe? Your tribe has been sleeping and disappearing for too long. If it provokes my human race, is it too difficult to be afraid of the disaster of genocide just after recovery?"

Fang Yue was not scared!

This threat, he was about to hear earwax.

"Let's imprison this guy who doesn't know good or bad! I'm still a little interested in his pedigree, and it's good to take it back as a test object!"

Fang Yue reached out and restrained the Great Sage of the Lightning Race.

The Great Sage of the Lightning Clan wanted to resist, but Fang Yue instantly sealed his soul, as if he could not move like a wooden stake.

"The Xuemi, passed down from the last civilization era, was just used as a test product."

Fang Yue's eyes were as cold as a knife, and he looked at the Great Sage of the Lightning Race.

Haotian and King Xiaolei were horrified, this Fang Yue is too cruel!

Killing is just a nod. You have captured everyone alive. If you capture him alive, you still need to use him as a test object. This is the rhythm of the race in minutes!

"I have messed up the time and space around me, even if the people of the Lightning tribe come, I don't know who got this guy away! And I have a little breath of Gu Liza around here, which can give the Lightning tribe some guidance and hints. !"

Fang Yue's smile was sunny and bright.

"Fang Yue, your means of instigating discord may not be useful! Since the people of the Lightning Clan dared to say this kind of words, it may represent a certain will of their clan, he is just a temptation of the fox and the tiger! It's your success in planting, and it is impossible for the Lightning Clan to ask the Black Demon Clan Xingshi because of a practitioner of the Great Holy Realm.

Haotian sighed and said: "Nowadays, many ethnic groups in the underworld have secretly united and formed alliances. The human races occupy a vast land in the underworld, and have a deep background, so they have become targeted and coveted by many ethnic groups. The goal, the human pill, magic weapon, and talisman are all the characteristics of the ethnic group. Although these things add infinite heritage to the human race, they are also the root of all disasters for the human race!"

Of course Fang Yue understands that the will of the Lightning Clan will not be changed by a tribe at the level of the Great Sacred Realm, but this is just a piece of chess. There is a gap between the clan and the black demon clan, then his goal has been achieved!

The four walked forward, but they stopped picking the supernatural fruit from the tree.

Haotian and Xiaoleiwang consume a lot of treasures to protect their souls, so they don't want to get in this time! Uncle Li followed the King Lei step by step. His main task was to protect King Lei. He didn't have much interest in other things, while Fang Yue had collected too many supernatural power fruits, and suffered the burning of karma. .

Fang Yue's soul was tempered in the fire of karma, and the qualitative aspect was improved by 20%, but it would take some time for him to digest and absorb this precipitation, otherwise the soul would change too quickly and the foundation would be unstable!

"This time the ruins appeared in the camp of my Fire Demon Race, and should be owned by my Fire Demon Race according to reason! The rest of the races should not be coveted!"

The four had just walked less than five kilometers before they heard a rather overbearing voice.

When they walked out of the forest, they saw an ancient city. This city was not very large, only about 70 or 80 square kilometers in area. The walls were low and looked a little broken.

This plaque is still hung on the gate of the city. The word "Tai Yuan" is written on the plaque. It is ancient and simple, not the characters of any of the ten thousand races in this era.

That domineering voice came from the ancient city.

Fang Yue looked at this ancient city unexpectedly, feeling the breath of time soaked in it.

"This should be the part that spewed out from the ruins. This ancient city belongs to the previous era of civilization. There are runes sleeping in every brick and tile!"

Fang Yue found that this Taiyuan City was somewhat similar to his own Yongfeng Town!

Each brick is engraved with different runes, these runes are connected to each other, forming a rune cronym.

"This rune system is much more mature than my Yongfeng Town! The level of my understanding of runes is still very shallow! This small city is low and looks very inconspicuous, but if all the runes on it can recover if so, I am afraid that even the strong in the spirit fairyland can be suppressed!"

To others, this is just an ordinary and dilapidated city, but in Fang Yue's eyes, this small city itself is a treasure!

"Fang Yue, don't you enter the city yet? What are you studying here?"

Xiao Lei Wang urged Fang Yue.

Fang Yue just screamed, reluctantly got up and left.

The four of them entered the city, but no one noticed the time. A figure of Fang Yue appeared outside the city. This is Fang Yue's deity squatting, banging on the city wall, studying the masonry. Rune combination under the brand!

The atmosphere in Taiyuan City is very dignified. It cannot be said that it is a gathering of ten thousand races, but this time there are at least a hundred ethnic groups, each of which is a big family, including the lightning tribe, who have fallen asleep in the previous civilization. Many clansmen have also appeared in the ethnic group!

"Fang Yue, here!"

Fang Qing in the crowd saw Fang Yue at a glance, with a happy expression on her face, and quickly beckoned Fang Yue to pass.

"I want to return to the clan too!" Haotian looked far away, and he saw the figure of the strong ancient immortal clan in the city.

He has been dangling outside for such a long time, and it is a bit unreasonable if he will never go again!

Especially this time the confrontation between the Hundred Races had their own standpoints. He always followed Fang Yue and stood on the side of the Human Race.

"So the spies among the ancient immortals..."

The free thugs left, Fang Yue was always a little unwilling, he still wanted to keep him, Haotian shook his head slightly.

"Who is the spy of the clan? I have guessed some traces these days! As long as I take good care of him, he should hardly have the opportunity to attack me again! But you need to take good care of you, saying that this is Lie Yan Yang and Xiao Lei The king is the abandoned son of the human race, but in the end, maybe you are the one who is truly abandoned!"

Haotian's words make people feel chilly, even if Fang Yue has long accepted the reality, he can't help but smile.

Fang Yue understood the true meaning of Haotian's words. He sent Haotian away. At the same time, he put a mask on his face to reduce his aura, at least not easily distinguishing his identity and aura!

Fang Yue returned to Fang Qing's side, Uncle Li and King Lei also bid farewell to Fang Yue and returned to the power of King Lei Mansion!

Human races are also divided into different factions, and split and unification have always been topics of endless debate in human races! The external caliber is the same, but the internal words are not easy to say!

This is not the characteristic of a human family, but there will be faction disputes in all big races.

Different interests, different ideas, it is rare not to play a small talent.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing with a mask?"

Fang Qing glanced at Fang Yue. As a standard of strict control, Fang Qing always felt that Fang Yue's silver mask was a bit ugly.

"Retract my breath, otherwise, I'm afraid I will be killed by someone!"

Fang Yue explained in a low voice that he had caused a lot of trouble during this period.

A bunch of pills were pre-sold before, but they haven't been given to others yet! On the Black Demon Race, he killed many people, and there were several Xuxians.

If Guliza returns to the race, telling his story, it is estimated that the Dark Demons will hunt him down at any cost.

"This ruin was born in the battlefield of Ten Thousand Races and has nothing to do with your Fire Demon Race. It belongs to Ten Thousand Races, and the resources in it are not exclusive to your Fire Demon Race!"

A true immortal of the ancient immortal clan speaks, he represents a neutral tribe, the ancient immortal clan, inherits ancient times, and stands in the forest of strong clans in one civilization era after another. The people of this clan are always neutral and will not stand in groups casually. .

This time the ancient immortal clan is also speaking on behalf of the ten thousand clan. The things in this ruin are incredible. Some people infer that this ruin can spew treasures nine times, and the treasures

spewed out are more precious than once! The last one or two treasures spew, there may be supreme sutras, or there may be a peerless pill that can make people become immortals.

"Yes, the fire demons want to swallow treasures privately, and my gods will not agree!"

An old man of the Celestial Clan walked out, his aura was strong and powerful, this turned out to be a spiritual fairyland-level existence, usually retreating, ignoring common things, but this time the ruins happened, he personally walked out of the retreat. It is precisely for the Celestial Race to suppress the battle.

"The fire demon clan has been peaceful in this land for too long. It seems that I have forgotten that water is the master of this world! I didn't expect that a servant clan who followed me behind the devil in the past would dare to show up with me in this way. Wait for the challenge!"

There are also strong people from the Sky Demon Race, and their attitude is also very strong.

The true immortals of the Fire Demon Clan were almost suffocated, and the Fire Demon Clan of them simply couldn't keep this ruin.

If he gave up this ruin, his heart would definitely be unwilling. This is an opportunity for the fire demon clan to rise. If he can swallow these ruins alone, I don't know how many masters can be created. However, the ten thousand clan is forced to come to the door and they are all strong. If you insist, I am afraid that they will be besieged by thousands of races, and they are likely to be annihilated!

Thousands of races are like wolves and tigers, making people daunting.

When Fang Yue saw this scene, he didn't gloat but felt sorrowful.

"Today is the Fire Demon Race, the next time it may be the Human Race! Ten thousand races always have only interests and no friends!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself.

Fang Qing also looked solemnly, "The Fire Demon Race was targeted, and my Human Race was also targeted. This time things are not that simple!"

"It's just that there is only one ruin this time, and the ownership of the treasure is difficult to allocate! Even if my Fire Demon clan surrendered this ruin, the treasure in it is difficult to allocate!"

The true immortal of Huo Mozu compromised, he knew that this ruin could not be kept! But he was unwilling, so he wanted to deliberately intensify the conflict.

Fang Yue Sharan, these are the rest of his tricks.

Sure enough, as soon as the true immortal of the Fire Demon tribe said this, the true immortals of other races were a little unable to sit still.

Chapter 2128: The guilt of the mosquito man

"Yes, there is only one treasure in this ruin. It is impossible for everyone to have a share. It must be cleared! The Terran can't contribute this time. I suggest that the Terran should withdraw from this competition first!"

A Xuxian of the Dark Demons spoke, and he was blunt about the human race.

"Come!" Fang Qing whispered. She was prepared in her heart. Ten thousand races are now targeting the human race and blocking resources. This time the resource allocation in the ruins, they can't easily let the race get a chance.

"Isn't the Black Demon Race? I think what qualifications like yours are capable of expelling my human race!"

A true immortal from the League of People walked out. He was dressed in white and carrying a red tasseled spear on his back. He was as rich as jade, and his eyes were like stars, giving people an incomparably deep taste.

"It's Tang Qian!"

Fang Qing was taken aback for a moment, her eyes slightly complicated.

"Tang Qian, didn't he have killed himself three thousand years ago?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He had heard of Tang Qian's great name. Tang Qian was once the gun body of the Human Race. He once single-handedly destroyed the 18 large tribes of the Black Demon Race. Back then, he was only at the level of the virtual fairyland. But even killed eight true immortals from the Dark Demons! It even includes a powerful man of the true celestial level in the Dark Demons!

Later, the big boss of the Dark Demons was born and called the door to ask the Human Race to surrender Tang Qian's revenge. Tang Qian, to protect the tribe, slayed himself in front of the powerful people of the ten thousand races. The heavens and the earth in the underworld screamed.

This incident was recorded in the human race's history and became a tragedy among the human race.

However, who could have imagined that such a tragic hero who was dead and breathable among the human race could actually crawl out of the coffin board and once again become a human being.

"Tang Qian! You are not dead!"

The imaginary immortal of the Dark Demon was almost shocked.

Tang Qian, this big killer embryo, his hands were contaminated with the blood of their Black Demon clan powerhouses. There were eight true sages of the Black Demon clan who died in Tang Qian's hands. As for the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland level. There are hundreds!

Some big tribes were forcibly broken through the fault of an era by this Tang Qian.

This killing embryo is still alive!

He was not dead!

The Xuxian of the Black Demons wanted to run, but Tang Qian held his shoulders!

"Just born, I haven't killed anyone yet, and I'm a bit handy, so let's use you to practice hand skills!"

Tang Qian's smile was gentle, like a piece of jade.

However, his smile was as hideous as a demon in the eyes of this black demon clan Xuxian.

With a bang, the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race was blown to life by Tang Qian's slap!

The flesh and blood turned into smoke, which filled the air.

A powerhouse at the peak of the virtual fairyland just died!

The strong people of a hundred races are all dumb.

The legendary killing embryo is indeed well-deserved!

Tang Qian is not dead, I am afraid that this relic battle will have to add many more variables!

"There are two true immortals and four virtual immortals from the Black Demon Race, and the rest are small fish and shrimps. With this strength, I don't think it is worthy to distribute the treasures in the ruins. Therefore, I suggest letting the Black Demon Race Get out first!"

Tang Qianlang suggested that the situation three years ago passed, but his wicked name is still there!

Many people present are arrogances who grew up in the same era as him.

To some extent, this Tang Qian is a nightmare of the same generation!

Originally, three thousand years ago, the demon clan forced the palace, originally thought that this guy was finally dead! They can breathe a sigh of relief!

As a result, this guy didn't die at all, and he also broke through to the level of true fairyland.

Why does this make those peers feel so embarrassed?

"Black Demon Race, there are indeed not many people here this time!"

The true immortal of the ancient immortal clan looked around, just now, he really didn't notice this problem!

The black demons have always been strong, and whenever they encounter this kind of relic, they will swim quickly like a shark that smells of blood. Why is it so negative this time that so many people have come!

"The people of the Black Demon Race have stopped my Human Race's Tianjiao from breaking through! Naturally, there are no more people coming! It is unexpected to be able to come so many! I originally thought this time a true fairyland in the Black Demon Race No one can come!"

Tang Qian's tone was uncommon sarcasm.

Everyone just suddenly!

Yeah!

Just now, it seems to have received news that the people of the Dark Demon Race sent three men and horses to intercept Xiao Lei Wang and Lie Yan Yang breakthrough respectively, and also ran all the way to prevent a team of strong men from Yongfeng Town from attacking the small tribe of the Dark Demon Race. Up!

There is still a part of the black demons who want to sit in Tianyuan City to prevent them from being taken over by the evil demon outside of the sky after they leave Tianyuan City!

This black demons really can't separate too many powerful people here to carve up the relics!

Without the participation of the black demons, the division of the relics is even easier!

"I just seemed to have seen King Thunder return to King Thunder Mansion!"

A disciple of the Celestial Race said.

"Little Thunder King returned successfully?"

Everyone was shocked again!

"Does that mean that the Black Demon Race's attempt to prevent King Thunder King's breakthrough has failed?"

The true immortal of the ancient immortal clan quickly reacted, what does the return of the little thunder king mean!

This time, the Dark Demons had fallen into the blood and killed King Thunder.

The sniper failed, what about the people sent by the Dark Demons?

The focus of the Hundred Clan instantly fell on the Black Demon Clan.

Hey, brother, give me an explanation!

The black demons felt that the pressure had doubled. It seemed that they wanted to put pressure on the human race. How well they were drawn to the east by man-made disasters and turned their spear on the black demons!

Gu Lizha that waste, brought so many strong people from the clan to kill Xiao Lei Wang without success!

Now let them fall into the passive position of the Dark Demons, this time, maybe they will be expelled, and they won't be able to share any treasures in the ruins! At this moment, the true immortal leader of the Dark Demons was full of resentment.

"How can I say the Black Demon Race is also a strong clan. Wouldn't this event be a bit monotonous if the participation of the Black Demon Race is not included? How about this, the first two sprays in this ruin. The treasures shot out have their own belongings. , The hundreds of people present have gained a lot. There is at least one day before the next treasure emerges. During this day, everyone may bet against each other. The resources and prizes are not limited to how the treasures are harvested this time. ?"

The strong man of the Tianmo clan has exported!

He glared fiercely at the members of the Black Demon Race.

On this day the Demon Race is the real backer of the Black Demon Race.

Otherwise, use the power of the Black Demon Race against the Human Race, even the scum left by the Human Race long ago!

As the saying goes, the treasures of heaven, material and earth, can live there! This gambling battle is based on the strength of each race to distribute treasures. Relatively speaking, this distribution method is the most fair and just for all races! "

The strong man of the Sky Demon said with a smile.

But both Fang Yue and others could smell a strong smell of blood.

"Gambling is okay, and my ancient immortal clan also supports it! But the specific rules need to be discussed carefully!"

The true immortal of the ancient immortal clan also agreed to the arrangement of the demon clan.

Or, in other words, these big clans have already agreed in private about how to arrange the distribution of wealth in the ruins, but it was eventually proposed by the people of the demon clan.

"Old rules, set the ring, life and death! The winner is king, the loser! Soldiers against soldiers, will oppose each other, fight with each other in the same realm, if the lower realm challenges the higher realm, every small realm difference, this The bet after victory increases by 10%! The designated race is challenged. If the opponent avoids the battle, he will pay at least the equivalent of a Saint-level magic weapon to make up for the opponent!"

The true immortal of the Tianmo clan expertly stated a gambling rule.

This kind of rule, Fang Yue is completely unheard of.

"it is good!"

Fang Qing did not hesitate and agreed directly.

This kind of rule is actually more advantageous to the human race!

This time the human race tuned the tiger away from the mountain, and took away a large number of powerful people from the hostile race. Now that the masters of the human race have gathered in this Taiyuan City, they are not afraid of this kind of life-and-death battle in the arena!

"Well, I set up nine arenas, so that nine powerful pairs can catch and fight at the same time! As for the bottom line of this gambling battle is the corresponding resources equivalent to two saint realm magic weapons!"

"As for the upper limit of gambling resources, there is no regulation! You can discuss it yourself!"

After the true immortal words of the Tianmo tribe, the minds of the Tianjiao of all tribes became active.

Especially the Dark Demons, a saint-level creature directly ascended the ring.

"Human, dare someone fight me Chen Song?"

The saints of the Black Demon race looked all over, the blood in his body was hunting and burning like a ball of flame.

"Chen Song is here!"

The mosquito person didn't know from which corner he got out.

At this moment, the mosquito person is still appearing in the state of clone, but his cultivation realm has been restored to the fifth level of the virtual fairyland!

"It's just a saint of the Dark Demon Race, he can pinch to death at will, care about him!"

Fang Yue said carelessly.

The mosquito man glanced at Fang Yue.

"Fang Qing, this is..."

The mosquito person felt that Fang Yue had a familiar smell, but he couldn't remember where he had seen it.

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Qing said irritably, how long have you and Fang Yue known each other, why can't you recognize it with a mask?

"Fang Yue?!"

The mosquito person didn't show the slightest joy when he heard the name, but there was some avoidance and tension in his eyes.

"You revealed the whereabouts of the three teams dispatched from Yongfeng Town to Renmeng!"

Fang Yue's tone was light, he naturally knew what the mosquito man had done.

"Fang Yue, listen to my explanation! This is for the layout of the Human Race, and the Human League will compensate you in the future!"

The mosquito road man quickly explained that he was afraid of Fang Yue's misunderstanding.

However, Fang Yue had already misunderstood this time!

"Haha, it's the overall situation again. I died that day and was sacrificed by the league. If you put the fragrance on my grave and tell me this is the overall situation!"

Fang Yue held a sigh of anger in his heart.

What he hates most is being betrayed by people around him.

In all fairness, after Fang Yue entered the underworld, this mosquito man treated him very well.

But he is also excellent for mosquitoes.

If it weren't for that day, he risked his death to go to the door of Tianyuan City to rescue, this mosquito person probably has been killed, I don't know how many clones!

Fang Yue regained his strength for the mosquito man, so I don't know how much it cost, and the mosquito man actually treated him this way, it really made him a little bit chilly!

Renmeng is ruthless and treats everyone as a pawn.

They set up a big net to network sentient beings.

However, not everyone wants to be a **** on their chessboard.

Chapter 2129: Gambling

"Fang Yue, listen to my explanation, it's not like this! This time the League of People is really considering the overall situation, and it was forced to make such a decision. This time it is not just you, Xiao Lei King, Lie Yan Yang and seven or eight human races. Tianjiao of Tianjiao has also been used as a bait to attract the firepower of the Black Demon Race, and even me and others in front of us are also pawns thrown by the League!"

The mosquito person explained in a hurry.

Fang Yue is already feeling discouraged, a little too lazy to listen!

"In the future, I will be me, and the League of People will be the League of People! I and the League of People are just a cooperative relationship. If the League of People uses me as a bait next time, I won't mind losing my status as a member of the League of People! Yuangu City, I only fight for myself! If the League of People wants me to take action, it must pay the corresponding price!"

Fang Yue's tone was cold, he turned and left, not talking to the mosquitoes.

Then, Fang Yue stepped onto a ring, "Xia Bingyu on the seventh floor of the Human Cult Realm, can anyone dare to fight me!"

Fang Yue's voice was firm, looking all over.

"Master Realm? What bet are you taking to wait for a battle with me?"

A wind tribe's leader, Tianjiao at the pinnacle level chuckled: "If you can't make a bet comparable to the level of the saint's magic weapon, don't be embarrassed here!"

"Three artifacts at the Saint level! I want to bet on the corresponding basic resources!"

Fang Yue threw out three saint-level long swords like tossing them, all of which exuded the power of saints.

"Okay! The Eighth Floor of the Master Realm will face the night!"

Chen Xiao of the Wind Clan walked out, and he threw a storage bag on the ground. Among them were the basic resources corresponding to the three saint realm artifacts. According to the rules of gambling, the number of resources was more than that of the three saint realm artifacts. 10% more resources!

The wind race and the human race are also at odds.

Even though they are both members of the Five Races Alliance, the Wind Race and Human Race will have their skins torn apart!

"Let's do it! Terran, I have three tricks for you!"

Chen Xiao was quite proud. He was a genius among the Feng Clan's peers. He had once killed more than one saint with the cultivation power of the Master Realm.

As for Xia Bingyu, he didn't even know which of the humans came out of the horns, he could kill it with his hand, without expending much effort.

However, murder is also to punish the heart!

This time, the Wind Clan wanted to kill the spirit of the Human Race and kill the Tianjiao of the Human Race.

It's best to be able to break the human race out of a generation, and it will be easier to deal with the human race in the future.

Therefore, Chen Xiao gave Fang Yue three tricks to let this person know how big the gap is between the human race and the wind race's peers.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue did not refute, raising his hand was a sword.

Jianguang chopped and cut, Chen Xiao's pupils shrank suddenly, he wanted to resist, but his body was stiff and unable to move.

"Do not!"

Chen Xiao roared, he could only watch Jianguang chop down.

Sword fall!

Dust night falls!

The Tianjiao of a Feng Clan who is a battleable saint in the master realm was cut from the eyebrows, and his body was cut in two!

"How about the three well-proposed tricks? How come you die with just one trick!"

Fang Yue said somewhat lonely.

"I haven't finished warming up yet!"

The powerhouse of the Wind Clan paid attention to this, and he almost died of anger when he heard Fang Yue's words.

How could this human race be so excessive that they would sell well even if they got cheap.

One of the princes of the wind clan who struck them with a sword did not say, but even said such cold words.

Fang Yueshi Shiran took away the storage bag on the ring and his own magic weapon bet.

"Xia Bingyu, go slowly!"

A shout came.

The visitor turned out to be a young man at the pinnacle level of the leader of the Wind Clan.

"I, Yuwen Tianfeng, want to bet against you, can you dare to fight?"

"Dare! What's not to dare! Within the master level, I dare to take all challenges!"

Fang Yue sneered, banging, he threw a long sword full of five saint realm artifacts onto the ring.

"Can you bet against the basic resources corresponding to the five-handed saint-level magic weapon?"

"Okay! Let me raise some resources for a while, then come!"

Although Yuwen Tianfeng is the arrogant of the Wind Clan, it is obviously difficult for him to use so many basic resources in one go.

So Yuwen Tianfeng returned to the clan and asked the clan to hand over the bet for him.

"Yuwen Tianfeng! The Wind Clan leader list ranks 127th, this is a real treasure of the Wind Clan! If you kill him, I guess the Wind Clan will feel distressed for several days!"

While Yuwen Tianfeng was preparing resources, Fang Qing walked over with a smile and Fang Yue said.

"Kill this Yuwen Tianfeng, will the Wind Clan chase me down! It's better to leave this Yuwen Tianfeng a little life, and let the Wind Clan redeem it for him? In this way, I can get an extra income, and this Wind Clan will not hate me for it!"

Fang Yue sneered, he had no intention of killing.

This time, he only wanted money and didn't want to kill him.

What is the relationship between the strength of this wind clan and him? The League of People had abandoned him more than once for the sake of the overall situation, and Fang Yue's heart had been cold.

From then on, he only lived for himself.

Whoever provokes him will kill him!

As for the others, if you don't have any grudges, you just don't kill!

Fang Yue's attitude caused Fang Qing to sigh softly.

Sure enough!

Renmeng's calculations have begun to have side effects!

Just now, there was news from King Lei's mansion that King Lei had just broken through, and he was unwilling to meet him personally.

Human race has lost an elite combat power of the virtual fairyland level. Now, Fang Yue has this attitude. It's really not good to say who he is fighting for in this gambling fight!

Maybe, Fang Yue's real idea is to make a profit and leave.

If this were the case, it would be very difficult to count on Fang Yue to serve the Human Race at the level of the Master Realm.

"Xia Bingyu, come and die!"

Yuwen Tianfeng has raised enough resources and shouted!

"Come on, come on!"

Fang Yue is late!

"If you want to die, you are not so anxious! You really think that the ranking of the Wind Clan can be extended to the Ten Thousand Clan!"

Fang Yue sneered.

Yuwen Tianfeng's eyes suddenly became cold.

"Boy, if you talk nonsense, I will pull out your tongue. Head."

Yuwen Tianfeng shouted angrily and drew out his sword with a loud clang.

A flash of cold light, shining Kyushu!

Yuwen Tianfeng is indeed the prince of the Wind Clan, at least his swordsmanship has reached the pinnacle of master level, and he is only half a step away from the master!

The sword came out of the void.

The icy murderous intent immediately pierced towards Fang Yue's body.

Swords and swords come down, pull out flowers of swords!

At that moment, it was extremely beautiful, it was a strange charm that bloomed between life and death.

"Swordsmanship? I can too!"

Fang Yue pointed like a sword, and with a light wave, a sword qi broke through the air, cutting all the sword flowers of Yuwen Tianfeng in half.

The sword flower withered and turned into spring mud.

Yuwen Tianfeng's moves are nothing more than pediatrics in Fang Yue's eyes!

This underworld practitioner has a problem, they pay too much attention to the improvement of realm, and ignore the training of combat skills!

At the level of sword moves and sword techniques, practitioners in the universe are much stronger than people in the underworld at the same realm.

Yuwen Tianfeng's sword moves were shattered, and his expression showed a slight trance!

This sword move has always been his most proud place!

Defeating the strong with the weak and defeating the sage with retrograde, all he relied on were these sword moves in his hand.

Now, the sword move is broken!

Yuwen Tianfeng felt that his pride was torn apart!

If his sword moves were suppressed by people with strength and realm, he would be better off, but he was a sword move that was cracked by people of the same realm.

Yuwen Tianfeng understood that it should be easy for the opponent to break his own sword and kill him.

"I surrender!"

Yuwen Tianfeng retreated decisively.

He is a genius of the Feng Clan, and this level of the leader realm is just a stage of accumulating power, and it is far from the point where they fight hard for the group.

If you lose, you will give up, as long as you can save your life, there is no shame!

The death of a person is the loss of the ethnic group.

"Life and death battle, I didn't admit defeat! You can make your ethnic group ransom! I am not greedy! Give me the basic resources equivalent to three saint realm artifacts, and I will leave Yuwen Tianfeng!"

The price Fang Yue offered was indeed nothing.

A virtual fairy from the Wind Clan rolled his eyes and hit a little together. This deal is not a loss!

"it is good!"

The imaginary fairy of the wind clan threw out a storage bag, which contained the basic resources equivalent to three imaginary fairyland level magic artifacts.

Fang Yue picked up the storage bag, squeezed it a little, and smiled: "Thank you for your patronage, and welcome to visit next time!"

Fang Yue's words were a great insult to Feng Clan.

However, the Xuxian of the Wind Clan seemed to have not heard a word, and had no response.

If your skills are not as good as others, then simply convince yourself.

Among the people sent by their Feng Clan this time, the level of the leader realm is relatively weak.

Yuwen Tianfeng, already the strongest existence in the master realm level, he has lost, no one at the master realm level will be Xia Bingyu's opponent!

The Feng Clan stopped talking, and Fang Yue understood what they meant.

At this time, Fang Yue died and stepped out of the ring.

He just came to power and targeted the Feng Clan to vent his anger and anger.

As for basic resources, Fang Yue has no shortage in his hands.

For Fang Yue, this win is better than nothing!

Nowadays, hundreds of people are paying attention. If they continue to win a streak at this time, they will easily be hated by others and be cruel.

He doesn't fight for the human race, there is no need to fight like that.

Accept it when you see it, it is the real kingly way.

Yuwen Tianfeng stepped off the ring, but didn't remember to hate Fang Yue. Instead, he just arched his hand and gestured for Fang Yue's favor.

Fang Yue was right. The life-and-death arena only divides life and death, not winning or losing.

If Fang Yue really insisted on killing him, it would be useless even if he gave up.

"Who is this little fellow of the Human Race? It's so amazing! The level of the leader realm can even fight Yuwen Tianfeng. If he is willing to fight for the race, at least the human race will not suffer at the level of the leader realm!"

At this time, a middle-aged man with a majestic figure walked to Fang Qing's side and inquired about Fang Yue's identity.

It seems that there is no such a number among the younger generation of Human Race.

There are a lot of practitioners in the leader realm of the human race, and it can even be described as the number of sands in the Ganges, but there are not many such outstanding people.

"Fang Yue's pretend! Who else do you think it could be? But you old people who calculate every day, this time I'm annoyed by Fang Yue's calculations. He said this time he will only fight for himself, not for the race!"

Fang Qing sneered: "Don't look at Fang Yue's gambling fight. All he wants are the basic resources of each race, but I am afraid that these basic resources are not for the Human race! You want to take these resources from Fang Yue's hands, I am afraid that you also need them. Pay some price!"

As soon as Fang Qing said this, the middle-aged man's face changed slightly.

If it was Fang Yue, it would be really troublesome!

They might not be able to invite Fang Yue to make a move this time. Before using Fang Yue last time, the mosquito man had warned them.

Chapter 2130: painting

This Fang Yuening can't bend, they want to use Fang Yue, the Mosquito Dao people will surrender because he is a member of the People League, but the Mosquito Dao people still disagree with their plan.

This world report is coming soon!

Now it is the time to hire people, but Fang Yue quit the job!

"What does Fang Yue want to do?"

The middle-aged man saw Fang Yue leave the ring and walked straight to a private house in the city.

There was a look of incomprehension in his eyes.

It's a good fight, what are you going around?

"Zuobang, this is my Fang family's disciple! Don't beat his attention, he helps the League of People is love, and if you don't, you should! This time the League of People used his affairs, I haven't asked you to settle accounts! Yongfeng A team dispatched from the town was instantly annihilated. Do you know how many saints and great saints were among them! Such a loss would be unbearable for a Qingmu town, and any other small clan would suffer severe damage! "

Fang Qing warned the middle-aged man of the People's League.

Zuobang's mouth overflowed with a disdainful smile: "I am waiting for the sake of the overall situation. If the final plan can be, what is the small loss of Yongfeng Town? What's more, the loss is not the real life, just Fang Yue didn't know how to know the group of puppets! It's their honor to sacrifice for the overall situation! Believe that Fang Yue understands things better than you, and he will know what I've been waiting for!"

Fang Qing stared at Zuobang.

"If you big people in the human alliance like to sacrifice others to achieve the overall situation, why not sacrifice your own people to complete the whole human race? Don't think I don't know this decoy plan. The biggest gain is your Zuo family! The eyes of the major hostile races of the Zuo family were drawn away, and the Tianjiao of the Zuo family opened a saint-level relic. I am afraid that the benefits of this relic have been wiped out by the Zuo family!"

Fang Qing's words made Zuobang's eyes swept away.

"Fang Qing, don't think that you are a member of the Fang family and you can talk nonsense. You can't talk nonsense if you are a member of the Fang family!"

Zuobang threatened Fang Qing.

Fang Qing chuckled.

"Why? Is your Zuobang a guilty conscience? Is it possible that you still want to kill me?"

Fang Qing snorted coldly, and she stepped forward and walked to Zuobang.

"If you have the ability, just do it! Don't your league treat everyone as a pawn? Xiao Leiwang is a pawn, Fang Yue is a pawn, and the mosquito man is a pawn. Maybe in your eyes I am also a pawn! You play! The name is righteous, but it is secretly profiting for your own ethnic group, Zuobang, don't think that Fang Qing doesn't know about your secret activities!"

Fang Qing was quite disgusted with these self-righteous guys in the League.

If it hadn't been for the smog caused by these people, the human race would not have fallen to this point in the past few years!

"Fang Qing, you have to pay attention to evidence! My Zuo family is dirty, can you produce the corresponding evidence?"

Zuobang Fang Qing snorted coldly: "You unreasonable mad woman, if you talk such nonsense, I will ask the Fang family to give me Zuo family an explanation!"

"Would you like evidence? What evidence? The bait that was thrown out was either a lonely person like Fang Yue, or a disciple of such a straightforward and honest force in the Lei King's Mansion! Where are your disciples from the left family? Pleasure or secretly carve up the treasures in the ruins? And this time, the masters of the early city gathered, and all the powerful talents of the hundred races are here! The battle of the ring is the race, the future of the race, the talent of all human races. They are all seeking treasure resources for the race, but where are your disciples from the Zuo family? None of them came! Ha ha ha, none of them!"

Fang Qing's attitude is even more indifferent, "I slander you? You are worthy to slander me! Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs! Your Zuo family cherishes feathers so much, I will wait until the catastrophe comes. Can the home be kept intact like this!"

Fang Qing walked arrogantly and left like a proud little peacock!

That little trick of the League of People is not that they can't see through, but that they don't want to say it!

A good-natured League of People has been dwarfed by a few unscrupulous families, and the world is getting worse.

Before, the Fang family could not escape from the world and had never participated, so they ignored it, but if the Fang family was born, if these calculations and conspiracies fell on the Fang family's disciples, they would definitely not let people live together!

Fang Yue ran to the front of a residential building.

He can vaguely feel that there is an incredible treasure in this dwelling.

However, Fang Yue hadn't raised his foot to get started, and the two saints of the Fire Demon Race crossed their swords and blocked the door.

"The fire demon is a heavy land, no idlers are allowed to enter!"

The two people of the Fire Demon Race are full of arrogance.

"Get out of here!"

Fang Yue whispered angrily.

"If you try hard, we two will do it!"

One of the saints of the Fire Demon Race threatened.

Fang Yue didn't bother to care about these two people, and two gray figures of saint level appeared behind him.

"Reward you!"

Fang Yue said to the two gray figures.

"what is this?"

The saint of the Fire Demon Race felt an inexplicable danger from the gray figure.

"Kill your people!"

Fang Yue passed by, he had already stepped into the house.

The two saints of the Fire Demon Race wanted to stop them but were rushed up by two gray figures.

There is no opportunity to struggle and resist!

The vitality of the two saints of the Fire Demon Race was instantly drained, turned into two human skins and fell to the ground!

Immediately afterwards, two gray figures followed Fang Yue's steps into the house.

The strong of the hundred races involuntarily looked in the direction of the ancient house.

There are thousands of such houses in Taiyuan City. It's not that no one has thought that there are good things in this house. It's just that the restrictions in this house are too strong and there are realm restrictions, and the house is full of murderous intent and extremely dangerous.

It's too strong to get in.

Too weak, there is only a dead end into the house.

Occasionally, some Tianjiao also tried to break into the house. They walked out of it and paid a lot of money. Some made little gains, and some got nothing. As time passed, no one stepped into the house again.

Outside the house, there is no way to know anything in the house.

All races did not dare to use the life of Tianjiao in their own race to bet on the opportunities in this house, so these houses were temporarily abandoned by all races to explore.

But this time, Xia Bingyu, the arrogant Tianjiao of the Human Race's leader realm, stepped decisively into one of the courtyards in the middle, did he know the depth or planned it early?

Also, just now, Xia Bingyu separated two gray shadows at the sage level. The two shadows are almost unimpeded by sucking up the flesh and blood of the two saint level guards of the Huo Demon clan guarding the ancient house, Became a character.

Before leaving, the two gray shadows did not forget to pick up the storage bags of the two Fire Demon guards.

The way of killing the saint so easily in the leader realm is too amazing.

Human race, when did such a patriarch at the level of the leader appear?

Why hasn't the Wanzu received any relevant news from him?

Many bigwigs frowned slightly.

The human race is becoming more mysterious in their eyes today.

First, lead the snake out of the hole and hook. Take away the strong men of the Huo Demon race, so that they have no time to take care of this ruin, and then the Tianjiao Tang Qian of the human race who has fallen for three thousand years resurrects, and also breaks through to the level of the real fairyland in one fell swoop, and then the human race has left a cult leader. The ranks of Tianjiao easily defeated Yuwen Tianfeng of the Feng Clan.

Is it possible that this time the battle for relics is a signal that the human race is releasing. From then on, the human race is no longer weak to be deceived?

But is this strength enough?

The leaders of all races fell into contemplation.

Fang Yue obviously didn't expect that his casual disguise of an identity would cause those big men to contemplate.

Is this a signal for Terran to fight back?

It's a ghost!

Everything is just a coincidence.

However, Fang Yue did see what he wanted in this ancient house.

The house is not very big, with two wing rooms, one hall and a kitchen!

The tables, chairs and benches placed in the hall were all magical artifacts at the level of saints. Fang Yue took a look at it. There were twenty-four pieces in total!

Twenty-four sage-level artifacts were sealed and turned into tables, chairs and benches. The masters of this ancient house were so big that they were unimaginable!

However, these sage-level magical tools are certainly valuable, but now Fang Yue is also considered rich and powerful, this thing cannot be included in his Fa's eyes.

What Fang Yue really values is a calligraphy and painting placed in the hall!

This picture shows a fierce beast roaring at the sky!

Poor strange!

Fang Yue knows this beast! In the Ten Thousand Realms Universe, Fang Yue had also fought against the creatures of this race.

A picture is not terrible.

The scary thing is that the Qiongqi in this painting is real, and not only that, this Qiongqi is very likely to be a fierce beast at the real fairyland level! He was sealed in the painting.

Fang Yue knew that it was the words that summoned him into the ancient house, more accurately it was the Qiongqi in this painting.

He has been sealed for countless years, and at the same time he has been sleeping in the painting for countless years!

Now he wants to wake up, wants to break free from the painting!

Qiongqi, chaotic beast!

Really break free of the seal, I am afraid that the level of the real fairyland can eat spirits!

Fang Yue took the painting on the wall, but he didn't dare to release this guy!

If this thing is resurrected, what if you open your mouth and eat him?

Qiongqi, but not much credibility!

This family is first known for being gluttonous, and secondly for being unruly.

"Let me out!"

The calligraphy and painting were shaking, and Qiongqi's deep voice came out.

"Don't let go!"

Fang Yue's response was also straightforward.

"Let me out, I can give you the treasure I left before being sealed!"

Qiongqi tempts Fang Yue.

"It's been many years now, the ghost knows that your treasure is still there! What's more, your clan has no credibility! As soon as I came out, I opened my mouth and swallowed me. Where did I go to reason?"

Fang Yue glanced at Qiongqi.

In a word, I don't believe you!

Stay honestly!

Curious and speechless.

Finally, when someone came and took him off the wall, he encountered a suspicion and didn't believe him at all!

Qiongqi stopped talking!

Speaking hard!