

God of Life 2131

Chapter 2131: Dominate

Hehe, I'm afraid this kid doesn't know, that wall itself has the power of sealing. When it is removed from the wall, he can communicate with the vitality of the outside world a little bit, slowly absorb vitality to restore his strength, and wait until the peak is restored. This broken talk can't seal him!

When I leave this painting, I will be the first to eat you to repay you!

Qiongqi's heart is calculating.

Fang Yue ignored these and went to other rooms.

Fang Yue wandered around, which was an eye-opener!

The last owner of this ancient house is definitely a local tyrant!

There are many things in any room in this house!

In each of the two bedrooms, there is a futon, which contains the power of time! Sitting on it, you can speed up the circulation of time by a hundred times. A futon is a rare magic weapon at the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm. Don't think it's just a magic weapon at the pinnacle level of the Great Sacred Realm, but its value is more than that of a normal virtual fairyland. The level of magic artifacts are all high! After all, it involves time and heaven, and it is the best product that can be encountered and cannot be found in the magic weapon.

There are also two stone beds that are also magical artifacts of the Great Sacred Realm level, which can nourish the flesh and promote the recovery of the soul!

These things, just take out one piece, and put it outside will attract a frenzied scramble from the powerhouses of all races.

However, these artifacts were of no value to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue himself is proficient in time and heaven, if he wants it, he can increase the flow of time around ten thousand times!

As for the effect of this stone bed to restore the soul, it is also a taste of him.

It also takes a lot of time to recover with a stone bed. He refines the souls of several powerful people and uses the methods recorded in the "Soul Scripture" to restore the consumption of the souls?

However, Fang Yue still encountered his favorite treasure in the kitchen.

There are treasures everywhere in the kitchen, even in Fang Yue's eyes, its value is greater than the other rooms combined!

A cauldron is an auxiliary magical implement at the virtual fairyland level. Any food material put into it can gather the vitality of the five elements and transform into a spiritual food comparable to a pill!

This cauldron, Fang Yue has seen the record of this cauldron in ancient books.

This cauldron is called Yuanqi Immortal Pot, which can absorb the vitality of heaven and earth to strengthen the effect of ingredients.

An imaginary fairyland-level vitality fairy pot can provide the cultivation resources needed by thousands of people every day. This thing is a good treasure for cultivating talents in any school or a big force!

There are hundreds of fairy woods besides the vitality fairy pot!

This kind of wood is matched with the vitality immortal pot. The flames produced by burning the immortal spirit wood can attach immortal energy to the refined things whether it is used for cooking, alchemy or refining, which greatly improves the quality.

Immortal wood is quite precious wood in the underworld, and a piece of immortal wood is worth an ordinary magic weapon of the master level.

Hundreds of celestial woods are used for cooking, which is quite a masterpiece!

The last is a vat of wood, this vat of rice is full, and it contains a faint spirit of spirit.

"Bailing rice! It really is a rich man!"

When Fang Yue saw this tank of rice, he felt like he was about to fly!

This rice jar itself is a spatial artifact, capable of removing mustard seeds! One grain of Bailing rice can provide a powerful person in the saint realm with the spiritual resources needed for a hundred days of cultivation, and this rice is mild in nature, easy to absorb, and will not produce any impurities and tarnish the practitioner's body.

There are at least hundreds of millions of grains in this tank of Bai Ling rice, and if it accumulates, it is simply a huge mountain of rice!

Bailingmi is definitely the best existence among the resources of basic practitioners. Taking out this tank of Bailing rice, it is estimated that it can support the consumption of basic resources of a large city for a hundred years!

"This is the style of a big family!"

Fang Yue muttered a word, then wiped out all the pots in the kitchen.

Afterwards, Fang Yue walked out of the gate of this ancient house in a big fashion. From beginning to end, Fang Yue did not encounter any danger.

"This Fang Yue is out!"

When Fang Yue walked out of the old house, dozens of old guys surrounded Fang Yue in unison.

These people come from different ethnic groups, and their cultivation levels are uneven. The weakest ones have even the peak cultivation levels of the Saint Realm, and the powerful ones have reached the level of the Void Fairyland.

This time they besieged, they wanted to forcibly take Fang Yue's harvest in the ancient house.

The city of Taiyuan is full of mysteries.

There should be countless mysteries hidden!

These ancient houses are likely to be the place of opportunity, but they are unwilling to spend too much to explore, and now some people walk out of them, they must make a noise about what kind of treasures are hidden in this ancient house!

"All the plants and trees in this Taiyuan City are shared by the ten thousand races, hand over your harvest, and the ten thousand races will determine its ultimate ownership!"

A powerful man on the third floor of the Great Sacred Realm of the Black Demon Race spoke. After all, the Black Demon Race is the strongest hostility to the Human Race!

Terran Debao is the scene they least want to see.

So he was the first to launch an offensive, trying to capture Fang Yue's gain.

However, this time he was much smarter and did not directly rob him. He pulled out the tiger skins of the ten thousand races to support him, and if Fang Yue refused, he wanted to be the enemy of the ten thousand races.

"What about you? Is this the same attitude?"

Fang Yue did not get angry, all this was in his expectation.

How can it be so easy to take away treasures under the eyes of the ten thousand races! If these people don't jump out to make things difficult, it would be surprising!

"I just want to know the secrets hidden in the ancient house! I hope Young Master Xia Bingyu can understand my feelings of waiting!"

An old man from the Celestial Clan spoke, his tone softened slightly.

However, Fang Yue knew that this clan was the least thing, and liked to play black hands in secret.

In name, the human race still looks at the horse head of the **** race, and according to the truth, it should be a common prosperity!

However, these gods jumped out and stood in the forefront.

Their attitude is very obvious, and they will never give up any resources at critical moments because of their relationship with the human race.

"If I said, I didn't say anything in the old house, would you believe it?"

Fang Yue looked around, as if trying to remember these faces.

"Young Master Xia Bingyu joked, how could he come back empty-handed when he entered Baoshan?"

A Feng Clan at the pinnacle level of Saint Realm said, his eyes flickered.

"Look! Even if I said it, you wouldn't believe it. If that's the case, what is the point of your inquiry? You are a member of the Wind Clan, right! I didn't kill Yuwen Tianfeng just now. ! Think I have a weak temperament, soft and kind to be deceived?"

Fang Yue is not angry and prestigious, quite a domineering style.

"In this way! I will give you one time to understand the secrets of the treasures in this ancient house! I am challenging you now. If you can defeat me, I will tell you all the secrets! If you lose, I want more! Ten more! How about the low-grade wind **** fruit, plus the basic resources equivalent to twenty saint level magical artifacts?"

Fang Yue soared into the sky, causing the face of the creature at the pinnacle of the Wind Race Saint Realm to slightly change.

He just wanted to agree and fish in troubled waters, but he didn't expect that Fang Yue was a soft pinch of persimmon!

This wind **** fruit is a special product of the wind clan, eating one can form a physique compatible with the power of wind.

This kind of physique is not weaker than the bloodline of Xuanjie, and it can be said that it is the fruit that can change the fate of a person's life.

The reserves of this thing in the Feng Clan are not low, but they are usually reluctant to let this kind of fruit escape, because the material is rare and expensive. If the Fengshen fruit is spread too much, the price of this kind of fruit will plummet, and it is difficult to do Wind Race continues to profit!

Generally speaking, a Fengshen Fruit is equivalent to the price of three Saint Realm magical artifacts, and it is still the kind that has no market.

Anyway, at every auction, Terran basically cannot buy it!

Tiantian's grasping of the resources in his hand can't buy the panacea that can reshape the disciples of the clan.

"Promise him!"

A great saint realm expert from the Celestial Clan whispered.

This is a good opportunity!

If Xia Bingyu really didn't want to say anything, in fact, it would be useless how they persecuted!

And this gambling fight is a good opportunity to obtain the secrets of the ancient house.

Fang Yue had to swear to the sky before gambling, that everything he said was true, and practitioners still attached great importance to the oath.

The heavens and humans feel that no practitioner dare to take his vows improperly!

The Celestial Clan is one of the strongest races in the underworld, and the Saints of the Wind Clan dare not rebel against their orders.

"Give you a cup of tea, and make up the resources I said!"

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent, and there was no fear in it, as if the person at the center of the whirlpool was not him.

"Other ethnic groups can also bet against me, as long as the cultivation level does not exceed the level of the saint state, they can shoot against me! The secret in this ancient house is my bet, and the price of thirty saint magical weapons! Higher, the higher the price of gambling!"

Fang Yue's voice is full of ruthless flavors.

The powerful people of a hundred clan looked at each other. The Feng Clan had already agreed to a gambling fight with Fang Yue, and they didn't need to make any more moves according to reason.

If the secret is obtained, the wind clan dare not swallow it alone?

"If there is nothing else, I will continue to go to the ring to invite the battle! This wind clan has just persecuted me, and I am a person abandoned by the human race and helpless! In order to survive, I must not let those who persecute me pay. The price of bleeding! Let them know that even if they want to kill me, they have to pay a big price!"

Those who listened to Fang Yue's words were very awkward!

Especially Human Race, are you not Human Race?

Why are you helpless?

However, after another thought, what Fang Yue said was indeed no problem!

Because when Fang Yue just walked out of the ancient house, there really wasn't any Human Race to give him a head start.

The mosquito man and Fang Qing knew that Fang Yue must be fine.

As long as the powerhouse of True Wonderland doesn't attack him, the one hundred and tenth person just now won't be enough for Fang Yue to kill with one hand.

But Renmeng's attitude is a bit chilling!

They didn't know that Fang Yue's true strength was to allow him to be besieged by the ten thousand clan!

"Fang Yue challenges the Tianjiao disciple of the Feng Clan leader level, can anyone dare to fight?"

Fang Yue watched the heroes, proud of the world.

The people of the Wind Clan looked at each other, even Yuwen Tianfeng was defeated, and they all went up to add food!

"If no one dares to fight, hand in the resources!"

Fang Yue's tone was light and ridiculous.

Chapter 2132: Tang Qian

To lose without a fight, the resources to lose are second, but this is also a silent contempt for the Wind Clan.

"Give you!"

An Xuxian of the Wind Clan threw a storage bag, which corresponded to the price that the Wind Clan had to pay for admitting defeat.

The Wind Clan was very wise at the moment, they knew that even if it was a moment of **** bravery, no one had ever beaten Xia Bingyu to let the Wind Clan's Tianjiao go up.

So simply give in. Although his face is not very good-looking, he can at least preserve the seedlings of the clan.

"Fang Yue challenges a practitioner of the Black Demon Cultist Realm level! Can anyone dare me to fight?"

Fang Yue turned his attention to the Black Demon Race, this is an old enemy! Deep bitter hatred!

The first person to attack him should be a member of the Dark Demons!

Hey, aren't you great?

Have the ability to go to the ring to kill me!

"Joseph meets! Leader-level peak!"

A Tianjiao at the leader level of the Black Demon Race stood out, he was wearing heavy armor and his face was slightly old.

"Unexpectedly, the Black Demon Race is really more **** than the Wind Race. Putting this win or loss aside, at least you won't retreat without a fight! Well, I respect you as a man! You will be in the ring and give you a decisive decision! "

Fang Yue's arrogance and arrogance made the hearts of the Wind Race and the Black Demon quite uncomfortable!

For a moment, the Black Demon Race made a bet, and the Heavenly Jiao, the leader of the Black Demon Race, stepped into battle.

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned. This Joseph seemed to be just an ordinary cultivator in the master realm. In him, Fang Yue could not see what was special.

But the more ordinary people are, the more dangerous they are.

Either the lead is washed out and returned to the basics, or it is the murderous intention hidden in this guy's body.

When Joseph came on stage, he took out a long sword before Fang Yue took it. He waved the long sword in his hand, and hundreds of strands of gods slashed out.

"Taboo magic weapon! This Black Demon Race really has no taboo. In order to target the Human Race, even this kind of thing was taken out!"

Among the hundred races, some are whispering.

In this kind of life and death arena, almost all the powers of all races and Tianjiao are fighting for their own strength, and the use of taboo weapons has violated potential rules.

However, when the Black Demon Race did this, no one came forward for Fang Yue.

The Wan clan thought that Fang Yue was not in their clan status, and there was no point in making grievances for him.

Zuobang had already secretly hated Fang Yueji because of Fang Qing's threat, and he wished that Fang Yue would die soon.

"Is it just that? It disappoints me too much!"

Fang Yue raised his eyes, this was indeed a taboo tool in the early stages of the Great Sacred Realm. There were hundreds of gods in it. Every time he awakened his killing, he would be able to step out of a killing power comparable to that of the Great Sacred Realm. However, this method did not pose any threat to Fang Yue, even the real Great Sage Fang Yue could single-handedly suppress it, let alone a taboo artifact at the Great Sacred Realm level.

Fang Yue casually took the Hundred Dao expressions into his hands and threw them backhandedly. Each Dao God pierced in different directions as if a goddess scattered flowers.

Whoosh whoosh!

Joseph's body burst and was directly beaten into mashed flesh by Fang Yue. Some spectators of various races near the ring were also affected, at least ten people were pierced by the gods, and none of them died. Many more people were affected. Although they were not dead, they were also injured.

"Xia Bingyu, what are you doing? Are you indiscriminately killing innocent people in the audience?"

One person had his shoulder bruised by the gods, blood gurgling and flowing!

This is a wound that is difficult to heal. If he wants to treat it, it will cost a lot of money.

His opponent Yue was angry.

Fang Yue gave him a blank look.

"Life and death are up to you, wealth is in the sky! If you dare to come to this ancient city, you must be ready to fall! What's more, the black demons have used even taboo artifacts and other despicable methods. You don't care, my strength is limited. , Is it really too much to hurt people by throwing out a few gods casually?"

Fang Yue tit-for-tat, he put himself in the position of the victim.

Those who were hurt by the gods all gritted their teeth with hatred, but they couldn't argue with anything.

"Next position! Fang Yue continues to challenge the Black Demon Cultist Realm Tianjiao! Can anyone dare to fight?"

Fang Yue challenged the Black Demons again.

At this time, everyone in the Dark Demons frowned and dared not be invited to fight again.

They had already seen the scene just now, and Fang Yue could easily block even the taboo magic weapon at the Great Sacred Realm level. At this time, if the Black Demon Clan hits Fang Yue, it is not courage but death.

At the level of the leader, I am afraid that no one in the entire Taiyuan City is his opponent.

"The Dark Demons surrender!"

The Black Demons had no choice but to throw out a storage bag to compensate for their defeat.

"Where is the Fire Demon?"

Fang Yue stared at the Fire Demon Race, and when the Fire Demon Race was besieging him just now, the Fire Demon Race was very happy!

"Fire Demon Clan admit defeat!"

The Fire Demon Race was also quite simple and neat, and a storage bag was thrown at Fang Yue's feet.

Soon, Fang Yue made an appointment with the hundreds of clans present one by one, and as a result, these clans all rejected Fang Yue's challenge and honestly threw out their storage bags!

Fang Yue wandered around, carrying a pile of storage bags, he looked at these people with a smile, and said with a smile: "Thank you for your face!"

The masters of all races gritted their teeth with hatred, but there was nothing to do with Xia Bingyu!

This rule was established by them, and the skills are not as good as others, so they can only be willing to bet.

"This little guy is pretty awesome! The patriarch who has overwhelmed ten thousand races dare not speak up! In this wave, he at least earned the basic resources equivalent to the value of ten great sacred objects! Dacheng has produced more basic resources for half a year!"

Fang Qing said cheerfully.

Fang Yue really didn't shame the Fang family.

Yes, my realm is not high, but I am strong in combat!

Can't beat those old immortals, but there is no problem dealing with fellow practitioners at the lower master level!

"With so many basic resources in Fang Yue's hands, I can't rest assured. He should give these resources to the League of People for safekeeping! Otherwise, if he loses the battle, wouldn't these basic resources return to the hands of the ten thousand races!"

Zuobang said, with a touch of greed in his eyes.

Nowadays, basic resources have become a shortage in the human race.

How could Fang Yue's sudden acquisition of so many basic resources prevent him from being excited.

"Xia Bingyu, you should leave these basic resources to Renmeng to take care of! In your hands, it would be a crime to commit crimes!"

There is a hint of anxiety in Zuobang's tone.

Fang Yue glanced at Zuobang: "Who said that these resources are what I want to give to the League! I risked my life in this gambling fight, one after another, keeping my life in it. You have red mouth and white teeth. Once you close your mouth, let me give it to the ethnic group. Do you think I have a brain disease or are as stupid as you!"

"If it's okay, get out of here! I only play for myself this time, not for any ethnic group!"

Fang Yue's violent temper came up, no one can stop it!

Zuobang's shameless and greedy face made him feel angry at the first glance!

When Zuobang saw this, he couldn't help but pulled his face down. He was in a high position in the League of People for so many years, and it was the first time that a junior disciple in the League of People dared to speak to her like this.

"Xia Bingyu, don't think I don't know who you are! Now, I represent the League of People to issue orders to you, not to discuss with you! Hand over the basic resources you won, otherwise you will be at your own risk!"

The powerhouses of the ten thousand races were stunned to see this scene!

Hehe, is this the human race's internal strife?

"Zuobang! Did you take my warning just now? You dare to move the disciples of the Fang family! It seems that your Zuo family doesn't want to gain a foothold in the underworld!"

Fang Qing also stood up at this time. She also warned Zuobang just now. She didn't expect this Zuobang to be so arrogant. Not only did she fail to comply, she became even more aggressive!

"It turns out to be from the Zuo family! I've written down this hatred!"

Fang Yue said quietly, "It is really chilling that the Human League is so chaotic! No wonder Human Race masters have emerged in an endless stream over the years, but Human Race has always been declining. With such a moth, it is difficult for the Human Race to prosper! "

Fang Yue quickly flew to Fang Qing's side.

Fang Qing now represents the Fang family, a family that even the League of Nations dared not underestimate.

With Fang Qing as a reliance, Fang Yue can also stand under the surrounding of a hundred clans.

"Okay, okay, okay! What a Fang Qing, what a Fang Yue! Since you are so ignorant of good and bad, then I will announce that your Fang family members will be expelled from the League! You will never be entered in this life!"

Zuobang did not expect that in front of so many people, the people of this family would not give him face. He was furious, and wanted to remove the Fang family from the League!

"Zuobang, have you passed it! What qualifications do you have as a small true fairy to remove the Fang family from the League of People?"

The mosquito person came slowly, with an incredible look on his face.

Is this Zuobang crazy? Or is it that their Zuo family as a whole has drifted away, thinking that they are in control of the overall situation and they don't know what it is?

The Zuo family is only a third-rate small clan in the League of People. Compared with the Fang family, this kind of immortal clan that has gone through several civilized eras is simply a small grass next to the towering tree.

Zuobang is just an ordinary true immortal. Even if he is favored in the Zuo Family, he can represent the will of the Zuo Family, but the Zuo Family can't represent the will of the entire League of People!

"Okay, okay, okay! Since the People's League does not take us in, then Fang Qing has withdrawn from the People's League, and has nothing to do with the People's League since then!"

Fang Qing was impulsive, I don't need you to say, I will withdraw from the League of People!

"I, Tang Qian, also withdrew from the Human League! Back then, I killed strong enemies for the Human Race and destroyed the eight true celestial powerhouses of the Black Demon Race. Then the Black Demon Race forced the door to come. Not only did the Human League fail to keep me waiting! If it weren't for the Fang family to protect me from a ray of real spirit, rebirth, break through the shackles, and come again, I'm afraid I'm still buried in the grave, my life and death is unknown!"

Tang Qian's face was filled with grief and anger, and he wanted to rebel against the alliance.

Fang Yue frowned, his eyes swept across Fang Qing and others' faces one by one, as if he had discovered a secret.

"We, Fang Yue, also withdrew from the League of People! An alliance that only uses people in the league as bait is not worth my guard!"

Fang Yue cracked the mask off his face with a click, and his identity was instantly exposed.

"Sure enough, it is Fang Yue, what I said! It is impossible for this human race to have a genius at the level of the leader! But if it is Fang Yue, everything can be explained!"

The powerhouses of all races suddenly opened up in their hearts.

However, if Xia Bingyu were Fang Yue, it would be even more troublesome!

This Fang Yue existed that even a true immortal could fight against him. The creatures of the leader realm hit him with an pebbles, and no one in the sage realm dared to say that he had a chance of winning over Fang Yue.

Chapter 2133: Strong and unparalleled

Damn it, didn't you say that Fang Yue was dying?

He has been imprinted by the immortal of the Wu family and cannot live long!

But now why this guy is still so active in the underworld.

The powerhouses of all races grinned their teeth with hatred, and the rules of this competition for resources among the 10,000 races were simply heaven for Fang Yue!

Not only was he able to suppress practitioners at the master level, but even Tianjiao at the saint level was not his opponent! There are even very few people in the Great Sacred Realm who can contend with Fang Yue. Maybe even the ordinary imaginary immortals will be suppressed by Fang Yue.

The powerhouse of True Wonderland will not end up at will because of this little resource and treasure, and fight to the death.

And people of high realms cannot take the initiative to invite the low realms.

Isn't this time the rules specially designed for Fang Yue?

With such an extreme person as Fang Yue, they can't play in this arena!

"Kill Fang Yue! Kill Fang Yue! He is a monster! We must not let him live today!"

At this time, a crazy hysterical voice appeared.

At the end of Taiyuan City, Gu Liza came home in embarrassment. His armor was shattered and his body was covered with scars. Every wound was incredibly hideous, deeply visible, and blood was constantly flowing out of the wound.

The once powerful man in the true fairyland who was proud and invincible was so bleak and bleak at the moment, which made people feel like a tiger falling into the sun.

"Kill this Fang Yue! He can already match the true immortal! Even the true immortal who has never been trained is not his opponent! If he does not die, my Black Demon Race will be uneasy! The true immortal seal can't kill him! He may rebel Heaven breaks through, stepping into the sage level!"

Guliza was still in a panic, his eyes filled with hatred and anger.

Even Fang Yue was a little skeptical, didn't he just ran into the nine-story tower and saved a little Thunder King?

Brother, I didn't really make things difficult for you either!

Why do you have such a deep hatred for me?

There is more!

Where did your injury come from? It has absolutely nothing to do with me! I have some evidence!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel puzzled when he saw Gu Liza's appearance!

This Gu Liza is also a master of true wonderland, how could he make himself so embarrassed in this ruin!

"Guliza, what exactly did you encounter? Did you encounter an ambush from the human race? You can make it clear that there is a race to come out for you!"

A strong man in the real fairyland from the black demons came.

This is an old man, his voice is firm and powerful, and his voice has a calming effect!

"Not Human! It's Fang Yue. To be precise, I met Fang Yue in the future in this forest. He used three tricks to beat me into this appearance, if it weren't the treasure bestowed by my family. Bodyguard, I am afraid that the corpse is now in the forest! This Fang Yue must not stay! If he breaks through to the level of the Saint Realm, even the powerhouse of the Spiritual Wonderland may not suppress him!"

Guliza's hysterical roar, at this moment, he has not been indifferent and calm as a real fairyland powerhouse.

He was like a wounded beast, with crazy smells in his eyes.

"Fang Yue from the future? Gu Liza, what did you encounter?"

The old man in the true fairyland of the Black Demon Race was planning to pour some dirty water on the Human Race, and found an excuse to kill Fang Yue!

But now it seems that the plot is a bit wrong!

Is this Gu Liza crazy, or he really encountered some incredible existence!

"Yes, it is the future Fang Yue! I met a lake in the forest, and Fang Yue's appearance was reflected in the lake. That Fang Yue was smiling at me! Then he walked out of the lake, and we After fighting, I am not this Fang Yue's opponent! I dare to be sure that it is Fang Yue in the future, an existence capable of overwhelming the true immortal! Ahhhhh! Don't let him grow up smoothly, otherwise, Wan The clan will be robbed because of this!"

Guliza shed his head, as if turned into a ghost, and slaughtered Fang Yue.

"Is the black demons just measure this? The small ones can't be the old ones? Let a real fairyland powerhouse take action against a leader level junior! Hahaha! If everyone is so messy, how about my human race? Isn't it possible to send the powerhouses of True Wonderland to slaughter the younger elites of your Dark Demons?"

Fang Qing stood in front of Fang Yue. A slender jade finger traced her slightly in the void.

The beautiful curves turn into undulating mountains in the void, the mountains are condensed and become reality, and the mountains are condensed and suppressed in the direction of Guliza!

Guliza raised his fist and slammed down towards those mountains. He knocked down with one punch, and the mountains became ashes!

True fairy clashes, law trembles!

Both Fang Qing and Guliza are rare powerhouses in law.

"Tianjiao of all races retreat quickly!"

The powerhouses of the ten thousand races couldn't imagine that these two people could do it so quickly! Didn't you say good juniors fight?

Why now even the existence of the real fairyland level has been killed!

"Guliza, you, an old and powerful person in the real fairyland, even shot me a younger junior, are you ashamed?"

Fang Yue looked at the already unconscious Guliza, deliberately stimulated.

"Fang Yue, it's you! I will kill you desperately!"

A trace of clarity was restored in Guliza's mind.

Yes, he didn't shoot for Fang Qing this time, but to kill Fang Yue!

Gu Liza fisted towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue turned around and ran out of the city!

True immortal hunts down the leader realm!

It's just a normal thing to run away!

Fang Yue ran so fast that there were no figures left!

Gu Liza chased him away, Fang Qing and the mosquitoes were afraid that Fang Yue would chase him out!

"If the human race dares to use Gu Li to tie a hair again, my dark demons will definitely ask the human race for an explanation!"

The old man of the Black Demon race also wanted to chase out, but was stopped by an iron gun.

"Ask for an argument? Is it to repeat the old tricks and drive Fang Yue into a dead end?"

Tang Qian seemed to recall everything he had encountered before, and a look of disgust flashed in his eyes!

I was forced to death by you back then, and now you still want to force Fang Yue to death?

You people still want my tragedy to happen again in Fang Yue's body? There are no doors!

Tang Qian's spears are like dragons, and the cold light is shining, and every point of the spear falling is directed at his vital parts!

"Lunatic! Tang Qian, you are a lunatic!"

The old man of the Dark Demon clan shouted, his eyes were red!

This Tang Qian is not blocking himself at all, but is playing his life!

Every move of Tang Qian is murderous!

In this ancient city of Taiyuan, in fact, every powerful person in the real fairyland dare not take any shots at will. Once they are forced to death, they will hurt the enemy by one thousand and eight hundred. If they cannot kill the enemy and are killed, That's a hundred! And even if you kill the opponent, what can you do?

If it is injured, it is easy to be picked up by people from other ethnic groups.

The benefits of killing a strong man in the real fairyland are unimaginable.

And this Tang Qian didn't care about these at all, and once he got started, he would make a series of killer moves!

Don't say anything else, kill you turtle grandson first.

This grandson was one of them when he came home and forced the Human Race to surrender him!

New hatred and old hatred, settle together now!

Tang Qian and the elders of the Black Demon race endlessly fought, and people from other races quickly opened the scene!

No one is willing to join in.

let's hit!

You guys fight!

No matter which side of the true fairy died in the end, it is a good ending for them!

There is also a true fairy in the Black Demon Race who wants to end, but is stopped by Zuobang!

"Zuobang! This Tang Qian has already withdrawn from the Human League! He is a member of the Fang family! You don't need to stop me from coming off the court for him. If Tang Qian is dead, your resistance to the Human Race will be much smaller!"

The true immortal of the Dark Demon race advised Zuobang to be polite.

"roll!"

Zuobang only gave him a one-word response.

"Human race is human race, internal struggle is fine, but external parties must be united! If I let you down the battlefield today, do you think the human race will still keep me?"

Zuobang's attitude at this moment has changed drastically from before. His vitality rolls over, like **** fire, burning everywhere!

This Zuobang looked cowardly on weekdays, but this shot made the faces of everyone around him slightly changed.

Nine layers of true immortals!

I didn't expect this Zuobang to be so strong!

Flop, flop, flop!

Tang Qian was able to kill the true immortal before he became a true immortal. Now he has just stepped into the level of the true fairyland, his own combat power is not known how much stronger it is!

From the beginning, Tang Qian was fighting against the old man of the Black Demon Race!

Now, he is even more dominant.

Three shots enter the body, and each shot contains Taoism.

The aura of this old man of the Black Demon Race is much weaker, and it is even more difficult to resist Tang Qian's stormy offensive!

"Tang Qian, stop! The Black Demon Clan is willing to pay the price to change the clan forever!"

The black demons who were stopped by Zuobang were anxious!

This clan elder is an out-and-out true immortal, and if he dies, there will be waves in the Dark Demon clan.

Without a word, Tang Qian continued to brandish the spear in his hand and rushed towards the old man of the Black Demon Race in front of him.

The brilliance flowed one after another, and the strength of the spear remained condensed!

The Dark Demons pay the price?

What price can they pay?

He Tang Qian is born again, what he wants is revenge, what he wants is shame!

The real fairy eyelids of all races throbbed.

Is it possible that a true fairy has really fallen in Taiyuan City this time?

This Gu Lizha was hit hard and hadn't died yet. Perhaps the old man of the Black Demon Race had belched ahead of time and became the first true fairy to fall in Taiyuan City this time.

"Tang Qian, I want to die with you!"

The old man of the Black Demon clan saw that the negotiations of the same clan were invalid, he knew that Tang Qian had already had a killing heart on him.

That being the case, to be tortured to death a little bit, it is better to burn the jade and stone, and fight for a loss and lose!

"To die together, do you have the qualifications?"

Tang Qian suddenly withdrew, and his pupils became indifferent.

The gun in Tang Qian's hand suddenly enlarged, as if it had become the whole of this world!

"Devil..."

Before the black demon clan old man Tianma disintegrated and roared, the one-star silver light spot had penetrated his brow!

The blood is blooming, beautiful like a flower!

The elders of the Black Demon clan were destroyed, and they fell instantly.

At the last moment of the battle, he died without performing the methods that he had died!

Chapter 2134: Mental shock

"This corpse is just a trace of compensation for my fall back then!"

Tang Qian took away the corpse of the Black Demon Clan old man, and then slowly retracted his spear.

The corpse of the old man of the Black Demon Race is the corpse of a real fairyland powerhouse. The soul is scattered, but the origin of the immortal is still there!

The powerhouse of the true fairyland, blood, flesh and blood, are all treasures of the world!

This corpse is a treasure at least at the level of a saint!

Now that a true fairy of the Black Demon Race has fallen, I am afraid that endless waves will once again be set off between the Human Race and the Black Demon Race!

However, this Tang Qian is really strong!

Stabbing a true fairy to death is unscathed!

Some of the powerhouses of the ten thousand races who wanted to pick up the leaks all retracted their hands.

This Tang Qian was indeed more terrifying than before. He was completely pressing the old man of the Black Demon Race to slaughter a true immortal, and it did not seem to consume much of his strength! If that is the case, anyone who dares to go up and pick up the leak now might be shot to death by Tang Qian.

The true fairy in Taiyuan City has fallen, and the blood is raining all over the sky.

Outside of Taiyuan City, Fang Yue had been caught up by Gu Liza!

No, to be precise, Fang Yue ran for fifty kilometers, waiting for Guliza's arrival.

Guliza saw Fang Yue waiting for him with a smile. He didn't continue pursuing him. Instead, he recollected and ran away.

I wiped it, but the Dark Demon Race didn't have anyone from True Wonderland to catch up.

I'm still playing a fur ball!

Guliza was already scared by the Fang Yue who walked out of the lake. The Fang Yue in front of him may not be that strong, but it is definitely not a good one.

"I want to leave now, is it a bit late for Master Guliza! What about the former true immortal of the Black Demon Race who overpowered all directions and deterred all races?"

Fang Qing arrived late, but she and Fang Yue formed a situation of encirclement and suppression.

Fang Qing's strength is unfathomable. In the estimation of the Black Demon Race, she is at least a powerhouse with the pinnacle level of True Wonderland! The Fang family is an ancient and powerful race in the underworld, and even the Black Demons dare not look down upon this terrifying family.

But all the disciples who walked out of the Fang family were abnormal.

It's just that these people have different directions of perversion.

"My members of the Dark Demons were stopped by you?"

Coulee said bitterly at the corner of his mouth.

"It should have been killed by Tang Qian! I just saw the rain of blood pouring in the direction of Taiyuan City, it is a vision of the fall of a true fairy!"

Fang Qing said indifferently, that the fall of a true fairy was something that shocked the world.

But in her eyes, there is not much difference between a stray cat or a stray dog.

"You mean, a true celestial in my dark demons has fallen!"

Gu Liza had actually noticed the vision that had just risen in Taiyuan City, but he did not dare to think about it in that direction!

"The ruins were born, what's new about the death of all the true immortals! I think back then, in the sky screen battlefield, the true immortals and spirit immortals of the ten thousand races were almost dead. Only then did the battlefield reopen and let the survivors return! "

Fang Qing chuckled, not knowing whether it was a contempt for Guliza or a mockery.

"Fang Yue, this waste will be handed over to you! It is a test of the ethnic group! Although you were allowed to return to the ethnic group because of internal affairs, our family is also a family of practitioners, and strength is an essential part of it. The master realm, you are worthy of being able to kill the true immortal. Your identity as a disciple of the Fang family!"

Fang Qing looked at Fang Yue and said solemnly.

A struggling appeared in Gu Liza's eyes. On the one hand, he felt a great shame. When did the true immortal of his dignified Dark Demon clan fall into the grindstone of the Fang family as a disciple? On the one hand, he secretly rejoiced that since Fang Qing said that it was the test of the opponent Yue, then Fang Qing should not intervene in the battle between the two. If he can kill Fang Yue, Fang Qing should also let him go.

However, let a disciple of the leader realm kill the true immortal.

Even though he has been severely injured, that is the existence of this true fairyland!

This Fang family is simply defiant, swollen to the extreme, he Gu Liza wants to let Fang Yue understand how powerful he is today!

"Quick fight and quick decision! Late changes will happen!"

Fang Qing exhorted, it seemed that in her heart, it was not a problem for Fang Yue to behead Guliza!

Fang Yue held the imperial decree of the supreme figure in the clan, and Gu Liza could be shaken to death by any one of the words.

However, if Fang Yue really uses this method to kill Guliza, the clan's evaluation of him in the future will probably drop drastically!

"Got it!"

Fang Yue said, then the surrounding world changed!

Gu Liza blinked a little, he unexpectedly found himself and Fang Yue appearing in another piece of time and space!

The power of time and space around is surging like a river.

"This is where?"

Gu Lizha was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that Fang Yue still had supernatural powers, shifting his shape, and coming to a time and space he had never seen before.

Fang Qing was also a little surprised. She felt that her cultivation method should be much higher than Fang Yue, but this time she was dragged into an unknown space and time without realizing it!

"By the time and space!"

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

"There were many people in the previous ruins, and I was worried that people would see my methods, so I changed a battlefield! In fact, we are still in that place, but the river of time and space is ups and downs, covering any of this world. A corner!"

Fang Yue explained that this is the essence of the power of time and space!

Summoning the long river of time and space, this is already a means available only to the powerhouses in the Great Luo Realm and even the Supreme Realm.

The power of time and space represents the law of the bottom of the world's operation. Unpredictable variables will occur in such a place.

Therefore, even the powerhouses of the Great Luo Kingdom generally do not dare to venture into the realm of time and space easily.

Over time, the waves surge.

However, no one dared to touch the waves, because the waves contained the power of time and space. Who knows what weird things are contained in this thing!

"Come on! Kill me! Let me see the strength of the true celestial among your Dark Demons!"

Fang Yue was frivolous, he understood what Fang Qing meant, and the scene of this battle would be passed on to the Fang family.

The stronger he showed, the more the Fang family valued him.

Fang Yue didn't have a good impression of the Human League, and he didn't even have a strong sense of belonging to Fang Yue, the entire underworld human race.

He is an outsider, and he has not grown up under the protection of the League of People!

Therefore, it is incredible that he has a good impression of Renmeng!

But he has a strong affiliation with Fang Yue, because Fang Han, Fang Qingshan, Fang Qing, Fang Yue came along this way, no matter which universe or world he is in, the people of this Fang family are all Treat him well.

It is precisely because of this that Fang Yue will trust the people of the Fang family.

Now that Fang Yue has identified the Fang family, he might as well show his true strength and make his backing stronger.

This summons the long river of time and space is a way for him to show off his muscles.

I have to say that Fang Yue was successful this time.

Not only Gu Liza, but Fang Qing was also shocked!

There are two possibilities for summoning the long river of time and space!

One is that one's own cultivation has reached a certain level, the power has been transformed into good fortune, and it has been exposed to the core laws of the universe's operation!

This, at least it requires combat power above the level of the Great Luoqing, and this is only a little contact with the long river of time and space, able to get rid of the shackles for a short time, but dare not stay in the long river of time and space for too long.

The other is to comprehend the time and space heaven to a certain degree of profoundness!

The time and space river summoned at this time is the real time and space river. Such people can use the time and space river to do all kinds of incredible things!

For example, it can go back to the long river of time and space, catch people who have fallen in the past, and resurrect them.

Of course, this kind of resurrection must be backlashed by the heavens and the earth, but as long as the power of this kind of backlash is assumed, the person who is taken can truly be resurrected!

This method has been recorded in the estimates of all races and should be true. However, no one of the ten thousand races today can simultaneously cultivate the time and space heaven to such an extremely high level, traverse the long river of time and space, and take what has already been. The fallen man.

"This Fang Yue is simply a freak! What kind of internal affairs genius, pure nonsense, just this method that can summon the long river of time and space is worthy of the Fang family's key training! In the future, he will really be able to break into the level of a saint. , Even ascending to the level of the Great Sacred Realm, with this method, he might really dare to fish people from the long river of time and space to bring the fallen people back to life!"

Fang Qing's heart moved greatly.

Murderous intent appeared in her eyes.

This Gu Liza must die.

The fact that Fang Yue was able to summon the Long River of Time and Space could be known to anyone, otherwise, I am afraid that even figures of the Great Luo Realm level would attack Fang Yue.

When Guliza saw this long river of time and space, he already understood that he was really dead this time!

He gave a sorrowful laugh.

"Being able to die in the hands of such a arrogant arrogant, my Guliza is actually dead without regret!"

Guliza could feel Fang Qing's murderous intent, and at the same time, he also understood why Fang Qing wanted to kill himself!

Knowing the things you shouldn't know is **** it.

If he was in his heyday, he might still have the power to resist, but now, he has been half-handicapped by Fang Yue's future body, and his strength is not even 50%! It is impossible for him to be Fang Qing's opponent, this time he really has only one dead end!

Fang Yue stopped Fang Qing.

He smiled and said: "This time I have already said that I will kill this guy!"

There was determination in Fang Yue's eyes!

It is not enough to summon a bargaining chip like a long river of time and space!

In order for Fang Family to become his real solid backing, he has to show his stronger side.

"Guliza, do it! I'll give you a chance to survive and kill me! At this time, the long river of time and space dissipates naturally, and it will teleport you and Fang Qing to different places in the underworld!"

When Fang Yue was desperate, Gu Lizha gave him a trace of life again.

"Fang Yue, what you said is true?"

Gu Lizha tremblingly raised his head and looked at Fang Yue.

If you can live, who wants to die here!

"You must do what you say! But the premise is that you can truly survive on the banks of this long river of time and space!"

At this moment, Fang Yue is confident and ostentatious. He is no longer the only small person among the ten thousand races!

Gu Lizha lowered his head slightly, as if he was surrendering.

But the next moment, he melted the eyes of a poisonous snake and looked towards Fang Yue!

Spiritual shock!

It's a mental shock!

No one would have thought that the innate and supernatural power of Guliza, who is best at law and best at the flesh, among the dark demons, turned out to be a mental shock. As long as this shock is successful, Fang Yue will lose consciousness for a moment. It doesn't take a moment, even if it's only ten. He could take the opportunity to kill Fang Yue by one click.

However, the mental shock hit Fang Yue, but this mental power disappeared like a clay cow entering the sea.

Chapter 2135: cross

Gulizha was unable to achieve supernatural powers, and immediately encountered a backlash from the soul. He suddenly spewed a mouthful of old blood, which instantly hurt him!

Fang Yue had no choice but to use what magical power this Gu Liza used to attack him, he had to use mental shock.

This mental shock is not at all within the scope of Gu Liza's proficiency, and the lethal power of this supernatural power is equivalent to the lethal power of a normal virtual fairyland level spiritual power method!

It's true that this mental shock can indeed be unexpected, but for Fang Yue, there is really no need to prepare for this level of mental attack!

This mental shock is like a stone thrown on the surface of the lake, at most it is just ripples!

Guliza was originally severely injured, and this time the soul backlash made his injury worse. He originally had five levels of strength, and now he still has three achievements left!

"Reincarnation knife!"

Fang Yue originally wanted to use his supernatural powers on Gu Liza a few more times with great interest, but seeing the situation now is probably no use!

Fang Yue felt that he could kill this guy with a single knife!

He is an eye-catcher here.

Knife out, reincarnation rippling!

Life and death alternately circulate, as if it has become the only one in this world!

The gray knife is simple and simple, and the laws of life and death on it alternately flow, as if it is deducing the original power of this world.

The light of the knife fell like a feather.

However, in front of the endless light of the sword, Guliza felt almost suffocated!

The confused blade shadow slashed towards different positions of his body.

The center of the eyebrows, the heart, the scapula, and even every joint.

Fang Yue's knife shadow cut off the past and this life.

This is no longer a knife light, but a Tao Ying!

"The power of reincarnation! Hahaha! The Fang family has such an amazing existence! Comprehend time and penetrate reincarnation! But it is a pity that you are now dying in my hands!"

"The humble ant doesn't understand the power of true immortals at all! Even if it is seriously injured, I can return to prosperity for a short time and fight against you!"

The knife was cut down.

Guliza's body was cut in half, but this is not Guliza's deity, just a piece of his human skin!

Second transformation!

At the moment of life and death, Gu Liza chose to burn his own life and carried out a second transformation.

A young and energetic figure appeared behind Fang Yue, her long black hair pouring down like a waterfall, falling to her waist.

His pupils were erected like snakes, without any emotion in them, as ruthless as cold-blooded beasts.

But this time the transformation did not bring any strength jump to Guliza.

He only used this opportunity to restore himself to a state of heyday for a short time.

The previous injury has disappeared as the human skin faded.

"The shadows are heavy!"

Gu Liza yelled, and the blood in his body burned like flames.

This time the transformation is not the heyday transformation, but the last glorious return in life.

Guliza didn't know how long he could hold on.

After all, the weakness caused by the dual injuries of soul and body is hard to hide.

Once time passes, he will be beaten back to his original shape immediately, and he will even be weaker than before.

Therefore, Guliza needs to fight for his life with time!

Nine magical shadows emerged from behind Guliza.

All of these nine magic shadows have the breath and combat power of entering the real fairyland level!

"Ancient Demon Shadow Warfare! I didn't expect this secret technique to fall into the hands of the Black Demon Race!"

Fang Qing was watching the battle and did not intervene.

Since Fang Yue had said that he would personally defeat Guliza, Fang Qing had swept the battle for him and fully supported Fang Yue.

This is a test for Fang Yue, but it is not an opportunity.

Defeating a true immortal of the Dark Demon in its heyday is completely different from killing a true immortal of the dying Dark Demon.

"The ancient magic shadow warfare is to summon your own magic shadow clone by burning means, and each magic shadow clone will have 80% of the power of the deity! At the beginning, there are three gods, and when you have cultivated to a certain level, you can summon nine monsters at the same time. Shadow, it's said that someone who is practicing this secret method to the extreme level can summon thousands of shadows at the same time. However, every time a shadow is summoned, it will cost one hundred years of life! I am afraid that a thousand shadows can be summoned. Before killing the enemy, the summoner has exhausted his lifespan and died himself!"

Fang Qing explained to Fang Yue.

"Haha, I didn't expect that the people of the Fang family would also know this ancient magic shadow warfare, but did you ever know that this strategy was created by the ancestors of my black demons? Activate the ancient magic shadows with the blood of the black demons? The method of tactics, summoning each demon shadow, only needs to consume one Jiazi's lifespan, and the demon shadows work together to combine battle formations and leapfrog killing.

Guliza is quite proud!

This ancient magic shadow warfare is the real trump card in his hand!

As soon as this magical shadow comes out, sweep all directions!

Even if the powerhouse at the pinnacle of the true fairyland encounters this ancient magic shadow tactics, they must be afraid of three points.

"Life and death are disillusioned! Forever!"

Fang Yue was not in a hurry, his figure soared into the sky, he casually shot a god, turned into a vast ocean, and covered it in the direction of Guliza and those ancient magic shadows!

The tide is surging, the ups and downs are ups and downs, and a wave of vitality is like a vast wave that slaps the embankment of the long river of time.

Guliza has nowhere to escape, he and the Nine Demon Shadows have all fallen into the coverage of this god!

Guliza's face changed suddenly, and he could feel that the longevity in his body was drifting away at an unimaginable speed.

This **** actually contains two different laws of life and time, and the laws are intertwined and turned into an incomparable god.

Every demon shadow is becoming weak, and even his deity is greatly implicated.

"What is this method? Why can it affect my deity and clone at the same time?"

Guliza yelled, everything in his eyes was incredible.

This ancient magic shadow clone has been extinct in the underworld for thousands of years. According to the truth, no one will understand this ancient secret technique.

However, Fang Yue just listened to Fang Qing's brief introduction, but displayed the targeted magic techniques so easily. This has to make people wonder whether Fang Yue had come prepared long ago.

"It's not that your magical powers are not strong enough, but that I have already understood the essence of your magical powers. The essence of each clone is your hundred-year lifespan. Shouyuan seems to be illusory, but true. Investigating the essence is the cohesion and combination of life and the power of time!"

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

"The Tao and Dharma of this world regenerate and restrain each other. There is never incomprehensible magical power or invincible method!"

Fang Yue understood the origin and understood its essence.

Gu Liza's face was solemn, this Fang Yue was more terrifying than he thought! Simultaneous cultivation of all methods is not only the advantage of invincible combat power in the same realm, but everyone who walks this way has amazing insight into Taoism and order!

"Your **** is just shortening the time of my secret magic, but it can't absolutely offset the power of my god! Even if there is only one blow, I can still completely erase you from this world!"

Guliza's voice became deeper and stronger.

The combination of the Nine Demon Shadows and the clan formed an ancient battle formation.

The law of heaven and earth was drawn into it, and the phantom of a silver cross gradually appeared.

This cross is very old. It was stained with purple-red blood, and the blood was dry and almost solidified. However, Fang Yue still seemed to be able to hear the cry of the unjust soul in the blood!

"Destroy the world! Cross cut!"

Gu Liza exhausted all his strength and delivered a blow

The cross suddenly became solid, giving birth to a brilliant brilliance!

The cross revolved, the wind howled, and the cross turned into a stream of light and slashed towards Fang Yue's direction.

Fang Yue sneered, "A trivial trick, what's the point! Could this be your last blow by Gu Liza?"

With the cross coming, Fang Yue opened a space crack, and the endless void was connected with the space crack, and the cross was directly absorbed into it!

No matter how strong your Guliza's ultimate move is, as long as the cross falls into the crack of space, it will be difficult to return. The endless void can even carry the ultimate moves of the Supreme Realm powerhouse, let alone a cross!

"Xiaoshu? Hahaha, Fang Yue, you too underestimated True Wonderland's ultimate move!"

Guliza laughed, and at the same time, the nine magic shadows around him had faded away.

The cross returned from the void again, and it suddenly appeared behind Fang Yue.

"This cross has locked your breath! Even if you flee to the end of the world, it will follow your breath. What void exile can't crack the causal power on this cross unless you can resist it with your own strength. The ultimate move of living on this cross, otherwise, everything will be useless!"

Gu Liza sneered again and again, he had mastered the key to dealing with Fang Yue!

Once the ultimate move comes out, who will fight for it! No matter how great you have magical powers, the absolute strength is not enough to stop the liquidation of this cross.

Gu Liza has already seen through that Fang Yue's attainments in Dao are beyond his reach, but his realm is too low, and absolute energy mastery is the fatal shortcoming!

The cross rotates, the edge is sharp, like a long knife.

The surrounding void was easily cut by the cross and came straight to Fang Yue's neck.

"The stars are falling!"

Fang Yue withdrew and retreated. At the same time, he summoned large stars to appear in the void. Stars fell suddenly toward the ground, and the big stars fell, each containing unmatched strength.

Stars fell on the cross, causing the cross to sway involuntarily! However, after only three stars hit the cross, the cross is self-giving. It seems to have its own will. Under the falling of the stars, it shoots out rays of light to break the stars and avoid being smashed by the stars. In, affect its direction.

"The technique of stars is indeed good! It's just that the power is too powerful. If you want to smash the cross with the power of stars, you may need thousands of stars!"

A cold smile appeared on the corners of Gu Liza's mouth.

Chapter 2136: Hades

The so-called tianjiao, the so-called shoulder-to-shoulder true immortal, is just a kind of false talk. Perhaps these tianjiao can be equal to the strong in the true fairyland in some aspects, but it is impossible to fight against the true immortal in every aspect.

After all, a true immortal is a true immortal. As long as that step is taken, there will be a combat power that ordinary people can't imagine and match.

Sure enough, Fang Yue was continuously chased by this cross and fled all the way, looking embarrassed and unbearable!

Fang Yue constantly used the power of space to teleport to transform his position, and the cross was not in a hurry to kill Fang Yue, as if it were an eagle catching a chicken.

As Fang Yue flees, he is trying to touch the cross with his spiritual thoughts.

Is this cross really just a powerful energy so simple?

Fang Yue always felt that Gu Liza was unreliable, so he was shaking him.

If Gu Liza was really that honest, he would not live at his current age! There is always some moisture in such old antique words!

Sure enough, Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts touched the cross a little, and an ancient and vicissitudes of life radiated from the cross.

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts directly turned into flying ash and annihilated, and he couldn't even notice the vicissitudes of ancient aura.

"Fuck! It really is an old man! There are other things under the energy of this cross!"

Fang Yue's face changed slightly, he ran faster!

It is indeed Gu Liza's ultimate move, it is not so easy to consume it!

"Does the Fang family's genius only know how to escape?"

Guliza's face turned slightly gloomy, he was shocked to find that his ultimate move could not catch up with Shang Yue's footsteps!

This Fang Yuede ran so fast, his cross simply couldn't catch up!

"What can't you do, the number one escape! This space heaven is really the best way to escape!"

Fang Yue found that the cross couldn't catch up with him at all. As long as the cross was close to him, Fang Yue chose to teleport away immediately.

At the same time, the stars in the sky continue to fall, and the cross continuously emits a powerful aura. The stars are shattered and turned into scattered stones. Each time the stars are broken, part of the energy in the cross is consumed!

"No, if Fang Yue drags it down like this, the energy contained in this cross will probably be quickly consumed by Fang Yue! Once this energy is dissipated, won't this cross become a decoration?"

Gu Liza muttered to himself, a ruthless look appeared in his eyes.

"Want to run, did you run away?"

Guliza suddenly bit the tip of his tongue, puffed out, and spewed a mouthful of scarlet blood, the blood fell on the cross, and the cross gave birth to a faint blood brilliance!

In an instant, the speed of the cross increased several times! It kept breaking through the air, chasing Fang Yue's pace.

Fang Yue was even more embarrassed, often just as soon as he reached a position, the cross followed.

"Slow! Slow! Slow!"

Fang Yue turned around suddenly, and he shouted three slow words one after another.

The time and space around the cross suddenly became stagnant, and the speed of the cross instantly slowed by more than a hundred times!

"The power of time!"

Fang Qing couldn't help muttering to herself when she saw this scene.

One hundred thousand trails, three thousand avenues, ten directions of heaven.

Among them, the time is the rarest and the most weird!

Whether it is time acceleration or time deceleration, it is a deadly killer for the creatures who do not understand the time of heaven or who have not broken through to the level of Da Luo Jinxian.

The cross trembled in mid-air, as if trying to break free from the shackles of this space and time.

However, all efforts are in vain.

The time limit is intangible and intangible, and cannot be broken by a powerful force.

The cross was instantly bound, it was not chasing the speed of Shang Yue at all.

"Guliza, die!"

Fang Yue ignored the threat of dropping the cross. He raised his fist and headed towards Gu Liza.

Fang Yue punched out, the blood in his body surged crazily, and the true dragons rose into the air, killing towards Gu Liza's deity!

The power of the true dragon, break the law with force!

This is Fang Yue's real killer against Guliza!

Guliza was obviously caught off guard by Fang Yue's energy and strength, and a look of astonishment appeared on his face.

"This is impossible!"

Coulee's eyes widened, all of which were unbelievable!

The power of a dragon, even if it is a strong person in the real fairyland, is difficult to condense!

This Fang Yue is only the level of the master realm, how can he have such a powerful physical strength!

"Nothing is impossible!"

The image of Fang Yue's boxing is like a meteor falling to the location of Gu Liza.

Gu Liza stroked his hands to form a colorful light curtain in the void. He used the light curtain to resist Fang Yue's ultimate move.

The light curtain and the shadow of the fist collided with each other, with a click, the light curtain shattered,

The true fairyland level spells were directly crushed in front of absolute power, and they were easily torn apart like a piece of torn paper.

The real dragon raised his head and groaned softly.

Immediately, that real dragon penetrated through Guliza's heart, tearing Guliza's body from the middle!

"Do not!"

Guli roared hoarse, but he could hardly resist the destruction of the true dragon.

A true fairy was instantly defeated, and he didn't even have the ability to resist!

"After all, it is the end of the crossbow, even if the potential is stimulated by the secret method, it is far inferior to the true peak moment!"

In the sky, the rain of blood is pouring, and the world is wailing, as if it is a journey for Gu Liza. The powerhouse of the real fairyland has taken the world fortune, and everyone who can become a real fairy is a great opportunity between heaven and earth. By.

The fall of the true fairy, the heaven and the earth see off, this is also a rule that has remained unchanged for hundreds of millions of years.

In fact, Fang Yue also understood in his heart that he was not really killing a real fairyland powerhouse in its heyday.

This end of the crossbow is different from the heyday after all. There is a big gap in both mentality and combat power!

When Gu Liza died, the cross became a kite with a broken thread.

The energy in it gradually dissipated, and finally a dilapidated cross fell from the sky.

This Shijiazhi is simple and unpretentious. From the outside, it doesn't look like a magic weapon at all. It is more like a mortal thing, simple to the extreme!

But Fang Yue could vaguely feel a faint breath of curse on this cross.

"Stained with blood from the sky, the treasure is filthy! I didn't expect this Guliza to have such a thing!"

Fang Qing looked at the cross for a moment, and a faint strange color appeared in her eyes!

"Stained with the blood of the sky, the treasure is filthy! Fang Qing, do you think this thing has been stained with the blood of God?"

Fang Yue showed a strange color. In fact, he had heard this statement. It is said that when the world evolves to a certain level, the will of heaven will be born. This will of heaven will give birth to their own consciousness in the passage of infinite years. Some practitioners It is specifically hunting down the will of the Heavenly Dao, gaining the world origin, refining the origin to improve one's strength.

However, every trip to kill the sky is extremely dangerous, and it is not an exaggeration to describe it as ten deaths without life.

Once this journey of killing the sky is successful, the benefits will be too great to imagine, even if only weapons stained with the blood of the heavens will become immortal.

"If my guess is correct, this cross should itself be just an ordinary innate realm-level magic weapon. However, it was baptized by the blood of heaven under unexpected circumstances, so it has become what it is now! "

"This cross itself is a mysterious thing, and now it is infiltrated by the blood of the sky, and it is even more powerful! This Gu Liza has limited strength and cannot exert its true effect. If this thing is placed in some spiritual fairyland, it will be even more powerful. In the hands of high-level powerhouses, the power of this cross should become even greater!"

When Fang Qing finished speaking, she returned the cross to Fang Yue.

"This is your trophies and you must collect them. This Gu Liza's body is also invaluable. Every piece of flesh and bone is an eternal treasure, and the origin of the immortal in his body has never been dispersed. You can refine it. Come out, even if you don't use it, you can use it to increase your strength for others!"

Fang Qing warned carefully.

Fang Yue nodded slightly. Then he collected the corpse for Guli, the corpse of a real fairyland powerhouse, with treasures everywhere.

This corpse needs to be studied and preserved, and it might be useful to save it later.

The long river of time and space gradually dissipated.

Fang Yue appeared again outside Taiyuan City.

At this moment, there was already silence outside Taiyuan City.

"What happened during the time we left?"

Fang Qing frowned slightly, she could feel that the surrounding atmosphere was obviously wrong!

Originally, the vitality in this forest had turned into a heavy death.

The tree is still the original tree, the land is still the previous land, but the surrounding atmosphere has changed drastically.

"Taiyuan City has turned into an island at this moment! As for the place we are in, it has become the world of the undead!"

Picture after picture flashed quickly in Fang Yue's mind.

This picture was delivered by the deity squatting at a corner of Taiyuan City.

In the short time they left, the environment around the Taiyuan City had undergone earth-shaking changes. The Underworld came and covered with death, and the forests around the Taiyuan City had all become part of the Underworld.

Underworld is the place where the power of death is strongest.

Even if they were born in the underworld, the underworld creatures that have adapted to the power of death are hard to resist to the underworld.

Underworld, the abyss, and the **** realm are all taboo places that the underworld creatures can hardly set foot on.

This Underworld also tried to erode and assimilate Taiyuan City, but there are too many strong people in this Taiyuan City, and they work together to use secret methods to resist the erosion of the Underworld.

"This death aura is not a simple death aura! It also contains the land of corrosion! The power of destruction! If you stay in this land for too long, even the strong in the real fairyland can't bear it!"

Fang Qing's face changed slightly, and she never thought that the power of the earth would be difficult for her to resist.

Fang Yue grabbed Fang Qing's hand and whispered, "Go!"

In an instant, the space changes.

The two appeared again in Taiyuan City.

"The power of the underworld is really terrifying! Even with my cultivation base, I can't survive in the underworld for more than three days!"

Fang Qing was shocked!

Who would have thought that this trip to the ruins would be so terrifying!

Even the earth descends, who knows what changes will take place in the future!

"This underworld is actually not terrible! As long as you can master the three ways of death, corrosion, and destruction, you can suppress the damage and corrosion in it!"

Fang Qing was shocked and frightened.

However, Fang Yue disapproved of this environment.

Isn't it that the three different ways of death, corrosion and destruction are superimposed!

It is not that he has not experienced it!

Chapter 2137: Task Assignment

Fang Yue's Destruction Clone focuses on these three principles, and it seems that every Destruction Demon Race is proficient in the power of these three different principles.

"You two are back!"

Haotian was the first to discover Fang Yue and Fang Qing.

Fang Yue was teleported randomly this time, although he was teleported to Taiyuan City, but he did not have a fixed location for the teleportation point.

"Yeah! Guliza is already dead in our hands! Now the Black Demon Race has fallen to two real wonderland powerhouses in one breath, I think they will feel distressed for a while!"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

The powerhouse in the real fairyland is a rare treasure for every big clan.

The reason why there are so many powerhouses in True Wonderland and above among all races is not because of the easy cultivation of powerhouses in True Wonderland, but because of long years of accumulation.

The underworld is huge, and the powerhouses in the real fairyland are generally overlords, each with its own territory and scope, and they represent the face and inheritance of a group. In the ordinary days, the powerhouses in the real fairyland rarely take shots, even if they do. Shock is the main thing, and there are few life-and-death fights, which causes the power of true fairyland to rarely fall in any ethnic group.

In the era of peace, perhaps within a hundred years of time, there will not necessarily be a true fairyland powerhouse, and the life of the true fairyland powerhouse is quite long. This has led to the accumulation of a large number of people in the underworld. The real wonderland level powerhouse.

Like the Black Demon Race, looking at the entire ethnic group, it will take an average of a hundred years or more before there is a strong person in the real fairyland.

Killing the two true immortals at one time was equivalent to instantly consuming the Black Demon Race's two hundred years of accumulation!

This is a heavy blow to the clan fortune of the Black Demons.

When Fang Yue and Fang Qing returned, the remaining powerful man in the true fairyland of the Black Demon was darkened.

This extraordinary day is impossible, the human race is strong, and they killed the two true wonderland powerhouses in one breath! His tail curled up, and the temper of this human race has exploded recently!

Others really annoyed them, and they really killed him if they didn't make trouble, and he had no place to reason!

"Human race, don't go too far! This is the territory of Taiyuan City that is not a human race!"

A strong man in the real fairyland of the Tianmo clan spoke, his face was cold, and he had a taste of righteous words.

"Are we too much? Obviously this Gu Lizafei wanted to chase me down, okay! I was just in self-preservation and accidentally killed him! Who knew he was so fragile and died so easily!"

Fang Yue was aggrieved. But how could he be so awkward when he said it!

What does it mean to accidentally kill Coulee!

That is a real fairyland powerhouse, who can be ranked among the ten thousand races.

who do you think You Are? Is the strong spirit fairy or the big Luo Jinxian?

Even ordinary spirit immortals dare not say so arrogantly that they accidentally killed a true immortal!

However, the true immortals of all races were too lazy to talk to Fang Yue.

This Guliza is a member of the Dark Demon Race, and they can't fight against the Human Race because of him.

"Huh? Why don't you fight anymore? Could it be that you had allocated all the treasures while I was away? No such thing! I have to challenge the saints and great saints of your race!"

Fang Yue jumped three feet high, his face full of anger and regret.

The true immortal of the Tianmo clan gave Fang Yue a white look.

You are so special that even true immortals have slaughtered the saints who challenge the fart and the powerhouse of the Great Holy Realm!

There may be someone in the Void Fairy who can fight you, but it is not necessarily impossible. Isn't your challenge to the saints and the strong people of the great holy realm pure abuse?

"The arena competition is suspended. Now we have encountered a new problem. Underworld has come, unexpectedly. Now the entire Taiyuan City has been surrounded by Underworld. Although we can use magical powers to delay the expansion of Underworld, Taiyuan City will not be The underworld is corroding, but there are undead in the underworld. I still need to resist the invasion of the undead!"

The true fairy of the Tianmo clan explained patiently.

As someone else, he definitely wouldn't even care!

But even though Fang Yue and Fang Qing are human races that he hates, they are definitely true fairy-level combat power. When guarding Taiyuan City and repelling the undead in the Underworld, they are both absolute backbone forces!

"This underworld is coming, and the undead is attacking the city. It is not a simple thing to defend the Taiyuan City Art! It is better to retreat now! As long as we walk together, the undead in the underworld should not dare to come and sneak attack!"

Fang Yue spoke, he directly played the banner of retreat.

Killing a Guliza, he has already fished enough, even the corpse of the true immortal and the wealth of Guliza's life have fallen into his hands. What kind of bicycle is this!

The real fairy of the Tianmo clan twitched. Twitch: "No! This ancient city of Taiyuan is the core of the ruins. Today, this ruins still has at least seven treasure sprays. Shoot, and according to my inference, the treasures sprayed from this ruins are better than once!"

"There may be true immortal artifacts in the treasures this time, and even the magical medicine that can make people climb into the sky in one step and become true immortals. I am already standing in Taiyuan City and it is impossible to give up the opportunity to obtain these opportunities because of the coming of the underworld. I will wait for a joint decision. The powerful members of the hundred races will temporarily join forces to kill the undead and protect Taiyuan City until nine sprays. After shooting all the shots, complete the treasure division, and then leave Taiyuan City!"

The voice of the true fairy of the Tianmo clan was decisive, not like a discussion, but more like an order.

"There are strengths and weaknesses in the cultivation base, and the responsibilities are big and small. I am only a low-level practitioner at the level of the district leader, I am afraid I can't contribute much!"

Fang Yue continued to pretend.

The true immortal of the Tianmo clan wanted to slap this guy to death.

Are you still weak? You are weak!

The blood of Guliza on your hand hasn't dried yet! Even the strong of True Wonderland can easily be killed. Arranging you must be based on the level of True Wonderland to arrange opponents for you!

"All the creatures in the ancient city will arrange defensive tasks for you according to their true combat power! Realm is only a reference, but it is not the only standard for measuring strength!"

The true fairy of the Sky Demon Clan bit his back molar and said.

"This time the deployment of defense is very important! Everyone must obey the command and obey the arrangement, otherwise, the masters of the hundred races will jointly kill!"

The tone of the Sky Demon Race is quite firm.

"Fang Yue, do you have any comments now?"

The true fairy of the Sky Demon clan looked down on Fang Yue, and his tone was even more powerful and domineering.

"What are you talking about! I have no problem!"

Fang Yue said in a lightly indifferent tone.

This kind of agreement, on the contrary, made the true immortal of the Tianmo clan even more annoyed.

However, the true immortal of the Heavenly Demon Clan didn't know that Fang Yue didn't actually aim at someone on purpose, but he really didn't regard the invasion of the Underworld as the same thing.

The most dangerous place for this invasion of the underworld was the spread of the underworld, but this did not have much impact on Fang Yue.

The three laws in Ming Tu are all methods that Fang Yue is good at, and everyone is afraid of Ming Tu, but in Fang Yue's eyes, they are not much different from other places.

"Where is Fang Qing? Do you have an opinion?"

The true fairy of the Tianmo clan stared at Fang Qing.

Fang Qing shook her head slightly: "I don't have any comments!"

Fang Qing understands that the prevailing situation is irreversible now!

The Hundreds had already agreed to this joint defense plan, and it was difficult for her and Fang Yue to make any reversal.

"Since there is no objection, you people will be responsible for defending the ten-kilometer section of Dongcheng District! I think there are many human masters. This distance should not be a big burden for you!"

The true fairy of the Tianmo clan looked at Fang Qing and the others with a smile.

Fang Qing's face was slightly ugly, and sure enough, they were still targeted! The area of Taiyuan City itself is not large, and the length of this section has exceeded one-eighth of the entire Taiyuan City!

There are over a hundred ethnic groups in the city.

Although they are not all strong races, the number of masters in the human race definitely does not reach one-eighth of the masters of all races in Taiyuan City, let alone one-eighth, even less than one-twentieth.

However, the Demon Race of the Heavens is a long section of the city wall that the human race guards, which is clearly intended to weaken the overall strength of the human race through the spread of the underworld.

"Ten kilometers is too long! How about five kilometers!"

Fang Yue's mouth opened and closed, which reduced the range of Human Race's garrison by half!

"Fang Yue, do you think this is a vegetable market? Who made you bargain here!"

The true immortal of the Tianmo clan was angry, why did he meet such a shit-chucking stick?

Everyone comes to bargain with him, how can he be the commander-in-chief?

"It's not that I want to bargain! It's that Fang Qing and I were seriously injured in the fight with Guliza! I haven't healed this injury yet, and my combat power is less than 35% of the heyday. I can't beat the undead creatures. It's a small matter, but if you lose a section of the city wall and the undead really attacked the city, the matter will be big!"

Fang Yue's tone is also focused on the overall situation.

Afterwards, the true immortal of the Tianmo clan couldn't help but stared at Fang Yue.

His gaze fell on Fang Yue's body like a torch, and he seemed to want to see if Fang Yue was really injured, or he couldn't pretend!

As a result, the true celestial being of the Sky Demon Clan had just landed on Fang Yue, and Fang Yue's aura of life dropped rapidly.

As far as Fang Yue is concerned, it is not too simple to converge the breath of life!

The true immortal of the Sky Demon Clan gritted his teeth, of course he could see that there was a 80% chance that Fang Yue was pretending to be.

But at this juncture, he aimed at Fang Yue and asked the bottom line. It would be a big loss because of his smallness, so he could only swallow his broken teeth into his stomach, pretending not to know for the time being, and let Fang Yue go once.

"Eight kilometers, it can't be any less! The wall road vacated by your human race is broken, and other races need to send strong people to fill it!"

The true immortal of the Sky Demon Clan naturally refused to let Fang Yue go.

Although compromise, but I also want to disgust you!

As for this disgusting way, it is natural to continue to provoke the relationship between the human race and other races.

Anyway, the scope of this city wall is limited. If your human race stays for a while, the other races will have to pay more!

Fang Yue shrugged, disapproving of the botched provocation of the Sky Demon Clan.

Hey, do you think the other races will be really grateful if the human race stays on a section of the wall?

Definitely, not!

Originally, the 10,000 races had their own ghosts before, and it was difficult for them to achieve harmony and unity within the race, let alone with foreign races?

So Fang Yue didn't care about the provocation of the Demon Race.

He has already won the welfare for the Human Race to garrison two kilometers of the city wall, and he can be regarded as contributing his own strength to the Human Race!

Chapter 2138: Lich

Afterwards, each section of the wall has corresponding ethnic groups stationed there.

Powerful ethnic groups have a larger garrison range, weaker ethnic groups have a smaller garrison range, and weaker ethnic groups, or even several ethnic groups, jointly garrison a section of the city.

Fang Yue and Fang Qing were arranged to jointly guard a three-kilometer-long wall.

There is also a division of labor within Human Race.

The number of true immortals coming this time is quite large.

In addition to Zuobang and Tang Qian, there was also a strong man in the real fairyland—Promise, and a true fairy Zuo Yunhan from the League of People.

Xu and King Lei were responsible for the garrison of the three-kilometer city wall, and Zuobang and Zuo Yunhan garrisoned the two-kilometer city. Tang Qian is responsible for the support. If any section of the wall cannot be supported, he will quickly fill up his seat!

Who can imagine that in a small city, there will be so many real wonderland powerhouses in charge of garrison.

"Who is that true fairy of the Sky Demon Race?"

Fang Yue settled down and asked casually.

The true immortal of the Celestial Demon clan who was responsible for the arrangement of the commander in chief gave Fang Yue a feeling in the clouds and mist, as if it were a bottomless black hole, making it invisible to him!

According to the truth, Fang Yue has come into contact with a large number of true immortals, and even he has just killed a true immortal. Although he is weakened by more than one level in his life level, he is weak in combat power. But it is not worse than the ordinary true fairy.

But in this Sky Demon Clan, it gave Fang Yue an unpredictable feeling.

Fang Yue vaguely felt that if the other party really made a move against him, he might not even be able to survive three moves!

"The non-flammation of the demon, the highest existence in the true fairyland! Each big realm is divided into different small realms, even if the practitioners of the same big realm, the combat power of the practitioners may be different, like Fang Yue, the Gu Liza you killed was just a newcomer to the real fairyland, and it does not represent the true strength of the real fairyland powerhouse, while Wuyan is the most top-notch existence in the true fairyland, and ordinary spirits must respect him three points !"

Without waiting for Fang Qing to speak, the mosquito man had already walked over and replied.

At this moment, the faces of the mosquitoes are all tired, and even the steps are a little heavy.

"Mosquito man, what's wrong with you?"

Fang Yue looked at the state of the mosquitoes, and seemed to be a little bit wrong.

"What's the matter? What else can he do! He must be worried about the future of Human Race!"

Fang Qing said lightly: "These relics are born one after another, the realms outside the underworld come one after another, treasures are born, heroes are like forests, this prosperous age is also a sign of troubled times! In troubled times, there may be major crises. But at the same time, there will be great opportunities! Ten thousand races are now thinking about jointly suppressing the human race and want to kick the human race out of the game early, so this mosquito talent will be worried!"

Fang Qing doesn't really value the mosquito person.

The mosquitoes are talented in spiritual practice.

But there must be a reason why he hasn't reached the level of the spiritual fairyland after so many years of cultivation.

The reason for this is that the mosquito person's mind is too heavy, and he is worried about the future of the human race every day, running around, there is no time to calm down and practice!

"Fang Qing who knows me!"

Mosquito Dao Ren smiled bitterly. Fang Qing understood his problem, and he knew it himself, but he still couldn't let go of many things in the alliance.

"Don't write Zou Zou! I'm not used to this, I just go straight for something!"

Fang Qing cast a blank look at the mosquitoes.

Mosquitoes said: "This time the Tianyuan City arena, in fact, the Terran is not touched. After the battle, the Terran has lost 18 strong people, 10 people in the leader realm, seven people in the saint realm, and the great holy realm. There are two people! This is the arrogance of the ten thousand races. It is to exchange the lives of strong men and geniuses for resources! Although the human race has obtained some treasures from the relics in the gambling battle, and the value of three great saints The basic resources of border weapons, but the price paid is a bit too great!"

"Now this gambling fight is still going on, it's just that it has moved from the bright place to the dark place. The distribution of the treasures of the Hundred Clan must be balanced! There is a lot of harmony on the bright side, but in private it is still intrigue!"

The mosquito person said with a whistle.

Fang Yue also understood what the mosquito person meant.

"I have obtained a lot of basic resources this time, but it is impossible for you to give it to the human race for nothing!"

Fang Yue simply refused. During this gambling battle, he was considered one of the winners.

Not only retreat without loss, but also took away a lot of basic resources.

"I don't mean that. I can use Renmeng contribution points in exchange! If the price is one and five times the market price? At least it is much lower than the price given to me by the Ten Thousand Clan!"

The Mosquito Man's tone was pleading.

In order to obtain basic resources, the sacrifice of Human Race has been great enough!

He did not hope that this time in Taiyuan City there would be more Human Race Tianjiao who would pay their lives as a price for basic resources.

"Renmeng's contribution points? I remember that Fang Qing and I are not members of the Renmeng anymore! What use is the contribution points for me?"

Fang Yue said mockingly.

The Human League's contribution points are for members of the Human League. Now he is no longer a member of the Human League. This contribution point is definitely invalid!

"No! Zuobang, although he is the messenger of the Human League, he still cannot expel you and Fang Qing from the Human League. Fang Qing's membership in the Human League is not much lower than Zuobang, unless it is a human. The veteran-level figure in the league speaks, no one can expel her from the league. As for you, I personally introduce you to the league. If you want to expel you from the league, you need my consent! I don't agree, people No one in the alliance can touch you! As for Zuobang, he is indeed a little more selfish, but in front of the big troubles, he still looks at it. This time you chase Guliza, Zuobang has acted as the black demon for you. The true fairy of the clan! So you don't have to hate him too much!"

The mosquito man defended Zuobang.

Fang Yue lightly sighed and said, "Mosquito people, why do you think this is necessary! Being poor is good for yourself. You and I are not up to the level of turning the tide and saving the entire human race, so why bother to worry about the human race? Strength, isn't it fragrant? Since you have spoken, I can't refute your face, I will look at your face to exchange the basic resources of twenty saint-level weapons into human alliance contribution points!"

Fang Yue threw out two storage bags. The resources in it were provided by Ten Thousand Clan. He didn't even bother to open it, so he directly gave it to the mosquito person.

The mosquito person took the two storage bags and felt a little heartbroken.

His dignified true immortal begs for help, is it worth the basic resources of these twenty saint magical artifacts in the end?

However, no matter how small the mosquito's legs are, it is meat. He has been blacklisted in Fang Yue's place because of the last time the gray figure team in Yongfeng Town was used as a bait.

Being able to give him these resources can be regarded as saving him!

"Hey, human race? There is a saint-level lich below. If you can send this lich to a saint to slaughter this lich, my ancient galaxy will reward you with five saint-level magic weapon-level basic resources! "

A guy from the Xingyue Ancient Clan of the imaginary fairyland level walked over, with a beard of eight characters and a mouse's eye. At first glance, this person was not a good thing. Fang Yue estimated that this guy was probably encouraged to be a gun!

The outside of this Taiyuan City is a dark journey, in which three kinds of rules are superimposed, whoever goes to die.

"Chen Wu, don't deceive people too much! The warriors of my human race are not used by your ancient Xingyue tribe for fun!"

The mosquito man glared at him, and he denounced Chen Wu.

Fang Yue stopped the mosquito person and said with a wink.

"The resources of the five-handed saint-level magic weapon are too small to be enough for the appearance fee of our Human Race Tianjiao! In this way, the price will double for me, and I will send someone down!"

What is face?

Making money is king!

The Terran is now cut off from the source of basic resources, and it is about to sell iron. This is still arrogant!

"Okay! Double it double! But you must make sure that the human race of the saint level goes out of the city to kill the lich!"

Chen Wu hesitated a little, then debuted with a grin.

The rules in this underworld are heavily suppressed, and ordinary saints can't touch them at all.

Stepping into the underworld, your strength will be suppressed and it is difficult to exert your full strength, but not to mention the lich, even if he can really beat the lich underworld into the body and corrode the foundation, this person is basically abandoned.

The insidiousness of the Xingyue Ancient Clan is obvious!

"Fang Yue, no! In exchange for some basic resources for the future of a human saint, this thing cannot be done!"

The mosquitoes persuaded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue sneered: "There is nothing to do! Abiao, go down and kill the Lich!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and in the darkness, a guard who had hidden himself under a black robe walked out silently.

Chen Wu couldn't help but feel a sense of horror.

Because this black-robed guard is obviously close to him, but he didn't even sense the existence of the other party before!

"Go on! Kill that lich and come back!"

Fang Yue's tone was cold and indifferent.

The black robe jumped down with one of them, from the low city to the underworld directly.

The black robe's figure was agile, as if it were a phantom. As soon as he landed on his feet, his whole body was slaughtered towards the Lich.

Liches are born with human nature, but they are quite powerful and mysterious among the undead. They are good at various spells. Raising their hands is a series of dark fire burning toward the black robe! Underworld is faint, extremely powerful under the blessing of Underworld! A series of fireballs are directed towards the vital part of the black robe!

The dark fire passed through, and the figure in the black robe also became illusory at the same time, it turned out not to be the body of the black robe, it was just an illusory clone!

"When did this kind of person appear in this human race?"

Chen Wu frowned, they thought they already knew a lot about Human Race!

They had already figured out the human trump card. But who would have thought that Human Race still had a hole card they could not think of.

This black robe is agile and vigorous, just like a cheetah.

The curve of every movement seems to be flowing, unpredictable and unpredictable!

This is definitely the best among the saints of the human race, and it is rare among the same generation.

But what kind of saints of the human race in Taiyuan City this time, they all know in their hearts, but there is absolutely no such a person who can match the black robe in front of them!

Chapter 2139: Hades

"Tianjiao among the human race comes out in large numbers! You think you have everything, but in fact it is just your ignorant and stupid imagination!"

Fang Yue sneered, he looked at Chen Wu with a mocking look.

Chen Wu frowned slightly, but quickly relaxed.

"Even if it is beyond our control, what will happen? Can he get rid of the rule suppression and corrosion of the underworld? Even if he can kill the lich in front of him, under the corrosion of underworld, his spiritual foundation will also suffer. When it comes to destruction, the road of future practice is bleak. For the sake of the basic resources of ten saint-level artifacts, the future of a saint-level powerhouse is destroyed. Ha ha, it seems that the human race is really at the end of the road!"

Chen Wu said in a voice full of superiority.

Fang Yue sneered: "It seems that your Xingyue ancient clan is the king who has taken a heavy weight and is determined to be an enemy of my human race! Even if you pay a certain price, you will abolish my human race's arrogance and ruin their future?"

"No, no, no! I just gave you some opportunities to choose. In the end, whether to choose or not to choose is actually up to you to decide. In fact, I did not have much malice this time, maybe from the perspective of the ethnic group. You also want to thank us for giving the Terran a chance to choose this way! As everyone knows, the Terran has many geniuses, but there are not many resources that can be used to cultivate geniuses. The consumption is several times or even dozens of times that of other people of the same level! Many geniuses are stunned by not getting enough resources for cultivation! Exchange the future of a saint for the basic resources for cultivating one or even several geniuses, for the Human Race, it may also be a stable business without losing money!"

Although Chen Wu is abominable, what he tells is the truth of the human race.

Is Terran talent?

lack!

But what is even more lacking is the resources for training talents!

Lich and black robe, you come to me to fight the miserable rupture, the Lich has continuous various spells, underworld fire, summons, and even occasionally a close hand-to-hand fight, three hundred and sixty lines of fighting methods seem to be without him of! However, in the battle between the black robe and the lich, the black robe is always pressing against the lich. The black robe is silent and reticent, and his actions are fierce and fierce. In addition, he is heavy and powerful, even though he is still breaking with force. Clever way.

Sneak attack, perhaps the Lich's scheming skills can gain the upper hand, but if you fight head-on, the black robe's moderate combat skills have more advantages.

After a hundred moves, the Lich finally blasted his head with a punch in the black robe after a flaw was revealed.

The black robe dragged the corpse of the lich back to the city wall step by step, and then his figure was once again hidden in the shadow behind Fang Yue.

"How is it? Master Chen Wu, this lich has been beaten to death by the saint of my human race! Isn't it possible that your previous bet is not worth it?"

Fang Yue looked at Chen Wu with a smile.

Chen Wu frowned slightly.

The black robe seemed to be walking in the underworld and was not suppressed by the rules, nor was it particularly affected.

However, as the Xingyue Ancient Clan, this kind of sincerity is still there. No matter what happened to the black robe, but the lich was beaten to death under the city, this means that he still has to pay!

"Things are here! I advise you to throw away the corpse of the lich! This lich was born in the underworld, and their bodies may contain underworld blood. Be careful to contaminate too much, and they will be cursed inexplicably! "

Chen Wu threw a storage bag at Fang Yue's feet, he was boring, and then left bitterly.

"Underworld demon dirty blood? There is such a thing in this lich's body?"

Fang Yue sneered and put away the body of the Lich.

Looking at Chen Wu's fading figure, the mosquito man squinted his eyes slightly.

"It seems that the Black Demon Race is not working anymore. Someone wants the Xingyue Ancient Race to be a gun!"

"Is this guy here to give the treasure? Why was it just a gambling game? I wanted him to send more resources to the door!"

Fang Yue complained a little.

The mosquito man glanced at Fang Yue.

"You know what a shit! Chen Wu came this time, the real purpose should be to investigate the quality of the Human Race's Tianjiao! He can't detect the level of the master realm, you, a leader, dare to kill even a true immortal! So, he directly I selected the human race of the saint level to fight against the lich. I want to see the combat power level of the human saint in the fight!"

Everyone in the mosquito path is old and good, and he has a deeper purpose hidden from Chen Wu's seemingly boring behavior!

"Why is he looking at this? The level of strength of the Human Race Tianjiao has something to do with him!"

Fang Yue was carefree, disapproving of Chen Wu's behavior.

The mosquito person said meaningfully: "In your eyes, this kind of action is of course meaningless! But from the perspective of the ethnic group, this matter is not that simple! Genius and the strong are important for ethnic luck. Carrier, every genius is the result of the gathering of heaven and earth! The

genius is strong and diverse, which represents the strong luck of the ethnic group, and the decline of genius means the decline of the ethnic group, and it is about to go downhill!"

"This battle on the battlefield of the ten thousand races is actually a battle for geniuses! The older generation of strong men of all races, regardless of all levels, are using their lives to compete for resources and treasures for the geniuses in the race. Let them get a better future! Do you think that what everyone really value is the illusory elixir in this ruin that can make people a real fairy? In fact, it is just a cover, and what all races really value is still Some special resources that can be used to cultivate geniuses! For example, the supernatural fruit you picked before, and the blood awakening fruit that appeared in the relic treasure before! These things are the real goals of the ten thousand races! The calamity is approaching, and it is not necessarily the powerhouses who have grown up before that can survive in the end. On the contrary, the Tianjiao who continues to grow in the calamity may be the real protagonist of this era! The battle for genius is also a battle for luck! The battle for luck is a battle for family luck!"

Fang Qing is not very interested in these mysterious and mysterious things.

"These messy things are only believed by you boring people! If you have time to study these things, it's better to think about it. If you get the treasure in the future, how to leave this ghost place!"

Fang Qing is a very practical person, she values everything in front of her.

The future is too elusive and difficult to control. Some people think they are strategists and want to calculate thousands of years. As a result, they have not lived through those years, and then they all die!

"Leaving can be left to me. I can take some people away silently, but don't expect me to take away all the human races in this Taiyuan City. It's not that I don't have the ability, but I can't trust those people! "

Fang Yue's words are quite straightforward!

Renmeng made him very sad, and even the most basic trust in his heart was gone!

In terms of personal relationship, the mosquito person may be taken away by Fang Yue, but other people are not guaranteed!

"The League of People has already arranged a way out. Although it is still a bit dangerous, everything does not matter. This time everyone is here. In fact, few people want to get out of their bodies!"

There was a trace of sadness in Mosquito's words. The human race is far weaker than in the ancient times. For some resources, many people's lives may have to be paid as a price.

"Stop talking! This underworld is beginning to riot! It is estimated that a wave of underworld will soon be ushered in. If you are not careful, it may cause a lot of losses to the human race!"

Fang Qing's eyes suddenly fell into the distance, and the divine light condensed in her beautiful eyes.

Fang Yue looked in the direction where Fang Qing's gaze fell, and as expected, layers of underworld were ups and downs. At first they rose from the ground and condensed into light blue mist, and then the mist rolled like waves in the ocean. , Layer upon layer, rolling towards the direction where Fang Yue and others are.

"This is the slumber?"

In fact, they don't know anything about the Underworld. Of course, most people living in the underworld are ignorant. Although in the underworld, the underworld occasionally comes, but most of the creatures are almost impossible for a lifetime. Encounter once.

"The Nether Tide is a method for the expansion and spread of the Netherland, and it is also the best opportunity to get the opportunity in the Netherland. There is a huge amount of Nether Qi in the Nether Tide. The place where the Nether Qi attaches is where the Netherland spreads! The qi contains the treasures of the underworld and various creatures of the underworld. If you are lucky, you may get the nether grass, the thousand-year monster stone and so on in the undertide. Treasures that can only be brewed in the underworld! It is priceless, and if you are unlucky, you will be torn alive in an instant when you encounter some true fairy-level underworld! When the underworld surges, the undead creatures in the underworld will also gather and attack! This time it was the most dangerous time in Taiyuan City!"

Fang Qing explained patiently.

Fang Yue listened very seriously.

Underworld, underworld, these words made Fang Yue couldn't help but imagine.

"The Nether is! Everything is nothing!"

An old, blank voice suddenly appeared in Fang Yue's ears.

This sound was transmitted from the center of Taiyuan City, turning into sound waves and slowly spreading around.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing in a daze?"

The mosquito person found that Fang Yue's state seemed to be a bit wrong!

"Didn't you hear it? A voice just came from the center of Taiyuan City. That voice can affect people's soul and wisdom!"

Fang Yue finally discovered the weirdness, it seemed that except for him, no one else heard that voice at all.

"What sound? Why didn't I hear it?"

"I didn't hear it either!"

The mosquito man and Fang Qing looked at each other.

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a creepy feeling!

However, the next moment, the undercurrents finally surging. It turned into a huge wave and swept all directions suddenly!

The tide rumbling, wanting to engulf the entire world.

A huge underworld slowly emerged from the undercurrents.

A team of people lined up from the palace of the underworld, and three thousand heads had liches to open the way, all of them existed at the great holy realm level! Eight hundred guards straddled the Nether Dragon, and every guard's complexion was condensed, and there was continuous death on his body! Behind them are sixty-four immortals in the underworld who despise everything. They are proud of the world and do not put all the creatures in Taiyuan City in their eyes.

The eight powerhouses of the Spirit Fairyland pressed the formation for them, and each of the spirit immortals was hazy in the misty air, even Fang Yue could hardly distinguish their faces!

"Sleeping through the ages, is this clan returning from the earth?"

In Taiyuan City, someone exclaimed!

This Ming Palace was born, unexpectedly more than one, the four directions of Taiyuan City, each direction corresponds to the emergence of a Ming Palace!

Chapter 2140: Stand in line

In the depths of the Hades, there are more powerful beings guarding them, but just the creatures that walk out of the Hades are already breathtaking!

"You wait for the ants, why do you want to prevent me from coming to Underworld?"

An illusory voice gradually solidified, this voice surging from all directions, like a stormy sea, beating everyone's mind!

Fang Yue showed a look of surprise.

There was a strong murderous intent in this sound wave, but it was deliberately restrained, and it didn't reveal too much.

Otherwise, just this sound wave will come, and all the creatures of the various races in Taiyuan City who are not at the level of the Great Sacred Realm will all have their bodies burst to death!

"This realm is the underworld! It is not a place where the underworld can descend. In ancient times, there was an agreement between the underworld and the underworld!"

In the Celestial Clan, an old man in the fairyland flew out.

His name is Fei Li is an older generation of spirit immortal in the Celestial Clan. It is said that he has lived for half of the civilization era, and his background is extremely profound. There are also rumors that this Philip also tried to break into a higher realm in the early years, but was besieged by the tens of thousands of races. When he broke through, he fell short before finally staying at the level of the fairyland and did not try again.

Today, this underworld is born, and there are strong men in the spiritual fairyland sitting in it.

Even the strong in the real fairyland in Taiyuan City are not qualified to talk to others, only the existence of the spiritual fairyland level has a room or two to talk.

"Underworld, Taikoo, hehe! I have been following the Taikoo Covenant for hundreds of millions of years, but now, this covenant is about to expire! At the end of the civilization era, the calamity is magnificent, and the chaos is reopened! The previous agreements are beyond count! This underworld is also the land of the Underworld, why can't I wait to descend into the underworld?"

A creature of the Ming race who was in his prime of life grinned and showed a bright smile.

"This underworld is full of thousands of races. There is more than one line of the Ming clan, and the line of my Ming clan is missing. It seems that there is no loss!"

The creatures of the Ming race seem to have some truth.

But the mosquito person next to Fang Yue secretly screamed: "He is farting! Although the underworld is vast, most of the land is barren land where no one can live! The place suitable for living beings has long been divided up by the ten thousand races! If this Hades come to blend in, and if they want to gain a foothold in the underworld, who will let them live in the land for generations? What's more, the land where the Hades live is all barren and underworld. After they take root, no other ethnic groups in the place where they live will be able to live!"

The mosquito person naturally understands the meaning of the coming of the underworld.

This matter is not only known to the mosquitoes, but also to other ethnic groups.

The Underworld is also an ancient powerful race. If they descend into the underworld, they will directly threaten the dominance of the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race. Therefore, even if other races are not in a hurry, the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race will also block the Underworld Race. The advent.

"Back then, my Ming clan retired from the underworld under the coercion of the ancestors of the ten thousand races, but now, the ten thousand races have been fighting for a long time, and it has long been chaotic. Do you think it is possible for you to join forces to force us back to the underworld? And now The Ming clan is far from the past. Let's leave aside other aspects for the time being. Now there are two Heavenly Venerable existences in my clan. If they take action, they will rule the world. If you look at the underworld, no one clan will be mine. Opponent of the clan!"

The strong man of the Underworld said proudly.

His words made Philip's face pale instantly.

Among the ten thousand races, although there are also Tianzuns, most of them are sleeping. Before the critical moment, these strong Tianzuns will not take into account the life and death of the people! And even if the Tianzun recovers, it is the limit to have one Tianzun in a clan!

Two Heavenly Sovereigns unexpectedly appeared in the Underworld, which would cause an unimaginable impact on the underworld.

Instead, the mosquito man and Fang Qing are relatively indifferent.

Anyway, the human race does not have a god!

The Ming Clan has one Heavenly Lord and two Heavenly Lords. As far as the Human Race is concerned, there is no too much relationship. Anyway, they can't do it. Is there any difference?

"Leave Taiyuan City and let Taiyuan City turn into Netherland! This is the only opportunity for you to retreat, otherwise, when we change our minds, all of you will become sacrifices for Netherland!"

The powerhouse of the Underworld directly issued an ultimatum.

He was arrogant and powerful, and he didn't even pay attention to the gods of the sky. This time the descending of the gods is the king of the world.

"This Taiyuan City is the key to a relic. When we finish exploring this relic, we will leave immediately!"

Philip's face was slightly green.

This time they have paid too much for the treasures in this ruin. Leaving at this knot is a price they cannot bear.

"I will only say it once-get out of here! Right now! This Taiyuan City belongs to my Ming Clan, and this ruin is also my Ming Clan's!"

The strong man of the Underworld is even more powerful, and he reprimands Philip like an insignificant ant.

"The next coming of the Underworld is a prosperous age in the underworld! Why bother to make everyone happy just after returning to the underworld?"

A strong man in the fairyland of the Tianmo clan came out to fight haha.

His name is Jin Ming and he is a well-known warrior in the Black Demon Race! What he is best at is not to fight alone, but to lead millions of demons to level all directions and fight all directions!

When Jin Ming spoke, it represented the will of another big family.

If just a Celestial Clan is not enough to make the Dark Clan fearful, then coupled with a Celestial Clan, the common will of the first and second-ranked races in the underworld can always make the Dark Clan compromise and regress slightly. Right!

"The will of the Underworld is not to be violated. There is no room for bargaining for any creature!"

The strong man of the Ming Clan spoke, his expression was extremely cold, and a mysterious black halo appeared on the back of his head.

"Give you ten breaths time to leave Taiyuan City, otherwise, it will be my enemy of the Hades! The Hades will come back to the underworld, and they will need the flesh and blood of some creatures as sacrifices! After ten breaths, who will return Stay in Taiyuan City and become the sacrifice of my Ming race!"

The strong man of the Underworld overlooks the Quartet, his eyes seem to have worlds that are constantly being born and shattered!

Fang Yue tugged on the sleeve of the mosquito man.

"Take advantage of this opportunity to retreat quickly!"

"How can I be timid when I wait for the human race!"

I don't know when, Zuo Bang jumped out, and his opponent Yue Leng snorted.

This Taiyuan City is a place of opportunity, as long as a period of time passes, there will be new treasures. shoot out.

"If you don't leave, I will leave! Anyway, I don't want to be an enemy of the Underworld!"

Fang Yue didn't lower his voice.

Such a firm escape faction and surrender faction immediately attracted the glaring gaze of the ten thousand clan powerhouses in Taiyuan City!

"Fang Yue, don't embarrass Human Race here!"

Zuobang roared in a low voice, how could this Fang Yue be such a person? At the time of the enemy, they should be united as one.

But Fang Yue became the first traitor in Taiyuan City.

"Thousands of people have joined forces to block our human resources. The situation today is extremely unfavorable to the human race! Anyway, this situation has been extremely bad. If there is one more Pluto, maybe things will take a new turn! What's more, the Pluto is coming. , In order to compete for the top position of the Ten Thousand Races, their enemies are the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race! There is no need for my Human Race to offend the Underworld Race for these two races! Anyway, our Fang Yue supports the Underworld Race coming. !"

Fang Yue said this.

The creatures of all races in Taiyuan City were shocked!

What Fang Yue said seemed to make sense!

The strong man of the Nether clan laughed even more, "He who knows the times is a brilliant! This human race is indeed smart and made the right choice! In the future, you can be my Nether clan's messenger in the underworld, and walk in the underworld on behalf of my clan. !"

What the Ming clan fears most is that they will encounter the joint resistance of the ten thousand clan again when they descend.

And if they can be disintegrated from the inside of the ten thousand races, the coming of the underworld will be unimpeded!

Daughter buys bones!

What they want is Fang Yue, the anti-boned boy among ten thousand races!

"Fang Yue, you have to think about it, what does everything you do mean?"

Jin Ming's eyes contained divine light, he looked at Fang Yue, the divine light in his eyes turned into a sharp arrow, as if to tear Fang Yue's body apart!

Fang Yue's betrayal was a very bad start.

Now that the Ming Clan is coming back strongly, the foundation is difficult to understand. If the war really starts, the ten thousand clan can't unite, and it is difficult for them to expel the Ming Clan from the underworld again.

"The human race has fallen! Anyway, there is no hope of rising! Even all the basic resources have been blocked by you, and the difficult situation in the future can be imagined! Since the human race has been like this, it is better to break the pot! Of course, I am not representing the human race. It's me! If I can be appreciated by the Underworld, I might be able to leave another way for the Human!"

What Fang Yue said was very sad and pessimistic. But he said the current situation of the human race.

Even if the Human Race joins forces with other races to expel the Underworld Race, it will hardly have any other benefits besides causing the race to lose its troops!

It's better to go to the Underworld, there may be a glimmer of hope of breaking the game.

The eyes of the strong men of the Underworld race are full of colors, and they didn't expect that they had just arrived in the underworld and received such a gift!

"Hahahaha! That's right! I am a race that pays attention to benevolence and justice! The ten thousand races in the underworld reject the human race, but the underworld can leave a way for the human race! Various basic resources, I have no shortage of the underworld, in the underworld With abundant resources, it can break the joint blockade of these ten thousand races for the human race!"

The strong man of the Underworld race also runs the train with his mouth full.

Although he is also a powerhouse at the spiritual fairyland level, he is obviously unable to decide if he is a spiritual fairy when it comes to the big plans of the city.

But he wondered, taking advantage of this opportunity to draw the human race over first, and then say that in the underworld, this human race is also a traditional strong race.

"Fang Yue! You really should kill if you don't know the overall situation!"

Jin Ming let out a low growl, his fists clenched, and a wave of his hand was a punch, rushing towards Fang Yue's forehead!

This was a blow from a powerful person in the spirit fairyland, and it actually sealed all Fang Yue's retreat.

There are thousands of mysteries in this fist. Even if Fang Yue can fight the powerhouse of the real fairyland, in front of this fist, he still feels like a flat boat in the ocean, and it is possible to capsize at any time!

This Jin Ming gave birth to a murderous heart!

He went all out, trying to kill Fang Yue in front of the strong men of all races, so that people could see the fate of going against the will of his demon race.

"Jin Ming, you've passed! This Fang Yue is the messenger of the Ming Clan that my clan has just pardoned. You are now violently killing people. Do you not put my Ming Clan in your eyes or do you want to go to war with my Ming Clan now?"

The strong man of the Underworld raised his hand and slapped out a slap. His slap directly smashed Jin Ming's fist!

The spirit immortal of the Ming clan is extremely strong, and in terms of strength, he is more than stronger than Jin Ming.