

## God of Life 2141

### Chapter 2141: Domineering Underworld

Fang Yue's heart was slightly fluctuating.

In front of the real strong, he is still extremely vulnerable.

If there were no strong men from the Underworld to block that slap for him, I'm afraid he would have been bombarded and killed by Jin Ming!

"Just repeat what I said just now and get out of Taiyuan City! Otherwise, stay here forever! Don't even think about leaving!"

The strong man of the Underworld roared, and the sound waves were like raging waves.

His voice just fell, and all the tribes in Taiyuan City were blown away!

The creatures below the Saint Realm have even suffered soul injuries!

"go!"

Fang Qing no longer hesitated, she was the first to announce her retreat!

It doesn't make any sense to continue to consume here now, this Underworld descends, the general situation is set, Human Race does not want to stop it, it can't stop it!

Fang Yue is right!

Now the human race has already been banned by the underworld tens of thousands of races, and is already in the worst condition.

This barefoot person is not afraid of wearing shoes. The Nether Clan comes and threatens all races, but has a wool relationship with the Human Race.

Even Fang Yue was the first to take refuge in the Ming Clan, and maybe he could become a needle-piercing person in the future, letting the Clan and the Ming Clan connect with each other, and use his strength to break the situation!

However, Fang Qing didn't say a hundred responses. There were a handful of dozens of people from the human race who followed her. All of them were close to the Fang family or were simply direct descendants of the Fang family.

As for the others, almost all are under the jurisdiction of the League of Nations.

This Zuobang never spoke, and no one dared to leave!

"If the human race dares to leave today! He must be removed from the underworld in the future!"

Jin Ming stared angrily. He didn't expect the cowardly human race to be bold this time, daring to disobey the will of the gods and demons.

"Who are you scaring? If you could really annihilate the human race, it would have been wiped out! Although the demon race is powerful, the human race is not weak! After all, among the ten thousand races in the underworld, the human race is also the top five race! In the middle, there is the foundation left by the former Tianzun and Banbu Tianzun! At the critical moment, the jade and stone are burned, even the Tianzun in your clan can hardly resist!"

Fang Yue sneered, he turned a blind eye to Jin Ming's threat!

He found that this underworld group was more willing to talk.

If the gods and demons had the ability, they would have unified the underworld.

Why the two tribes will organize the ten thousand tribes to jointly block the access to basic resources for the human tribes is not because of the positive rigidity. The gods and demons are worried that they will suffer serious losses and be taken advantage of by other tribes, so they came up with this method. Weaken the human race.

This method is like boiling a frog in clean water. When the human race can't stand it, maybe the human race has no ability to resist the oppression of the ten thousand races!

"Fang Yue, if you talk nonsense anymore, believe it or not, I will tear your mouth apart!"

Jin Ming was like a wounded beast, and the opponent roared hysterically.

"You have the ability! Don't just move your mouth, do it quickly!"

Fang Yue provokes Jin Ming frantically.

Jin Ming gritted his teeth with hatred, he raised his palm, wanting to slap Fang Yue, this nasty fellow to death.

However, his palm hadn't accumulated power yet, and a cold murderous intent had completely locked Jin Ming's body!

Jin Mingru fell into the ice cellar, and even his breathing became heavy.

"Jin Ming, do you want to find death?"

The strong men of the Underworld are no longer procrastinating, and in his eyes, a round of black big sun is born.

Two rounds of great sun emerged from the pupils of the strong men of the Ming clan, and fell towards Jin Ming's direction.

Jin Ming pulled out an iron rod behind his back, his hands clasped the iron rod tightly and waved it suddenly.

The iron rod danced and turned into an Optimus Prime, falling from the sky, blasting into the black sun for two rounds.

With a bang, two rounds of black big sun were beaten to pieces, Jin Ming's physical body soared ten times, he incarnates into a giant, and the devilish energy on his body is condensed just like the essence.

"The Underworld descends, my Celestial Demon clan does not want to interfere too much. However, this Taiyuan City is the land of my hundred clans, and the Underworld Clan is not to be involved! When the treasures in this ruin are exhausted by me, this Taiyuan City How to deal with the city is naturally handed over to the Underworld! But now, this Taiyuan City must not be turned into Underworld!"

Jin Ming's voice was decisive and decisive.

There is firmness in his eyes!

"It seems to Jin Ming that you are really tired of life and crookedness! I pity you for your hard work in cultivation. After countless hardships, you have achieved what you are now. I have given you many opportunities! But since you don't know what is good or bad, then I won't say anything anymore. !"

With a glance in the eyes of the strong man of the Underworld, the underworld behind him suddenly surging more fiercely. The strong man of the Underworld merged with the undercurrent, and the two seemed to become one! Suddenly, his breath is several times stronger, and it seems that he has become the eternal protagonist between heaven and earth!

The walls of Taiyuan City shook, and couldn't bear the constant impact of the tide!

Fang Yue secretly communicated to the mosquitoes: "Mosquitoes, take the people of the human race and leave! This time the arrival of the dark race is already irresistible!"

Fang Yue found that his mind was too soft after all.

If not, after Fang Qing left, he should have no more concerns!

"I will leave Taiyuan City too!"

Under Fang Yue's persuasion, the mosquito person's thoughts fluctuated. He glanced at Zuobang, gritted his teeth and made a decision!

"Lei Palace is also leaving!"

Xiao Lei Wang followed closely! Now that the King of Thunder is promoted to the level of the virtual fairyland, his combat power is comparable to that of the real immortal, and his right to speak in the palace of the Thunder King is greatly improved.

Xiao Lei Wang believes that Fang Yue's choice cannot be wrong!

This time the water is too mixed, and the human race has participated too much, and it will not end well!

The mosquito road man took another ten people away, and the king of Lei also took the seventeenth from the palace of Lei to leave!

Today, the human races around Zuobang have fewer than fifty people. They looked at each other, and they were obviously thinking of getting out!

"Fine! Forget it! Since they are all gone, it doesn't make sense for us to stay here! The Terran belongs to, listen to my orders and leave Taiyuan City!"

Although Zuobang is arrogant, he is not a person ignorant of current affairs.

He had seen the situation now, so he took people away.

When the human race left, the number of the hundred races in Taiyuan City was reduced by almost half.

The faces of the people of the Celestial Gods and the Celestial Demons were as black as ink.

And the Ming Clan is the more and more important to Fang Yue!

With Fang Yue's refuge, they are missing a family of enemies!

Moreover, the human race is still a big race in the underworld.

Back then, the Hades were forced to leave the underworld, and the Humans were a very important factor.

Although the human race seems to have serious internal fighting, some of its foundations are unfathomable. Only in this civilized era, the number of humans who have appeared is no less than ten, although these ten celestials eventually disappeared in the long river of history, missing. But the human heritage is also not to be underestimated.

As soon as the human race left, the military spirit of the other races was shaken.

Looking at the tens of thousands of races, although the human race is in a difficult situation, its strength is not weak!

All the human races leave, what's the point of other races staying? The Celestial Clan, the Celestial Demon Race may be able to handle it, but what about the other races?

Although some small clans also came, they came to take advantage, not to die.

Like the Xingyue Ancient Clan, this time there was only one strong man from the true fairyland. If the true fairy dies, the other virtual fairy and their great saints and saints, it is estimated that none of them will survive!

The army is shaken!

This is the most terrible thing.

Fighting is morale.

Morale is gone, lose before a fight!

At this time, Jin Ming and the spiritual fairyland powerhouse of the Underworld also decided the winner! In fact, the fight between the two is evenly matched, it is difficult to distinguish between winners and losers.

But the strong underworld clan summoned a steady stream of underworld to help out.

The tide is surging, the waves are magnificent!

Under the corrosion of the power of the netherworld, Jin Ming's qi and blood were continuously weakened, and his physical qi and blood was weakened by 20% in just a few breaths!

In the end, in the process of fighting between the two, Jin Ming was cut off because of his body, and one inadvertently was beaten half of his body by the strong man of the Underworld!

In an instant, the essence and blood became mist, and the flesh and blood fell.

Fang Yue's eyes flashed, and he took the opportunity to release one hundred and eight \*\*\*\* relics in his body!

The relic flickered, attracting Jin Ming's burst of flesh and blood.

Drops of essence and blood were condensed, and Fang Yue secretly collected them!

The essence of this real fairyland level is already infinite value.

The essence and blood value of the fairyland level is higher!

Although Fang Yue only condensed nine drops of spirit fairy blood in total, the value of these nine drops of blood essence might be higher than that of a half-real fairy corpse!

"Damn Fang Yue!"

Jin Ming's physical body was reorganized, and the smashed blood mist returned to his physical body, but he clearly felt a weakening feeling coming from his physical body!

As a powerhouse in the spirit fairyland, although powerful, it can't resist such consumption.

The essence and blood in his body add up to less than a thousand drops!

This is the essence of his body! Now that it has been weakened by 20% by the Nether Tide, it is not said that nine drops have been stolen by a shameless human race!

This is definitely a shame for him!

Jin Ming's face was dark, and he couldn't wait to pull Fang Yue out of his skin!

"This human race is indeed a bit interesting. It dares to take chestnuts from the fire! Moreover, the creatures of the little leader level can steal the blood of the spirits. Is the human race of this era so powerful?"

The strong man of the Ming clan showed an unexpected look.

When he was in the master realm level, let alone encountering the fight of the strong in the spiritual fairyland, even if he saw the existence of the virtual fairyland, his calf was in circles!

This Fang Yue is much better than when he was a boy!

Jin Ming was defeated, staggered back, and returned to Taiyuan City!

"Fang Yue, have merit in persuading the Human Race! My Ming Race will never treat you wrong! In the future, you will be the eighth-class special envoy of my Ming Race, and your status will be equal to that of the true fairy of my Ming Race!"

The strong men of the Underworld are not in a hurry to chase Jin Ming and put him to death!

At the level of the Spiritual Wonderland, all of them are veterans and cunning, and there is no absolute difference in strength, it is difficult to kill the other party!

The spirit fairy of the Ming clan turned his attention to Fang Yue's body.

He gave Fang Yue a favor!

As soon as he opened his mouth, he gave Fang Yue the post of an eighth-class special envoy of the Underworld! This position, in the underworld will be able to represent the underworld walking! More importantly, this position is equivalent to the True Immortal of the Underworld Clan, which also means that the ordinary Underworld Clan Immortal must be courteous to Fang Yue.

This special envoy is a false post, but if used properly, it may become a great authority.

"Thank you for the reward!"

Fang Yue said with a smile.

### **Chapter 2142: Withdrawal**

"The retreat of the human race is good news for me, the dark race! It is also a kind of praise to you to give you the position of an eighth special envoy! I only hope that you can continue to work hard for my dark race! In the future, I will The Underworld will never treat you badly!"

In fact, the spirit fairy of the Ming clan doesn't really value Fang Yue so much, but wants to throw some ideas for help!

Even Fang Yue, a scum of the leader level, can get such a courtesy for doing meritorious service to the Underworld. If someone else, if you take refuge in the Underworld, you can get better treatment!

"Actually, it is not difficult for me to persuade the Hundred Clan! The Ming Clan treats me like this, I am naturally willing to treat the Ming Clan's heart and soul, and I will do it!"

Fang Yue's eyes are shining!

This Ming Clan is a big backer, holding this thigh, he can walk sideways throughout the underworld for a long time!

"Brother Haotian! Can you take the ancient immortal clan away and stop participating in this dispute of right and wrong?"

Fang Yue set his gaze on Haotian. He didn't have the face of other people, but he had full confidence in Haotian.

Today's ancient immortals are also difficult to ride a tiger!

If you leave for no reason, I'm afraid it will offend the gods and demons.

But slamming here is not very good for the ancient immortals.

What's more, they also understand in their hearts that this Black Demon Race has repeatedly targeted the Tianjiao among the Ancient Immortals, and there may also be the shadow of the Tianjiao behind!

"Fang Yue! Although you and I have a good personal relationship, but this is public to public, private is private! This is a clear distinction between public and private, and I can still do it! My ancient immortal has spent a lot of effort to gain a foothold in this Taiyuan City, you let me I leave now because of a word of you, and I forgive me for not being able to do it!"

Haotian looked distressed, and decisively refused!

The ancient immortals are not vassals of the human race. As a neutral race, they will still have the integrity of this neutral race!

Fang Yue laughed: "Naturally, I won't let the ancient immortals come here for nothing! Didn't the ancient immortals want to understand the true meaning of the immortal seal? I am here to seal the immortal seal so that the ancient immortal can After the clan takes it back, slowly comprehend it!"

Fang Yue took out nine, nine and eighty-one lotus flowers with the immortal seal.

There is a weakened immortal seal in every refining!

After seeing these lotus flowers, Haotian couldn't help but straighten his eyes!

This immortal seal is a lost secret technique in the ancient immortal clan. If it is restored, it may be able to unlock a long-sealed great magical power in the clan!

On weekdays, he can only observe the scene when Fang Yue and the immortal Yin fight. Although it is intuitive, it is short-lived after all, and it is difficult to calm down and analyze it!

Now, Fang Yue has decomposed and weakened the immortal seal, and divided a full ninety-nine and eighty-one. He can experiment and explore one by one. As long as he has enough time and energy, he can restore the immortal seal to 70% or 80%. any problem!

The immortal seal can be completely restored, which will have a huge impact on the ancient immortal clan!

"Okay! This immortal seal is a long-lost secret technique in my clan. If I can restore the immortal seal, I will be worthy of this trip! Everyone, the ancient immortal clan say goodbye! I hope you can have it in this Taiyuan city. Gained!"

Haotian made the judgment and decision directly on behalf of the ancient immortal clan!

The ancient immortal tribe didn't want to wade in this muddy water.

The Ming Clan got angry, and the corpse was thousands of miles away. The fierce battles that once forced the Ming Clan to retreat are clearly recorded in the ancient books of the Ancient Immortal Clan!

They wanted to leave long ago.

Fang Yue's immortal seal is just a suitable excuse for them!

To be precise, the ancient immortal clan still owes Fang Yue a favor!

Haotian took the ancient immortal clan and left Taiyuan City, and went away mightily without looking back!

Another strong clan left in Taiyuan City!

The ancient immortal clan left in the same way, taking away four powerhouses at the real fairyland level!

"The one hundred strongest has gone!"

There was a sad expression on Jin Ming's face.

The ancient immortal clan is also a big clan, with unfathomable heritage.

The departure of the Ancient Immortal Clan was also a serious injury to the Tianmo Clan.

The strong ran away, the military was in turmoil, and the human race and ancient immortal race left one after another, making the hearts of those vacillating small races even more volatile! As a small clan, it is inherently fragile, unable to withstand such tossing. If a true immortal or a number of virtual immortals died this time, it would be a great loss to their inherently weak clan power.

"Okay, okay, okay! Fang Yue, you really did not disappoint our hope of you! This is my nether \*\*\*\* gold, which can be regarded as a reward for you to persuade the ancient immortal clan this time!"

The Underworld powerhouse is a little overjoyed!

Originally, he thought that Fang Yue could persuade a human race to be the limit! Unexpectedly, there will be unexpected gains.

He was not stingy and threw a nether \*\*\*\* gold the size of an adult's fist in front of Fang Yue.

The shape of this nether \*\*\*\* gold is irregular, the whole body is black and there is a layer of silver light on it, shining constantly.

There is a cold breath in the \*\*\*\* gold, and anyone who touches the \*\*\*\* gold will give birth to a feeling of frozen soul.

Fang Yue bent down and picked up the \*\*\*\* gold from the ground.

This nether \*\*\*\* gold is a material for forging treasures of the Daluo Jinxian level.

This thing is only produced in the underworld and is hard to find in the underworld. Its value is priceless, it can be called immeasurable!

The power of the Ming Clan's power was beyond Fang Yue's expectations.

Of course, this is also a way for daughters to buy bones, so that more people will be invested in the embrace of the Underworld.

Fang Yue bared his teeth, his decision was indeed correct.

This surrender to the underworld also divided the time, and at this critical moment, he could get the benefits beyond imagination.



"The human race and the ancient immortal race have retired. Do other races still want to suffer? Even if there will be a lot of treasures in Taiyuan City in the end, they will eventually be divided by the strong race, and the weak race will get those treasures. It can't be the foundation to make the race stronger, but it will become the source of disaster! For a ray of hope or to please the Celestial Gods and the Celestial Demons, why bother to put your own tribe on the brink of destruction?"

Fang Yue once again discouraged.

All the people of the Celestial Demon Race and the Celestial God Race have livid expressions.

With Jin Ming's lessons learned, they knew that they would definitely not be able to touch half of Fang Yue's hair at this time.

Now Fang Yue is a benchmark set up by the Ming Clan, whoever takes action by the other Yue will be madly targeted by the Ming Clan.

But they secretly made an oath in their hearts that as soon as this matter is over, Fang Yue loses the shelter of the Ming clan, they must let Fang Yue know what the taste of regret is.

Fang Yue's words shattered the last illusion of the small family.

They came this time purely to accompany the prince to study!

It is impossible for the Celestial Gods and the Celestial Demons to send real opportunities into their hands.

However, they still hesitated, looked at each other, and refused to retreat easily!

It's not because they are nostalgic for the treasures and opportunities that may appear in the Taiyuan City, but because they are worried about the future targets of the Celestials and the Celestial Demon Race.

They are just a small clan, they simply cannot bear the pressure of a strong clan.

For them, the anger of the big family is unbearable.

"The law does not blame the public! If you leave now, the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race will be able to do what you can do! If they destroy your ethnic group because of this, then how will their mind and measure remain in the underworld in the future? Race for hegemony! Even if the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race abandon you, you can still plunge into the embrace of the Underworld Race!"

Fang Yue used the Holy Light technique. Although this technique didn't have any lethal power, it could inexplicably increase the appeal of Fang Yue's voice, making people involuntarily subconsciously believe what Fang Yue said.

Sure enough, Fang Yue's voice did not fall.

The commotion among those small clans is greater.

The eyes of the powerful men of the Ming clan also showed brilliance. This human clan is worthy of the most treacherous race in the underworld, not even one of them, even he had never thought of this way of inciting discord before.

But in Fang Yue's mouth, it was so eloquent.

What are those little people afraid of?

What is afraid of is not the revenge of the gods and demons, but if they have the dark clan as their support and backing, then they don't have to worry about the gods and demons after the fall!

At least they had a retreat, and the two clans of the gods and demons have also been jealous since then.

Perhaps it is not a bad thing for the underworld clan to come.

At the very least, they can get some due rights in the wooing of the big clan.

Silently, more than twenty small clans retreated. Among them are true immortals and imaginary immortals, but most of them are practitioners of the Great Holy Realm and Saint Realm level.

However, the retreat of the small clan caused the number of people in Taiyuan City to suddenly decrease, and the Celestial Clan and the Celestial Demon Clan were more abruptly revealed.

Fang Yue was not prepared to persuade the rest of the race.

Because these ethnic groups are basically thugs and diehards of the Celestials and Demons!

For example, the Dark Demon Race and the Xingyue Ancient Race, if they want to die, let them be fulfilled!

Anyway, Fang Yue didn't have much favor with these two ethnic groups from the bottom of his heart.

"Fang Yue, you did a good job! I hope you can become a loyal partner of my Ming Clan! I know that you have offended both the Gods and Demons for my Ming Clan this time, so I reward you with three spiritual fairyland skills this time. Magic scroll! If you are in danger, you can release the spells in this scroll! Even the strong in the fairyland will fear you for three points after encountering you!"

The strong man of the Underworld gave Fang Yue three more scrolls.

Jin Ming and others were even more upset.

Feelings They insisted on making Fang Yue wedding dresses.

This is Nether God Gold again, and if there is a spiritual fairyland level magic scroll, the total value of these things is almost more than a relic!

"Let's go too!"

Jin Ming had already understood that the coming of the Ming Clan was already unstoppable, and the Taiyuan City was also difficult for them to hold.

The two clans of the gods and demons were originally hostile, and they couldn't really join hands together.

Confronting the Underworld head-on, but also worrying about the calculations of the companion behind.

There is no chance of winning this battle!

The gods and demons retreated, and the other groups also left!

The original mighty hundreds of ethnic groups in Taiyuan City quickly left and disappeared.

"Fang Yue has seen all the adults!"

After the tens of thousands of people retreated, Fang Yue turned and bowed to the strong men of the Ming clan.

### **Chapter 2143: Momentary glory**

"Fang Yue, no ceremony! This time you made a great contribution to my Ming Clan! My Ming Clan can come here and remember your first work!"

The strong man of the Underworld said that he and Yan Yuese are not the pride and indifference of the strong man in the fairyland!

This Ming Clan can understand that Fang Yue is definitely more unfathomable than what he has shown now.

In Fang Yue's body, he vaguely felt a breath of the ancient Pluto, but this breath was so weak that he was not sure whether Fang Yue was really related to the ancient Pluto.

But even so, this was enough for the opponent Yuesheng of the Ming clan to recognize that each of the ancient Plutos was a half-step or higher level of the Heavenly Sovereign Realm!

Able to possess the blood of the ancient Pluto, even if it is only a very thin trace, it is definitely his own person of the Pluto clan, and even a member of the superior royal family.

In the underworld, the lineage is extremely important, and sometimes the level of lineage is even more important than the realm of cultivation.

"Underworld, Shengtianhou's eighth general! No form!"

The strong man of the Ming clan introduced his identity and reported his family.

"My Pluto clan has just arrived, and the foundation is not stable. If you want to establish a foothold in the underworld in the future, please work hard! Give advice to my Pluto clan!"

Fa Wuxiang's smile was bright, and at the same time, the tide spreading behind him.

The underworld rumbling, swept the entire Taiyuan City in an instant!

Taiyuan City was submerged by the Nether Tide, and was quickly assimilated into a Netherland.

The laws of death, destruction, and corrosion are intertwined and no longer suitable for the survival of ordinary creatures.

However, Fang Yue's foothold was as if he were in his back garden, free and comfortable, without any discomfort!

"You are special!"

Fa stared at Fang Yue without phase.

Fa Wuxiang had long noticed that Fang Yue's body had the aura of laws that were the same as them, but he was not sure, Fang Yue's attainments in these laws, he assimilated Taiyuan City and became underworld also has a test. Yue means.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue's adaptability to Underworld is even higher than that of his entire underworld!

Fa Wuxiang can feel that this piece of underworld is extremely friendly to Fang Yue, and even the interweaving of many laws can bless Fang Yue a certain amount of strength.

"When I was practicing, I occasionally got a little inheritance from Pluto!"

Fang Yue smiled brightly.

In fact, Fang Yue was also a little surprised. This Netherworld was so close to him. Some of the secret methods once obtained in the Hades ring worked on its own, making him an exceptional fit with this Netherworld!

Is it possible that I am a born traitor?

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart.

"This Taiyuan City involves some secrets in my Ming Clan, and I hope you can avoid it! I will choose a few of the treasures unearthed in the Taiyuan City to give to you! It is my Ming Clan's thanks to you! "

Fa Wuxiang was very polite and wanted to send Fang Yue away.

Fang Yue nodded, and he also understood that this time the Underworld chose this knot, the choice of this place to come must be related to the ruins in Taiyuan City!

This Taiyuan City is exceptionally mysterious.

His deity has been studying around Taiyuan City for a long time.

However, the more Fang Yue studied, the more he discovered that every brick in Taiyuan City contained indescribable secrets!

He beat and beat and found that even the mud under the walls of Taiyuan City was a treasure.

There are three-color mud, five-color mud and seven-color mud in this mud.

Even the lowest level three-color mud is the best material for casting saint-level weapons.

The five-color mud is a mixture of the blood of the gods and demons above the level of the true fairyland and the three-color mud. It has inexplicable power, and the seven-color mud is even more

terrifying. It is said that this mud is excavated from the cycle of rebirth and contains immortal creatures. Soul and mind.

When others left, they either came back empty-handed or left with a bunch of treasures.

On the other hand, Fang Yue's deity had dug several tons of mud-rolling calves quietly!

As for the treasures in the relics of Taiyuan City, Fang Yue didn't have much interest anymore.

This time, he was the biggest winner. The corpse of a real fairyland powerhouse was already full of food for him!

Fang Yue left and returned to Yongfeng Town.

At the moment, the Yongfeng Town auction has ended.

Under the auspices of Lin Mu, the auction proceeded smoothly.

He severely blackmailed the Black Demon Race and obtained the basic resources of three great saint realm magical tools and eight saint realm magical tools.

The two groups of gray figures also overturned more than 20 large and small tribes of the Black Demon Race, and after collecting all the treasures, they also quietly returned.

They returned with a lot of resources. In addition to some basic resources and special products, there are also some ancient objects worthy of Fang Yue's research.

For a time, this world changed.

The emergence of the Ming Clan brought new changes to the delicate balance that the ten thousand clan had just established.

Fang Yue became the special envoy of the Ming Clan, walking in the underworld on behalf of the Ming Clan.

Even if it was the Celestial God Race and the Celestial Demon Race, they disappeared, and they were unwilling to make any moves by the opponent Yue.

Some small clans took the initiative to send various treasures and resources to Fang Yue's mansion continuously as a bargaining chip for good.

The performance of the League of People was quite generous, rewarding Fang Yue with 5,000 bronze merit points.

"In the future, I should be the messenger and bridge between the Underworld and the Human race! At least before the underworld and the Human race are torn apart or before a new messenger appears, my position in the Human League should be unshakable. Up!"

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

The League of People is such a snob. He was used as a chess piece before, pushed onto the chessboard, and could sacrifice at any time.

But now he has a relationship with the Ming Clan, and the League of People is trying to please him and catch the line of the Ming Clan.

However, Fang Yue's complex mood towards Renmeng was not pure rejection and disgust.

He felt more humble after the decline of the human race and angered his misfortunes on the human race, bemoaning it!

"The Dark Race is a very ancient and mysterious ethnic group! This ethnic group involves the true meaning of death. Some of the strong men of the Dark Race are the strong men of the former ten thousand races who buried their bodies in the soil after death. Rebirth, the birth of a new will! There is also a part of the Hades who reproduced themselves. This tribe is a symbol of death, and was once the most evil race in the underworld. The record about the Hades, Even if there are not many records in the Fang family. In the future, you should be careful when you come into contact with the Ming clan. This clan is not the same as the normal clan! They must have their own conspiracy and attempts in coming to the underworld this time! Don't be used by them, become their shield!"

Fang Qing also returned to Yongfeng Town again.

She got a lot of basic resources in Taiyuan City this time, and these basic resources were sent to Giant Wood City, which should be able to consume Giant Wood City for a while!

"Now the Fang family attaches great importance to you! You have been included in the observation object of the key seed! For the Ming family, the Fang family is also somewhat interested. If necessary, you can contact the Ming family to exchange some unique pure land. Resources!"

Fang Qing looked at Fang Yue, and a complex smile appeared in her eyes.

This Fang Yue's growth trajectory exceeded her expectations.

Especially when Fang Yue took the initiative to join the Underworld, Fang Qing was stunned!

This Fang Yue is simply dancing on the tip of a knife!

Don't look at Fang Yue now having the Underworld as his backer, and his status in the underworld has suddenly increased. It looks awe-inspiring, but all of this is based on the respect of the other side of the Underworld. Once the underworld decides to abandon Fang Yue, Fang Yue will immediately be knocked down from heaven to hell.

All the glory of Fang Yue will no longer exist, and those who have offended before will come to the door!

"No problem! If the Fang family has any needs, even as far as I am concerned, I can do it!"

Fang Yue patted his chest and said.

"Fang Yue, can I ask you a question? Why did you choose to set foot on the cusp of the storm at this time! Before, you obviously had a better choice! At least you can keep a low profile, even if you leave quietly, no one will notice. you!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly: "I also have my helplessness! The situation in the underworld has changed, and where I am waiting is just one of them! Under this turbulent situation, there is no chance for me to grow

up quietly! If it is not possible to fight hard , Lei Yue Longmen. When the calamity arrives and sweeps the world, there will be no chance to fight again!"

"You may not have experienced it. I have personally experienced the change of calamity in a world crystal given to me by the evil demon outside of the sky! In today's air, I can already vaguely smell the smell of calamity! Or in Taiyuan City, The real calamity has begun! Some forbidden creatures have appeared again! Their appearance is almost unsolvable for many people! For example, the rebirth bird around me was obtained from that forest! This rebirth bird gets stronger as it fights. , There is almost no upper limit for growth! If this kind of thing appears in the underworld in batches, it will surely cause a catastrophe! Also, there are some powerful zombies in the battlefield of ten thousand races, these zombies know how to fight and fight together, It is possible to defeat the strong with the weak, and the same should not be underestimated. These things may be nothing in the eyes of the strong at the real fairyland level. But on the battlefield, they can cause unimaginable changes!"

Fang Yue is not alarmist, he has indeed felt the aura of the imminent calamity.

After all, he had already experienced it once in the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe.

The advent of the destruction of the demons is an unimaginable catastrophe for the universe of the universe!

"The calamity is coming! Do you have to fight hard?"

Fang Qing said to herself.

Although almost all practitioners in the underworld know about the imminent calamity, they always comfort themselves in their hearts, and the calamity will not appear for a while!

But Fang Yue's words ruthlessly tore the last veil of fantasy in Fang Qing's heart.

"The calamity is here, but I don't know where it will start first!"

Fang Yue looked into the distance, and he could feel the endless undercurrent surging silently on the seemingly calm underworld!

Once the undercurrent rushes and becomes a wave of the world, the peace of the underworld will be completely broken and become the eternal past!

The next period of time will be a relatively calm time in this area.

The Hades came, but they did not expand as quickly as people imagined.

On the contrary, the Hades just held onto the Taiyuan City and the 100 kilometers around the Taiyuan City, and they have never set foot in other places!

The earth did not expand, which caused the hearts of the ten thousand races hanging on their throats to fall into their stomachs.

However, Fang Yue smelled a dangerous smell from it.

**Chapter 2144: Mummy Assassination**

The Ming Clan is not the first force to come in this space.

Starting from the outer sky, then the \*\*\*\* world, then the abyss, and the immortal dynasty seemed to be like this, coming mightily or quietly, but they never expanded wildly.

They are in a corner, standing still, like beasts waiting to be hunted, dormant in the dark waiting for a fatal blow at any time!

What are they waiting for?

One thought after another flashed in Fang Yue's mind, but in the end he didn't get the answer he wanted.

Today, Fang Yue is still falling into the clouds.

Every time when he thinks he can see everything clearly, he always finds that his vision is still obscured by another cloud of mist!

"The catastrophe has begun!"

Suddenly a long sigh was heard from the Zhentian stele in Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue couldn't help but tighten his muscles, giving birth to a feeling of tension.

"it has started?"

Fang Yue's spirituality communicates with the Zhentian Stone Tablet!

It seems that under the stone stele of this town is something terribly suppressed by the stone. It sleeps underground in Yongfeng Town and rarely communicates with people on weekdays.

This time the Zhentian Stone Tablet and Fang Yue took the initiative to communicate, this is an unprecedented thing!

"Originally, the calamity should be coming for a while, but several or even dozens of ethnic groups among the ten thousand races have joined forces to ban this world in advance, and gather the atmosphere of the calamity in this world, leading to the The world has changed, and the calamity has come nearly a hundred years ahead of schedule!"

When the words of Zhentian Stone Stele fell, he stopped talking. His ability to warn Fang Yue had violated certain principles and rules.

If he says more, I am afraid it will cause some unexpected changes.

"The calamity begins? Where does it begin?"

Fang Yue closed his eyes and began to feel the aura changes between heaven and earth.

There is a robbery in his body.



This character interacts with the power of calamity between heaven and earth.

The power of the number of calamities descended into the world, but the aura of the number of calamities wandered through the heavens and the earth, like a fog, without real manifestation!

"Could it be that Zhentian Stone Tablet miscalculated the timing of the disaster?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his eyes suspicious.

However, as soon as his thoughts fell, in a certain place in Yongfeng Town, the aura of the robbery changed.

The power of the calamity within a radius of ten square meters all converged towards a certain point.

"Could it be, the first stop of this calamity came in my Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue's thoughts were tense, and he was unexpected.

Fang Yue teleported towards that location. It was just a blink of an eye, and he reached the place where the calamities converged.

The invisible power of calamity is difficult to capture with the naked eye, but Fang Yue can sense the concentration and condensing of the power of calamity with the word in his body!

The power of calamity gathered on an ant's body.

Suddenly, the ant's body skyrocketed a thousand times, as tall as a small calf.

Its eyes were red, as if stained with blood, and a strong suffocated aura filled its whole body.

Originally, an extremely ordinary ant turned into a catastrophic creature with a level of yin and yang, after fusing the power of calamity, and this ant was unconscious and killed when he saw it!

"This is the power of calamity? This is too weak!"

Fang Yue frowned, this ant change made him a little disappointed!

With this strength, any creature at the Yin-Yang level can kill it. Although this ant has part of the Yin-Yang level combat power after fusing the power of the calamity, this kind of strength gained out of thin air is far inferior to the ability to cultivate hard!

"Fang Yue! Wait a minute!"

Just as Fang Yue was about to slap this guy to death, the little green snake in Fang Yue's body spoke!

"Master Magic Star, what's your order?"

Fang Yue paid much attention to the little green snake living in his body.

This guy is definitely an old monster who has hidden his strength, old antique! It doesn't know how many years it has lived, even if it is poor in talent in cultivation, it has definitely reached the level of true fairyland or even higher!

"This ant was born from the stimulus of the power of calamity! Its bloodline returned to the ancestors, and the bloodline of the ancient giant ant has been born! The bloodline of this giant ant is quite precious and can be used to refine the Juli Dan! After taking this pill, the practitioner can make the physical strength soar in a short time! If you shoot a giant ant to death like this, it would be a pity! Why not use it for research and alchemy, Maybe the value is greater!"

Little Green Snake Huanxing reminded.

"You said, this ordinary ant awakened the blood of the giant ant in the body after absorbing the power of the tribulation?"

Fang Yue couldn't help being slightly astonished. His divine consciousness detection revealed that this ant's body had a relatively sparse ancient blood.

"It's not awakening, it's just that the seal in its body is lifted! Many creatures are actually extraordinary in their original lives, but they have added one or more fateful seals during the transition from innate to acquired! This kind of seal suppresses the blood. Manifestation! If it weren't for this, in fact, many creatures could have quite powerful bloodline power. The power of the tribulation is equivalent to a key, unlocking the shackles and releasing the potential! Of course, the power of the tribulation has many magical effects, it is hard to say! "

Little Green Snake sighed and said.

Fang Yue followed the little green snake's suggestion and caught the ant alive. He suppressed a palm of his hand, and the \*\*\*\* rays of light fell.

The ant was instantly imprisoned, just for a moment, it became Fang Yue's prisoner.

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts expanded again, and the rest of Yongfeng Town was peaceful. The ten square meters of calamity that had just been absorbed by the ant was quickly supplemented, and the surroundings returned to a calm state.

"The power of this calamity has just been opened. Everything is just a prophecy and prelude. When the power of this calamity erupts on a large scale, there may be thousands of creatures mutating. Their blood will return to their ancestors, unlock the seal, and have Unimaginable talent and combat power for ordinary people! They will be bloodthirsty, and use them to devour the lives of all races to strengthen themselves!"

Little Green Snake has personally experienced one after another scenes of calamity at the end of the civilization era. For this kind of power, he is extremely clear and clear!

"This is a catastrophe, and it will also be an opportunity for some people. Some of the strong heritage and Xinmi that were sealed underground in the past will usher in their new masters! The mighty \*\*\*\* calamity includes destruction and some Rebirth, the end of each civilization era will also become a brilliant world when the calamity comes!"

Little Green Snake was quite lamented. It recalled the tragic years of the past, and some arrogances are worth remembering.

The once hero has turned into loess!

"The calamity is here!"

Fang Yue's mind is heavy!

He was not complacent because he had surrendered to an ant possessed by the power of calamity.

This ant itself is weak, so after absorbing the power of the calamity, although the realm jumps rapidly, it still cannot pose a threat to him.

But what if he is the creature of the strong?

The blood is returned to the ancestors, and the power of the calamity is poured into the body, I am afraid that it will be able to make all living beings tremble in a night!

Fang Yue's thinking time, a faint murderous intent suddenly awakened him!

Fang Yue followed the direction of the murderous intent and turned his head quickly.

I saw a faint silver stream stab towards his eyebrows!

It was a long sword with thin and slender hair, almost making it difficult for the naked eye to catch its movement.

A sword pierced out and took Fang Yue's eyebrows to know the sea.

Once stabbed by this long sword, Fang Yue's brain will burst directly, and there is no hope of survival!

"Where are you assassin? Why did you choose to attack me at this time!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being furious.

He did not expect that there would be assassins who would be bold enough to sneak into Yongfeng Town to assassinate him!

The figure behind the long sword was silent, his eyes were hollow, and a faint breath of death faintly exuded.

This is not a living person, just a corpse that has been dead for so many years. It was absorbed by a ray of divine thought, and the opponent Yue violently killed him, trying to kill Fang Yue with the fastest speed. Life.

Ding!

Fang Yue's fingers clamped the narrow long sword.

This assassin is not strong, and his body is only tempered from the corpse of a creature in the virtual fairyland. Although it has been tempered, its sturdiness and strength in the flesh are close to the creature at the peak of the virtual fairy, but as long as Fang Yue is wary of it, the assassination is difficult to succeed!

"Fang Yue, you are dead this time!"

A fiery light burst out from the eyes of the mummy.

At the same time, something in the mummy's body was suddenly bursting.

The power of the number of calamities around, as if encountering a shark with blood, gathered crazily toward the body of the mummy!

There was an ominous hunch in Fang Yue's heart suddenly.

The power of calamity in a radius of nearly 100 meters was instantly evacuated by this mummy!

The mummy's body trembled slightly.

Subsequently, its flesh and blood became plump and plump.

The strength of this dry corpse suddenly increased, and it jumped to the level of a true fairyland. A layer of silver scales grew on the surface of his body. The scales were delicate, as if soft armor!

"Among the tens of thousands of races, there are indeed capable people coming out in large numbers, and there are people who can take the initiative to draw the power of the calamity and inject it into the body of a destined creature!"

Fang Yue had cold hands and feet.

He was not afraid of the mummy in front of him, but was anxious about the meaning behind the mummy.

If there are people who can manipulate the power of the number of calamities, then they will draw the power of the number of calamities into the body of their own people, and it will make a certain ethnic group become stronger quickly, and the entire underworld can hardly be matched by another ethnic group!

At this time, the corpse had already been killed in front of Fang Yue, and behind him, nine black rings of gods emerged.

Every black \*\*\*\* ring is like a bottomless abyss, capable of swallowing the essence of all directions and suppressing all beings!

This corpse seemed to have become the king of darkness in the heavens, and all living beings worshipped. His breath was incomparable, full of wildness!

"What kind of blood is this? Why do I feel palpitations and panic even when I see it!"

Fang Yue hesitated, stepped back a little, and didn't stand firm with this corpse!

Know yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles will never end.

The appearance of this corpse has exceeded his cognition!

"kill!"

A word of killing was spit out from the mummy's mouth. His eyes were scarlet, but he didn't aim at Fang Yue. In a blink of an eye, he killed the crowd.

**Chapter 2145:**

With one palm sticking out, five or six passers-by were captured alive.

"Ah! Don't kill us!"

"Sir Guardian, save us!"

These passers-by were desperately asking for help. Originally, they just wanted to watch the excitement. Who ever thought that now even their own lives might be taken in!

Fang Yue glanced at these people and he did not rescue them.

Because these people are all creatures of ten thousand races, not even a human race!

Fang Yue is only responsible for sheltering the people of the human race. You, a member of the ten thousand races, sneaked into my Yongfeng town quietly and I didn't kill you. You still have the face to beg me for mercy.

The corpse swallowed five or six creatures in one bite. Although these creatures were not very strong, they were basically all creatures at the leader level.

The essence and blood in these creatures were quickly refined by the mummy, making the mummy's body a bit stronger.

At the same time, after the death of those creatures, their souls did not dissipate or reincarnate in the heavens and the earth, but turned into the power of calamity to fill in the gaps that were just extracted by the mummy!

"It turns out that the power of the calamity was born like this! The souls killed by the creatures strengthened by the power of the calamity will turn into the power of the calamity!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself secretly, he seemed to have captured the evolution of this power of calamity.

"Asshole! I asked you to assassinate Fang Yue, why did you attack other creatures!"

An angry voice came from the mummy's sea of consciousness.

That was a ray of divine thought originally attached to the dried body!

This ray of divine consciousness was horrified and discovered that after the mummy was strengthened, he could not manipulate the mummy's body again! An instinctive force emerged from the mummy's body to vaguely confront his will, and the mummy was gradually out of his control.

"How did this come out?"

Fang Yue looked dumbfounded.

Originally, he still looked as if he was facing an enemy, but now it seems that he only needs to watch the show!

"Roar!"

The instinct of resistance in the mummy's body became stronger and stronger, it roared, and it even completely refined the divine mind will that manipulated his body in the sea of knowledge.

"You are still too tender if you want to get out of my control!"

The ray of divine thought in the sea of mummy consciousness is not for dry food. When he was possessed in the dry corpse, he had already made preparations for the resistance of the mummy.

On the surface of the mummy, light burst out one after another.

At the position of a full three hundred and sixty-five large holes, all the mummy corpses were sealed.

These seals occurred at the same time, making it difficult for the corpse to lift its feet. Even though it has already awakened its blood and its strength has greatly increased, the position established by these seals is too critical, and the corpse has no room to struggle!

"External avatar, obliterate consciousness, temper with all kinds of hard work!"

In the void, bursts of roars shocked the sky!

That wisp of consciousness will completely refine the flesh of this mummy.

The flames were led down from the void and plunged into the sea of knowledge of the mummy.

The mummy's eyes are like torches, which seems to be a fighting instinct in his flesh!

The corpse's physical will gradually recovered. Although his physical body could not move, the power of the will was constantly increasing.

"The fire of the void, burn the divine sense! What kind of creatures this mummy was from before he was alive even had such magical powers!"

Fang Yue sits on the mountain to watch the tiger fight.

This corpse and the spirit in his body each showed their magical powers, and the fight was full of joy!

However, Fang Yue also understood very well in his heart that no matter who the two thoughts ultimately wins, he will choose to shoot himself and Yongfeng Town.

"Eternal town seal!"

Fang Yue struck out a rule of God, wanting to seal the thoughts of the mummy itself and the thoughts of manipulating the mummy.

However, his \*\*\*\* just played.

A divine thought rushed out of the mummy's body.

Divine thoughts are like electricity, reaching the point where they can't be captured.

He seemed to have been waiting for Fang Yue to take action early, using Fang Yue's power to suppress the mummy.

The gods fell and fell into the body of the mummy.

The instinct of the mummy was instantly suppressed, and at the same time the divine mind returned to the mummy's body again.

This time, his manipulation of the mummy reached the point of command.

Losing the restraint and resistance of the mummy instinct, he had no resistance to the manipulation of this mummy.

"Jie Jie Jie, Fang Yue, I would also like to thank you for helping me refine this corpse! In return, I will manipulate this corpse to kill you!"

The divine mind in the mummy spoke, and his voice was full of jokes and pride.

It is more sense of accomplishment to seal this mummy with Fang Yue's hands than to do it himself!

"You killed me in such an upright town, are you not afraid of the Ming Clan after the autumn is settled?"

Fang Yue's face was slightly gloomy, and he shouted at the mummy.

"Follow the autumn? Hey, Fang Yue, don't take yourself too high! You are valuable to the Ming clan when you are alive. They will choose to invest in you, but if you die, who remembers who you are? The clan will not stand up for a dead person! What's more, this time I possessed my body on a mummy and experienced the baptism of the calamity. Even if the Ming clan really pursued it, I would only think that you were too unlucky to die. Under the catastrophe!"

After the corpse sneered.

Fang Yue's heart became more and more angry.

This person has calculated it to such a point, it seems that he had premeditated rather than made a temporary intention.

"Fang Yue, don't blame me! Blame it on you for being too arrogant and having to participate in the race between the races! Even if you are dead, you can't blame anyone else!"

"Before you and me fight for life, can you tell me your origin and identity? If so, I can be reconciled even if I fall!"

Fang Yue said to the mummy, there was an expression of unwillingness and struggle in his eyes.

"You should be a bad guy!"

The mummy sneered, he was not fooled.

This Fang Yue's methods are weird, and he has no desire to kill.

If Fang Yue knew his true identity, maybe Fang Yue would retaliate wildly against his people if he escaped from death.

Fang Yue's carefulness and flaws must be reported, and he is also famous among the ten thousand races.

In the past, the Black Demon Race had repeatedly made enemies with Fang Yue, but Fang Yue escaped repeatedly, and then suffered fierce revenge.

The true fairy fell, the \*\*\*\* world.

One after another, the tribes of the Black Demon tribe were killed by soldiers sent by Fang Yue, and the tribesmen were wiped out, and there was no scum left.

Fang Yue is not particular about this.

Generally speaking, master clashes will not involve the people behind them.

There is no one like Fang Yue to do such things like genocide at every turn.

Because people with superb realms and those with low realms will cause karma to overcome the calamity, and when the time comes, the fire will burn the soul, and the gain will not be worth the loss.

But Fang Yue's realm was originally not high, he only taught the level of the main realm, and went retrograde to kill the immortals, without any punishment at all.

It is precisely because of this that Fang Yue is tabooed by the major ethnic groups, and he is even more jealous among the ten thousand races than the vast majority of the human races.

It is also a big trouble that this cannot be promoted as a holy method.

His combat power is too strong, a generation that can kill all races carelessly.

"Do you think I can't investigate your origins without telling me?" Fang Yue muttered to himself, and a cold smile was drawn at the corner of his mouth.

"Go back in time! Trace the origin!"

Fang Yue knotted his hands and shot suddenly.

A purple brilliance fell from the sky, and the brilliance fell, covering the whole body of the mummy.

The corpse was slightly startled, and he didn't expect Fang Yue to have such a method.

His body was degenerating, and when it returned to the time when it had not been strengthened by the power of calamity, the power of calamity was broken up by him and flew out of the flesh.

"The body of eternity! It's a destiny!"

The mummy roared, he was a killer move when he started.

He can clearly feel that the time around his body is going back, and he wants to return him to the weak state before he was not strengthened by the power of the calamity.

If this is the case, he will be beaten back to his original form, a power that has never awakened his blood, and the mummy who has climbed to the true immortal is definitely not Fang Yue's opponent!

This corpse also displayed magical powers, stimulated the potential in the body, and restored himself to the strongest state. Around his body appeared a scene of eight wastes and six harmony, ten thousand beasts galloping, dragon and phoenix flying together.



This is also a great supernatural power that can briefly awaken all the potential in the physical body, even unlock the blood seal, and return to the ancient times.

However, this state is not sustainable. He can only display his peak combat power several times. Once his potential is exhausted, he will fall into a state of absolute weakness. Not to mention that the level of the real fairyland is difficult to maintain, even in the virtual fairyland, it may fall.

The mummy summoned a golden spear, which was carved with the pattern of a hungry wolf and tiger.

The mummy wielded his spear, and billions of spear tips appeared in front of Fang Yue, like the stars in the night sky, especially bright and dazzling!

Fang Yue opened his palm, and in the palm of his palm, a round of big sun slowly lifted into the sky.

The sun is shining, radiant and radiant, covering all realms with nowhere to hide.

The scorching flames rolled and surging, and the waves of fire slapped, dispelling hundreds of millions of gunpoints.

The mummy showed horror, and he couldn't help but retreat slightly.

This strong fire wave directly melted the sharp glow of the gun.

This is a battle of laws, a battle of Taoism, and Fang Yue has more advantages in this field.

"What a Fang Yue, you are stronger than the legendary strength! I am afraid that you have come a long way in the realm of laws, and even ordinary real immortals or even spirit immortals can hardly match you! However, Mu Xiu Yulin, the wind must Destroy it! Even if you can win today, I will only attract stronger enemies for you!"

The corpse understood that he was not Fang Yue's opponent, and the ending of everything had been written the moment he was knocked down from the real fairyland level.

The eternal body, set the tripod, but he is unwilling to make the last attempt!

His struggle eventually failed, but his blood was resurrected and he never stepped into the real fairyland level. As expected, this dried corpse was not Fang Yue's opponent.

Unless one day his deity arrives, Fang might smash Fang Yue, otherwise, with only one clone, he will never be Fang Yue's opponent.

"Fang Yue, your death date is not far away. The powerhouses of the ten thousand races have focused their attention on you! Colluding with the evil demons outside of the sky, and the evil underworld clan, this underworld cannot accommodate you!"

That strand of spiritual thoughts destroyed himself, and he didn't want to leave any clues to be captured by Fang Yue.

The dry corpse lay on the ground, the power of time faded, the power of calamity returned to the dry corpse, and he once again returned to the state of heyday when the blood was recovered.

This is a fleshy shell of a real fairyland level, in which the blood is awakened, ancient and mysterious.

"This fleshy shell is terribly powerful, and it may be useful in the future!"

## **Chapter 2146: Order**

Fang Yue is going to put away this meat shell, even if it is sold in the future, he can sell it at a not low price.

"Which family of people did they want to kill me!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, he did not find any clues on the mummy's body, the other party was very cautious, and wanted to cope with failure before he took the shot.

At this time, Fang Qing arrived late.

She had just sensed the violent energy fluctuations here before rushing over, but she didn't expect that the battle would have ended when she arrived.

"What happened just now? Why do I feel the chaos of time and space here."

Fang Qing was slightly surprised, not a strong enemy, Fang Yue would never use the power of time and space.

"Someone wanted to assassinate me and put a ray of divine thought into a corpse of the imaginary fairyland level. He was discovered, and he broke out a strange method to integrate the power of the surrounding calamity into his body, and the blood awakening strength skyrocketed! But he Being killed by me in the end did not cause a major disaster!"

Fang Yue said that it was an understatement, not as if he had just experienced life and death.

Fang Qing said helplessly: "Did the power of the calamity in Yongfeng Town have exploded? I just got news that the power of calamity has exploded in the battlefield of ten thousand races, and some powerful creatures suddenly appeared on the battlefield, killing the Quartet! These! The methods of the creatures are very powerful! Some are even comparable to true immortals, and all tribes have suffered heavy losses. The half-step true fairyland powerhouse of a small clan even fell and was killed by those creatures who appeared suddenly!"

"Sure enough, with these calamities, there will be no more peaceful days!"

Fang Yue frowned, he also felt the hidden crisis under this calamity.

There are no obvious signs and laws for the gathering of tribulations.

As long as it breaks out, it will cause a lot of casualties.

"Not only in the battlefield of the ten thousand races, but many cities have broken out the crisis of calamity. This is just the beginning, and the people are already in panic. It is really difficult to predict and judge where the future of the ten thousand races will go. ."

Fang Qing was worried, and the situation in front of her was really hard to keep people optimistic. The calamity has come, and the internal and external troubles of the human race are difficult to deal with.

The hostility of the Ten Thousand Races to the Human Race is becoming more and more obvious. Some groups that were kind to the Human Race are now clear-cut and unwilling to stand up for the Human Race.

The basic resources of the human race have become a major concern. Although Fang Yue has already won a lot for them before, it is a drop in the bucket after all, and it is difficult to resist the consumption of the people under the huge base of the human race.

"Soldiers come to block, water comes to cover, everything will have a way to deal with it. This calamity was just because it came more abruptly, so it caught people off guard. When everyone got used to it, there was naturally a way to deal with the calamity.

Fang Yue is not so pessimistic to Fang Qing, mainly because Fang Yue feels that he is poor if he is poor. The prosperity and decline of this human race has nothing to do with him.

When the sky fell, there was a high bear, so what did you do?

Fang Yue is a typical type that one person eats and the whole family is not hungry. The arrival of this calamity did not put too much pressure on Fang Yue, but instead gave him a vague expectation in his heart. There are dangers in the calamity but also opportunities. Perhaps this will be an opportunity for him to break the curse of being unable to step into the realm of saints.

"The future battle of ten thousand races. Perhaps it will change into a battle of geniuses within a period of time. Only the big air transporters can get real opportunities from the calamity. I heard a few days ago that the tianjiao of ten thousand races has already entered the venue. , They came to this world through various means, they wanted to take the lead when the calamity just started, and one step ahead. They got the big chance, the big treasure. Not long ago, I just heard about Hei Bufan In a battle for a treasure, he was injured by an unknown little person. If Hei Bufan's hand had a true fairyland talisman in the Hei Demon clan burning to save his life, Hei Bufan might have been collected."

As soon as Fang Qing said this, Fang Yue revealed his stunned body. This Hei Bufan is the proud son of heaven among the Dark Demons. He also fought against Hei Bufan in the Scarlet Realm. This black and extraordinary physical body Kong Wu is powerful, and his talent is no less than that of the Human Race's Little Thunder King. Fang Yue originally thought that Hei Bufan was also a person with great fortune. Even if he could not become the protagonist of an era, it was not a problem to get a male partner. As a result, when this great world was just started, Hei Bufan was almost abandoned. Now, Fang Yue's heart also has a trace of sadness.

"The talent of the Black Demon is indeed not weak. According to the truth, the heavens should have a place for him, but some people in the Black Demon Race have calculated that they said that the Black Demon Race was killed too hard by you recently, so it caused The luck of the clan was greatly damaged, and Hei Bufan was implicated, so he was killed by others."

"This has something to do with me. It's obviously the genius of the Black Demon Clan.

Fang Yue shrugged and said with an indifferent expression.

Fang Qing gave Fang Yue a white look: "I don't know if you really don't know how to learn or don't understand! The words of this black demons actually have some truth. Every Tianjiao is a so-called gathering of luck. Part of the source is from your own ethnic group and family! A strong ethnic group makes Tianjiao strong, and it is difficult for a weak ethnic group to support a truly powerful Tianjiao!"

When Fang Yue and Fang Qing were talking.

A powerful breath quickly approached.

"Who?"

Fang Yue suddenly looked in the direction that breath came from.

The opponent teleported directly to Fang Yue from thousands of miles away like a phantom.

"The Orderer, Kamikawa Kangnai!"

The figure hasn't settled yet, and the voice of Jiaozha has been heard.

The other party was a petite but valiant girl. She was dressed in pink armor, her small face was tight and her expression was quite serious.

"The Orderer? Never heard of it!"

Fang Yue shook his head, he had never heard this name.

On the contrary, Fang Qing showed a thoughtful expression.

"I thought it was a legend, but I didn't expect that there would actually be creatures of this camp in this world?"

"Maintain the order of heaven and guard the origin of the universe! Of course the orderer will exist forever!"

Kanagawa Kangnai seemed to be extremely proud of his identity.

"Order, Destroyer, and Samsara are known as the three most mysterious camps in the world! These three forces are quite mysterious, but their tentacles are all over the infinite universe!"

There was obvious fear in Fang Qing's eyes, because if the Orderist really existed, then this small girl might have a huge background!

"Reincarnation?!"

Fang Yue was especially sensitive when he heard these three words. It seemed that he was a reincarnation, but it seemed that his identity had fallen asleep temporarily.

Unexpectedly, this identity is still quite mysterious!

"I'm here to hunt the tribulation creature in Yongfeng Town! Huh? How about the tribulation creature?"

Kanagawa Kangnai was murderous, her big eyes were piercing, and her gaze passed by, and the entire town of Yongfeng was in her sight.

"I obviously received the news that there was a catastrophe creature in Yongfeng Town! Could it be that you hid it?"

Kanagawa Kangnai's eyes fixed on Fang Yue and Fang Qing.

There was a suspicious look in it.

The suspicion of these two guys is still quite big!

Although they are aboriginals, their aura is stronger than one!

"Caesary creature? I just killed one head, did you mean it?"

Fang Yue waved his hand to release the Juli Ant who had fallen into a slumber and unconscious state.

The Juli Ants stand in front of Kanagawa Kangnai.

Kanagawa Kangnai couldn't help showing a touch of surprise: "This ant was discovered by you just as soon as the power of the tribulation was gathered? Is this a coincidence or do you have the means to monitor the movement of the power of the tribulation? No, no, impossible! Power is intangible and intangible, and it is not even Qi. No one can sense and monitor its movements!"

Fang Yue was tired.

You are so sure that you still ask a bitch!

If you don't say the following paragraph, maybe I admit that I have the ability to monitor the movement of the power of calamity!

"Is this guy your target? If yes, I can sell it to you at a price!"

Fang Yue didn't rare this thing. In the future, the calamity came, like this kind of calamity creature, he hunted as many as he wanted, not to mention the strength of this giant ant is too weak, he is not very attractive.

If it were replaced with the real fairyland-level mummy he had just obtained, he would definitely not offer to exchange it so easily!

"How about the original crystallization of fifty yuan inferior world?"

Kanagawa Kangnai's eyes showed a sly light.

This is just the corpse of a giant ant at the Yin and Yang level. Although the bloodline is not weak, the cultivation level is too low after all, and the value of this corpse is therefore limited.

The price of exchanging fifty pieces of low-grade world crystals for the corpse of a creature of Yin-Yang level is already quite high.

Fang Yue glanced at Kanagawa Kangnai.

"I will give you five hundred inferior world origin crystals. How about you give me ten of this giant ant's corpse?"

"This....."

Kanagawa Kangnai hesitated, not knowing what to say.

"What I want is the sincerity of your bid, not deceit or perfunctory! You may be superior, but we are not fools. Don't use the crystallization of the world's origin to prevaricate me. I have this kind of thing, and I want your sincerity. If there is no sincerity, I don't mind leaving the body of this giant ant as research material!"

Fang Yue didn't bother to wrestle with this Kanagawa Kangnai.

He said sharply.

"What do you want me to exchange?"

Kanagawa Kangnai said with a slightly gloomy face.

"Some special resources that you can't see on weekdays!"

Fang Yue calmly spoke. As a reincarnation, he knew that this giant ant was most likely to be a mission item for Kanagawa Kangnai.

If Kanagawa Kangnai fails to complete the task, not only will he not be able to get the rewards he deserves as a man of order, he may even be punished for it.

Therefore, Kanagawa Kangnai will consider giving out special resources for exchange if he is unwilling!

"I don't have a lot of special resources. Perhaps for you, the Orderer is above all, but I am just a newcomer among the Orderers! Otherwise, as a noble Orderer, I would not be selected. This basic task is complete! However, I can trade with other things!"

Kanagawa Kangnai is quite sensible, she understands the importance of this giant ant.

### **Chapter 2147: Control**

This is the beginning of a series of missions. If the mission fails, she will not only be severely punished, but even the subsequent missions will be closed.

"Other things? What?"

Fang Yue looked at those wearing Kang Duan and Order with great interest, this new profession had powers that Fang Yue didn't know.

For the understanding of calamity, the Order may be more profound.

Being able to intersect with those of order may also be part of his recent luck.

"For example, some precious information!"

Kanagawa Kangnai stiffened his small chest that was not proud, and said with pride on his small face.

As orderers, their advantage lies not only in the special items they can get rewarded after the task is completed, but also in their extensive sources of information. Sometimes, even some elder-level figures of the big clans are not as well informed as they are.

They walked in many special existences in the universe, and their insight into the world and the universe surpassed the existence of creatures in any single universe.

"The nature of the calamity is quite complicated, but I can explain it for you from three different aspects! Knowing yourself and the enemy is not dead! A deep understanding of the nature of the calamity may make it easier for you to survive in the future calamity!"

Kanagawa Kangnai told the price of his exchange.

To put it simply, she intends to play the empty glove white wolf with Fang Yue once.

"change!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate for too long, he understood the importance of this news.

The deeper he understands the calamity, the more he can seize the opportunity in the underworld.

"A wise choice! In fact, the nature of the calamity has been explained and guessed differently in the disappearing civilizations! Among them, the more famous speculation is that the nature of the calamity is a deduction of the power of chaos! The birth of civilization begins with order, and when the order develops to a certain level, the extremes of things will be reversed, and the power of chaos will come down! The power of chaos is turned into calamity, and different forms and methods are used to affect the normal operation of the world!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's voice was slightly low.

She seemed to be telling something remarkable.

"Chaos and order! This calamity seems to be justified!"

Fang Yue had heard similar statements in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds.

"Chaos can manifest in different forms in the robbery. For example, let the weak rise suddenly to break the once strict order. In the past, it took hard work, consuming a lot of resources, and sweating to have the strength. You can easily grasp the input body in a moment!"

Kanagawa Kangnai was talking about the situation of the giant ant just now, and her statement testified with reality, and the more she said it, the more reasonable it became.

"The second argument is that the nature of the calamity is the release of the origin of chaos! The chaos contains the source of hundreds of millions of civilizations! In every civilization era, no matter how many flowers bloom, the civilizations that can occupy the mainstream are only three or five civilizations. That's it! The rest of civilizations will either become vassals or simply disappear in the long river of history! And the prosperity of civilizations in the chaos is a confrontation between different civilizations and orders! The most typical is the zombie natural disaster! The final zombie formation! Civilization is also an evolutionary road! All civilizations may have been born in the calamity! Civilizations that were once

annihilated will also come back in the calamity! Ruins have emerged, and various weird creatures have arrived. In fact, their essence is gone. The regeneration of civilization!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's second explanation gave Fang Yue a feeling of suddenly open mind.

Although this is only a guess, Fang Yue has connected many things together.

No wonder he is constantly experiencing the baptism of different civilizations, whether in the universe or in the underworld. Perhaps this is part of the calamity, and it is also a manifestation and evolution of the calamity.

"The third guess is that the nature of the calamity is a deduction of the vicissitudes of reincarnation, just like the life and death of human beings, human beings are in reincarnation, and history is repeating itself! Civilization also has a beginning and an end. Dao terminator! These three interpretations of the tribulations have many supporters. If you understand the tribulations from different angles, you can also derive different gains!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's words are here, no more.

Fang Yue nodded, and he threw the Juli Ant in front of Kanagawa Kangnai.

Kanagawa Kangnai's face couldn't help showing a look of surprise.

Unexpectedly, her first mission to the underworld was so easy to complete!

Hand up the knife and drop.

Kanagawa Kangnai easily beheaded the giant ants.

The body of the Juli Ant turned into a little bit of light in front of Fang Yue and completely dissipated between the sky and the earth!

mission completed!

Kanagawa Kangnai was relieved.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "I don't know what the next task of Lord Kanagawa Kangnai is?"

Kanagawa Kangnai looked at Fang Yue warily.

"what do you want to do?"

"Master Kanagawa Kangnai came here for the first time, and I don't know much about everything in the underworld. Why don't you let me as an aboriginal be a guide for Master Kanagawa Kangnai and learn about the customs in this underworld?"

"No need!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's small face said with a loud voice.

At first sight, Fang Yue was not a good person.

If you are a good person, you should give Juli Ant directly to her instead of asking her for benefits.



"This underworld is a very dangerous place, especially as it is close to the battlefield of ten thousand races, ten thousand races fight each other and fight each other. If you are not careful, Lord Kanagawa and Kangnai can easily be harmless! Of course I know Lord Kanagawa and Kangnai. The strength is not weak, but some races in the underworld are hostile to the human race, and sometimes they may not abide by the rules and suppress the realm with a high realm!"

Fang Yue has already seen it more clearly. This Kamikawa Kangnai itself is not considered powerful, that is, the cultivation level of the Saint Realm. Perhaps because it is the Orderer, it may be stronger than the average Saint, but it will definitely not reach it. The battle power level of the Great Sacred Realm level.

Such strength may not be a big problem if walking in the underworld in the peaceful age, but in this extremely chaotic era, it is difficult for such strength to survive in the underworld, let alone completing the tasks corresponding to the order!

When Kanagawa Kangnai heard Fang Yue's words, there was hesitation and heartbeat in her eyes.

"My second task is to find the source of the calamity coming to Yongfeng Town in advance."

Kanagawa Kangnai thought for a long time and finally decided to seek Fang Yue's help.

Her strength is too weak, if there is no help from the indigenous people, she is tantamount to seeking death on her own.

"Find the source of the calamity in Yongfeng Town, this task is good!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin, but he didn't expect this orderly person to have such a considerate mission request.

"Besides, I will get different levels of rewards for killing extra calamity creatures! If you are willing to cooperate with me, I can provide you with more information about calamity creatures!"

Kanagawa Kangnai climbed up!

Now that she has cooperated, she hopes to gain a little benefit from Fang Yue's body.

Although the cultivation realm of Fang Yue that she had detected was lower than her own, the aura that looked like an abyssal dragon could not be hidden.

This is definitely a strong aid!

If Fang Yue can truly cooperate with him.

"no problem!"

Fang Yue readily agreed: "Oh, I forgot to introduce myself! I am the guardian of Yongfeng Town. For the time being, everything in Yongfeng Town is under my control! If Ms. Kanagawa Kangnai needs it, I can arrange a place for you to rest for a while to ease the rush of travel!"

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

Kanagawa Kangnai finally showed a big smile-unexpectedly he caught a big fish casually.

"If that's the case, then it's better to respect your fate!"

Kanagawa Kangnai temporarily resided in Yongfeng Town, and Fang Yue gave her delicious treats.

The food even uses the best spiritual food. Regular consumption can not only remove all kinds of impurities in the body, but also enable Kanagawa Kangnai to gradually improve his cultivation strength.

"The Order is here! Calamity creatures have also appeared! I am afraid that in a short time, there will be no more peaceful days in Yongfeng Town!"

Settling Kanagawa Kangnai, Fang Yue said Fang Qing.

Fang Qing glanced at Fang Yue: "What do you sigh! You are only responsible for a place like Yongfeng Town! Sweep away your spiritual thoughts, and the entire Yongfeng Town can be included in your vision! With your strength, even if there are some changes, it can be easily dealt with and solved! Those big clans outside have a headache for the invasion of this calamity creature!"

"No! Yongfeng Town is different!"

Fang Yue stared at the city wall of Yongfeng Town and said.

"This Kanagawa Kangnai came to investigate the source of the calamity in Yongfeng Town. If this Kanagawa Kangnai did not lie, then it proves that calamity erupted in Yongfeng Town, and the birth of calamity creatures was not an accident, but a certain kind of necessity! And the power of this kind of calamity has just broken out, and it is difficult to predict what it will develop in the future-if the power of these calamities penetrates into the body of every inhabitant of Yongfeng Town, should I choose to have them all? Are all killed? If this is the case, all my previous efforts to Yongfeng Town would have been wasted!"

Fang Yue's thinking is extremely clear.

The unknown of the calamity is more terrifying than the enemy that has already surfaced!

"The mummy who assassinated me last time can actively absorb the power of the calamity and return to the ancestors, and enhance the strength. This proves that the power of the calamity may be controllable to some extent! If this inference is true, then the enemy we have to face is a thousand times more horrible than imagined! If we cannot find a way to control the power of calamity, we will fall into absolute passiveness! So understand the power of calamity and control this power, it is the goal we must accomplish in the next step!"

Fang Yue's words also plunged Fang Qing into contemplation.

"Your words remind me of some records in the ancient books of the Fang family! If these records are true, there may be people in every civilization era who can master at least a part of the power of calamity. These people or organizations, after the rise of calamity he started to make waves, but disappeared silently after the end of the fate. It completely withdrew from the stage of history. There are not many ancient books mentioning these things in Fang's family, and many places are marked with code words, not stated clearly, so many things are it's just a guess, and the truth may have been submerged in the long river of history!"

"I still have some things to deal with. I need to leave Yongfeng Town for three or five days! I may not have time to take care of you during this period. I hope you can be careful!"

Fang Qing's conversation suddenly changed, and her departure was quite abrupt.

#### **Chapter 2148: The source of the calamity**

"Okay! In Yongfeng Town, I'm still relatively safe! And now that the calamity is coming, the powerhouses of all races are busy dealing with the calamity matter, I am afraid they don't have the thought to target me!"

Fang Yue didn't worry much about his safety.

There is a black warrior in the dark to be responsible for his safety, and the period of weakness of the mosquito man is about to pass. Once the mosquito man is restored to the level of the true fairyland, it will be a superb existence in the true fairyland, even the spirit fairy can A strong man who contends with one or two.

What's more, this Yongfeng Town is his territory, and it is impossible for Fang Yue to not have his own arrangement on his own territory.

Fang Qing nodded slightly: "That's good! You have to pay more attention to this calamity. The calamity changes in thousands, far more than just what you see now!"

Fang Qing was still not at ease with Fang Yue, and repeatedly told Fang Yue.

After that, Fang Qing left Yongfeng Town to deal with her own affairs.

And Fang Yue found a secret room to practice quietly.

"Control the calamity, find the source of the calamity..."

In the secret room, Fang Yue frowned slightly, his palms spread out, and a faint faint power of calamity appeared, it was like a cloud of smoke, showing a light green!

This was when the Juli Ant was hunted and killed by Kanagawa Kangnai.

Although this strand of power is not powerful, it is extremely delicate and pure!

"Actually, from a certain point of view, I can also manipulate the power of calamity! However, I. The limit of manipulating the power of calamity is too large, and it needs a creature to absorb the power of calamity into the body after condensing and sublimating, at the moment of death, Only by releasing the power of calamity can I refine and absorb it!"

Fang Yue had already discovered the fact that he could absorb the power of the calamity long before the giant ant died.

No, to be precise, the power of this calamity was not absorbed by him but by the word in his mind.

However, the power of the number of tribulations that this word can absorb and transform is quite thin.

The power of calamity that Fang Yue can transform is only about ten percent of the power of calamity released by the giant ant at the moment of death!

In other words, Fang Yue had to kill ten giant ants of the same level to be able to absorb the power of the entire body of a giant ant.

"The power of the tribulation is indeed a good thing! It can break the shackles of the bloodline and open layers of blockades! The bloodline returns to the ancestors, and it can also greatly stimulate the potential of the people who have been immersed by the power of the tribulation! However, this thing is also fatal. The weak point is that the creatures corroded by the power of the calamity will become agitated and bloodthirsty will cause a big change in temperament! So, this thing is still used with caution!"

Fang Yue put away this ray of power, he didn't plan to use this thing on himself.

"Young Master Fang Yue, are you in the secret room? He has something important to report!"

Outside the secret room, the sound of the woods came.

Now Lin Mu has become the chief manager of Yongfeng Town, and he is also one of Fang Yue's confidants!

"Come in!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, he put away the ray of power.

Keep this thing for later study, he thinks it is not that simple.

The door of the secret room was pushed open.

Lin Mu quickly walked into the secret room.

Fang Yue glanced at Lin Mu, and then said, "What is so important?"

Fang Yue was closed in a closed room, and generally not allowed to be disturbed.

Unless it is a matter of life and death, it is absolutely impossible for the forest to disturb Fang Yue's retreat easily.

"There are three things the subordinate wants to report to the son!"

"The first thing is that the mission of the Ten Thousand Clan League has arrived. It is said to be investigating the disaster outbreak in Yongfeng Town! Now this mission is stationed in a restaurant in the city I arranged!"

"The second thing is that there is a merchant from the ancient family in the city who wants to exchange Lightning Pills with his son. He wants ten sets of Lightning Pills. The price is a bronze soul card!"

"The third thing is that in the battlefield of ten thousand races, a ruin appeared yesterday. The ruins are not as high as saints. However, for the treasures in this ruin, dozens of ethnic groups have fought fiercely. Three strong men in the virtual fairyland have fallen, and hundreds of strong men in the sacred realm lay down their bodies! It is said that someone has unearthed a blueprint of a weapon suit from

the ruins, and some weapon masters said that this blueprint may make the underworld refinery. The way produces subversive changes!"

Lin Mu talked about what happened in Yongfeng Town recently.

Of course, the following two things are not considered anxious, it is not worth awakening Fang Yue from the state of retreat, the only thing that can let Fang Yue out of the barrier is the arrival of the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance mission.

Fang Yue frowned slightly when he heard the three words 10,000 Clan League.

"When did such an organization appear in the underworld?"

This Ten Thousand Races League does not even need to ask, as the name suggests, you can know the source of this organization!

"The League of Ten Thousand Races has always existed in the underworld. It can coordinate and control the tens of thousands of races in name. But in fact, this organization has always been a nameless puppet among the tens of thousands of races! The league suddenly became tough. In name, all races will be under the management of the League! This time the delegation of the League of Nations stationed in Yongfeng Town has a total of ten people, of which the strongest group The longest only has the cultivation level of the Great Sacred Realm! But they represent the Ten Thousand Race League, their status and status are special. If you don't show up in person to receive it, I'm afraid it will attract some gossip and it's not good for Yongfeng Town. !"

Lin Mu said how powerful it is.

This Ten Thousand Races Alliance is not powerful, but they are in the name of righteousness. If they are caught by them, many things will probably be very difficult to handle.

"The existence of the Ten Thousand Race League is more terrifying than the Human League! The Ten Thousand Race League has established several or even dozens of civilization eras! Its tentacles are spread throughout the underworld, and even some places where no one has set foot have the presence of the Ten Thousand Race League. . I just don't know why. Over the years, the Ten Thousand Races League has become abnormally constricted and low-key, and even gradually lost its sense of existence in the underworld! This has caused many people to gradually ignore the existence of the Ten Thousand Races League. However, this organization and It will last forever, but during the low-key period, there has not been any weakening. On the contrary, it has become stronger because of the loss of strength!"

Lin Mu solemnly introduced Fang Yue this organization.

What kind of bird's virtue Fang Yue is, Lin Mu probably knows it too.

This eldest brother is definitely a master who doesn't obey discipline, even if it is a large organization, he will not be in his eyes.

But the Ten Thousand Clan League this time is really different. If it is really targeted by the Ten Thousand Clan League, maybe Fang Yue will be chased down and killed.

"That's good! I'm going to meet this Ten Thousand Race League for a while!"

Fang Yue didn't intend to really turn his face directly with the Ten Thousand Clan League, as long as he didn't touch his bottom line, there was still room for negotiation on most matters.

Fang Yue came to the place where the Ten Thousand League Mission was stationed, and Chen Bin, the head of the Ten Thousand League Mission, went out to greet him.

There are warm smiles on Chen Bin's face.

"I was waiting to investigate the disaster outbreak in Yongfeng Town. I was ordered to investigate in a low-key manner. How could I trouble the guardian to come out in person!"

Chen Bin is not very old, with a middle-aged face, his sideburns are slightly turned white, and his smile is natural and kind.

Fang Yue didn't need to look at it to know that this was definitely an old fox who had practiced for many years, otherwise he would never have such proficient acting skills.

Yes, it's acting.

Don't look at what Chen Bin said so humble, but Fang Yue saw all the expressions of contempt in his eyes.

This Chen Bin was born in the League of Ten Thousand Races, he was born with a sense of superiority, and he naturally had a sense of pride and overlook when he treated Fang Yue, a princely character.

However, Chen Bin played and Fang Yue also played.

Fang Yue nowadays can be regarded as a person who has experienced the polishing of the world, and will not get angry because of a little thing!

The more proud people are, the easier it is to deal with.

"Master Chen Bin came from a long way, and the journey was hard. It is not easy to find the source of the calamity for me in Yongfeng Town! I don't have anything else to entertain in Yongfeng Town! Please accept this special product!"

Fang Yue dropped a brocade box from his sleeve.

He handed the brocade box to Chen Bin respectfully.

The corner of Chen Bin's mouth was smiling, his spiritual thoughts had long been seen through the brocade box.

A saint-level source pill is indeed a good thing!

Originally, when the Wanzu League asked him to take charge of such a small town like Yongfeng Town, Chen Bin still felt reluctant.

But now when he saw the gift in this brocade box, his unhappiness disappeared instantly!

This source pill is also a scarce resource in the Ten Thousand Clan League. Fang Yue gave him such a gift when he met, which proved that Yongfeng Town might be fat and oily!

And looking at Fang Yue's respectful and humble attitude, he should also be a person of interest!  
Being able to meet such a guardian envoy, his work underneath should be carried out smoothly!

"Guarding makes your lord be polite! This is what I should do!"

Chen Bin said that he was polite, but the actions under his hands were not polite at all. He accepted Fang Yue's brocade box without any thoughts of refusing.

"Close to the subject! This time the calamity came early, which caused shock to the middle and high level of the Ten Thousand Races League! According to the hundreds of points that the calamity came early, the Ten Thousand Races League sent investigation missions! There may be some involvement in the investigation process. When you arrive at Yongfeng Town's historical, Xinmi place, please provide convenience to the guards!"

Chen Bin quickly entered the state of work, arrogant to arrogant, but Chen Bin still has a serious attitude at work.

"Leader Chen feel free to say if you need it! Someone on our side must cooperate fully!"

Fang Yue smiled, and tried his best to cooperate.

However, Fang Yue's heart was shocked when he heard Chen Bin's words.

This Chen Bin also came to investigate the source of the robbery in Yongfeng Town?

What is special in this Yongfeng Town, why is it being targeted by the Order of Order and the League of Ten Thousand Races.

Also, what exactly is suppressed under the Zhentian Stele?

Fang Yue once again had doubts about the origin of this Yongfeng Town!

"The power of this calamity should have broken out dozens of times in Yongfeng Town recently! Each outbreak will cause various changes! When the calamity breaks out, it will be easier to find the source of the calamity! As long as you can find the calamity If the source is removed, it should be able to give Yongfeng Town peace once again!"

Chen Bin's understanding of the calamity seems to be quite profound, far from the half-hearted among the orderers of Kanagawa Kangnai!

### **Chapter 2149: Gun out like a dragon**

"There are dozens of outbreaks! If the scale is small and easy to control, it's okay to say, if it is really tossing to the point of earth-shaking, I am afraid that Yongfeng Town will be too!"

Fang Yue gave a wry smile, showing a helpless expression.

"So, the sooner the source of this calamity can be found, the better! According to the usual law, the burst of this calamity power is stronger than once! After the ninth burst, the calamity power may be completely out of control! At that time, it will be really hard to say what impact it will have in Yongfeng Town!"

Chen Bin took the opportunity to put pressure on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue handed over: "Then all will be the leader of the team!"

"Wow, wow, wow!"

Outside the city wall of Yongfeng Town, a strange noise came.

"There is room for fluctuation!"

Fang Yue's eyes flashed, and he felt the abnormal movement outside Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue is extremely sensitive to the power of space, and any disturbance will be sensitively caught by him.

"Master Fang Yue, it's not good! Hundreds of peculiar frog-like creatures have appeared outside Yongfeng Town and have surrounded our Yongfeng Town!"

A martial artist of the leader level who was responsible for guarding the city wall broke through the air, his face was full of panic.

"Huh? Hundreds of frogs surrounded us in Yongfeng Town?"

Fang Yue showed a look of curiosity, the warrior responsible for guarding the city would not have had an illusion with his brain too much!

Hundreds of frogs, just cook it, maybe they can become a rare delicacy!

"Lead the way ahead!"

When he heard the word frog, Chen Bin's body suddenly stiffened, and his breathing was slightly heavy. It was obvious that his heart was difficult to calm down.

The samurai rose into the air and flew towards the wall.

Fang Yue, Chen Bin, and the samurai came to the wall at the same time.

With a grunt.

Fang Yue swallowed his saliva.

"Asshole, is your Chinese class taught by a math teacher?"

Fang Yue really wanted to come up with a set of five-year college entrance examination and three-year simulation and throw it at the samurai.

There is no problem with the frog, it looks almost the same.



But let's talk about the key points! Why don't you emphasize that each head of this frog is 10,000 times the size of a normal frog!

That's right, Yongfeng Town is surrounded by hundreds of frogs! Each of these frogs is about a hundred meters tall. They squatted on the ground and looked down on the city wall. Fang Yue and the others looked like tiny grasshoppers in the eyes of these frogs.

"My lord, do these frogs have anything to do with the power of calamity?"

Fang Yue turned his head and asked for the opinion of the head.

I wipe your uncle!

Whose pet is not closed!

Fang Yue's heart was already cursing flowers. These frogs are pure mutant creatures, they don't know how to practice, and they don't have realm as a measure. However, each of these frogs is so huge, the vitality in the body is surging. The powerhouse of Wonderland is no different!

Hundreds of frogs are equivalent to hundreds of strong men in the virtual fairyland besiege.

As for the method of attack, the weakness of the body is all unknown.

Fang Yue felt that this was probably the most terrifying war he had faced since entering the underworld!

"These frogs do not belong to the calamity creatures. I did not feel the fluctuation of the calamity in their bodies, but their appearance should be related to the calamity! The calamity power opened a door to the unknown world!"

Chen Bin thought for a while and replied.

As the head of the mission of the Wanzu League, he still has no problems in accumulating professional knowledge.

Fang Yue crossed the frogs and saw a spatial crack several hundred meters high behind them.

There is also a huge frog leaning out of it with difficulty.

Spatial cracks with a height of several hundred meters are also a little narrow for these frogs, and they must do their best to get out of it!

"I am responsible for smoothing out the crack in space, can you help me withstand these frogs temporarily?" Fang Yue looked at Chen Bin.

Fang Yue can have targeted the space crack.

This space crack is the source of evil.

If the cracks in this space are not healed, the ghost knows what weird things can still come out of the jump for a while.

"Me, hold these frogs?"

Chen Bin glanced at these frogs, and he couldn't help showing a guilty expression.

I rub!

I'm just an ordinary practitioner of the Great Holy Realm level, OK, these frogs are hard to deal with at first sight!

Hold one end, two ends are fine, if more than five ends, he will be completely finished!

"Fangzhen Guardian, guarding the safety of Yongfeng Town is your responsibility, and you can't shirk this responsibility on others!"

Chen Bin said righteously.

"Lin Mu, help Head Chen to resist the frog's attack! I'll heal this space crack!"

Fang Yue didn't seem to hear Chen Bin's words. He had already set foot in the air and flew towards the space crack.

The space around this space crack was originally densely covered with the power of the chaotic space, Fang Yue did not dare to use teleportation to go to the space crack.

Together with the power of this chaotic space, the ghost knows where he can be teleported.

Fang Yue flew out of Yongfeng Town, and a group of frogs immediately gathered around. Frogs are creatures that have a particularly keen ability to catch things in motion.

A frog opened its mouth, and its corrosive saliva spewed out in Fang Yue's direction like a rainstorm.

This saliva is full of corrosive power, even if the power of the virtual fairyland is contaminated with a bit of it, it will be quickly corroded into bitter water of a place.

"It's a disgusting method of attack. I didn't expect that these frogs are all saliva frogs!"

Fang Yue dodges, the saliva of these frogs can't stop him from moving forward!

A group of frogs chased after Fang Yue's ass, and in the blink of an eye, Fang Yue had come to the front of the space crack.

In the gap in the space, half of the huge frog's body has been protruded, and its eyes are as red as blood. Seeing Fang Yue's arrival, it seemed to also realize Fang Yue's purpose. Its mouth was open, with a tongue that was tens of meters long. His head was drawn toward Fang Yue like a red whip.

"Cut!" Fang Yue didn't say a word, a faint light and shadow cast out with one hand, and the light and shadow knife directly slashed towards the frog's tongue.

The wound on the frog's tongue came out, blood gushing, and the dark green blood soaked the ground, and its face showed a hideous and painful look.

However, the life force in this frog's body is extremely strong, the tongue. The head had just been cut off and reborn at any time. The blood shadow in its pair of scarlet eyes condenses into two pillars and shines. To Fang Yue!

This frog has many attack methods, and it is not as harmless as humans and animals on the surface.

Fang Yue avoided two red rays of light sideways.

However, the other frog behind him did not know when it had already stuck out its tongue. Head, snap, tongue. Fang Yue's back, whose head was facing the ground fiercely, slammed down, and Fang Yue was caught off guard and hit the ground!

With a bang, the frog's strength was so great that Fang Yue smashed into the ground a large crater tens of meters deep!

A faint layer of dust and smoke rose.

Fang Yue hasn't been so passive in battle for a long time!

"Damn fellow, this pure flesh and blood creature, although he doesn't know how to practice, but he has a stronger ability to control the physical body. There is no vitality fluctuation when attacking, and it is impossible to guard against!"

Fang Yue moved his muscles and bones, and the frog's qi and blood in his body rolled over just now. Although it did not cause any injuries, it always feels bad to be hit from the air!

"The space crack has been touched. It's within reach!"

Fang Yue was surprised to find that the place he fell was exactly on the edge of the space crack, and his palm could even touch the border of the space crack.

Fang Yue's palm touched the space crack, and the continuous force of space poured into it.

Dealing with frogs can be a little bit behind. The most important thing now is to seal the cracks in this space, lest more powerful creatures run along the cracks in this space.

However, Fang Yue's palm just touched the space crack, and a faint repulsive force instantly dissipated the space force output from Fang Yue's body.

"The power of calamity?!"

Fang Yue frowned slightly, and it was now certain that this spatial crack was indeed created by the power of the tribulation.

The power of these calamities is not only creating space cracks but also maintaining the existence of space cracks!

As long as the power of the calamity has not dissipated, this space crack will not disappear with it.

Fortunately, Fang Yue's mind still has a tribulation in his mind, slowly absorbing the power of tribulation attached to the cracks in this space. The power of tribulation is extremely large, and the little tribulation power that creates the giant ant The comparison is simply not the same.

Fang Yue was absorbing the power of calamity, and his palm could not leave this space crack. Once he left, he could not continue to absorb the power of calamity, thereby closing the space crack.

However, the frogs had insight into the changes in Fang Yue's body, gathered around them and began to besiege Fang Yue!

Fang Yue alone attracted nearly a hundred frogs, and more than 200 frogs began to move freely.

Some frogs walked far away. They belong to the kind of unorganized and purposeless type, free, undisciplined, and not very aggressive! Some frogs hopped towards the direction of Yongfeng Town.

"It takes me about ten breaths before I can heal the cracks in this space! During this period, I need you to resist the frogs invading Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue estimated it a little. It would take him eight breaths to absorb the power of this calamity, and it would take two breaths to fill the gap in space!

This is on the premise that he is proficient in space and heaven, otherwise, the process will be slower!

"I hold a frog, and you find a way for the rest!"

Chen Bin gritted his teeth and his eyes were bloodshot.

Although he is a little proud, his loyalty to the League of Ten Thousand Races is true.

He came this time to solve the calamity problem. He flees when he encounters a powerful creature. I'm sorry for his reputation as the head of the Ten Thousand Nations League Envoy!

So Chen Bin took the first shot and pulled out a spear behind him.

The spear pierced out, and a soft moan of a real dragon rang out from it!

The gun is like a dragon!

### **Chapter 2150: Expulsion light**

As a member of the Ten Thousand Races League, Chen Bing has been trained much better than ordinary human practitioners in the underworld. Even if he is not the number one person in the Ten Thousand Races League, it is still better to deal with the frogs who have no reason at the virtual fairyland level. There is no big problem!

The spear pierced out, the blue dragon leaped into the sky, and the sound of dragons' roars resounded throughout the world!

A frog's belly is directly pierced. The frog's goal is too big, even if it doesn't want to hit it, it is difficult!

"The old man is responsible for guarding Yongfeng Town!"

Lin Mu slowly spoke, and on the wall of Yongfeng Town, dots of runes lit up one by one.

Fang Yue had expected that one day, this Yongfeng Town would be besieged by a powerful enemy, so with Fang Yue's urinary nature, he would have arranged a second player in Yongfeng Town early!

Such is the rune on this city wall!

As long as the energy in it is sufficient, it is enough to resist the attacks of the ordinary virtual fairyland level!

A layer of milky white mask rose from the city wall of Yongfeng Town. This mask was extraordinarily holy, full of shelter and sacred flavor.

"Fuck, is Fang Yue playing with me? This Yongfeng Town has such a defensive method and he actually wants me to help him guard the city!"

Chen Bin, who was fighting fiercely with the frog, almost slapped in the air, this Fang Yue was too much to beat! I dug the hole, waiting for him to jump.

"Head Chen, don't get me wrong! My Yongfeng Town's defense system has not been completed yet! The energy contained in this energy shield is limited and cannot withstand too many attacks at the virtual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue quickly explained, for fear of Chen Bin's misunderstanding.

At the same moment, a frog attacked and killed Fang Yue, with its big feet raised high, trying to trample Fang Yue into mud with one foot.

"Kill me this guy!"

Fang Yue summoned the puppet at the peak level of the imaginary fairyland that Haotian gave him.

As soon as the puppet came out, he slammed his fist in the direction of the frog.

With a bang, the puppet stunned the frog directly!

"A puppet at the peak level of the virtual fairyland!"

After seeing Fang Yue's trump card, Chen Bin's eyes clearly showed a touch of jealousy.

This Fang Yue is even behind his background than he imagined!

It's hard to find a puppet at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland, and the craftsmanship is superb. At least it needs a craftsman at the real fairyland level to refine it. More importantly, this material is rare, and the resources consumed in it cannot be crystallized from the original source. To settle it!

Big dog!

Chen Bin looked at Fang Yue's eyes clearly with a bit more jealousy.

In the Ten Thousand Races League, there are not a few creatures above the real fairyland level that can produce this level of puppets!

With the participation of the puppets at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland, Fang Yue was obviously relieved.

The puppet three plus five divides two is to get rid of a frog directly!

The vitality in this frog's body is exuberant, but it has not yet reached the point where the gods and demons are reborn with blood.

A huge frog has blood stained the earth, and the blood flowing out of its body really converges into a river! Although it has turned into dozens of corpses, the vitality in the corpses is still strong!

The strength of the puppet attracted the attention of the frogs, and dozens of frogs besieged the puppet.

"Sure enough, it's a mindless thing! Just use a few things to get them away!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He was really afraid that these frogs had a tendon and desperately wanted to besiege him.

He is not bad at dealing with these frogs.

But it just takes time.

As long as this space crack is not smoothed, the longer the time delay, the more likely it will appear!

The puppet led away nearly half of the frogs on his side, and the rest would be out of the question!

Fang Yue didn't say that he directly released a gray figure at the level of a saint.

As soon as this gray figure appeared, it ran towards the flesh of the frog closest to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue wants to do an experiment.

See if the life in this frog's flesh and blood is pure!

If it is pure, it would just become the feed for the cultivation of his gray figure.

His gray figure is not high-level, but there are a lot of saints!

The gray figure seemed to have too weak aura, and couldn't enter the eyes of the frogs.

None of the frogs regarded the gray figure as the same thing. They narrowed the encirclement again and proceeded to besiege Fang Yue.

Although their wisdom is not high, they still vaguely understand that the cracks in this space cannot be flattened.

Once the space cracks are gone, they won't be able to return home!

The frog stuck in the crack in the space struggled hard, and with a grunt, it jumped out of the crack in the space.

A strong murderous intent radiated from its body.

The other frogs were not very hostile to each other, at most they wanted to hunt one.

However, it was attacked and killed by Fang Yue, and Liang Zi of the two took it over, endlessly dying!

The frog suddenly shot, its tongue. The head spit out again. At the same time, five frogs cooperated, each blocking Fang Yue's different escape directions!

This time, they will kill with one blow, and will not give Fang Yue any way to survive!

But, do they work together?

The six imaginary beings were just beings, they were still creatures that didn't understand magic skills and had a single attack method!

"Soul Tide!"

Fang Yue groaned, he didn't even move a finger.

His hands are trying hard to absorb the power of calamity attached to the cracks in the space, even if he wants to move, he can't move!

A powerful tremor rushed to the six frogs.

The bodies of the six frogs all shook, then rolled their eyes and died at the same time!

Their bodies are intact, but their souls have been completely annihilated!

At the same time, Fang Yue's mouth also overflowed with a ray of red blood.

"These frogs have no obvious weakness in their souls! Although these frogs don't know how to cultivate the heart, their souls are inherently powerful and at the same level as the ordinary imaginary immortals! The souls of the six frogs at the imaginary fairyland level are destroyed in an instant. , Even I have received a strong backlash! The power of the soul has been consumed by about 10%! It seems that this method cannot be used easily at a critical moment!"

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart, he quickly ran the "Soul Scripture" to restore his own soul power.

"Is this Fang Yue still a human?"

Chen Bin just shot and exploded a frog. He was about to raise his eyebrows, but the corner of his gaze happened to see Fang Yue killing six frogs instantly.

The six frogs were harmless and died quite peacefully.

"The method of soul attack?"

Chen Bin is also a well-informed person anyway.

After a little observation, he saw the source of Fang Yue's methods.

However, even knowing it is impossible to defend against.

The soul means the most powerful, but also the most dangerous!

If you don't pay attention, you will be caught.

"This Fang Yue can kill six frogs in a second, and he can also kill six powerhouses in the virtual fairyland in a second!"

There was a slight bitterness at the corner of Chen Bin's mouth, reminding him of his previous proud gesture, and he felt like he was looking for death completely!

This Fang Yue's strength was terrifying, surpassing their previous guesses.

Originally, in their data, Fang Yue was only good at physical strength and some laws, but this time he realized that Fang Yue also has soul methods and is extremely powerful!

Fang Yue waved, the body of the six frogs disappeared!

This is his trophy, even if these corpses are only used to temper the power of life, they are a great asset.

This frog is huge, and the life force contained in a frog is more than ten practitioners in the virtual wonderland.

What's more, if the frog's corpse is refined into a war puppet, it may also become a murder weapon in the world!

Fang Yue's move was to scare the remaining frogs. They stared at each other with big eyes, and they didn't dare to take the lead in the other side.

A lesson from the past, a lesson from the next!

The brains of frogs are not easy to use, but they also have the basic instinct to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages as creatures!

Fang Yue's risk factor rose rapidly in their hearts!

And Fang Yue also used this stalemate to quickly absorb the power of calamity, and the power of massive calamity was absorbed and tempered by Fang Yue. At the same time, the power of space in his body was injected into the space crack like no money!

The space cracks quickly healed, gradually blurred, dissipated, and finally became invisible.

Fang Yue was finally liberated, and he focused his gaze on these frogs.

Now it is finally possible to avenge the grievances, and to avenge the grievances!

Fang Yue was eager to try. When he was about to kill these large frogs, the mask of Yongfeng Town was already riddled with holes and crumbling.

After it resisted dozens of attacks by these frogs, the energy contained in it was finally exhausted!

"Light of Expulsion!"

In Yongfeng Town, there was a voice of Jiaozha.

Kanagawa Kangnai shot, she opened a purple scroll in her hand, and a soft colorful brilliance emerged from the scroll, covering a range of tens of kilometers.

Those frogs that were still murderous have turned into confused passers-by.

They seem to have forgotten the target just now and wander aimlessly around.

The danger in Yongfeng Town was lifted instantly.

"The light of expulsion, the scroll of expulsion! The methods of the Order are recorded in ancient books, but ordinary people can't get it! This thing should be a product of alchemy civilization, and it is difficult for the practitioners to create the light. Being able to expel creatures with relatively low intelligence has



no effect on creatures with superior intelligence! The value of this expulsion scroll should be extremely high, not even weaker than a magic weapon at the peak of the Saint Realm. But this scroll is used at this time Definitely worth the money! Hundreds of frogs were expelled instantly, and the danger in Yongfeng Town was resolved!"

The mosquito man walked slowly from Yongfeng Town, he was Fang Yue's final trump card to guard Yongfeng Town.

Although the mosquito person's injury has not completely recovered, he was once a figure of the superb level in the true fairyland. If he takes a shot, he will have many means to protect Yongfeng Town!

The mosquito person didn't make a move, and the crisis in Yongfeng Town was resolved triumphantly, and Fang Yue was naturally quite happy in his heart.

I thought it was a fierce battle, but I didn't expect an honorable person to help.

"The Orderer!"

Chen Bin looked at Kanagawa Kangnai unexpectedly.

The identity of the Orderer surprised him, the Orderer, this kind of profession is quite rare, even in the Ten Thousand Race League, only some big figures can have contact with the Orderer.

"Yes, the Orderer!"

Fang Yue originally wanted to conceal the existence of Kanagawa Kangnai. He was worried that revealing the identity of Kanagawa Kangnai without authorization would make her unhappy.

But since she has shown her identity on her own initiative, everything doesn't matter!

Fang Yue returned to Yongfeng Town, Kanagawa Kangnai's eyebrows twitched slightly.