

## God of Life 2161

### Chapter 2161: Master of Ten Thousand Races

With the power of Fang Yue, the Black Demon tribe who killed the entire battlefield turned their backs on their horses, and the entire 8,000 people became \*\*\*\* corpses in less than a cup of tea, leaving no one to survive!

No one in the Black Demon Race can match Fang Yue at a level that is not beyond the Saint Realm.

Even if thousands of Black Demon races were combined into a battle formation, it was not as powerful as Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue walked out of the battlefield No. 1023 in the east, dressed in white clothes like an immortal, his clothes were not stained with blood, and his smile was sunny, like an immortal immortal.

Only those who know Fang Yue's foundation can understand how much murderous intent is hidden behind Fang Yue's brilliant smile!

Behind him are countless corpses and blood!

Soon, news of the change of ownership of the 1023 battlefield in the east spread throughout the ten thousand race battlefield.

Some big clans were shocked!

The battlefield of ten thousand races, every sub-battlefield has its own master, this is the result of the conflict of interests and compromise among ten thousand races.

I don't know how many transactions and trade-offs existed behind it, but with the arrival of Fang Yue, these balances were all broken!

"From now on, this sub-battlefield will be named Fang! All the resources in it belong to me! Whoever wants the unique resources in this sub-battlefield can exchange it with me! Our Fang Yue promises to give everyone a satisfactory price !"

Fang Yue let out his words, making the roots of the black demons' teeth tickle!

This Fang Yue was simply too unscrupulous, forcibly occupying the sub-battlefield of their Black Demon race, and even let out such words!

"Is this a kind of revenge? Is it revenge for my Black Demon Race's repeated attempts to kill him or is it because we besieged Giant Wood City soon after revenge!"

The powerhouses in the Black Demon Race were a little stupefied, they didn't know what Fang Yue meant.

Thousands of the elites of the Dark Demon Race were exterminated, making them very painful. The soldiers of the Black Demon Race who were dispatched to the sect-lord level to be stationed in the first

battlefield are all potential stocks of their Dark Demon Race. Great hope to break through to the level of Saint Realm!

Suddenly annihilated 8,000 people, which is equivalent to annihilating thousands of future saints in the Dark Demons!

"Is this Fang Yue crazy? He dared to sneak attack on the battlefield of my Black Demon Race. Could it be that he is not afraid that I will kill his Yongfeng Town before I deal with Giant Wood City?"

A strong man from the imaginary fairyland of the Black Demon Race was furious, and he was furious. Three of the master-level masters of the Black Demon Race who were exterminated this time will come from his family! Those people have unlimited potential in the future, and they were sent to the battlefield No. 1023 in the east for the purpose of training and tempering.

Whoever thinks, if this training fails, people are gone!

"If this is the case, maybe it happened to be hit by Fang Yue's strategy!"

A Xuxian of the Black Demon Race said.

The Xuxian of the Black Demon Race, dressed in a cyan Dao robe, looks like a fairy-style Dao bone, with long white eyebrows falling to the position of the cheekbones.

His name is Yan Xu and he is a well-known wise man in the Dark Demons!

Yan Xu is not very old, only less than 500 years old, but he is already a leader in the virtual fairyland, some people suspect that he has the strength to compete with the strong in the true fairyland.

However, Yan Xu rarely makes shots, he is always dressed as an old man.

In contrast, Yan Xu prefers to use wisdom to solve problems, rather than blindly fight and kill. In Yan Xu's eyes, that kind of reckless battle of life and death is a useless act. It is his lifelong pursuit to strategize and win a thousand miles!

"Fang Yue has any other strategies?"

The Xuxian of the Black Demon Race who spoke before said disdainfully, this Xuxian is burly and strong. He is like a black bear, standing up, a head taller than Yan Xu.

His blood was surging, and his eyes were as big as copper bells.

His name is Heihu, as his name suggests, and once on the battlefield he is as fierce as a tiger.

Heihu is quite disdainful of Yan Xu. He thinks that as a general, he should lead his tribes to charge forward and fight bravely to kill the enemy. If everyone is like Yan Xu's chirping, calculate, calculate, this black demon race When will it be possible to become famous in the underworld and trample the human race under its feet.

"This is the measure of the human race! This giant wood city is the ancient city of the human race, and it needs to be combined with the power of several races to be sure to take it in one fell swoop! And if I divide some people to attack Yongfeng Town, it will be a weak attack. With the soldiers, horses, and

manpower of the Giant Wood City, it's not the fault of my Dark Demon race that the big plan is hard to come by?"

Yan Xu stroked his beard and shook his head and said.

"Small intolerance leads to chaos! Since Fang Yue has captured a first-level battlefield, let him temporarily take it away! Anyway, people can't come back to life from the dead, even if it means taking back this battlefield, it doesn't mean much to me! The Giant Wood City was conquered by the tens of thousands of tribes, and the vitality of the human race was greatly injured. At that time, no one can take into account the life and death of Fang Yue. At that time, it will not be too late to unite all tribes to kill Fang Yue!"

Yan Xu made his suggestion, he was quite rational and calm.

This battle against Giant Wood City is imminent.

It was just a first-level battlefield, even if Fang Yue occupied it for ten days and a half month, he couldn't produce much resources. As long as he captures the Giant Wood City and then kills Fang Yue with a carbine, he loses the support of the human race, Fang Yue is not letting them decide!

"Yan Xu, you are too cowardly! This Fang Yue insulted my Black Demon Race so much, you can still retreat and forbearance, if this matter is spread out, it will kill my reputation of the Black Demon Race! , I can't bear it! This human race must pay a price!"

Heihu's blood is strong, and how can he forbearance.

I have nothing to do with Fang Yue, can I do with other human races?

This time, the Black Demon Race was conquered a first-level battlefield, with heavy casualties, and it definitely couldn't pass easily!

Terrans must see blood and have rolling heads on the ground!

Only in this way can the heroic power of the Dark Demons be demonstrated!

Yan Xu glanced at Heihu.

This guy is always right.

This time he should have suffered too, if he was killed by the human race, it would be a good thing! When Black Tiger is dead, he will be less restrained, and some government orders will be issued more smoothly!

And what he should have persuaded, this black tiger is a reckless man, can't listen to a word, what should I do?

Yan Xu had even thought about how he should deal with the accountability of the Black Demon Clan after the death of the Black Tiger!

After all, he is also a strong man in the virtual fairyland, this black tiger is dead, the black demons will still be held accountable!

Battlefield 1023 in the east.

Fang Yue counted the spoils this time!

At this moment, Fang Yue's eyes were full of little stars.

Be rich, be rich!

Fang Yue knew that the products in this ten thousand race battlefield were rich, but he didn't expect it to be so rich.

This is simply a huge treasure house that can continuously produce all kinds of treasures!

If you don't make good use of it, I'm sorry for this result.

The first is among the treasure trove of the Dark Demon Race. All the people stationed in the sub-battlefield this time are all elites in the sect master level of the Dark Demon Race. All of them have a high chance of being promoted to the Saint Realm level in the future. , It can even be said that these people are the reserves of the saint realm powerhouses in the Dark Demons!

The resources provided by the Dark Demons are naturally very high. Fang Yue took a rough count. These resources can almost promote two or three thousand creatures at the master level to the level of saints! These resources are rich, diverse and complete.

If Fang Yue wanted to search, it would take a lot of work.

Fang Yue is fine this time, specializing in picking ready-made ones.

The value of these things has risen, at least equivalent to ten or twenty great sacred realm level magic artifacts!

If these things are sent back to the human race, they can instantly create hundreds of powerful people in the saint state!

Among the human races, there are many people who are trapped in the leader realm because of their resources. As long as the resources are in place, give me the resources today, and tomorrow I will be able to step into the sage realm!

These resources made Fang Yue quite heart-stricken. After taking these things, the Dark Demon Race should have some heartache!

Resources are on the one hand, and the other is that the dark demons swallowed a lot of flesh and blood in this battlefield.

It is roughly estimated that these flesh and blood Fang Yue are almost equivalent to the flesh and blood essence of a hundred saint-level experts. Needless to say, the Black Demon Race has acquired these things and they have all lost their blood!

As for the effects of these flesh and blood, it goes without saying that Fang Yue also knows that it naturally catalyses the output of special resources in the sub-battlefield!

These flesh and blood are very useful in Fang Yue's hands! With these flesh and blood, Fang Yue's gray figure and the army of zombies can all accelerate the pace of evolution!

As for the special resources in this battlefield, Fang Yue didn't care much.

The output speed of the special resources in this battlefield was not slow, Fang Yue had the patience to wait.

What he lacks now is not all resources but the foundation of a powerful force.

His own strength is one aspect, and at the same time his subordinates must be strong!

The rest was the output of resources in the sub-battlefield. After Fang Yue completely occupied the 1023 sub-battlefield, he realized that this sub-battlefield actually produced hundreds of special resources, but the black cloud gold was compared. Famous, that's why people talk about it. The remaining hundreds of resources are also useful for each level from the leader realm to the saint realm!

The battlefield of No. 1023 can be regarded as vast, and its own independent world!

There are hundreds of peaks in the battlefield, and each peak produces a unique resource. Sprinkle the flesh and blood of powerful creatures at the foot of the mountain, and the production of resources on this mountain will quickly accelerate!

Fang Yue roughly estimated that the value of resources produced in just one month in the 1023 sub-battlefield is more than a hundred times the annual production value of Yongfeng Town!

This is not because the efficiency of resource output in Yongfeng Town is slow, but because there are too many resources in this sub-battlefield.

It is no wonder that these ten thousand races will rush to this ten thousand race battlefield. Fang Yue feels that even if he becomes the leader of these ten thousand races, he will also rush to this ten thousand race battlefield.

"The real precious thing about the battlefield of ten thousand races is that after completely occupying the battlefield of ten thousand races, you can try to become the temporary master of the battlefield of ten thousand races by sacrificing the heavens! Once approved by the battlefield of ten thousand races, resources in this battlefield The speed of output can be increased by 50%, and part of the power of Qi Yun that can be shared in this battlefield can be blessed to its owner! Qi Yun is intangible, but it can affect a creature and even a group of people. There are many ways to gain luck, but each one is not simple!"

Mosquito Path Man could not enter this battlefield with his own deity. He attached a ray of divine thought to a puppet of the leader level and followed Fang Yue into this battlefield.

He introduced to Fang Yue the value of this battlefield.

## **Chapter 2162: funeral oration**

When Fang Yue heard this, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

He is particularly sensitive and concerned about the two words Qiyun.

"Can this sub-battlefield still produce luck?"

The mosquito person nodded: "It is indeed possible! With luck, countless people have been researching since ancient times, and they have been in droves. The luck of ordinary people is not enough, only the real Tianjiao will have atmospheric luck accompanied by it. Some people will The quantification of Qi Luck, and even the study of the art of watching Qi, can tell the amount of Qi Luck of a person or even a group of people."

"For example, before, the Qi Luck in Yongfeng Town was about 100 units before, and it took about fifty Qi Luck for Zhonghe Jishu! Now there are 50 Qi Luck, but in Yongfeng Town Order is well-organized, talented people come out in large numbers, everyone has hope, everyone has sustenance, and the air luck in it can be born continuously, and a unit of air luck can naturally be born about every ten days! And you have it now. More than five units of air luck! But once you become the master of the sub-battlefield of the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, even the owner of the first-level sub-battlefield can divide the luck of ten units per day! These air luck can only turn bad luck into good luck. , It can turn danger into bargain, and even neutralize the calamity and resist the catastrophe!"

"However, the master of this sub-battlefield is not easy to be a master! You must be recognized by the will of the sub-battlefield before you can become the real master!"

The mosquito man looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were a little unbearable.

However, he had to do this for the plan of the League and the plan of the human race.

"The luck of ten units every day! What should I do if I want to become the master of the battlefield of ten thousand races?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He didn't expect that the real special resource produced by this ten thousand race battlefield turned out to be luck.

"You only need to sacrifice flesh and blood and recite a sacrificial text at the same time! This sacrificial text was obtained by the League of Nations at a very high price. The ordinary small clan does not have this sacrificial text at all, even if they occupy a million The sub-battlefield of the clan battlefield, ultimately cannot become the master of this battlefield!"

The words of the mosquito man touched Fang Yue's mind slightly.

He hesitated a little.

Luck is elusive and difficult to capture. It's not easy to add luck.

Buddhism, accumulating virtue and doing good, and dissolving bad karma for others, is just to add luck to oneself through cause and effect.

And to become the master of a battlefield is to get a lot of luck. It is too easy to obtain this power of luck!

Fang Yue had the lesson of being used as a bait last time, he didn't dare to believe the words of the mosquito man.

Fang Yue asked the little green snake in the communication body secretly.

"What the mosquito man said is the truth?"

"Being the master of the battlefield of ten thousand races does have various benefits, but the origin of the battlefield of ten thousand races is mysterious and weird, and runs through countless civilizations! This ten thousand race battlefield is as full of endless mystery and unknown as the Taiyin ancient mine, the master of the ten thousand race battlefield Everyone is a dragon and a phoenix among the people, the pride of heaven, but their ultimate fate is not good. They will encounter some strange things in their later years. Once in their youth, they became the master of a second-level battlefield of ten thousand races. Qi Luck successively seized opportunities and grew into a supreme being. However, he still never escaped the fate of the masters of the tens of thousands of battlefields. He died on a stormy night. His whole body evaporated out of thin air, and he has never been there since then. People have seen him!"

Little Green Snake's age is amazing, witnessing the rise and fall of several civilizations.

Its words made Fang Yue awake.

There has never been a free lunch at this time!

If you want to reap something that ordinary people can't get, you must pay a corresponding price. All this is normal.

It was just the attitude of the mosquitoes that made Fang Yue a little bit chilly.

If the mosquito person told Fang Yue about this matter, Fang Yue might not agree to become the master of this sub-battlefield.

Born in troubled times, every opportunity to improve his strength needs to be firmly grasped, Fang Yue can't guarantee that he can really live into his old age, when this strange change occurs.

When Fang Yue was struggling in his heart.

Mosquito Daoist hesitated and said: "In fact, becoming the master of this sub-battlefield also has some side effects. Legend has it that the masters of the sub-battlefield will encounter some weirdness in their later years. Some people say that they have overdrawn their future luck. Others say , This battlefield of ten thousand races is itself the source of the strangeness! The vast underworld contains endless strangeness! Most of the time, it is difficult for everyone to find the source of this strangeness and solve it!"

"Whether to become the master of this sub-battlefield, you choose yourself! In fact, being the master of the sub-battlefield is not something everyone can do! Only some special existence can be qualified as the master of the sub-battlefield!"

The mosquito person originally wanted to conceal the danger of becoming the master of the sub-battlefield.

But he and Fang Yue had a deep friendship, and in the end they did not deceive.

Fang Yue felt relieved when he heard the mosquito man's words.

In Fang Yue's heart, he was also unwilling to make a gap with the mosquito duct.

"Where can there be anything for nothing in this world! The change in the future lies in the calamity, and luck is the only weapon that can withstand the calamity! Even if you may face all kinds of weirdness in the future, you must first be able to live to that time, right? "

Fang Yue decisively chose to become the master of the division battlefield.

He is not a timid person.

What's more, Fang Yue vaguely felt that his coming to this sub-battlefield seemed to be a guide of some fate.

Hearing Fang Yue's words, Mosquito Dao Ren heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that his kindness and intolerance did not affect the planning process of the League this time.

At the same time, the mosquito person was also vaguely uneasy. It seemed that this matter was not as simple and smooth as they expected.

The mosquito person handed the sacrificial text to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue read it roughly. The sacrificial text was long and complicated. When singing, every character's syllable must resonate with this battlefield!

Fang Yue finally understood why not everyone can become the master of this battlefield! The chanting of sacrificial texts consumes a lot of spiritual power, and even the cultivators of the sage level cannot be able to support the ordinary master realm.

And in this level of battlefield, only the creatures of the leader realm and below can set foot in it. This harsh condition also limits the candidates of this battlefield master to a certain extent.

"This chanting sacrificial text is just one part of becoming the master of the battlefield, and you need to continue to sacrifice during the singing process! The sacrifice of this sacrifice is up to you! Every sacrifice that becomes the master of the battlefield is actually Everyone is different, there are flesh and blood, elixirs, treasures, and even people use their own lifespan as a sacrifice! The sacrifice of this sacrifice must be able to attract the approval of the will of the battlefield, otherwise, becoming the master of the battlefield is The moon in the water, the flower in the mirror!"

The mosquito road man is actually not fully sure whether Fang Yue can become the master of this battlefield. He can only say that he thinks there is about a 50% chance that Fang Yue can succeed, and becoming the master of the ten thousand race battlefield is not only a factor of strength.

In the ancient times, there were some amazing people who tried to become the masters of the battlefield of ten thousand races, but they ended up unsuccessfully!

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, he quickly arranged the next altar.

He recites the sacrificial text, sonorously resonating with heaven and earth.



At the beginning, Fang Yue felt that the sacrificial essay was extremely long and awkward, and felt a little awkward when reading, but as his singing continued, as the syllables fell, Fang Yue felt like there was a small hammer. His body and soul were hammered.

The consumption of mental power is constantly superimposed over time. The strength of that beating also increased.

However, Hundreds of Refining and Steel has become soft.

For Fang Yue, this beating was a rare tempering!

Fang Yue's cultivation base progressed too fast, especially this flesh and blood clone had reached this level in less than half a year. This kind of rapid improvement of cultivation level can easily leave a hidden danger.

Before Fang Yue took the Cui Body Pill, he had tempered some of the hidden impurities in his body, but now the beating of this small hammer was compacting the blood in his body.

Originally, Fang Yue's qi, blood and true qi were already full, unless it was to improve his cultivation level and increase the room for improvement, he would not be able to improve his strength again in a short time! However, after the hammer blow of this small hammer, the Qi, Blood and True Qi in his body were condensed to about two-thirds of the previous one, once again giving him room for rapid improvement!

This memorial text seems to be simply not a product of this civilized era, because Fang Yue is quite sure that there is absolutely no school among the various schools of practice he knows that can produce such a small hammer through the resonance of syllables.

Fang Yue felt that if he had not guessed wrong, this should be an ancient sacrificial text. This ten thousand race battlefield spans countless civilizations and will last forever. Since this sacrificial text is the way to become the master of the ten thousand race battlefield, it should be eternal. What's left!

The eloquence is almost ten thousand words.

After Fang Yue finished chanting the sacrificial text, an ancient bronze altar spontaneously emerged in front of him.

This bronze altar has a height of one meter and a diameter of half a meter. It is mottled with rust. Layers of patina are stacked, covering the original appearance of the altar.

"Sacrifice to all beings, you can get my reward!"

"Sacrifice to the heroic soul, you can get my award!"

A magnificent voice resounded in Fang Yue's sea of knowledge.

Fang Yue was shocked to the point that his head was buzzing. This is the will that belongs to the battlefield of the ten thousand races. It was awakened from sleep by Fang Yue's sacrificial text to accept the sacrifice.

Only then did Fang Yue understand that this sacrifice did not need them to seek hard, as long as they followed the will of this ten thousand race battlefield, they would naturally become the master of this ten thousand race battlefield.

Offering sacrifices to all beings is easy to do.

There is no shortage of everything between this heaven and the earth, that is, there is no shortage of living beings, and there is no shortage of strong people. He can become a sacrifice by catching some from the outside and get the reward of this ten thousand race battlefield.

However, what he wanted this time was not a so-called reward, but a reward for the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Since this ten thousand race battlefield has its own independent will, the name of the owner of the ten thousand race battlefield that people say is probably not appropriate.

The will of the Ten Thousand Races Battlefield will never allow anyone to override itself.

The so-called master of the battlefield of ten thousand races is actually just the person who is rewarded in the battle of ten thousand races!

### **Chapter 2163: Collect souls**

This hero is hard to find.

Where did Fang Yue go to find it now?

Cheating! No wonder many people came to the battlefield of ten thousand races but did not become its masters.

The tastes of this ten thousand race battlefield are really hard for ordinary people to satisfy.

However, the essence of this so-called heroic spirit is also a soul, but this kind of soul is powerful and pure, and what this ten thousand race battlefield wants is the power of the soul, not the heroic spirit!

Following this line of thought, Fang Yue almost went smoothly!

Nothing else, the power of the soul is easy to find!

In order to verify his guess, Fang Yue put ten drops of the Five Transformation Soul Liquid on the altar.

Sure enough, the altar glowed, and the soul fluid was swallowed instantly!

"Sacrifice the power of the soul, excellent quality, rewarded as the gatekeeper of the 1023 battlefield in the east, and obtained the original authority of this battlefield!"

The magnificent voice resounded in Fang Yue's mind again.

Fang Yue could vaguely feel some invisible power in the void and then converge towards his body!

Fang Yue guessed that this invisible force is the so-called force of luck!

However, the power of the Ten Thousand Races battlefield he obtained was too low, and the speed of the increase of this original power was extremely slow.

"Sure enough, my guess is correct. What this ten thousand race battlefield needs is not the heroic spirit, but the power of the soul. The heroic spirit it needs is only the hope of extracting the power of the soul, and the soul liquid I sacrificed is in place in one step. Welcomed by the battlefield of ten thousand races, but after a long time of tossing, only to get the position of gatekeeper of the battlefield of ten thousand races, this feeling is like a gatekeeper!"

Fang Yue was a little speechless, this ten thousand race battlefield was really snobs, and the quality and quantity of the sacrificed soul liquid were not enough, only a few of the powers were allocated.

"Fang Yue, did you succeed?"

The mosquito person can feel Fang Yue's breath after the sacrifice has changed significantly from before.

There was no connection between Fang Yue and this battlefield of ten thousand races before, but after the sacrifice, Fang Yue got in harmony with this battlefield a lot, and even had a feeling of being integrated.

"It's a success!"

Fang Yue nodded.

"Unexpectedly, you can really become the master of this ten thousand race battlefield. If so, then I will teach you the method of watching and plundering luck!"

The mosquito man handed a small golden piece of paper to Fang Yue.

There is a trace of pure spirit imprinted on the paper.

Fang Yue read the information in this spiritual brand. Among them, there are hundreds of ways to wait and see luck, plunder and accumulate luck.

"This 'Book of Heaven' is a book written by the human race at the beginning of this civilized era. It gathers the wisdom essence of seven supreme powers! Although it is not a technique, its value is far beyond Generally supreme level of exercises! If you have time, you can delve into the torture carefully. This Qi Luck is opposite to the calamity, and the two can neutralize each other!"

After Fang Yue completely digested the spiritual imprint, the little golden piece of paper also burned into ashes.

This thing can only be passed on once, and once the inheritance is completed, the inherited thing will disappear and cease to exist.

Fang Yue soon mastered the most superficial way of looking at the air in the "Book of Fortune". He was able to observe a person's luck through his mental perception.

Fang Yue weighed it a little bit, the air luck of this mosquito man was about three units, not as strong as his luck. But it's no wonder that now this mosquito person has been hit hard and died nine times a lifetime. He is still at the trough of life and has not recovered from his heyday. It is normal that this air luck is not strong enough.

And the air luck provided by the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield is about one percent of a unit per day, which means that it takes a hundred days for him to increase the air luck by one unit!

"Too little control of the original power of this ten thousand race battlefield is really a problem!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, and then he took out one hundred drops of the five-revolution soul liquid and put it on the altar to sacrifice to the ten thousand race battlefield.

A faint golden light emerged from the ring, and the enveloping soul fluid disappeared in no time.

"Sacrifice hard work, give this battlefield one ten thousandth of the original authority!"

The rumbling voice in Fang Yue's mind sounded again.

His original authority increased again.

The increase of the original authority has caused the amount of Qi Luck instilled into the body by the battlefield of ten thousand races to skyrocket instantly, a full tenfold increase!

Fang Yue couldn't even feel the increase in his own Qi luck without even using the Qi technique.

However, Fang Yue's identity is still the gatekeeper of this battlefield.

This made Fang Yue a little depressed!

"I seem to be in harmony with this battlefield. I can mobilize some of the hidden benefits in this battlefield! In fact, there are still three treasure lands in this battlefield that have not been opened. These three treasures continue to produce resources. The three resources are extremely rare in the underworld! One of them involves the improvement of cultivation!"

Fang Yue closed his eyes, and the whole picture of the battlefield appeared in his mind.

Every detail in this sub-battlefield is under his control.

Fang Yue's soul and divine consciousness were already powerful, and after obtaining the original authority of 11/100,000 in this battlefield, his divine consciousness on the battlefield was more sharp and at least doubled than before!

The greatest effect of the original authority of this sub-battlefield is now to increase Fang Yue's strength. After obtaining part of the original authority of the sub-battlefield, Fang Yue is at least twice as powerful as before!

"Resources that can improve cultivation? There are many types of such resources in the underworld..."

The mosquito person disagrees.

"What if you can directly create a powerful person in the Yin and Yang realm?"

Fang Yue showed a smug smile.

"The peak of each realm will trap a large number of powerful people! From the heaven and earth realm to the Yin and Yang realm is also a threshold! There are billions of trillions of practitioners of the heaven and earth realm in the human race are trapped at the peak of the realm, unable to break into it. The level of the Yin-Yang realm is until the end of old age, but there is a special resource in this ten thousand race battlefield-the Yin-Yang Wan Ling liquid, which contains the power of yin-yang reconciliation, and ordinary practitioners of the heaven and earth realm only need to sip a drop. It is possible for practitioners at the peak of the heaven and earth realm to have a 90% chance of breaking through to the Yin-Yang realm. If they take two drops, almost 100% can step into the Yin-Yang realm!"

Fang Yue's voice just fell.

The mosquito person was stunned.

"How much can this yin and yang panacea produce every day?"

"If there is no human intervention, it would be possible to naturally produce about a thousand drops a day! If I use all the source power I have now to catalyze, I can probably produce 5,000 drops of Yin and Yang panacea!"

In addition to strengthening Fang Yue's cultivation power, this original authority can also be used to accelerate the output of special resources!

"Five thousand yin and yang panacea every day means that every day the human race can give birth to 5,000 more yin and yang practitioners! After breaking into yin and yang, there is actually no big bottleneck from the first yin and yang to the ninth yin and yang, they generally Being able to cultivate to the yin and yang peak level, even if it is not able to break into the leader realm, but it can also add a lot of combat power to the human race! More importantly, when the creatures break through and achieve self-transition, a lot of air will be born Feed back the ethnic group!"

The reason why the mosquitoes collected the talents of the human race to help them break through successfully, and want to use the luck of their breakthrough to make the human race prosper forever is also a very important reason!

"In addition, the other two special resources are also very rare. They are deciduous rock and ten thousand years stalactite. This deciduous rock is forged armor by practitioners who cultivate the road of soil, and is a necessary thing for weapons. The stalactite can be used to quickly restore the infuriating energy that has been consumed!"

Fang Yue briefly introduced two other special resources.

Special resources are small in quantity and have great effects, and their prices are much higher than most resources of the same level on the market!

No wonder these ten thousand races are desperately fighting for this ten thousand race battlefield. The special resources produced in this battlefield are indeed very attractive. This is still a sub-battlefield of the lowest-level first-class ten thousand race battlefield. The resources produced in the second-level battlefield and even the third-level battlefield may be even more amazing.

"These resources will be limited to Yongfeng Town! The rest of the resources, Human Race has the right to secretly purchase, of course, none of this can be put on the surface, on the surface, the relationship between me and the League is still rigid."

Fang Yue smiled and said to the mosquito person.

As the master of this battlefield of ten thousand races, Fang Yue is equal to a steady source of wealth.

This made Fang Yue's heart extremely at ease.

"This is natural!"

The mosquito man, Yue Hui, smiled heartily.

It is a happy event that the human race can have an extra 10,000 race battlefield. Although this 10,000 race battlefield is controlled by Fang Yue, it is far better than falling into the hands of other race powers!

"Actually, the secret in this ten thousand race battlefield is far more than these sub-battlefields. There are a lot of open spaces in the gaps between the sub-battlefields. There are many relics in these open spaces. The phantom you occupied before The star ruins are just one of them! The space in this interstitial zone is huge, even more than the sum of dozens of second-level battlefields! It is said that there are endless mysteries hidden in it, and there are even those who have not awakened since they fell asleep in the last civilized era. Super strong! Some ethnic groups want to awaken these super strong, especially the strong in their own group. These strong not only possess powerful combat power, but also master the inheritance of ancient civilizations and various secret techniques!"

The mosquito man began to confuse Fang Yue.

Fang Yue thought of some powerful beings he had encountered!

For example, the immortal Taoist monarchs and Xuan Gu, they are all mysterious identities, even if they are not super powers born in the last civilization era, they are definitely super powers born at the beginning of this civilization era!

"The Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races is an extremely dangerous place, but it is also a place where Tianjiao rises and a place of treasure! As long as young people can grasp it, they can always have huge gains!"

Lin Mu is very satisfied with Fang Yue's ability to occupy a first-level battlefield!

He added a strong touch to the layout of the human race.

It is not that simple for these ten thousand races to join forces to take down Giant Wood City!

The Wan Clan arranged Zhou Xiang, but the Human Clan also reserved enough for him!

In a gap in the battlefield of ten thousand races, a pale palm in a low tomb slowly stretched out, and the five fingers suddenly opened, seeming to have exhausted all of it!

The rich lifelessness suddenly spread over the palm of the hand.

## **Chapter 2164: Mutation**

In the sky, the clear sky suddenly turned into endless clouds and haze.

Dark clouds shrouded, obscured the sky, chaos and chaos, no sky!

Rays of lightning and electric snakes shuttled in the dark clouds continuously.

It seems that the thunder may fall at any time!

After a while, the second palm came out from the graveyard, and that palm seemed to be more difficult. There were still traces of knife wounds on this palm, and purple scabs had just formed.

"Hi~"

"Roar!"

Accompanied by two weird voices.

The low grave head exploded!

A soldier of the Winged Human Race whose head half had turned into bones crawled out of the ground.

In his eye sockets are two groups of green flames, the flames are beating, which seems to represent a certain kind of thinking and wisdom!

"Rumble!"

When the soldiers of this wing human race crawled out, among the black clouds, a shock of thunder cut through the field, and slashed towards the soldiers of the wing human race!

The soldier of the winged human race was suddenly fearless of the thunder that represents the power of judgment. He suddenly raised his head, opened his mouth wide, and swallowed the thunderous life into his belly!

Thunder entered the body, and the soldiers of the Winged Human Race clicked, clicked, and chewed twice.

The dark black armor on his body gave off light, and the arcs continued to rise and die on the armor!

"kill!"

"kill!"

"kill!"

The soldiers of the Wings seem to have recovered some of their killing instincts after devouring Thunder!

Accompanied by his low roar, his eyes scanned the surroundings unscrupulously.

A figure fell into his vision!

The wing human race flapped the broken red wings behind him, slowly rising into the air!

Its figure quickly flew to a height of one hundred feet.

Then, it swept down towards the creatures on the ground like an eagle!

The soldiers of the Wing Human race dived and quickly appeared in front of the creature.

There was a look of horror on the creature's young and handsome face.

"No!"

Before the sound fell, his body had been torn in half!

The soldiers of the Wing Human race opened their mouths and swallowed towards the corpse on the ground.

The mouth of the wing human race seemed to have become a huge black hole, and a huge suction force could not be resisted!

The corpse was swallowed into the abdomen by the Winged Race, and it was digested quickly!

The death of the soldiers of the Wing Human Race was even stronger, and his body was soon drowned!

This scene is just a small epitome of the tragic fight on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

However, in the gap of the huge battlefield of ten thousand races, there are one after another such soldiers who have died and resurrected. Soldiers who have just died will crawl out of the cemetery. They have forgotten their ethnic group, camp, mission, and goal.

Now their eyes only have endless desire for killing and bloodthirsty.

Fang Yue closed his eyes.

He quietly felt the murderous intent tumbling in this battlefield!

"I feel the power of the calamity in the bodies of these resurrected creatures! They are stronger than they were before they were alive! However, they have lost their reason and only have the instinct to fight before they are alive! The strong death aura is just one thing. This kind of concealment, the real horror is the terrible devouring power contained in the recovered creatures! Thunder, representing judgment, is a symbol of order and rules, but even the thunder representing judgment will be swallowed by these creatures, Refining has become his own power, this is the most terrifying place!"

Fang Yue originally walked out of the 1023 Ten Thousand Races battlefield in the east to capture some Ten Thousand Race soldiers alive to sacrifice, and see what reward this Ten Thousand Races battlefield would give him!

However, he happened to be in a horrible scene and witnessed the recovery of the soldiers who had just died.

This kind of recovery is far beyond the undead spells, and it is not yet another transformation and reincarnation of life and death caused by means such as the reincarnation seal.



These resurrected creatures are more like a tool, awakening in order to accomplish a certain purpose.

"The soldiers of the Black Demon Race on the fifth floor of the Leader Realm had the aura of the pinnacle level of the Leader Realm after their recovery! After devouring the power of thunder punishment, he even stepped into the Saint Realm level with half his foot! This ten thousand race battlefield The power of calamity is more terrifying and terrifying than the power of calamity in Yongfeng Town!"

A cold smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"It seems that this calamity is by no means a simple disorder and chaos! Even I suspect that part of the calamity power has been guided and manipulated by someone with a heart, and is deliberately moving toward the goal!"

Fang Yue discovered that these monsters who had come back from the dead had not only become stronger, but they also seemed to have been baptized by some special power, and had a certain firm will.

Fang Yue saw a monster rushed to a creature with thin Phoenix blood and launched a fierce fight. Although it was badly wounded and scarred, it still attacked the opponent fiercely without fear of death, until the body was finally killed by it. The creatures with thin phoenix blood were burned to ashes without any retreat or fear!

"The creatures with powerful bloodlines seem to be the first choice for this monster attack! Are they collecting bloodlines or are there other attempts?"

Fang Yue waved his hand. He caught dozens of monsters that were resurrected. Fang Yue found that the strength of these monsters was generally between the leader realm and the saint realm. Perhaps it was too expensive for the resurrected creatures. Great, or because the power of this calamity is inherently limited, anyway, Fang Yue's divine mind swept thousands of kilometers across the battlefield of the ten thousand races without finding a resurrected monster above the Great Sacred Realm level.

"Whatever your purpose is! These monsters have just become my prey. Although the power of calamity on their bodies will become extremely thin when distributed to each individual, they can be used to enrich what I have on hand. The accumulation of the power of calamity!"

Fang Yue attaches great importance to the power of these calamities.

This thing can be a killer for him, and it can lift the table at critical moments.

Fang Yue took the shot himself, and at the same time he also summoned hundreds of gray figures of the Saint level to wander in the gaps in the battlefield of the ten thousand races. They were responsible for catching these monsters that were resurrected, and at the same time, they also captured some powerful people of the Saint level The person keeps it for Fang Yue's sacrifice!

Fang Yue rubbed his chin and said with a weird expression: "How do I feel that I am more and more like the great devil in some fairy tales!"

At this time, a sharp howling sound came out.

This howling sounded from far to near, turned into a harsh ear like an awl.

Sonic attacks are hard to guard against.

General material defense can only withstand knives and guns, but it can't stop this invisible and quality sound wave.

"The Avenue of Voices is rare! You could have walked in the sun, so why sneak in such a sneak attack!"

A look of disgust appeared on Fang Yue's face.

Fang Yue's fleshy colored glaze, even though the sound wave entered his body, he never suffered the slightest harm!

Although the colored glaze body has just started to practice, it has not yet achieved a small success, but the characteristics of the diamond is not bad has begun to emerge!

"Fang Yue, if you offend the Black Demon Race, you will definitely die this time! If you give up resistance, we might be able to leave you a whole body!"

A figure in a black robe appeared. This man was thin, with a mustache, and a pair of sharp teeth pierced from his lips.

A pair of black wings were hidden in the black robe, even though they were hidden, they were still felt by Fang Yue for the first time.

The bat tribe, a small tribe, the creatures of this tribe live by sucking blood, and at the same time they are born with sonic attacks.

This person in black robes is not a strong person in the true fairyland. He is only standing at the peak of the great sacred realm. However, his sonic attacks are indefensible, and the degree of danger is even higher than that of the creatures at the peak of the virtual fairyland.

"The Bat Clan is just a small clan, why bother to come to the muddy waters this time! If you succeed in this ambush, then if you fail to kill me, I am afraid that the entire clan will be implicated! I am careful, others Kill me alone, I will destroy the other clan!"

Fang Yue grinned, showing a bright smile.

However, in that brilliant smile, there was a sense of gravity and coldness that couldn't be hidden!

The Bat Clan frowned slightly, he could feel Fang Yue's stern killing intent.

decisive!

Ruthless!

play hard!

This is the description of Fang Yue from the ten thousand clan!

This was the first time he met Fang Yue, and he found that these three words were simply suitable for Fang Yue! That intense murderous intent is as real as it is, this is definitely a super embryo killer, crawling out of the sea of blood in the corpse mountain!

If the siege of Fang Yue did not die this time, then their Bat Clan would really face Fang Yue's most vicious revenge.

However, this time the Dark Demons have lost their money!

At any cost, Fang Yue arranged a slaying game!

"Fang Yue, do you think you can go this time?"

A faint voice came out, and a tree beside Fang Yue was activated and turned into a human form.

"Wood Spirit Race! You really can't afford me!"

Fang Yue's eyes were squinted, this wood spirit tribe was born to be good at wood escape, disguised as a tree, even he hadn't noticed the existence of the other party!

This wood spirit clan is the strong man on the fifth step of the virtual fairyland! However, the degree of danger of this person in front of him gave Fang Yue the feeling that it was no less than Gu Liza in his heyday!

This wood spirit tribe has a true fairyland level of combat power, and it should be considered a genius in the wood spirit tribe!

"Fang Yue, today next year will be your sacrifice day! This time you are doomed to escape!"

It's another person stepping through the void!

This is a real fairyland powerhouse among the master black demons!

He is the face of a middle-aged person, with a national character face, big eyes like a copper bell, a lion's nose and a square mouth, and mighty!

"Black Yuan Taoist!"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a solemn expression on his face when he saw the powerhouse at the true fairyland level of the Black Demon Race.

For the real fairyland level powerhouse of the Black Demon Race between heaven and earth, he has a fairly detailed information in his hand.

In fact, Guliza was just one of the many true fairyland powerhouses in the Dark Demon Race, and he didn't even refine his own fairy body.

But the Daoist Heiyuan is different, he has passed the stage of tempering the immortal body, and reached the second level of cultivation level of the true fairyland!

The real immortal second floor, earth-shaking.

At this level, the longevity of life is almost equal to the world.

The nine layers of true immortals, each one represents a completely different realm!

The gap is so great that it can hardly be measured by reason.

The old Guliza couldn't resist three moves in the hands of Daoist Hei Yuan even in his heyday.

"Even the big bosses of the real fairyland level sent out to commit suicide. I really feel like Yu Yourong!"

Fang Yue's tone is half-yin!

The powerhouses of the true fairyland attacked the cultivator level Tianjiao, in fact, this has greatly violated the unspoken rules among the ten thousand races.

The strong of the older generation can't attack the younger generation.

Otherwise, those old antiques are all like this, strangling the genius of other tribes, and all tribes have already been killed into polished divisions. Order!

However, this time the tens of thousands of people besieged the human race and established the human race as an imaginary enemy.

They also didn't care about these principles, and even the powerhouse Hei Yuan Daoist of the second floor of True Immortal took action.

### **Chapter 2165: Self-investment**

Even after the event, this Black Demon Race will be crusaded by the tens of thousands of races, but it will not pay too much, and at that time Fang Yue is already dead and cold, and no one is willing to stand for him!

"Fang Yue, if you do anything wrong, you will die! You die!"

Mu Qiang of the Mu Ling tribe was the first to take the shot. His name was ordinary, but this method was extraordinary.

Green vines pulled out of the void.

Wow, the cyan vines flow in the void, bound towards Fang Yue's limbs!

Every vine is extremely tough and contains a strong life force! What the Wood Spirit Race is best at is this method of restraining and controlling the enemy!

"I have no grievances or enmity with you Wood Spirit Race, why bother you!"

Fang Yue didn't move, allowing these vines to wrap around his wrists, ankles, and waist.

"The blame is that you were born in the human race! This time the ten thousand races are teaming up to carve up everything in the human race! You have repeatedly blocked my plans, and you are damned!"

Mu Qiang said coldly, and at the same time he manipulated the vines, suddenly exerting force, a huge pull came, as if to divide Fang Yue's five horses!

"Carve up the human race? Hahaha! I really don't know if you are really stupid or fake! The so-called lip and teeth are cold, the human race still has the capital to compete slightly with the gods and demons. If the human race completely declines, can you tribes keep it? If the human race is destroyed, the wood

spirit race and the bat race are next. Of course, the black demons are the lackeys of the sky demons and may be able to survive, but in the future, the attitude of the sky demons to your black demons will never be the same. It is now!"

Fang Yue laughed, he felt that these people were extremely stupid!

I really don't know how these people have lived to this day, and have cultivated to this state. Are they enlightening through their ass?

"Fang Yue, stop talking nonsense and provoke the relationship between our races! The gods and demons are generous, and they have solemnly promised me that as long as they can destroy the human race, they will certainly not treat me badly! At that time, our race can become a \*\*\*\* and demons. The vassals of the Second Clan will be able to live and work in peace and contentment in the future, without the trouble and torture of war!"

Mu Qiang said very firmly. He believes that the two clans of the gods and demons are among the best in this world, and they are sure to do what they say when they pay attention to credibility!

Fang Yue looked at Mu Qiang curiously.

Is this big brother's head all elm bumps?

The two clans of the gods and demons are clearly using them as cannon fodder. Is it possible that they can't even see this?

"Destroy the human race, what you said is simple, why can you tribes destroy the human race! Maybe the human race has not been destroyed, you have been completely removed from the underworld with ease! Forget it, I don't bother to care about you! Anyway! Your life and death have nothing to do with me!"

Fang Yue sneered, his figure gradually illusory.

The vines on his body snapped, snapped, and fell to the ground, and what Mu Qiang entangled was not just a shadow of Fang Yue's deity!

"It's like a illusion! This Fang Yue's illusion is getting more and more powerful! Even the spirit of my waiting was deceived by him!"

Mu Qiang's face was green, he didn't expect that Fang Yue would be fooled!

"It's not an illusion! But this place is a dangerous place! This illusion is the projection of the image in your heart! It is not the illusion that deceives you but your brain!"

Fang Yue appeared a hundred meters away with a smile.

This underworld man seems to have forgotten that he is also a brilliant master of formation.

He dared to plant from Yongfeng Town and walk out of his own battlefield No. 1023 in the east, not because he was brave, but because he had already done a good job of relying on himself and thought of a way out!

The terrain changes, condense the power of Yin and Yang!

This terrain was originally a small fierce land, Luohui land, even the strong of the ordinary virtual fairyland could not get out of it!

Fang Yue superimposed three killing arrays on it, although it may not be able to kill the true immortal, but it is definitely enough for these people!

"Damn Fang Yue, you are despicable and shameless!"

Mu Qiang was angry, and even his green hair stood up!

"Whizzing!"

Two wind blades condensed from the void, and fell towards Mu Qiang's body!

Mu Qiang swung the cane to disperse the two wind blades. He could clearly feel that if the wind blade really hits, his body would lose something!

At this moment, a faint cold light pierced from the void.

"Is the Black Demon Clan always the only means of sneaking around?"

Fang Yue turned his head, his fingers clamped the narrow sword pierced from the void.

The fierce murderous intent disappeared quickly.

The narrow sword was controlled by Fang Yue, and he couldn't advance any further!

An assassin from the sixth floor of the virtual fairyland in the Dark Demons appeared!

He is good at assassination, making a violent blow, and even true immortals have been hit hard!

However, in front of Fang Yue, he turned out to be as weak as a little chicken!

"Fang Yue! Let me go! Otherwise, your subordinates will not die!"

The assassin roared at Fang Yue, and at the same time, a group of soldiers from the Black Demon Race had already slew Fang Yue's eastern battlefield 1023!

The Black Demons had already made a wishful thinking, even if they could not successfully kill Fang Yue this time, they still had to find a way to take back the lost Battlefield 1023 in the east!

The sub-battlefield of the ten thousand race battlefield with Fang Yue is indeed terrifying!

But if Fang Yue is restrained, this Eastern Battlefield No. 1023 will be in a state where it is almost no longer fortified!

As for the warriors of the leader level of Yongfeng Town that Fang Yue dispatched to battlefield No. 1023 in the east, compared with the elites of the Black Demon Race, they are no longer on the same level!

In fact, whether Fang Yue can really be killed, the Black Demon Race also has no idea.

Fang Yue had a lot of hole cards in his hand, and it was beyond everyone's expectations that Guliza was killed that day.

Fang Yue was originally a member of the Fang family, and Fang Qing personally came to take in. His future status in the Fang family may not be low. Although Fang Yue and Renmeng have turned their faces, Fang Yue has the big tree of the Fang family as a support. It is also reasonable to master some taboo methods.

There is also a Ming clan who also hooks up with Fang Yue. It is unclear, although many people say that as long as the Ming clan elects a new special envoy, Fang Yue will be decisively abandoned.

But so far, this Underworld Clan is also entrenched in Taiyuan City without any dynamics.

The underworld is terrifying, and ordinary creatures dare not approach it actively. So for the time being, this Fang Yue is still the only special envoy of the Underworld in this underworld.

The plan of the Black Demons was that even if Fang Yue could not be killed, they would bring back Battlefield 1023 in the east.

This is an important source of their resources.

If it's not terrible to be in Fang Yue's hands all the time, I'm afraid that other big clans will go first, destroy Fang Yue, and occupy this first-class battlefield. At that time, even if they want to return to the battlefield, it will be difficult!

"Do you think you can get back this battlefield without me?"

A faint smile appeared on the corners of Fang Yue's mouth.

"Do you know that I have already set up a heaven and earth net at the gate of this battlefield, and I'm waiting for the people of your Dark Demons to enter the urn!"

Fang Yue is not afraid to let the Dark Demons know. I tell you that there is my ambush at the gate of Battlefield 1023 in the east. Do you dare to enter? If you dare not, all their previous arrangements will be ruined.

But if you dare, who knows how many people will die!

However, the plan has been formulated and it is impossible to give up because of Fang Yue's threats!

At this time, a team of 500 elite fighters at the top level of the Black Demon Cultist Realm had already walked towards the Eastern Battlefield No. 1023 under the \*\*\*\* of 20 Saint Realm powerhouses!

They are pathfinder stones, with the greatest risk!

However, as long as they can test out Fang Yue's arrangement and successors, even if they die, they will die well.

The traps that have been exposed will no longer be dangerous.

The most terrible time is to face the endless unknown horror!

Grey figures walked out of the void, as if they did not exist, suddenly appeared in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

A total of ten gray figures were all at the level of the Saint Realm. They looked at each other and selected their opponents, and quietly possessed them on the guardians of the Saint Realm of the Black Demon Race.

Afterwards, the bodies of the ten saints of the Dark Demon Race quickly shrivelled and withered, and their vitality instantly disappeared!

In the end, only ten human skins were left sliding slowly to the ground.

The eyes on the human skin are wide open, and the expression is full of fear!

The death of the ten saints of the Dark Demons is strange!

Even the Daoist Heiyuan took a breath.

As a powerhouse at the real fairyland level, he can naturally see how these gray figures appear and kill people.

But it is precisely because he sees clearly that he feels more creepy and shuddering!

These gray figures seemed to be an ethnic group he had never seen before, and they were extremely skilled in the mastery of space and heaven. They sneaked, possessed, swallowed, and used the Great Avenue of Shadows and the Great Avenue of Devouring. In just a few moments of effort, they have displayed three different principles, and they are still mastered by everyone. This is simply incredible!

The Dark Demons have also trained killers and assassins in batches.

However, in the end, the killer and the assassin were not cultivated as uniformly standardized assassins because of their personal talents and physical affinity.

But the appearance of this gray figure broke an impossible notion in the hearts of the Black Demons!

A faint haze appeared on Taoist Heiyuan's face.

This Fang Yue seemed different from what he had imagined.

There are new variables in the previous plan.

Ten saints of the Dark Demon Race fell, and then ten gray figures pounced on the other ten saints of the Dark Demon Race.

This time, the Black Demon Race was on guard, and did not allow these ten gray figures to easily possess their bodies and swallow the flesh and blood in their bodies. They all showed their magical powers, some of them summoned energy shields for defense, and some simply flee temporarily.

However, these moves are all useless to the gray figure. They are like \*\*\*\* messengers who are desperate for their lives. Locking the saints of the Dark Demons makes them nowhere to escape.

"kill!"

A guardian of the Black Demon Race on the sixth floor of the Saint Realm does not believe in evil. He did not dodge. He picked up the war knife in his hand and slashed towards the gray figure. On the gray war



knife, the delicate lines fell on it. Resuscitated by the infusion of infuriating energy, those patterns were successively formed into pieces, turning into an ancient map!

This map peeled off from the knife and turned into an illusory world!

Fang Yue's eyes couldn't help but light up.

### **Chapter 2166: An Wang**

"There is such an exquisite weapon in the Dark Demons!"

This sword turned out to be not an offensive weapon, but a domain-type magic weapon.

This illusory world takes shape, and the saint of the Black Demon Race is the only master of that world! His strength soared by 30%, and the gray figure was vaguely suppressed.

"Niezha, die!"

The sword was raised again, and the power of the entire world seemed to be concentrated on the sword of the sword.

The gray figure was imprisoned, unable to move.

Slash with the sword, a full blow!

But just when the sword was about to deepen, the gray figure suddenly moved, and a field formed by the power of the five elements emerged under his feet. The area of this field was small, only less than five meters in radius.

However, the domain and domain duel can offset each other. With this five-meter domain, the gray figure is free from the shackles of the sword!

The gray figure regained his freedom, he turned sideways slightly, and the full blow of the sword failed.

The gray figure moved again, and he penetrated into the body of the black demon saint like a flexible loach.

The blood is drained!

The gray figure is like a greedy demon that quickly swallowed all the essence in the opponent's body, and another human skin slipped off.

Daoist Heiyuan's complexion glowed blue!

The other nine saints of the Black Demon Race are also inevitable nightmare, all being chased and swallowed by gray figures!

Twenty black demons in the sage realm, now there are only pieces of human skin left, neatly arranged on the ground!

The remaining five hundred black demon clan leaders at the pinnacle of warriors are all trembling!

The fighters at the peak of the leader of the Black Demon Race are now like little sheep exposed to the vision of the big bad wolf, without the slightest sense of security at all.

Twenty gray figures stood in front of them, and they all felt an indescribable suffocation.

"Sure enough, it's just a bait! I don't know how to set up a battle formation. If it is really an elite soldier of the Black Demon Race, set up a battle formation. I am afraid that even the creatures of the Great Sacred Realm level can easily fight!

Fang Yue shook his head.

After suffering a loss, the Black Demon Race was more cautious!

Although they felt that their plans were thorough, they did not underestimate the enemy.

Elite soldiers at the pinnacle level of the leader realm are difficult to train, but there are still many soldiers at the peak of the ordinary leader realm in the race!

Some people are even posing as death row prisoners from the Dark Demons, and their only role is to throw stones and ask for directions.

Of course, if they were lucky enough to break into the battlefield No. 1023 in the east, they would still be able to consume the strength of the Yongfeng Town that Xiaoyue had deployed in the battlefield. But now it seems that they are unable to complete the task of capturing the battlefield!

"Wow!"

All of these soldiers fainted suddenly.

A faint fragrance drifted away!

"Poisonous smoke! Mixiang! Fang Yue, you can easily kill them, why do you use this method to humiliate my dark demons!"

Taoist Heiyuan roared in a low voice, quite hysterical.

Being captured alive is the greatest shame of the Black Demon Warrior!

"Insult? No, no, no! I'm not that boring! It's just that I need some living creatures to sacrifice. The living soldiers of the Black Demon Race are more valuable to me than the dead soldiers of the Black Demon Race!"

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth smiled more intensely.

But Taoist Heiyuan was taken aback, scenes after scenes appeared in his mind.

From beginning to end, Fang Yue arranged this in an orderly manner, and he seemed to be waiting for their arrival.

"Could it be...Fang Yue, tell me, did you already expect us to come! And you also guessed that my dark demons would slam into the west and seize your ten thousand race battlefield?"

Daoist Heiyuan thought of an extremely terrifying possibility.

He couldn't help but feel a chill.

"That's right! Why do you think I came out of the battlefield? I am invincible in the first-level battlefield! Victory above the saint level cannot be entered. If I really pursue safety, it is not good to tap special resources in it? Since I come out, I will gain something! This risk and gain coexist. Daoist Heiyuan should understand this simple truth!"

"Conspiracy, hahaha! It's all conspiracy! It turns out that my calculations that I think are clever are all within their expectations!"

Hei Yuan laughed, and even tears burst into the corner of his eyes!

He is a kind of helplessness, but also a kind of self-deprecating!

"Okay! Now the net is closed! See how big the fish I caught this time!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the spatial cracks opened.

Teams of Terran soldiers walked out of the cracks in the space. These Terran soldiers are all elite, all of them are sages above the leader realm as the ten chiefs, the great sages are the chiefs of thousands, the imaginary is the general, and the real is the handsome!

The powerful breath suppressed the Daoist Hei Yuan a little breathless!

"These are the army of Giant Wood City!"

Daoist Heiyuan exclaimed! His eyes were wide open, his face was gray and desperate!

Daoist Heiyuan never expected that Fang Yue colluded with the army of Giant Wood City this time. Shouldn't this Giant Wood City prepare for battle at this time and prepare for the confrontation of all races?

How come they still have spare troops to support Fang Yue!

"Very good! The Black Demon Race, the Wood Spirit Race, and the Bat Race are all in collusion! Killing the powerhouses of their three races this time should make them feel distressed!"

A deep and thick voice appeared.

Then, a big hand covered the sky, and the cover fell down.

Daoist Heiyuan showed a look of despair, because his body was completely imprisoned and could not move at all, even unable to escape!

"Wang An, you must die!"

Daoist Heiyuan roared in despair, and then his body shattered!

In the face of the absolute difference in strength, Daoist Heiyuan is not the opponent of King An even if he is standing on the second step of True Wonderland!

Wang An is the deputy city lord of the Giant Wood City. He is at the pinnacle of the true fairyland. He is of the same rank as the mosquito road man in his heyday.

In the creatures of the true fairyland, every improvement in the small realm is equivalent to a change of heaven and earth!

When the second-tier real immortal faced the peak of the real immortal, the Taoist Heiyuan didn't even have the ability to resist!

"Fang Yue pleased Master An Wang!"

Fang Yue smiled and groaned, this time a strong man from the true fairyland in the Dark Demon Race should be greatly injured!

This Black Yuan Taoist is dead, I am afraid that there will be a disturbance in the entire Tianyuan City!

A little old man walked out of the void slowly, with his hands behind his back, wearing a gray cloth, with dense wrinkles on his forehead, without a trace of firework.

It's hard to imagine that such an ordinary looking old man just smashed to death a real fairyland powerhouse among the Dark Demons!

"The younger generation is terrible! The juniors are not very old now, but even the strong in the real fairyland dare to calculate! The wood spirit and the bat people do not need me to help you deal with it!"

King An glanced at the strong man of the two races trapped by Fang Yue's terrain, and said slowly.

At the same time, behind An Wang, a large army of human races had already smashed out.

They flocked to different directions and entered the territories of different ethnic groups!

"Then thank King An!"

It is easy for Fang Yue to kill this Batman and Wood Spirit, but it is difficult to capture it alive.

Asking An Wang to take action is definitely the best!

These two guys are more valuable alive than dead!

"Yeah!" King An nodded lightly, then flicked his finger, and swished two fingers. The wind broke through the air and landed on the eyebrows of the two strong men. They immediately fainted and their souls were sealed, unless it was true. The powerhouse of the fairyland makes a move, and the two people estimate that they will not be able to wake up again for eternity!

Fang Yue put the two away, the value of these two people is not small, whether they are used for research or refining to become slaves, they are the best choice!

At the same time, ten gray figures also sealed the soldiers of the five hundred black demons, making them fish on the chopping board, and they were not allowed to resist and fight.

"These five hundred soldiers of the Black Demon Race just used it to sacrifice to the Eastern Battlefield No. 1023 to obtain a reward! There are level restrictions in this level of battlefield, and the creatures

above the leader level cannot enter it for sacrifice! The soldiers at the leader level are all at the pinnacle level of the leader level, and it just happened to be used as a living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue's fishing this time, not only wanted to catch a big fish, but also used King An's hand to destroy the power of the Black Demon Race, and more importantly, he wanted to collect sacrifices to sacrifice on the battlefield!

"We have captured a lot of soldiers from the Black Demon Race. If you want, just take it!"

At this time, another powerful voice appeared behind Fang Yue.

This is a middle-aged man wearing heavy armor, with a face in Chinese characters and a solemn expression.

"Thank you General Chen Guang!"

Fang Yue watched the middle-aged man strode towards him, he couldn't help showing a relaxed smile.

General Chen Guang is also a strong man in True Wonderland in the Giant Wood City. Although his status is slightly lower than that of King An, he is also a strong man on the third step of True Wonderland!

This surprise attack was launched, and the killing of the Daoist Heiyuan and others was just a prelude to the opening. The Human Race never wanted to sit back and wait until the army of the Ten Thousand Races gathered to attack!

Therefore, Fang Yue discussed with them secretly and launched a surprise attack.

First catch the ten thousand races by surprise, then destroy their prestige!

This time, a three-way army was dispatched from the Giant Wood City, commanded by Wang An, Chen Guang, and Fang Qing, respectively, to launch surprise attacks on the strongholds of the three groups that are hostile to the human race! Fang Yue set up a teleportation formation in the battlefield of ten thousand races, trying to kill the creatures of ten thousand races by surprise!

Chen Guang escorted 1,500 elite soldiers from the Black Demon Race. They are all at the pinnacle of the Leader Realm. These talents are the assassins that the Daoist Black Yuan really deployed to capture the battlefield of the Ten Thousand Races, but he never guessed that all these men and horses They were all served by the human race.

"Two thousand soldiers of the Black Demon Race, I probably have a bottom in my heart for this sacrifice!"

Fang Yue smiled, this time the layout plan was very big, and it even related to some of Fang Yue's unclear layout.

Fang Yue's status in the League of People is not very high, even if it is a resume, his status in the League of People has just been promoted to the 16th level!

The class hierarchy in this alliance is strict.

Even if Fang Yue was taken seriously, he still couldn't surpass the restriction of his status and learned some secret information!

However, Fang Yue didn't care either!

He only cares that he can keep a good one-mu three-cent of land, and he doesn't bother to take care of the things of this alliance.

"The first stage of this plan has been completed. Fang Yue's task of leading the snake out of the cave has been completed quite smoothly. You will be exchanged for your contribution by Renmeng as a contribution value, recorded in your merit book, and the rest will be handed over. Give it to us! I just need help from the side!"

Wang An's smile is still kind.

He and Fang Yue are actually unfamiliar, if it were not for Fang Qing to match up among them, he would not have chosen to trust Fang Yue so easily and let Fang Yue assist in completing this plan!

### **Chapter 2167: Demon Bloodline**

Wang An is optimistic about Fang Yue, but now, Fang Yue's foundation is still weak, and the tasks they will complete in the follow-up are magnificent, which may affect the rise and fall of this world of human race. Wang An feels that Fang Yue may not be qualified to participate!

Fang Yue did not refute either.

People look down on us, and we don't need to be hot on their cold ass.

"These are eighteen hundred-refining blood beads. Each of these things is condensed from the flesh and blood of ten saints and one hundred master-level creatures. They can be used to cultivate blood and blood, and they can also be used for donation. Sacrifice! This thing is useless in my hands. It is better to give you juniors a reward for the successful completion of your mission!"

Chen Guang seems to be majestic, but he is more simple and real.

Chen Guang is more optimistic about Fang Yue than King An, and feels that if he can successfully step into the level of the Saint Realm, he might become the pillar of the human race in the future!

Fang Yue was pleasantly surprised. He accepted these eighteen hundred-refined blood beads.

This thing is what he needs most at the moment. It can be smoothly brought into that level of battlefield without being obstructed by rules, and it can sacrifice a lot of flesh and blood power and get corresponding rewards!

"I accepted the kindness of General Chen Guang! These are ten original Pills, which can be regarded as my little gift. If General Chen Guang meets the talented talents of Human Race, he can transfer these original pill to him, hoping that these pill will be able to Help them to cultivate elite powerhouses for the human race!"

Fang Yue voted for the rewards and gave Chen Guang ten original pill. The value of the original pill is so high that it can be compared with these hundred refining blood beads!

Chen Guang laughed and said: "If this is the case, then I will accept these original pill. There are just a few good seedlings in my Chen family. If I use the original pill to help them build their foundation, maybe they will be able to practice in the future. Go further on the road!"

Chen Guang's character is straightforward, and he sees Fang Yue becoming more pleasing to his eyes.

If Fang Yue had just hypocritically declined, he would look down on Fang Yue instead.

After a lot of greetings, Wang An and Chen Guang left with their own cloth. The soldiers were very fast. They were originally a surprise attack. They couldn't wait too long with Fang Yue!

The two led their troops to leave.

In the end, Fang Qing was too late. Fang Qing's body was stained with blood, and her pink armor had some traces of being chopped by a sword!

"Sister Fang Qing, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing Fang Qing's appearance, Fang Yue couldn't help stepping forward and asking.

Although Fang Qing is not a true immortal, her level of combat power is definitely not weaker than that of an ordinary true immortal. Even Fang Yue feels that Fang Qing is unfathomable. Even the Daoist Black Yuan just now is probably not Fang Qing's opponent!

Fang Qing's breathing was a bit heavy, and she waved her hand: "It's okay. I have just killed a stronghold in this ten thousand race battlefield and destroyed a stronghold of the Black Demon Race, but I didn't expect that in that stronghold, the Black Demon Race also has a back hand And arranged them to sacrifice three fierce beasts in the virtual fairyland, and summoned a virtual shadow of a real fairyland powerhouse. I fought fiercely with the virtual shadow with a hundred moves before exhausting the energy in the virtual shadow. Although I finally died I've gone to a stronghold of the Black Demon Race, but it also consumes a lot of physical energy and needs a little bit of rectification and rest!"

"Dark Demons still have this method?"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised.

Fang Qing reprimanded: "You can't underestimate any ethnic group on the battlefield! Those who can continue the ethnic group to the present are basically ethnic groups with their own background and characteristics. Although most of the black demons are reckless, but There are also quite a few wise people, comparable to the wise people of the human race!"

Fang Yue was taught humbly.

He reflected on himself, during this period of time, he was indeed going smoothly and somewhat underestimated the world's heroes!

There are also cunning and insidious people in this black demon clan. For example, this time the Black Yuan Daoist, if it were not for his deliberate arrangement, this Black Yuan Daoist brought the other two

clan powerhouses to attack, if one is not careful, it is easy Following the other party's way, I am afraid it will be another hard fight by then!

And the previous Guliza, is also very important, his hole cards one after another, if it weren't for seeing his future body fighting in the strange lake, and being seriously injured and dying, he wants to kill. Gu Liza is afraid that it will take a lot of work!

"Fang Qing! Where are you running? Do the people who killed my Black Demon race want to leave this ten thousand race battlefield smoothly? You are delusional!"

Fang Qing didn't have time to breathe a little. The rest is restored to the state of its heyday.

The three powerhouses of the true fairyland of the Black Demon Race have come together, and they shook the sky!

Fang Yue glanced at Fang Qing.

Damn it, sister, you are not kind!

Even before getting rid of the chasing soldiers, he ran to me!

At this time, Fang Qing took a deep breath, "Fang Yue, I will deal with the two of them. How about the remaining one? This black demon is so deceptive. I was ready to leave, and they actually paid it back. Will chase and kill!"

Fang Qing said bitterly.

Anger appeared on her face!

Fang Yue was stunned by Fang Qing's statement!

If you can't beat others and run away, they won't be able to chase you down?

It is because of you that people want to kill you even more! If they can't beat you, they won't hunt you down!

"There is a kind of come at me! These human races have nothing to do with our grievances, don't involve innocent people!"

Fang Qing clarified to the dark demons.

Immediately afterwards, the army of the Dark Demon race was smashed, and the crowd was like a sea, countless.

Anyway, in Fang Yue's eyes, it seemed to be a piece of Wuyangyang, in which there were many strong figures in the virtual fairyland looming.

Fang Yue was stunned!

"Fang Qing, have you stabbed a hornet's nest? Provoked so many powerful people!"

Fang Yue felt that this was definitely not just a tribe of people from the Dark Demons.

What a hatred it must be, what a hatred! Only then did the Dark Demons come out like this.



If all of these black demons were planted here, it is estimated that the black demons would also suffer a great loss of clan power.

"Fang Yue, you should obediently apologize for killing the three sons of the Demon Moon King! Otherwise, it will fall into my hands, and you will definitely be unable to survive or die!"

A true fairy from the Dark Demons spoke, and the hatred in it seemed to be the water of the Yellow River, endless!

Fang Yue finally knew what Fang Qing had done!

She actually killed a demon king's son in the Dark Demon Race.

Among the black demons who can be called demon kings, at least they are at the level above the spiritual fairyland!

The black demons are more disciplined, and they can't seal their princes and kings if they reach their realm!

Human race is not good at this point, yelling every day.

There are princes among the mortals, and there are emperors among the practitioners!

Fang Qing killed a demon king's son, it would be weird if people chase you to the end of the world!

"Are you talking about Lian Yue's waste? Humph! I have practiced for hundreds of years, that is, I just stepped into the level of the virtual fairyland. I killed the waste for the Demon Moon King, and that was to clean the door for him! This demon The Moon King didn't know how grateful he was, but he sent you to chase me down!"

Fang Qing snorted and pleaded not guilty.

At this time, Fang Yue secretly sent all the prisoners of the Black Demons into the first-level battlefield, so as not to get the duckling flying!

Fang Qing said that the true immortals of the three dark demons should not be spread to others, but why would people listen to you Fang Qing!

Fang Qing also has a large number of soldiers in the Giant Wood City under Fang Qing's command, since the powerhouses in this true fairyland are at war! They can't live in harmony!

"Stop talking nonsense! Fang Qing, you will pay your life!"

A strong man from the first level of the true fairyland in the Dark Demon clan roared and killed Fang Qing with his hand-dancing spear.

"This guy is the weakest, it's mine!"

The persimmon is specially selected for a soft pinch!

This is Fang Yue's consistent principle.

This Fang Qing definitely couldn't do it by picking three, otherwise he wouldn't be here.

But Fang Yue didn't know how to face the true fairy of the too strong Black Demon Race!

So Fang Yue found the weakest one, guessing that he had just finished casting the body of the true fairy!

Fang Yue stroked his hands in the void.

A spatial crack opened suddenly.

The true fairy of the black demons with the spear dancing was caught off guard, and was directly sucked into it and exiled into the endless void.

"Void Exile!"

Fang Yue's pupils turned into a faint silver color representing the power of space!

The three true fairies of the Dark Demons suddenly became two.

"kill!"

Fang Qing also killed the remaining two true immortals of the Dark Demons without saying a word!

She is definitely a bloodthirsty female general. The sword light in her hand dances, transforming countless sword auras towards the two true immortals of the Black Demon Race in front of her! With one enemy and two, she took the initiative to attack and did not lose the slightest bit of wind. She used a storm-like attack to defeat the two true immortals of the Black Demon races and retreat steadily, only defensive power, but no fight back!

At this time, behind Fang Yue, the void opened again.

The true celestial being of the Black Demon clan who had just been exiled by Fang Yue returned.

Fang Yue had known for a long time that this void exile could not deal with the true fairy of the Black Demon Race.

This true immortal is a true immortal, possessing the ability to locate time and space, even if they are temporarily exiled into the void, they have the ability to smoothly return!

This is just a short-term solution!

"This is the first time my Shadow Solomon has been attacked by a younger generation at the master level! The human race at the master level has supernatural powers in space. If I am not mistaken, you should be Fang Yue of the human race!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race holding a spear was not in a hurry to kill Fang Qing.

Because Fang Yue's reward in the Black Demon Race is just as expensive, in the Black Demon Race's kill list, this Fang Yue ranks even higher than Fang Qing!

This Fang Qing killed a demon king's son, which is of great significance, but it is also a guy in the virtual fairyland!

But Fang Yue is different!

Fang Yue killed Gu Liza, a true fairyland powerhouse from the Black Demon Race!

Fang Yue is not dead, and the Black Demon Race feels uneasy. What's more, this Fang Yue and the Heavenly Demon and the Underworld are all hooking up. It is not clear that his threat is greater than Fang Qing!

"A member of the Solomon family?"

When Fang Yue heard the three words Solomon, he couldn't help but feel a little sudden.

The three words Solomon have a special meaning in the underworld.

Solomon is a surname that only the royal family or royal family of the devil family has.

The demons are the third-ranked race in the underworld, and their position is only below the two races of the gods and demons.

This also means that the black demons have the blood of demons!

The bloodline of the Demon Clan is extremely powerful, and its abilities are changeable. The power of this bloodline is not comparable to that of the true immortals of the ordinary Dark Demons!

### **Chapter 2168: Void Exile**

"It's a loss! This time it's a big loss! I thought I was looking for a soft persimmon, but who would have thought that this guy actually has a demon bloodline? It is probably even worse than the other two true immortals of the Dark Demon Race Easy to deal with!"

Fang Yue muttered, but the movements under his hands were not at all ambiguous.

Fang Yue's hands were sealed, and a fireball the size of a human head whizzed out.

The temperature of the fireball is extremely high, and it has vaguely affected the surrounding space order!

The fireball roared like an evil dragon.

You Ying Solomon's heart was shocked, he did not dare to underestimate Fang Yue's any means, this is the existence that can kill the true immortal!

Even when Ru Guliza has been seriously injured, he is still a real fairyland powerhouse. His strength should not be underestimated, and it is not easy to defeat any practitioner.

"Ice Wall!"

Ghost Solomon raised his hand, and a blue ice crystal wall condensed in front of him.

The fireball collided with the ice wall with a bang, and the ice crystal wall was directly smashed by the fireball.

Youying Solomon was caught off guard. He did not expect that a small fireball could have such power.

He was blasted by the fireball, and he was only able to consume the power contained in the fireball after flying dozens of meters.

"Integration of tactics! The fusion of the way of power and the way of fire, it seems that there is a vague taste of other dark ways."

Although Yuying Solomon was repulsed by Fang Yue, he was not seriously injured. He took a deep breath, and the essence of all directions gathered and quickly merged into his body. His previous injuries quickly recovered. Up!

"Unexpectedly, so many years have passed! There are still people in the human race who have inherited the inheritance of the same line of ten thousand faculties! In ancient times, the human race gradually declined because of this line of ten thousand faculties. Is it this era of civilization? At the end, do people in this line want to struggle again? The second in ten thousand years is the second in ten thousand years. Never try to become the lord of the underworld, the king of all beings!"

After Yuying Solomon was repelled by this fusion warfare, his face suddenly became hideous.

"What is the second child of ten thousand years, what is the Lord of the underworld? Is there any other source of this concurrent cultivation in the human race?"

Fang Yue heard this as if he had touched some kind of ancient secret, he asked eagerly, but this shadow Solomon gave a cold air and ignored it!

"The dragons have no leader!"

You Ying Solomon suddenly waved the spear in his hand. Gun shadows are mottled, all over the sky!

You Ying Solomon's guns turned into strips of real dragons dancing all over the sky, roaring frantically.

Fang Yue felt a deep sense of oppression. He seemed to have fallen into a world composed of gunpoints. He had nowhere to escape, but could only passively face it.

"Shadow knife!"

Fang Yue is not the kind of person who is beaten and doesn't know how to fight back. But after defensively, he also made a gap.

The shadow knife cut out, tearing dozens of gun shadows.

The gun shadow shattered.

A faint shadow of the sword emerged in front of You Ying Solomon.

With the knife out, Yu Ying Solomon was hit hard again.

The Shadow Knife distinguishes light and dark, one is bright attack, and the other is sneak attack, making people hard to guard against!

Yuying Solomon was chopped by the Shadow Knife again, and his body flew out.

The shadow of the guns in the sky lost the support of the source, and naturally disappeared gradually.

However, Fang Yue did not take the opportunity to hunt down, but once again used the means of void exile, the space cracks suddenly appeared, swallowing Ghost Solomon in!

This ghost Solomon's body is extremely strong. His immortal body has been successfully forged, and his body's defense is so powerful that it is terrifying. Although Fang Yue's shadow knife is strong, it cannot cause serious damage to him.

It must be quite a long process for Fang Yue to kill You Ying Solomon!

Therefore, Fang Yue intends to start with the other two true immortals of the Black Demon Race!

"Dao Guanghe!"

Fang Yue held the Samsara Sword in his hand, he suddenly slashed it with all his might, sparkling, the sword awe-inspiring, and the icy light of the sword was all over the void in an instant, surrounding the other two true immortals of the Black Demon Race.

"Fang Yue, when you were fighting with You Ying Solomon, you still thought about waiting for me? Wouldn't you be afraid that You Ying Solomon would come back and take your life?"

One of them turned and looked at Fang Yue, the other's eyes were faint, as if there were two ghost fires in his eyes!

A long sword suddenly assassinated from the void.

This long sword took Fang Yue's forehead straight!

In the void, Fang Yue, an assassin from the Void Fairyland of the Black Demon Race, launched an attack. He silently came to Fang Yue's face.

"Fang Yue, be careful!"

Fang Qing reminded her that she hadn't expected that the Dark Demon Race had a back-up.

The three powerhouses of True Wonderland joined forces to hunt him down, and now he has sent an assassin from Virtual Wonderland to attack him.

If Fang Yue didn't attack and kill the two true immortals of the Black Demon Race, the person targeted by this Void Assassin might be her!

"Small bugs, how can you hang your teeth?"

Fang Yue said coldly, and he touched the void with a finger.

The space condenses, and it is ten times stronger in an instant!

The sword light that was originally like thunder and lightning suddenly slowed down ten times.

Fang Yue escaped easily, and at the same time he shook his fist suddenly.

Ang~

A real dragon's soft groan spread through, and Fang Yue's power of qi and blood condensed the power of a dragon to pierce the opponent directly from his chest, and blood spilled into the sky!

The assassin of the Black Demon Race opened his eyes in anger, he was not successful, and he was easily killed without even touching Fang Yue's pores!

Fang Yue picked it up easily, and he took away the opponent's body without even letting it go!

"The power of a dragon! No wonder that Gu Liza will die in your hands! The power of a dragon has reached the level of breaking the law with force, and the true dragon shadow can sweep the heavens and the power of all magic!"

The two true immortals of the Black Demon Race were all on their guard.

This Fang Yue's ability to kill Guliza is not just a speculation, this guy seems to have real skills, otherwise, he would not be able to achieve that kind of achievement!

"The abyss is coming!"

At the moment Fang Yue killed the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race, using the Daoguanghe to influence the two true immortals of the Black Demon Race, this was a good time to kill the powerful enemy.

Fang Qing did not hesitate at all!

With a movement of her figure, her hands were sealed, once again displaying the ancient magical power secreted by the Fang family!

A blurred world projection landed down!

This is the legendary abyssal world.

The aura of the true immortals of the two dark demons was crazily weakened under the suppression of the abyss world.

The strength of the whole body is only less than seven layers.

"All laws don't invade, the gods and demons will make changes!"

One of the true immortals of the Dark Demons roared and resisted with supernatural powers!

Behind him, the phantom of an ancient demon \*\*\*\* appeared. This demon \*\*\*\* was a hundred feet tall and majestic, and forcibly resisted this abyssal world!

"Scarlet spear! Through the world!"

Fang Yue took the opportunity and summoned a spear. The spear was blood red and crystal clear, as if it were exquisite equipment forged from agate!

This is a piece of equipment condensed by \*\*\*\* power that Fang Yue surrendered in the past. It is the level of the virtual fairyland, with a faint \*\*\*\* brilliance on the surface.

Fang Yue gripped the spear tightly and threw it out.

A faint real dragon phantom attached to the spear, the spear pierced through the air, and killed the ghost phantom behind the true fairy of the Black Demon Race! This phantom of the gods and demon is extremely large, and is fighting the abyss world, cannot easily move, this is simply a living target, there is no need to aim, and it can hit the opponent with closed eyes!

The power of the true dragon on the spear was burning, and it went straight through the chest of this \*\*\*\* and demon shadow!

The phantom of the gods and demons seemed to have his own will, he roared, put out a palm, drew out his spear and squeezed it suddenly, squeezing the blood-colored spear to life.

However, the true power of the Scarlet Spear was only truly revealed at the moment it burst.

The spear turned into a cloud of blood, and plunged into the body of the true fairy of the Black Demon Race who had summoned the gods and demons.

Strange blood-colored patterns appeared on the surface of the True Immortal of the Black Demon Race, eroding the flesh and blood essence in his body!

"Damn Fang Yue, this is the power of the Scarlet Realm, you are actually calculating me!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race had to allocate some power to prevent the spread of the \*\*\*\* power in the body. This \*\*\*\* power was quite strange, like a bone-attached maggot, which was difficult to easily break!

His strength is reduced by at least 10%, and he needs to use it to fight against the \*\*\*\* power in his body. The phantom of the gods and demons has also become a little weak, and it is difficult to completely resist the advent of the abyss world!

But at this time, Ghost Solomon once again returned.

He grinned, his face was full of anger, he seemed to have suffered a great humiliation, as a strong man in the true fairyland of the Dark Demons, he was exiled twice by the same moves, which is simply noble to him. A taint of demon blood!

"Fang Yue, I want to kill you!"

Ghost Solomon summoned a round of red sun amidst his roar.

The sun is high and the temperature is hot.

However, this round of sun suddenly fell towards Fang Yue, quite a taste of the end of the world, the end of the world.

This is the special fighting method bestowed by the demon blood in his body. This round of little sun can lock his enemy's breath, keep tracking, and never dissipate.

"Scorching Sun!"

Yuying Solomon said the name of this magical power.

Exerting this kind of talent and supernatural power requires a lot of ghost Solomon's soul power. If it is not for the last resort, he will not easily use this method!

The red sun fell, aiming at the location where Fang Yue was located.

"Void Exile!"

Fang Yue spoke quietly, and he once again opened a space crack, which happened to straddle between him and Little Sun. Little Sun got in by himself, and then the space crack closed automatically!

This ghost Solomon has all the skills and skills he learned is complicated, he can locate the space, and once again kill from the void, but this little sun doesn't have that original! It doesn't know which plane it has been banished to, even if it can lock Fang Yue's position and kill it again, it doesn't know it's the year of the monkey!

"Cough cough cough!"

Youying Solomon was vomiting blood with anger, and the ultimate move he prepared carefully was so easily resolved by Fang Yue!

This was a trick he had only completed at a huge price.

Did not kill the enemy, but made his soul weak.

"idiot!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race who had summoned the Demon God to carry the abyss saw this scene and could not help but cursed the ghost Solomon in a low voice.

I have seen stupid ones, I have never seen such stupid ones!

He was fooled three times by the same move.

You Ying Solomon rushed into the crown, depressed and irritable, and wanted to tear Fang Yue to pieces!

### **Chapter 2169: Dominate**

However, at this time, Fang Yue had already killed him again.

A faint sword light burst out.

The bitter chill made Ghost Solomon like falling into an ice cave.

"There is still an ambush?!"

You Ying Solomon's eyes opened in anger, and he couldn't believe it.

Could it be that Human Race is crazy this time?



The dispatch of the three true immortals in the Giant Wood City already made the city's defensive power empty.

If they dare to send out more real wonderland powerhouses, if there are tens of thousands of powerhouses coming, this Giant Wood City simply cannot resist!

You Ying Solomon turned his head suddenly, he saw a puppet killed in the void, this puppet held a long sword, and a paper talisman was pasted on the long sword.

This paper talisman was obtained by Fang Yue from the nine-story tower, and it contained a ray of sword aura of the real fairyland level, which could kill the real fairy powerhouse!

As for the puppet, it is naturally the peak-level puppet of the virtual fairyland given by Haotian. It is extremely strong, and even ordinary true immortals are difficult to destroy!

Human Race really has no real immortals!

But at this moment, the puppet controlled by Fang Yue is comparable to a real immortal in terms of lethality.

You Ying Solomon was caught off guard by the long sword. The paper talisman burned violently, and the sword light of the real fairyland level swept away, directly cutting off his left arm!

"This left arm is mine!"

Fang Yue moved instantaneously and appeared next to You Ying Solomon. He took it out and grabbed the arm of You Ying Solomon.

Youying Solomon's wound was sprayed with blood, and it is probably difficult to heal for a while!

The flesh and blood of this true immortal powerhouse is rich in flesh and blood power, and its value is infinite.

Fang Yue grabbed You Ying Solomon's arm, and he could definitely sell it for a good price in the future!

"Damn Fang Yue! Bad puppet! You really angered me this time!"

Yuying Solomon's opponent Yue waved his hand, his left arm was gone, but his right hand was still there.

A palm fell, and fell towards Fang Yue's eyebrows.

The palm of Yuying Solomon no longer looked like a black demon, but turned into a demon's claw.

He dropped a claw and grabbed Fang Yue's shoulder.

Youying Solomon's claws pressed harder again, trying to tear Fang Yue's shoulders apart.

"Liu Li Ming Jing, Immortal Body!"

Fang Yue's body was faintly luminous and transparent.

No matter how hard this ghost Solomon tried, he couldn't cause any damage to Fang Yue's shoulder!

This is the absolute gap in strength!

Youying Solomon's pupils shrank slightly, and he was shocked to find that Fang Yue's body was so strong, and he couldn't shake Fang Yue's shoulders with pure physical strength.

Although he doesn't focus on cultivating the physical body, he is still an immortal body after all.

Not to mention that the power of this physical body is too strong, at least the power of a half-headed true dragon is still there.

However, the reality is so cruel.

This Fang Yue's physical vajra is immortal, not only has its strength amazing, but its defense is unparalleled in the world.

This Fang Yue has such strength in close proximity, he can only be suppressed with monstrous mana. If it is a hand-to-hand fight, I am afraid that even the powerhouse of True Wonderland is not his opponent!

"Fang Yue also cultivates ten thousand methods and fights the true immortal with the leader. In the future, he may step into the realm of saints! This Fang Yue will kill. If he does not die, my Black Demon will be uneasy!"

You Ying Solomon roared, and the heavens trembled.

There was a trace of death in his eyes.

Just when he grabbed Fang Yue's shoulder, the puppet at the peak of the virtual fairyland had already slashed a second sword!

Although this sword does not have the true celestial power contained in the previous first sword, the power in it is still amazing.

If you look closely, you can find that there are runes appearing on the body of this long sword.

These runes represent the power of three different rules: sharpness, strength, and death! Infuse infuriating energy, and all three runes are born.

The power of the rules took effect and superimposed, and a sword pierced the heart of Ghost Solomon!

"Devil's blood, sacrifice to ancestors!"

Ghost Solomon roared, his eyes red as blood.

He knew that he would definitely not survive this time. The key to this ordinary creature is the head, but the key to the blood of the devil is the heart.

A broken heart meant that he was bound to die.

But before he died, Youying Solomon wanted to fight to the death, even if he died in battle, he would drag Fang Yue to hell!

All the blood of the devil in Yuying Solomon's body burned, and a dark golden demon tattoo appeared on his body. His body soared, the veins burst, and the whole body swelled ten times!

"Are you the last killer of the Demon Clan?"

Fang Yue looked at the small mountain-like body, and he also felt a deep pressure.

A purplish red flame was burning on the body of You Ying Solomon. These flames are enchanting, but they are the fire of the devil in the legend!

"Fang Yue, let's die together!"

You Ying Solomon's severed left arm grew rapidly, and he returned to the light, blooming his last brilliance.

The long sword inserted in the chest of Ghost Solomon burned in the fire of the devil, instantly turning into a pile of ashes.

"The thin blood of the devil can only maintain your demon state for three breaths. Once the three breaths pass, you will fall completely!"

Fang Yue knows more about the power of bloodlines than You Ying Solomon.

After all, he is the physique of Ten Thousand Devourers. Although he has never used the special abilities of this physique, Fang Yue's research on the bloodlines of the heavens and the tens of thousands of races is far beyond what this ghost Solomon can compare!

"Three breaths, kill you, enough!"

Youying Solomon also knew that there was not much time left, so he made a sudden move and stopped talking nonsense with Fang Yue.

The devil's claws are overwhelmingly suppressed towards Fang Yue's position!

If this claw is true, even the strong in the real fairyland will become minced meat.

Incarnate as a demon, Yuying Solomon's combat power has increased by at least three times. Fang Yue's flesh shell, which could not be shaken before, is as fragile as a blank sheet of paper in his eyes.

"Time goes by!"

Fang Yue tapped a finger.

The flow of time around Ghost Solomon instantly increased tenfold!

The time for the original three breaths passed in an instant, and the devil's claws returned to their normal size before they fell.

You Ying Solomon was beaten back to his original form.

His breath became weak.

The blood of the devil burned out, and his biggest trump card disappeared completely.

"The power of time, I am not reconciled!"

You Ying Solomon roared, but he was weak!

He never thought that he would end up dimly in this way in his life.

"The trump card that can force me to use the power of time, you should die without regret!"

Fang Yue said coldly.

Yuying Solomon's heart shattered, and his breath of life quickly passed away. He still wanted to fight Fang Yue again, but in the end he just raised his hand weakly and then fell.

On the battlefield of ten thousand races, dark clouds are growing, blood is raining all over the sky, and the wind is wailing.

A true fairy has fallen!

This world will bring him to an end!

The faces of the other two black demons changed drastically!

Who would have thought that the three of them would join forces to assassinate Fang Qing, but in the end a true celestial from the Dark Demons would fall first.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, "I am still much worse than the older generation of King An! King An killed the Daoist Heiyuan with just one blow, and even the vision of heaven and earth was suppressed by him, and it never appeared!"

Fang Yue's words made the two true immortals of the Black Demon clan feel extremely harsh. Listen, listen, is this human?

People are dead, you want to suppress even the visions of heaven and earth, and they are somehow strong in the real fairyland. Don't you even leave this last dignity to others?

and many more!

What did Fang Yue say before?

Daoist Heiyuan is dead?

Don't kill the king?

The real Xiandun of the two Dark Demon races had chills in their backs, and sweat on their foreheads!

The powerhouses of True Wonderland are the mainstays of their clan. The Black Demon Race dares to be so arrogant in this world because there are so many powerhouses of True Wonderland in the clan.

However, no matter how many real celestials there are, they can't handle such a consumption!

Fang Yue had already destroyed Guliza before, and Tang Qian shot one to death in Taiyuan City.

Today Fang Yue killed Ghost Solomon, who had a demon bloodline. If King An had killed the Daoist Heiyuan before, then the Black Demon Clan was really badly injured this time!

The backs of the true immortals of the two dark demons were chilly, and they felt as if they were being stared at by a poisonous snake!

Siblings Fang Qing and Fang Yue had already watched them, and if the two of them joined forces, they might not be able to go back alive!

"Sister Fang Qing, let's be one of us! Be fast, don't give the black demons time to react!"

Fang Yue and Fang Qing looked at each other.

Fang Yue just killed You Ying Solomon, causing a vision of heaven and earth.

In this ten thousand race battlefield, although thousands of creatures fall every day, the death of the real fairyland powerhouse will still attract the attention of many people!

If there are powerful people from the true fairyland of thousands of races come to explore, the two are likely to fall into the siege!

Therefore, to kill these two true immortals of the Black Demon Race, the rhythm must be accelerated!

As long as these two people died, no one would dare to trouble Fang Qing and Fang Yue!

"Power of the abyss, the abyss is coming!"

Fang Qing performed the secret technique again, and she unexpectedly descended into an abyss again on the basis of the first abyss!

The phantom shadows of the two abysses were superimposed, and the true celestial among the black demons finally couldn't hold on!

The power of blood in his body broke out completely, and clusters of enchanting petals appeared on his body!

With a bang, the ghosts of the gods and demons were suppressed and dissipated, and the two true immortals of the black demons were suppressed by the power of the abyss.

Only 70% of his strength is left!

Fang Yue and Fang Qing converge, and at this moment these two true immortals of the Dark Demon race no longer have the slightest intent to fight!

Three true celestial beings confronted these two people, and one was killed.

Now there are only two of them left, and they are definitely not the opponents of Fang Yue and Fang Qing.

Fang Qing probably has done all his moves, at least half of the cards in his hand have been opened. But this Fang Yue is not easy to say!

Fang Yue's hole cards, one after another, were extremely mysterious.

He had just beheaded You Ying Soros, obviously, he did not display all his strength.

If Fang Yue's trump card still has reservations, by surprise, killing the two of them is almost a certainty.

"I have no intention of being an enemy of the two. I don't know if everyone should take a step back?"

One of the true immortals of the Dark Demons said in a deep voice, with a hint of sincerity in his face.

"Now I want to negotiate, why did you go! I tell you, now you two will keep your lives, otherwise, even if you say a big day, I will not agree to let you two leave. of!"

Fang Yue said firmly.

### **Chapter 2170: Weeping Blood**

Fang Yue understood this truth after cutting grass and roots.

This Black Demon Race has a lot of powerhouses at the true fairyland level in this area of heaven and earth, so they dare to be a tiger with the gods and demons.

If the Black Demon clan loses its troops and loses its strengths and its background is greatly reduced, this clan will also be low-key in this world in the future.

The powerhouse of the true fairyland is the foundation of the Dark Demons!

One less true fairy, the dark demons' background is to cut one point.

Now that the Hei Yuan Taoist and You Ying Solomon are all dead, if two true immortals die again, the Dark Demon Clan will definitely be greatly injured this time!

"Fang Yue, don't be aggressive! If we are in a hurry, we will die with you, and no one will be better than!"

Another Black Demon clan opponent Yuekou threatened.

"The two of us are not the idiots of You Ying Solomon! Our realm is higher than his realm. We are all three levels of cultivation realm of true immortals. This true immortal level is level by level! If I wait to die, War, even if you have three heads and six arms, you can't retreat all over!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race is already stunned at this moment, he wants to make the last struggle again to frighten Fang Yue and Fang Qing away.

Although the two of them still have hole cards in their hands, they may not be able to live by themselves.

That kind of trump card is like Ghost Solomon burning the blood of a demon, releasing his last bit of brilliance.

Fang Yue sneered: "If you want, just come on! I think you are still qualified to die with us!"

Fang Yue was not afraid, he had placed a drop of mid-level supernatural power on his chest.

The mid-level divine power is inconspicuous under the pressure of the true fairyland aura. However, if this drop of mid-level divine power is incorporated into the body, Fang Yue will release his potential in a short time and gain combat power at the saint level.

Fang Yue's level in the leader realm is already so terrifying, if he reaches the level of the saint realm, even if he is just forcibly promoted, he will be incarnate as a world-shading demon.

Even if they are the third level of True Wonderland, they may not be the enemy!

The two true immortals of the Black Demon Race all raised their hearts to their throats.

They still underestimated Fang Yue, even if it was You Ying Solomon, they didn't inspire many hole cards in Fang Yue's hand.

At the very least, Fang Yue, the assassin's mid-level divine power, still has reservations in his hands.

"The product of the gods' civilization in the past! I didn't expect it to survive today!"

After Fang Qing saw that drop of mid-level supernatural power, a complicated light appeared in her eyes.

This civilization once flourished in a certain era! Collect the beliefs of sentient beings, condense the godhead and supernatural power! But for some reason, in a very remote era, this civilization fell like a meteor, and after all its brilliance and brilliance had bloomed, it became an unerasable regret in the history of the underworld.

"I can't wait! Fang Yue, what do you want?"

One of the true immortals of the Dark Demon race finally showed a look of despair, except for burning their last heritage, they had no chance of winning this battle.

One Fang Qing is enough for them. She is fierce as a tiger, and one person can suppress the two of them together!

And now there is one more Fang Yue, who can possess at least the third level of the real fairyland by virtue of supernatural burning!

"I don't want anything, I just want you to die!"

The drop of divine power in front of Fang Yue's chest suddenly burned, and the gods around Fang Yue's body were fierce, as if a true \*\*\*\* had descended.

He stepped through the void, climbed into the Nine Heavens, pinched the Yin Jue, and slowly gave birth to a round of big days.

"The sun has fallen! The earth has turned upside down!"

Fang Yue let out a low growl, and his hair was upside down, as if a mighty demon was born.

There are bloodshot eyes in a pair of eyes, full of hideousness! A round of great sun gradually manifested, and Fang Yue's hands grasped the great sun, and he threw it in the direction of the two true black demons!

The red sun fell, smashing a big hole in the ground!

The two true immortals of the Black Demon Race joined forces to deduct a ten-foot-long Heavenly Sword to split the red sun in the middle!

At this moment, Fang Yue, incarnate into a god, unleashes the power of the gods with every gesture! His eyes are like electricity, as if he can penetrate the eternal age, breathe, and absorb the essence of the entire world!

"Fang Yue, you're deceiving too much, can't we even take you down if we can't take the sun?"

A true immortal of the Dark Demons roared, it was enough for them to be forced to such an extent by a younger generation at the master level.

"Stone beads are coming!"

This black demons actually opened his chest!

A stone bead the size of an adult's fist flew out from it.

The stone bead is covered with ancient inscriptions, and the black inscriptions also vaguely reveal a breath of blood.

This stone bead is a magic weapon and needs to be fed by the user's blood.

When Shi Zhu was born, the breath of the true celestial being of the Black Demon clan dropped a lot. The cultivation base that was originally less than 70% now has only about 50% of the power left!

However, there was not the slightest frustration on his face, but an inexplicable enthusiasm in his eyes looking at Shi Zhu.

Fang Yue looked at the stone bead, and he could vaguely feel an ancient, old, and demonic power from it!

"Zhen Feng Tian Di! Ding Ding Qian Kun!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon clan roared, the stone bead floated up into the air, falling wisps of magic light, sealing all Fang Yue's retreat!

Fang Yue was bombarded by the magic light, and he also vomited a mouthful of blood.

This magic light is very strong, quite evil, even if the physical body is as strong as him, it can't resist it all!

His internal organs were shaking, and he felt every organ in his stomach churning.

"Juli Baoshu!"

Fang Yue swallowed a mouthful of blood, and then tried to mobilize the blood in his body.

Another drop of median divine power was swallowed by him to maintain the level of the saint realm, and the phantoms of real dragons floated out, the real dragons interlaced, and blasted towards that magical stone bead.

The methods Fang Yue displayed were quite powerful, and his incomparably majestic Qi and blood power was even more surging and shocking as soon as the Juli Precious Art was used.

A full eight real dragons emerged, incarnate eight heavenly dragons sweeping across the sky, even though the magic light was strong, it was still easily resisted!



In the sky, the stone beads were turbulent, and the ancient inscriptions on it all floated up.

"This is the three thousand treasures of the last civilization era! Fang Yue, you are the real winner in this ten thousand race battlefield!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race who summoned the stone beads opened his eyes wide. He once saw the record of the Juli Sacred Art in ancient books. Although this Sacred Art was only ranked at the bottom in the last civilized era, All three thousand treasures are powerful, if you cultivate to the extreme peak, any one can reach the heavens and Jedi!

"I actually didn't get much benefit! I just got a little secret and inheritance!"

Fang Yue not only did not refute the explanation, but admitted it.

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race really had a sweet throat, and another blood rushed up.

This stone bead is a magic weapon raised by his essence and blood. The stone bead has been bombarded just now, and he has already received a strong backlash. Now that he sees the Juli Baoshu again, his heart is even more unable to calm down. Their clan has been deployed for many years. It takes infinite manpower and material resources to win a chance in this world, obtain great treasures, great opportunities and that ancient heritage!

But who would have thought that they would lose countless soldiers, and this opportunity would be stolen by Fang Yue.

The three thousand treasures of the last civilized era were the must-get items on their list of the Black Demons, but they have not yet found a clue, and this Fang Yue has actually successfully practiced!

For a while, he was furious, and he was going to be \*\*\*\* off by Fang Yue!

"The magic is in the world! No matter what kind of chance you get, Fang Yue, all your chances after you die are mine!"

The true immortal of the Black Demon Race was already a little mad, and he roared at the other side Yue.

But Fang Yue let out a cold air.

"Want to get my chance? With you? It's a little too close!"

The stone pillar rolls, the devilish energy is overwhelming, and the thick devilish energy is like a dark cloud rolling, covering the whole world!

In the dark clouds, a demon \*\*\*\* appeared, they turned out to be the dark clouds, and they came down to the world again with the power of the stone ball.

In the dark clouds, the majesty of the Demon God is becoming stronger! The world was trembling slightly.

However, the true immortal of the Black Demon Race didn't have a smug smile on his face, but his face became paler, and the sweat on his forehead rolled down.

This trick suits him greatly.

He would never use this trick unless he had to.

"I really don't know whether you black demons are stupid or something else! Do you think I will harden the demon \*\*\*\* on the dark cloud summoned by the stone bead?"

Fang Yue walked towards the true fairy of the Dark Demons with a smile on his face.

Obviously this caster is so fragile, so he can just kill the caster directly! According to the usual practice, as long as the caster is killed, no matter how powerful the opponent's spell is, it will be destroyed.

Fang Yue held the Samsara Knife in his hand and swung the knife suddenly, slashing towards the true fairy of the Black Demon Race!

"With me here, don't want to touch Hasen half of his hair!"

Another true immortal of the Dark Demons appeared, and he raised a silver shield high to resist him and Hasen!

The light of the knife fell and hit the silver shield.

The milky white gemstones on the shield have been shining one after another, forming an ancient battle formation that has absorbed and refined all the power contained in the blade light!

Fang Yue couldn't help being taken aback.

Unexpectedly, the true immortals of these two dark demons are still very united!

"Your opponent is me!"

Fang Qing appeared in front of the black demons holding the silver shield high. The slender jade hand slapped towards the true fairy of the Black Demon Race.

Fang Qing's palm seemed soft and weak, but as soon as her palm strength came out, she even knocked the opponent away with the shield.

The man had already hit Fang Yue's scarlet spear, and now the scarlet power entered the body and needed some strength to suppress it. Now that the abyss has descended, his strength can only be used at most 70%. He had just resisted the sword below Yue, he was already at the end of the crossbow, Fang Qing's palm contained ancient secret techniques, which directly shook his body's internal organs, making him unable to resist, and immediately severely injured and dying.

"ended!"

Fang Yue sighed softly, his figure fluttering and passing by Hasson.

The light in Hasen's eyes gradually dimmed, and he did not escape the fate of being beheaded by Fang Yue in the end!

Hasen's body was cut at both ends.

Casting Mo Lin Wanshi overdrawn all his potential.

The load of this trick is too great. If he is in his heyday, he may barely be able to display it, but now he is less than 50% strong, how can he be Fang Yue's opponent.