

## God of Life 2171

### Chapter 2171: Rush to kill

The blood rain that never dissipated in the sky was even wider, and the heavy rain was pouring, washing the surrounding world.

The sound of sorrow was gradually replaced by the sound of desolate horn.

In a short period of less than a cup of tea, two consecutive strong men from the true fairyland of the Black Demon Clan fell. The vision of heaven and earth is more obvious, and there is no way to hide it.

In the next moment, the last true immortal of the Dark Demon was also killed by Fang Qing with a punch!

Although Fang Qing is a woman, she can borrow the power of gods and demons! She fisted down, and a phantom of a real dragon appeared in the void!

Fang Qing's strength is almost like a dragon combined with the mana in her body, it is not as hard as Fang Yue to smash the real immortal!

Three true immortals have fallen!

The blood rain was even greater, and blood-colored lightning ran through the sky and the earth.

The three powerhouses of the true fairyland have fallen, and this fascinating vision of heaven and earth has been rare in a thousand years!

The sound of sobs and wailing between the heavens and the earth became clearer, and mourning music played across the entire heavens.

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

"This time the Black Demon Race should be vomiting blood uncomfortably!"

When Fang Yue's words fell, Fang Qing spit out a \*\*\*\* mouthful of blood, and her original vigorous face became lethargic.

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

Fang Yue was startled, and the next moment, he appeared beside Fang Qing and supported her.

Fang Qing waved his hand and said, "It's okay, it's just that the killing of the Black Demon Race was a bit too cruel this time, and it hurt a little vitality!"

Fang Qing did not only experience a battle with Fang Yue here. Before that, she had no idea how many dark demons she had killed, including a son of a demon king. That's why she attracted this trio of dark demons. The siege and strangulation.

"I have the source pill here for you and take it. Refining it can transform it into the power of the source to make up for the trauma in your body!"

Fang Yue took out a small medicine bottle and handed it to Fang Qing.

Fang Qing waved her hand and just wanted to refuse, but Fang Yue had already pulled out the cork with a bang.

Seeing the original pill in the bottle, Fang Qing couldn't help being stunned.

"The origin pill of the great saint realm level! Fang Yue, isn't the strongest origin pill that you refine is only at the saint level?"

Fang Yue smiled: "Who said that the essence pill that I refined can reach the level of the Lavish Wonderland! It's just that this essence pill is too precious, and I have already suffered a lot of the essence pill of the saint level. People are coveted. If you take out the source pill of the Great Sacred Realm and even the Void Fairy Realm level, I am afraid that even the powerhouse of the Immortal Sovereign level will catch me alive and give them alchemy. At that time, I did not have the kind of carefree life now I'm afraid I'm going to flee to the end of the world and flee to old age!"

"You are still cunning! You are right. I will accept this bottle of medicine. Give you all the bodies of these three true immortals!"

Fang Qing took the medicine bottle in Fang Yue's hand.

This saint-level origin pill is not very helpful to her to recover from her injuries, but the great saint-level origin pill can help her quickly stabilize her origin, even when she came out of Fang's house before, she was able to recover a few points from the ambush!

"How am I embarrassed to swallow the bodies of these three real wonderland powerhouses! Let's go, how about the three guys we killed together, one person and one half?"

Fang Yue said with embarrassment, the body of this true fairyland powerhouse is extremely precious, not to mention, just the weapons and treasures they carry with them are invaluable!

Although Fang Yue's Great Sacred Realm level primordial pill is cherished, it is still far from the level of the real fairyland powerhouse's body!

Fang Qing snorted coldly: "Why, do you think I will see the corpses of these spicy chickens when I come out of Fang's house? Take them away, and Fang Qing still looks down on these corpses!"

Fang Qing resolutely refused.

Fang Yue looked at it and understood.

This is clearly Fang Qing's excuse, to see if he is wandering outside, whether he has enough resources to support and rely on, so I want to give myself more benefits!

The strong man in the real fairyland, looking at the entire underworld, is considered a rare object.

No matter how wealthy this Fang family is, it is impossible not to take the body of the real fairyland powerhouse in its eyes!

"Let's do it! I want two of these three corpses of the Black Demon Clan's true immortals. I just gave you twelve Primal Pills of the Great Sacred Realm level. Now, I still have a hundred Immortal Immortal Pills here. Your little compensation!"

Fang Yue said that he took out a small porcelain bottle.

This kind of small porcelain bottle, Fang Yue is wholesale, used to hold the pill.

"Yun Xian Pill, there really is this kind of pill in this world?" Fang Qing originally wanted to refuse, but when she heard the words Yun Xian Pill, she gave birth to an expression of eagerness.

Yunxian Pill belongs to a kind of ancient pill.

This kind of pill has a huge range of levels.

The Yunxian Pills of the upper, middle and lower grades belong to the pill of common grade.

And the best elixir of immortality has already entered the ranks of elixir!

It is said that there are spirit-level Yunxian Pills above the top grade, which even some older generation spirit immortals will covet.

Because the effect of Yunxian Pill is to accumulate zhenqi mana, you can inject zhenqi mana into it on weekdays. At the critical moment of life and death battle, all the zhenqi mana in the pill will be released to restore oneself.

The lower-grade Yunxian Dan can carry the sum of the true energy of ten human practitioners at the peak level of the Saint Realm, while the middle-grade Yunxian Dan can carry the human cultivation equivalent to the peak level of ten Saints Realm. The sum of all the true celestial mana in the body, the high-grade Yunxian Pill is equivalent to the sum of the true qi mana of the three humans at the peak level of the human virtual fairyland.

If there is one more elixir of immortality, it will be able to survive the critical moment.

I don't know if the Yunxian Pill refined by Fang Yue is a low-grade or a middle-grade!

Fang Qing pulled the cork off the bottle, and a hundred Yunxian pills were in sight.

"These are all high-grade elixir pill, if you take out this pill, even the strong in the real fairyland will be greedy!"

Fang Qing was shocked.

This Fang Yue was indeed a genius of Tianzong, and he actually refined Yunxian Pill, an ancient pill that had been lost in ancient times.

"These pills are too precious, I can't take them!"

Fang Qing hurriedly refused. She accepted this great sacred realm-level source pill because although this pill is rare, as long as the refining method is mastered, the materials seem to be easy to find. In most people's eyes, it may be invaluable, but in Fang Yue's eyes, it may be worth some material money, but this elixir of immortality is different.

A high-grade Yunxian Pill may be worth several magical artifacts of the Great Sacred Realm!

One hundred high-grade Yunxian pills exchanged for a lower-grade real celestial level magic weapon, I'm afraid someone will change it!

So this pill is precious, she can't ask for it.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Sister Fang Qing doesn't have to be like this. Sister Fang Qing has a few more cards to protect her life! Only when Sister Fang Qing is stronger can she better cover me! Otherwise, if it was her sister's day Fallen, those who want to trouble me will probably lose the fear of the other party. That is the most dangerous thing for me!"

Although Fang Yue's words were somewhat unacceptable.

What do you mean if your sister has fallen?

But this is the truth! She Fang Qing is alive and Yue is the greatest news!

"I will take care of the rest of the Black Demon Race! This time the Black Demon Race really paid a lot of money to deal with you!"

Fang Yue looked down at these dark demons, and the heads of people were surging.

Among them, everything from virtual fairyland to yin and yang realm!

"it is good!"

Fang Qing nodded. She is not healed from serious injuries and needs to be treated properly, and the pawns of the Giant Wood City under her command obviously also need to spend a lot of money to destroy these Dark Demons.

Only when Fang Yue made a move, could all these black demons be killed in a crushing manner.

"A total of 18 imaginary immortals, one hundred and seventy-two great saints, and the number of saints exceeds 3,000! The remaining black demon races in the leader realm and yin and yang realm are also countless. So many powerful men have been dispatched!"

Fang Yue sighed quietly, a sharp murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

The practitioners of the Black Demon Race, whether in the virtual fairy or in the Yin-Yang realm, were trembling.

They had already seen Fang Yue's posture of killing the true celestial in their clan!

Even the true immortal who is beyond sight in their hearts, this Fang Yue can be killed so easily, they are probably as weak as ants in Fang Yue's eyes!

"Time and space split!"

Fang Yue's palm slowly moved in the void! He forcibly cut off the space between the ten thousand races battlefield, drawing the ground to seal all these black demons in it!

"Splitting time and space, painting the ground as a prison, this is really a supernatural power!"

Fang Qing couldn't help sighing, if she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would definitely not believe that anyone could possess such magical powers.

"It's just a whim! In fact, this fragmented time and space can't trap the imaginary fairy of the Black Demon Race! The imaginary realm, the mana can reach the sky, even if the power of this space is extremely tough, the imaginary fairy can crush it if it is a combined force! "

Fang Yue sunningly, this fragmented world just looks strong.

If it is really used to fight or trap enemies, it is actually not practical.

However, it is enough for Fang Yue to trap these people for a moment!

Because Fang Yue hadn't planned to use this time and space to trap and kill these Dark Demons!

"Stone pendant space, time and space are eternal!"

Fang Yue shouted.

In the void, a palm slowly protruded, the palm spread out, and a stone pendant emerged.

The fragmented space suddenly shrank by a hundred million times and turned into a grain of rice, which was included in the stone pendant.

The space of the stone fall, time and space are eternal, these people are trapped in it, what kind of thing they were when they entered, and what they were after they came out!

This is Fang Yue's killer. If a soldier is not bloody, he is a powerful person who has captured a large number of dark demons alive.

With the palm retracted, the stone pendant also disappeared in front of Fang Qing.

When Fang Qing saw the scene just now, her mouth closed in surprise.

It turns out that there is such an operation in this world!

The space slowly divided by Fang Yue was gradually filled up under the influence of certain rules.

This space was restored to its original state, but the black demons who were sent away can never return!

"This time, the Dark Demons are considered planted! Even if they dare to send someone to encircle and suppress the Giant Wood City, they must weigh and weigh them to see if their lair will be taken advantage of by someone to take it away!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

### **Chapter 2172: Make a big profit**

In this battle, they greatly weakened the power of the Black Demons.

In terms of peak combat power, the three true immortals of the Black Demon tribe fell, and the blood was sprinkled on the spot, and in terms of the low-end combat power, the Black Demon tribe was even more detrimental and loss-making!

"Sister Fang Qing, you led your troops back to defense. Remember to take these Great Sacred Realm-level Primal Pills immediately after they return to Giant Wood City. Don't hesitate!"

Fang Yue told Fang Qing, and at the same time he opened a gap in space again.

Fang Qing's expression hesitated, she looked at Fang Yue: "If I leave, what will you do? Just now these three true celestial beings of the Dark Demons have fallen, and the movement is huge! It will definitely attract the power of the real fairyland Onlookers! I'm afraid you can't hold it alone!"

Fang Yue turned his head and glanced at Battlefield 1023 in the east behind him.

"This ten thousand race battlefield is already my territory! If they have the ability, they will enter this battlefield to kill me! If they are not capable, it is useless even if they quarrel with the sky outside!"

Fang Yue had already arranged a successor for himself!

The true immortal is indeed powerful, and even the spirit immortals will be sent from the ten thousand clan. But they have never been able to break into the 1023 battlefield in the east, which represents the basic rules of the ten thousand race battlefield, and no one can disobey.

Fang Yue only needs to hide in the battlefield of ten thousand races, even if this man of ten thousand races has monstrous abilities, Fang Yue can hardly do anything about it.

"If this is the case, then I can rest assured!"

Fang Qing hesitated for a moment, and decided to leave for now.

She led the elites on the expedition, and now the mission has been completed. The three true immortals of the Black Demon Race have been beheaded, and the soldiers will be seriously damaged.

However, the defense in Giant Wood City is empty, and if she does not return to the defense in time, it may cause Giant Wood City to be taken advantage of.

Fang Qing led the army back.

Fang Yue also returned to Battlefield 1023 in the east.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, chanting the sacrificial text, and summoned the ancient altar. He sacrificed the elite level of the leader of the five hundred black demons. In an instant, the golden light on the altar was shining brightly.

In the sky, drops of rain fell down.

Fang Yue cast a spell to collect these raindrops.

Fang Yue took a rough count, and there were three thousand drops of these raindrops.

"The rain falls from the sky! I didn't expect that the elites who sacrificed to the Black Demon would get the raindrops!"

Fang Yue collected these raindrops carefully.

This rainy dew is also a rare treasure of heaven and earth. This kind of treasure can be used to baptize the soul and body and remove all impurities and filth.

Whether it is the curse of the Taoist wound or the soul poisoning, this rainy dew has the ability to cleanse and confront!

This kind of treasure is produced by only a few big forces in the underworld. For most of the ethnic groups, this rainy dew is a treasure that can be encountered but not sought.

"The value of a drop of rain dew can be comparable to that of a magic weapon of the highest level of the leader realm. However, this rain of rain can be encountered but not desired, even if it is a magic weapon of the saint level, it is difficult to exchange a drop! Except for the filthy baptism. , This thing can cleanse the soul, so that it will not be dusty and ignorant! It is said that this thing can be used by practitioners, and it can also unlock wisdom and wipe out the attachments of the heart! If this rainy dew is handed over to the undead, it may still be possible Enlighten the ignorance and awaken the memories of previous lives!"

Fang Yue understands this Ganlin Tianlu more deeply than ordinary people.

Because there is a record of this kind of treasure in the "Soul Truth".

Fang Yue always wanted to get it, but there was no way out.

Because this Ganlin Tianlu is not an elixir, but a kind of heavenly material and earth treasure, which can only be cultivated naturally, and cannot be synthesized artificially.

"If the Black Demon Race knows that elite soldiers at the leader level of their clan can sacrifice and exchange heavenly dew, I am afraid that they will also send elite soldiers at the leader level of the clan as sacrifices!"

Fang Yue smiled.

After that, new offerings were taken out again!

Chen Guanglai gave eighteen hundred refining blood beads, which were specially used for sacrifice.

This thing is much richer than the flesh and blood power contained in the elite soldiers of the leader level of the Black Demon Race, even in terms of quality and quantity, they are not at the same level!

Fang Yue took these eighteen hundred refining blood beads as sacrifices and placed them on the altar.

The eighteen hundred-refined blood beads just fell on the altar, and the entire battlefield shook slightly.

An inexplicable will seems to be awakened and freed by a certain stimulus!

Fang Yue subconsciously looked towards the horizon, a huge white cloud floating in the sky.

A huge face seemed to emerge among the white clouds.

However, this shaking only lasted for less than a blink of an eye.

The face on Yunxia also disappeared, as if the appearance of that face was just an illusion of Fang Yue.

Eighteen hundred refining blood beads disappeared.

Instead, the origin of the eighteenth group of saints emerged!

Fang Yue's face couldn't help but change slightly.

He did not think about it for a long time, but this sacrificed blood beads could actually obtain the origin of the saint!

The origin of this saint is not the origin pill.

To be precise, this source pill was only refined by imitating the source of the saint.

The true source of the saint is a non-attribute and inalienable source of power.

If the saint dies, the origin is dispersed and it is impossible to appear independently.

"This saint origin can correspond to my saint origin pill. The saint origin pill can allow the creatures trapped at the peak level of the leader realm to quickly enter the level of the saint realm, and the origin of the saint can directly make the power of the saint realm forcibly promoted to the realm of cultivation! This group of sage origins can probably allow a creature who has just entered the sage realm to quickly enter the third level of the sage realm without worrying about the unstable foundation!"

"There are eighteen groups of saint origins here. If it is used on one person, it may be able to quickly create a powerhouse at the peak of the saint realm!"

Fang Yue was shocked!

This altar is really mysterious, and some impossible things will become rewards.

What kind of secrets are still hidden in this ten thousand race battlefield!

Fang Yue quickly put away the origins of these saints, and when his cultivation level reached the level of saints, these saints could save him a lot of hard work! And this kind of thing doesn't have any side effects, you can swallow as many as you want!

not enough!

The source of this saint is far from enough!

A group of saint origin can only be equivalent to the penance of half a month after he reaches the level of the saint. If he wants to stabilize at the level of the saint, at least tens of thousands of such saint origins are needed!

Fang Yue's mind could not help but alive.

Be holy!

This matter must be put on the agenda!

Today, the strength of the enemy he faces is getting stronger and stronger, and he is also struggling to fight!



At the level of the leader realm, even if he uses all kinds of secret methods, he can at most tie the black demons of the second layer of the true fairyland. Even if he takes the middle divine power, he can forcibly raise the realm to the level of the saint realm. Fight against the creatures of the true immortal third floor!

Fang Yue estimated that he had exhausted his means, that is, the level of the fourth level of the true fairyland. The powerhouse of the true fairyland stepped one step at a time, and the gap was too big. His combat power across a large realm was only equivalent to the true fairyland. The powerhouse crosses a small realm!

Therefore, he must improve his realm. The realm he has promoted steadily and steadily is not the same as the small realm that he uses to temporarily raise up with treasures!

The former has a solid and solid foundation, while the latter is too vain and weak, but it looks stronger!

"This clone of flesh and blood enters the saint first, and then uses the clone of flesh and blood as the deity to protect the way, stepping into the level of the saint!"

Fang Yue had already expected that his deity would definitely be shocked if he wanted to step into the Saint Realm level, so he needed to make plans to make sure that it was complete!

"The origin of the saint, I now need a lot of Hundred Refining Blood Beads! This kind of thing should be in the hands of all races! This blood sacrifice method is spread in all races, and the Hundred Refining Blood Bead opens the blood sacrifice method. Consumables!"

Once Fang Yue identified his goal, he would spare no effort to complete it.

Other resources are not very attractive to Fang Yue at this stage, but the origin of this saint is his future. Advanced foundation.

"Besides, I still need a massive amount of flesh and blood power! The basis of this flesh and blood clone is originally a massive amount of flesh and blood power!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his eyes became brighter, as long as he chose the right path, as long as the rest was followed by walking!

Sure enough, as Fang Yue expected.

The fall of the three true fairyland powerhouses attracted a large number of onlookers from the ten thousand race battlefield!

Most of them are powerful people above the Great Sacred Realm level, and their realm is low, so I am embarrassed to take the lead on this occasion.

There are also many true immortals of various ethnic groups.

After all, this time it was the fall of the powerhouse of True Wonderland. People with too low realm came to investigate and probably couldn't see why they came!

So this time there were as many as seven true fairy feet, but after seeing the 1023 battlefield in the east, they couldn't help but disperse, and no one continued to explore further.

Did not run!

Fang Yue must have done this.

This Fang Yue has this strength, hasn't he killed a true fairy of the Dark Demon Race before?

This guy has a criminal record, and it's no surprise that he did the same thing again.

However, Fang Yue is already a habitual offender this time, and the Black Demon Clan guesses that he will not easily spare him!

Fang Yue's tortoise could not come out in the 1023 battlefield in the east, even if the Black Demons were strong, they could do nothing.

This time, the Dark Demon Race was planted!

Losing his wife and breaking down the army, Fang Yue cannot be killed, their majesty in this world will be greatly damaged!

The true immortals of all races left quickly, and they were not the black demons.

The Black Demon Race is planted. They don't have the intention to avenge the Black Demon Race, but secretly cheer in their hearts. This Black Demon Race really deserves it, making them so arrogant in normal days!

Soon, the doorway of Battlefield 1023 in the east returned to its former calm.

As soon as the powerhouse of True Wonderland left, everyone else was gone.

Three true celestial beings have fallen here, and they have become a place of great evil!

They don't have the combat power of the real fairyland level, if they provoke a big murderer, none of them can run away!

Half a day later, An Wang and Chen Guang led his men back.

Wang An is as peaceful as Chen Chenjing, but the murderous aura on his body is getting stronger. I don't know how many creatures he killed this time! But Fang Yue saw the condensed murderous intent surrounding Wang An's body, definitely a lot.

As for Chen Guang, he was not as calm as An Wang. Although his armor was stained with blood and even had a somewhat tattered smell on it, his face was filled with uncontrollable excitement.

"I made a lot of money, this time I really made a lot of money!"

Chen Guangxing said cheerfully.

"This time I wiped out the 35 goblin strongholds and eliminated a true fairy of the goblin clan! The resources obtained from the looting are enough for the practitioners of the Giant Wood City to practice for two months!"

This goblin tribe fox fake tiger mighty, following the gods and demons want to besiege Giant Wood City.

**Chapter 2173: Zu Huan's strategy**

Chen Guang looked at these guys a long time ago and it was not pleasing to the eye!

This time it just got rid of it! The background of the goblin tribe is not as rich as the dark demons! The death of a strong man in a true fairyland will definitely make them painful!

Thirty-five strongholds were wiped out, both in terms of resources and population, and the loss was enormous.

This time the loss of the goblin clan is not small, enough to make them reflect on whether their choice is correct!

"I don't know how Mr. An's success was?"

Chen Guang has indeed gained a lot, but relatively speaking, Fang Yue is more optimistic about the well-worn and respectful An Wang.

A dog that can bite does not bark.

This An Wang is the real boss.

"The Wind Clan I dealt with probably only killed the two true immortals of the Wind Clan and wiped out more than fifty strongholds. The plundered resources can almost supply the cost of Giant Wood City for five months. If it is too tight Days, more support for a month is not a problem!"

Wang An said with a dissatisfied expression.

Sure enough, Wang An is the real person who doesn't say much.

Two wind clan powerhouses in real wonderland! Over fifty strongholds were eliminated!

It's strange that the Wind Clan is not crazy this time!

"Please return to the Giant Wood City! The success of this sneak attack is gratifying! However, this kind of thing can't be done again! If you stay on the battlefield of thousands of races, I am afraid you will be affected by all races. The chasers are coming!"

Fang Yue understands that the essence of this sneak attack is to retreat with one blow, no matter whether it succeeds or fails, it must not be left too much!

Hard?

Terran is definitely not an opponent of the All-Team Union Army.

This time the plan was successful because no one among the ten thousand races could guess that Fang Yue was able to teleport over a long distance in the ten thousand race battlefield and the giant wood city!

After this time, the Ten Thousand Clan was on guard, and it would be impossible for such a wave to come again!

"Brother Fang Yue will be pleased for the rest!"

Chen Guang solemnly said to Fang Yue.

They can pat their \*\*\*\* and leave, but Fang Yue still has to stay in the battlefield of ten thousand races!

And the success of this attack plan, this Fang Yue can be described as a great contribution!

"Nothing, please! I am also a member of the Human Race, and it is my duty to contribute to the prosperity of the Human Race!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly, he sent away An Wang and Chen Guang!

Soon the human race's raid on the battlefield of ten thousand races spread to all races!

As soon as this news came out, all ethnic groups were extremely shocked!

The human race's way forward is hard to say. If he didn't keep his one-acre three-point land well, he even dared to attack wantonly and sneak attacks on all races.

However, this time the human race has indeed overturned the sky, and the three tribes of the Black Demon, the Wind and the Goblin have suffered heavy losses.

Especially the Black Demon Race, in one day indirectly fell four powerhouses of true fairyland, and a huge army disappeared from the world.

This is an unimaginable severe damage to the Black Demon Race. If the Black Demon Race wants to be as domineering as before, I am afraid that it will not have such confidence in the future!

As for the plan to besiege the human race by the ten thousand races, it is still going on, but the scheduling is no longer the same as before, and it is in order.

Some small races were timid, and did not dare to arbitrarily deploy troops and generals. They were worried that they would suffer revenge from the human race like the goblin race.

"If all races don't want their own legacy in the battlefield of the ten thousand races, they can attack the human race unscrupulously. But your sub-battlefields and each stronghold in the battlefield of ten thousand races, our Fang Yue will laugh for you!"

Fang Yue has now made it clear that he wants to support Giant Wood City.

Come hit me if you have the ability!

Fang Yue is in a first-level battlefield, not to mention that it is absolutely safe, but at least the powerhouses of the ten thousand races now hate Fang Yue's teeth, but they can't help him!

Fang Yue's first-level battlefield is too ruthlessly restricted by rules, and creatures above the leader level cannot step into it.

And who is Fang Yue's opponent for the creatures below the leader realm?

This guy is so cruel that he even kills real immortals.

Letting the creatures of the leader realm enter the first-level battlefield to deal with Fang Yue is completely sending food!

"Is Fang Yue not afraid that I will wait for his Yongfeng Town to be destroyed?"

A true immortal of the Black Demon Race was born, and his body was withered, and years were already short. Long gray hair fell down from his waist, and a pair of vertical pupils looked like poisonous snakes coming out of a hole!

He walked out of the retreat and exuded a chilling feeling.

"Master Zu Heng, why are you awake?"

The birth of the true immortal of the Black Demon Race immediately caused the entire Tianyuan City to shake.

Several True Immortals of the Dark Demon Race responded immediately. They were all overlords in the first place, but in front of the true immortal of the Dark Demon Race, they were as respectful as children.

"If I don't wake up again, will the true immortals in the Black Demon Race be killed by the Human Race!"

Zu Heng said, he snorted coldly, his face was indifferent, like an ancient demon god.

Zu Heng has a very special position in the Dark Demon Race. Many of the great figures in the Dark Demon Race are taught by Zu Heng. He is limited to his own talents and limited attainments in cultivation, but his research on various civilizations is quite unique.

Although Zu Heng was asleep on weekdays, his spiritual thoughts were not completely shut down. His spiritual thoughts were connected with the outside world, and he was able to learn some news from the outside world for the first time.

"It's just Fang Yue, the clown jumping beam, don't be afraid! Our great cause will not be blocked by him! As long as he dares to step out of Battlefield 1023 in the east, naturally there will be strong people who will personally kill him!"

A strong man on the fifth level of the true fairyland of the Dark Demon clan spoke up. He was quite dissatisfied with Fang Yue, and his future was destined to be limited if he did not have the ability to step into the sage level.

"Don't underestimate anyone! Back then, in the ancient times, the human race was the second-ranked race in the underworld. Back then, if it weren't for the human race to fight with the first-ranked heavenly kings, there were three emperors, five emperors, and 108 saint kings. Dead death, deep sleep, and disappearing disappear, do you think that the two races of gods and demons in later generations will have the opportunity to crush the human race?"

Zu Heng's longevity is extremely long. He is a witness of that era. Whether it is the former Celestial Clan or the Human Clan, its prosperity and prosperity are far from being comparable to the current Gods and Demons!

The two races fought for more than 8,000 years, and the entire underworld that they fought in the end was torn apart. The Heavenly Kings completely disappeared from the heavens and the earth, and the Human races have since declined. This gave other races a chance to rise!

In that battle, strictly speaking, the human race won the final victory. Although the final result was both defeats, the human race survived and the heavenly clan was destroyed. This is the final result. In the end, the human race's fire is preserved in the underworld and rises again. .

"Human race is a very difficult race to figure out! They have many branches and countless cards! When the human race fought against the heavenly kings, the clan power was exhausted, and only three holy kings were left to support it! The ranking of the human race was once ten thousand. The second place in the clan has fallen to the point where a hundred people are away. However, countless years have passed. Not only did the human race not annihilate the clan, but rose up in adversity, and once again included in the top five of the ten thousand clan in the underworld!"

"The rise of this human race once again made the ten thousand races feel a strong crisis, and this allowed the ten thousand races to join forces to siege and kill the human race again! But is the human race really only the fifth level among the ten thousand races? You are sure to see. Is the human race that the real human race is the entire human race?"

"The human race has too many secrets. When the human race was at its weakest, the human race was encircled and suppressed by the ten thousand races. However, the final result was that the ten thousand races could not end up fighting! At that time, the human race was so fragile and survived. The Human Race has long been different from what it used to be! Can the Ten Thousand Races join forces to encircle and suppress the Human Race, can it really succeed?"

Zu Heng even made a voice of doubt.

The black demons in the true fairyland were silent.

There are some things Zu Heng can say, but they can't!

Dealing with the human race, killing, encircling and suppressing, is the unanimous decision of the high-level meeting of the dark demons! Resolutely execute even if you doubt it!

If they have any criticism, if these words spread out, I am afraid it will lead to killing!

However, this Zuheng is different.

Zu Heng was a guide for many of the great Luojin Wonderland powerhouses, and the master of their youth.

With this background, no matter what Zu Heng said, the upper level of the Black Demon Clan did not dare to pursue it easily.

"The appearance of Fang Yue should be where the luck of the Human Race lies! If Fang Yue is not dead, the luck of the Human Race will be more prosperous! On the contrary, every time the arrogance of the Human Race like Fang Yue withers, the human race Your luck will decay by one point!"

"So, the best way to restrain the Human Race in this era is to kill every Tianjiao character of the Human Race, and the human luck will decline to the extreme. At that time, it is the best time to destroy the Human Race!"

Zu Heng's voice is sonorous, because he is afraid of the human race, so he hopes that the human race will be extinct more than others!

"This Fang Yue thinks he can sit back and relax by hiding in a first-level battlefield, but he doesn't know that every sub-battlefield in this ten thousand race battlefield can be upgraded and integrated! As long as this first-level battlefield Promote to the level of the second-level battlefield, all the creatures below the true fairyland can enter! There are still characters in the virtual fairyland who can compare with the true fairy in my dark demons!"

The smile on Zu Heng's face became stronger and brighter.

"The battlefield of ten thousand races can actually be upgraded! This type of upgrade is divided into two types, one is a forced upgrade, and the other is a peaceful upgrade! Forced upgrade means that the masters above the virtual fairyland use great mana to break the battlefield of ten thousand races. The rules allow the battlefield to temporarily increase a level, but the person who breaks the rules needs to bear the backlash and punishment of the power of the rules all the time. If he can't bear it, he will be forcibly destroyed by the power of the rules, and the level of the battlefield will vary. It returns to its original level! The other is to increase the original power of this ten thousand race battlefield based on massive world origin crystals! When this origin power grows to a certain level, it will increase from quantitative change to qualitative change!"

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, Xiaoqing Snake Magic Star and Fang Yue said.

The magic star has rich experience and profound experience. The ruins where it is located were originally born in the battlefield of ten thousand races, so its understanding of the battlefield of ten thousand races far exceeds that of ordinary people.

"Actually, this promotion on the battlefield of ten thousand races is a good thing for you! The higher the level of the battlefield of ten thousand races, the greater your authority to use the original source as the master of the battlefield of ten thousand races! The gift of special resources and luck, Far from being comparable to other resources!"

The magic star is encouraging Fang Yue to integrate the original crystal into the battlefield of ten thousand races to help the battlefield of ten thousand races actively upgrade!

## **Chapter 2174: Langhuan**

"Upgrading the battlefield of the ten thousand races, I am afraid that the original crystallization required is an astronomical number! Although my current worth is not cheap, I want to upgrade the battlefield of the ten thousand races to the second level.

Fang Yue smiled bitterly, how easy it is to upgrade the battlefield of ten thousand races! Even for him, spending infinite resources to upgrade a battlefield of ten thousand races is not as good as seizing another battlefield of ten thousand races and becoming the master of it!

"This upgrade of the battlefield of 10,000 races is successful, and its owner can be rewarded by a baptism of the rules of the battlefield of 10,000 races! That kind of baptism is extremely rare, and may be able to help you break through to the level of the saint! The deeper the foundation, the greater the breakthrough Difficult! To put it bluntly, in your current state, it is almost impossible to break through to the level of the Saint Realm! And this rule baptism is just an opportunity for a breakthrough!"

Magic Star once again threw a huge temptation.

Sanctification is always a huge hurdle for Fang Yue.

Once that step is taken, his life level will usher in a qualitative transformation! Before reaching the level of the Great Sacred Realm, he will be able to reach a level without any obstacle.

"So, except for you, does anyone know about this battlefield promotion?"

Fang Yue hesitated to look at Xiaoqing Snake Magic Star.

Huan Xing pondered for a moment and said: "The younger generation is not easy to say, but if it is the strong surviving from the ancient times, you should know this. In fact, there were people who were like you at the level of the master. The world is invincible. He regards a first-level battlefield as his lair, and will return to the ten thousand clan battlefield after every shot. The strong man of ten thousand clan is extremely angry, and finally teamed up to break the rules of the battlefield and dispatched three A strong man in the virtual fairyland joined forces to kill the man! The battle that year was earth-shattering, and even attracted the attention of some Da Luo Jinxian. Therefore, the chances of the older generation of strong men knowing this matter are still very high!"

Fang Yue nodded, and he was already thinking about it.

This battlefield promotion must be put on the agenda, but the timing of the choice must be appropriate!

"I once killed all living beings, but in the end I was trapped by love and was buried in this battlefield! Hope that later generations can remember my lesson!" Fang Yue walked in the gap between the ten thousand race battlefield, his face was full of indifference. .

A black hat was hanging from a black veil, which concealed his face! There are strands of lifelessness around him!

Fang Yue restrained his aura. His cultivation level was only at the level of the leader state. This kind of cultivation level is too common on the battlefield of ten thousand races. There are definitely hundreds of millions of people, so it seems very inconspicuous.

I am afraid that no one can think that he can be so bold and has provoke one group after another, but still dare to walk in the cracks of the battlefield of ten thousand races so unscrupulously, without worrying about being intercepted and killed.



Fang Yue stopped in front of a high mountain. There is a pavilion at the foot of the mountain. There is a stone stele on the pavilion. The handwriting on the stele is scribbled, full of a sense of haste and helplessness.

This is a low grave, on which there are still strands of lifelessness rising and falling.

"People don't know how many years they have been dead, is this resentment still there?"

Fang Yue stopped and stared at this grave mound, the death aura on the mound sometimes condensed and turned into a helpless face.

Fang Yue was originally going to visit the werewolf tribe in this high mountain.

The enemy of the enemy is the friend, and the human race is now completely opposed to the dark demons, goblin races, and wind races.

The werewolves are also a big clan, but they have fought against the goblin clan for generations, and they continue to fight.

It would be wishful thinking to resist the joint siege of all races by the strength of the human race in the future.

Only by taking advantage of the strength and dispersing the energy of all races can the pressure on the human race be relieved!

Regarding the attitude of the human race, the werewolf race belongs to a neutral race, impartial, and has never expressed an attitude of closeness or resistance to the human race.

Therefore, Fang Yue locked his first stop in the werewolf race.

He doesn't need the werewolves to stand on the side of the human race, as long as the werewolves can continue to maintain neutrality and continue to wage war against the goblin race, it would be great to involve their energy!

However, he did not expect that Fang Yue hadn't climbed the mountain yet, and he saw such an odd tomb on the pavilion at the foot of the mountain.

This tomb is low and low, if you look at it from the outside, you can't notice the slightest difference.

However, Fang Yue is proficient in both the power of soul and the power of death. He opened his heavenly eyes and was able to see scenes that ordinary people could not see.

"Young man, are you here to pay homage to Lord Langhuan?"

An old werewolf appeared silently beside Fang Yue, his voice was slightly hoarse, his eyes were muddy, and his breath was full of twilight, as if he had reached the age of sunset Xishan.

"Lao Zhang, you also came to worship?"

Fang Yue glanced at this old werewolf, and immediately noticed the old man's extraordinary.

He seems to be in the age of dying, but his aura has not dispersed in the slightest, this is obviously a great master.

This old man is at least at the level of True Wonderland, and even his cultivation and Taoism are stronger than those of Hasen and others he met before!

Fang Yue couldn't help but wake up, this ten thousand race battlefield is indeed a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger, he ran to a pavilion at the foot of the werewolf residence, and he could meet such a master!

"I did come to worship! This Lord Langhuan was a miraculous genius in my werewolf clan at the time. He has cultivated to the level of the Great Sacred Realm after 800 years of cultivation, and has mastered the nine secrets of my clan, he Galloping in the battlefield of ten thousand races, once killed several true immortals with the help of the great sage, and left a great name for my werewolf clan! He was known as the little wolf king in the werewolf clan, and he hoped to become my werewolf The emperor in the clan has cultivated to the Supreme Realm, and even touched the threshold of the Heavenly Venerable Realm! The strong of the Great Luo Realm personally protected him, and the strong of the Supreme Realm personally gave him a talisman protector, but this Lord Langhuan, a poor talented person, was finally defeated by a love character. He was deceived by a female cultivator of the fox-monster tribe, fell into love, and finally fell into a situation where he was never recovered!"

Two lines of muddy old tears flowed from the corner of the old man's eyes. He put the incense on himself and placed it in front of the grave of Langhuan.

"The Great Sacred Realm can kill the true immortal, this is indeed a rare genius!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, this Langhuan's talent is amazing, looking at the underworld today, he should also be a figure in the first echelon.

The fact that he can kill true immortals in the master realm is a case, and there are countless chances and coincidences.

And this Langhuan's ability to kill true immortals at the level of the Great Sacred Realm has proved his talent and heritage.

Fang Yue also gave him three pillars of soul incense.

This soul incense is a treasure refined by Fang Yue according to the method in the "Soul Scripture". It is refined by collecting hundreds of treasures based on soul liquid.

This thing has the effect of calming the soul and calming the soul, and it has a very good effect on the treatment of soul injuries!

Fang Yue's offering of soul incense is to respect the genius, and secondly, he also wants to sell well with the old werewolf next to him!

The cultivation level of this old werewolf is amazing. He must be a powerful figure in the werewolf clan. If he can get the support of the old werewolf in the future, his future negotiations will surely go smoothly!

The old werewolf looked at the soul fragrance in Fang Yue's hand, and there was also a touch of elusive sentiment in his eyes.

"This kid, you have a heart!"

Although the old werewolf didn't know the origin and efficacy of the soul incense in Fang Yue's hand, he could understand the value of this soul incense with years of experience!

"Treasure gift to hero! This is what I should do!"

Fang Yue pretended to be generous and lit his soul incense.

The fragrance of soul fluttered, and wisps of white smoke fluttered towards the low grave.

The helpless face that was visible only to the eyes of the sky before suddenly appeared in reality, and even the old werewolf could see it.

"This is Lord Langhuan!"

The old wolf was agitated, and his palms trembled involuntarily.

Fang Yue sighed lightly: "People die and the lamp goes out, but his grievances never disappear!"

"This soul incense makes his resentment strong and can temporarily manifest in the underworld. If this ray of resentment is strong, it may be able to turn into a resentful spirit and come back to life!"

"Resurrection of the resentful spirit?!"

The old werewolf's emotions were more agitated.

"Is it really okay?" The old werewolf's mind rolled over. He was watching this Langhuan grow up step by step. He was a domestic servant of Langhuan, but in the old werewolf's heart, this Langhuan was like His heirs are average, and they are the sustenance of his spirit and soul.

"Maybe! But the resentful spirit is resurrected, will he still be the same person after resurrection?"

Fang Yue poured cold water, extinguishing the old werewolf's hope.

"Yes! Rebirth of Resentment is no longer Lord Langhuan! Lord Langhuan, I miss you so much!"

The old slave cried, his cries shook the sky, and the heavy rain poured down all over the sky, as if he had been affected by his emotions and felt sad for the fall of Langhuan.

Fang Yue was shocked in his heart.

This old werewolf's cultivation level is probably beyond his imagination, and his emotions can actually sense the heavens. This is definitely not the strength of the real fairyland level creatures.

This old werewolf was at least a strong man in the spirit fairyland, even he was at a higher level than the spirit fairyland.

"Uncle Huai!"

Lang Huan's resentment manifested and condensed into a human form. He stepped up to the old werewolf, put out his hand, and caressed the old werewolf's face, as if he wanted to wipe the tears from his face.

"Resentment is solid! Transformed into human form!"

Fang Yue was surprised again, and the strength of this Langhuan was probably beyond his imagination.

This resentment is solid, and he needs to raise the level of his soul to at least the level of a true fairyland. Anyway, his soul is not up to this level in quality.

And this Langhuan had only the level of the Great Sacred Realm when it fell, which meant that this Lord Langhuan had extraordinary attainments in soul!

"Langhuan! Langhuan, you can still reappear, and I will be able to see you again in my lifetime!"

The old werewolf cried and laughed, his mood fluctuated fiercely!

"I have fallen, but now it is only manifested by the power of this soul fragrance!"

Lang Huan was a little lonely, he was too wayward back then.

The ethnic group once placed high hopes on him. If it weren't for him to be too capricious, how could he end up like this in the end!

"Your ray of resentment is still there. If it were to recast your body, there might not be no hope of resurrection from death! I thought that in your resentment the consciousness was broken, and there were only a few incomplete memories, but I did not expect the completeness of your resentment to be far beyond my imagination!"

Fang Yue looked at the old werewolf.

Seeing the extent of the old werewolf's relationship, he felt that he was worth a try.

### **Chapter 2175: Resurrection?**

As long as Langhuan can be resurrected, even if he has no strength and potential before his death, as long as people can resurrect, this old werewolf will be able to thank him.

"Is this really okay?"

Surprise bloomed in the eyes of the old werewolf.

But he is a little cautious. This resurrection from the dead is something that cannot be met. Since the death of Langhuan, he has hoped that Langhuan will stand in front of him again. Now, he can see Langhuan again and hear him. The voice is already a great surprise.

As for the resurrection from the dead, he didn't even dare to hope.

"But when I resurrect Langhuan, you have to owe me a favor, and if necessary, you have to do it for me once, without conditions!"

Fang Yue is straight to the point. The two are just seeing each other for the first time, and they don't have any friendship.

To resurrect Langhuan, he also needs to pay a great price.

If this old werewolf turned his face and didn't recognize anyone, then Fang Yue would suffer a lot!

"This is no problem. As long as Langhuan can die and resurrect, you can take away my old life!"

The old werewolf was extremely excited, and his many years of expectations were about to come true.

Fang Yue nodded slightly and looked at Langhuan.

"I wonder if you still have the desire to resurrect?"

This resurrection requires at least the person's instinct to survive!

If people don't want to be resurrected themselves, Fang Yue's so-called resurrection techniques are all bullshit!

"If it is possible, I would naturally be willing to live another life. I want to wash away the shame of my previous life and renew the glory of the past. I want to let those who owe me blood and blood! I want them to pay a lot for everything they have done. The price!"

Lang Huan's complexion was extremely hideous, he seemed to be a ghost.

The strong hostility soared into the sky in an instant, and the entire turbulent sky swayed along with it.

A faint golden light emerged from Fang Yue's hand, suppressing the hostility and calming Langhuan's mood.

"This resentment is still resentment after all, and the resentment in it is too great, and it is easy to confuse reason!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, this is especially so easy to come back to life.

"As long as you still have the desire to survive, this matter is 80%! However, you need a new flesh shell, and the old one should be rotten and shattered... This soul needs the shell as a carrying object!"

Fang Yue told Lang Huan.

"My body is immortal, and it is still buried under this grave!"

Lang Huan said indifferently.

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned, and then she smiled: "If that's the case, it would be even better! Revive on your original body, you will adapt better, and you can inherit your talents during your lifetime."

"it is good!"

Lang Huan nodded, and then the entire grave mound exploded.

A crimson coffin burst out of the ground, floating in the air.

"It's a luxurious coffin! It was forged from eternal \*\*\*\* wood! The eternal \*\*\*\* mummy is the material for forging the magical instruments of Da Luo. This thing can be encountered and cannot be found. The time in it is eternal and can seal everything!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned after seeing the coffin board!

He has seen luxury but has never seen such luxury!

The eternal sacred wood is a kind of extremely precious wood. This eternal sacred wood contains the power of time and space rules, and even some supreme powerhouses will choose to use the eternal sacred wood to forge their weapons if they encounter it!

This Langhuan really is a person whom the werewolf tribe attaches great importance to, even though he has fallen, he still uses such precious materials to create a coffin for him.

This kind of treatment is almost invisible among the human race.

When people die, their value is gone!

Unless you have arranged something during your lifetime, a big tomb after death is a good ending!

Lang Huan glanced at Fang Yue coldly. In fact, he didn't have a good impression of Fang Yue, a villain who extorted him while he was in danger.

Of course, this kind of mentality and practice is also natural in the survival of the ten thousand clan, so Langhuan doesn't feel a lot of hatred for Fang Yue.

"If you can resurrect me completely, in addition to the favor of Uncle Huai, I can also give this coffin to you!"

Lang Huan was afraid that Fang Yue would not do his best, so he offered another attractive offer.

Fang Yue couldn't help but thumped.

This eternal sacred tree has special value in his mind.

Many of his Taoisms have been cultivated to the ninth level, but it is extremely difficult to reach the tenth level of Consummation if he wants to go further.

The same is true of time and space!

The two ways are majestic and immense, and if he is allowed to slowly comprehend it, he doesn't know that he won't be able to fully comprehend it until the year of the monkey.

And this eternal sacred tree innately imprints the rules of time and space, if he can use it to quietly comprehend, maybe it can make the time and space heaven perfect faster!

The Dao is in the same vein, Fang Yue feels that perhaps these ten levels of Consummation are just the new starting point!

Fang Yue said, "Fang Yue must do his best!"

Fang Yue slowly pushed open the coffin lid of the Eternal God Wood.

Sure enough, one of the burly, handsome teenagers was lying peacefully in the coffin, his eyes were gently closed, only from the outside, there was no trace of blood from the werewolf clan on his body!

Fang Yue followed the boy's body downward.

On his chest, a golden dagger was inserted in the heart.

There was a faint blood-colored light on the dagger, and it was this dagger that caused the fall of Langhuan.

This eternal sacred tree is indeed a well-deserved reputation. This Langhuan has been dead for many years, but his corpse is still preserved intact, as if it had just fallen.

Fang Yue stretched out his hand and gently grasped the handle of the golden dagger, a \*\*\*\* force turned into a bunch of sword lights and slashed towards Fang Yue.

Dao Mang is condensed, and it's almost incredible!

Fang Yue stretched out his hand and smashed it into pieces, and the blade light turned into mist and swarmed towards Fang Yue's body!

This scene made Fang Yue feel familiar, and it was exactly this scene that appeared after the weapon of the Scarlet Realm was broken!

The blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body lit up one after another, and the blood-colored mist was instantly absorbed!

Fang Yue sighed lightly: "This dagger probably has great origins! This is not only a true magic weapon, but also contains the power of the law of blood!"

Lang Huan snorted coldly: "Back then, if they hadn't used their tricks to sneak attack, how could I be injured by this dark dagger, exhausted my body's blood and eventually fell!"

Lang Huan still looks unwilling to this day.

His death was wronged, a generation of dignified Tianjiao did not die in the open battlefield, but fell under the calculation of a woman.

Fang Yue suddenly pulled out this dagger from Lang Huan's body, and at the same time drops of life force fell on Lang Huan's wound!

Lang Huan's body is well preserved, because of the relationship between this eternal sacred tree, even though thousands of years have passed, the vitality in his body has not completely dissipated!

These life forces are used to repair his wounds and the loss of eternal power.

The fatal wound on the chest healed spontaneously under the catalysis of life divine power, giving birth to new skin.

"The wound on my corpse seems to have healed by itself!"

Lang Huan was stunned. He didn't expect that Fang Yue really had two brushes!

This wound was fatal and also the cause of death in his previous life.

If he can pull out the dagger and heal the wound, he will definitely not be consumed by life in his previous life.

"This dark death dagger contains the power of blood! If you don't understand this way, it will be difficult to pull this dagger! Besides, I have dripped five drops of life force on your wounds. It just can make your wounds. The surface is healed, but if you want to completely get rid of this wound, you need follow-up treatment!

Fang Yue showed a professional expression on my face.

Both Lang Huan and the old werewolf were dumbfounded.

These two people are absolute experts in combat, and even Fang Yueqiang is not even a star.

But in terms of resurrection from the dead, the two combined were not as good as one-tenth of Fang Yue's.

"Life and death is a kind of tempering. If it can break life and death, it can be sublimated to another unimaginable realm!"

Fang Yue said seriously to Lang Huan.

Fang Yue had seen Zheng Tianqiao and Ruyizi. Both of them were people who had experienced life and death. They had imprints of reincarnation in their bodies, and each of them was unfathomable and difficult to measure their combat power with their realm.

"How easy it is to break through life and death! This life and death can only be regarded as an experience, even if the people who resurrected from the dead can condense the mark of reincarnation!"

The Little Green Snake Phantom Star in Fang Yue said dryly that it has witnessed the rise and fall of countless civilizations. Among them, many Tianjiao Hengkong, died and resurrected, but they only had a lifetime experience, even though they were better than others. People are strong, but there is no mark of reincarnation.

Xiaoqing Snake Huanxing felt that Fang Yue was just a pure big flicker. He hadn't experienced life and death, so how could he be qualified to talk about the mysterious changes of life and death.

Fang Yue never refuted, he continued to pretend to be sophisticated.

Whether this Langhuan can survive life and death is actually not important, what is important is that these two people can feel that they are unpredictable!

"There is a great horror between life and death. Only after experiencing horror can you break the horror. There are indeed many places in the ancient books that mention this!"

The old werewolf muttered to himself, a divine light flickered in his eyes.

He really believed Fang Yue's nonsense, thinking that what Fang Yue said made sense.

"This corpse is extremely well preserved, and there is even a slight vitality in it! This has reduced the difficulty of resurrection a lot! Now, I only need to strengthen the spirit of Langhuan a little bit to restore him to the state before his death. , Enter the main flesh shell and take control again! Then I will use my magical powers to remove the dead energy from the corpse and inject it into life. It should be able to



reverse life and death! Of course, all of this is only theoretically feasible, whether it can be successful. It's also two different things!"

Fang Yue made his thoughts clear.

However, it is easy for him to say it, but it is not easy to succeed in manipulating it. This is a matter of time and technical difficulty for taking away the dead air. If it is not for the control of the death sky to a very high degree, it is difficult to control the corpse. Every wisp of lifelessness is stripped away!

Injecting vitality is even more a technical activity, injecting life force into every cell to replace dead energy. There can be no difference in the process of injecting vitality. If you make a mistake, you will be reversed by the dead energy, and the vitality will become dead again!

"Then please come to my friend!"

The old werewolf said solemnly, there was a faint excitement in his eyes.

Lang Huan came back to life from the dead, this is what he dreamed of, but he didn't expect that today there is really hope to become a reality!

Fang Yue nodded, pressing one of his palms on Lang Huan's corpse.

A strong death energy surged from it, and Fang Yue's palm seemed to condense a whirlpool, engulfing all the death energy in it, while absorbing the death energy, Fang Yue's other palm was placed in the position of Langhuan Tan.

This sandalwood is the sea of qi, which is responsible for running the power of qi and blood in the body to the acupuncture points of the limbs.

### **Chapter 2176: Tianda Renqing**

In Fang Yue's hand, a drop of life force quickly dissipated, merged into the sea of qi, the sea of qi revolved, and the force of life spread to the limbs of Langhuan!

"This Fang Yue is indeed a person with great magical powers! The control of the power of life and death is almost beyond the reach of ordinary people, even if it is the supreme power of the power of life and death to control the power of life and death. I'm afraid they are far inferior to Fang Yue!"

When the old werewolf saw this scene, his heart was already enlightened, this time they really found the right person!

This Fang Yue is definitely an expert who can master the power of life and death.

Drops of life force were injected into Lang Huan's body, and in Lang Huan's physical body, a little bit of your vitality began to emerge, and the dead aura surrounding his corpse gradually dissipated, and finally all dissipated.

However, Fang Yue's forehead also oozes a little sweat.

These big beads of sweat dripped down his cheeks.

At this time, the sky and the earth changed color, and clouds suddenly came over!

"Oops! This is the scourge! The cycle of life and death is the most essential law between heaven and earth! Reversing life and death is reversing this most essential law! Those who disobey the law will die!"

The old werewolf's face changed. He didn't expect that the resurrection of the wolf would be difficult, and he would even be troubled by the Scourge.

Fang Yue ignored the scourge.

This time, he must go!

It's been too long since he has experienced the heavenly tribulation! This calamity is a catastrophe and a blessing.

If he could use this to temper his physical body, his body would at least be able to take another step! His flesh-and-blood clone is transcendent and enters the sacred, and it must be blocked by the tribulation of heaven. He cannot delay this tribulation, but must deal with it.

The scourge in front of him was supposed to be a rehearsal of the time when he entered the holy in the future.

If he can successfully overcome the calamity, he will have a lot more confidence in becoming a holy!

"Lang Huan, absorb the power of these souls!"

Fang Yue threw out a full ninety-nine and eighty-one drops of six-turn soul liquid in one breath.

These six ranks of soul fluid represent the soul power of the Great Sacred Realm. Although it is far from enough to restore this Langhuan to its peak state during his lifetime, at least it can make his soul complete, enough to enter this body again!

Eighty-one drops of six-turn soul liquid floated in the air.

Even the old werewolf took a deep breath.

This soul fluid was scarce, and he knew in his heart that a drop of Rank 6 soul fluid was hard to find, not to mention that a full eighty-one drops appeared at the same time.

In order to resurrect Lang Huan this time, this Fang Yue definitely had his money!

Whether it is the life force or the Sixth Rank Soul Liquid, they are absolutely rare objects.

It is difficult to take it out if it is replaced by any other one.

Although Fang Yue had a taste of taking advantage of the fire, he did his best for the resurrection of Langhuan.

The old werewolf's heart was the same as Ming Jing. He accepted Fang Yue's affection and knew that Fang Yue could do this not easy!

Lang Huan also understood that the chance of resurrection from the dead was fleeting, so he didn't hesitate to directly refine the ninety-nine eighty-one drops of soul liquid.

Lang Huan's soul attainments during his lifetime were also extremely profound. He was able to refine the soul liquid with ease. Soon, Lang Huan refined all the soul liquid, and his soul power was about ten times stronger!

"Into the main body, soul and body are one!"

Fang Yue shouted, making Langhuan drink like a head.

Lang Huan nodded, and finally entered the flesh without hesitation!

In the next moment, the fleshy shell of this Langhuan trembled slightly, and there was a trace of resurrection.

However, the dark clouds in the sky just rolled more intensely, but there was no sign of the thunder falling.

Fang Yue was not overjoyed, but frowned!

Because this tribulation does not fall, it means that Langhuan has not really died and resurrected!

Sure enough, in Langhuan's body, strands of dead energy were born again. The life force Fang Yue injected into his body before was reversed by the force of death. This dead person is a dead person after all, and it is impossible to have more vitality in the body. Will come back to life.

"Failed?!"

The old werewolf's heart suddenly burst. In fact, this was also in his expectation. It was so simple to come back from the dead.

Fang Yue sighed softly: "Sure enough, I still have to use the last trick!"

Fang Yue raised his hand and slightly outlined the position of Langhuan's belly button twice.

A grinding disc of life and death manifested.

This is the power of reincarnation!

This reincarnation is Fang Yue's final trump card for resurrecting Langhuan.

Lang Huan snorted, he felt as if there was something extra inside his body.

Then, he felt the death energy that had just appeared in his body quickly poured into the grinding disc in the belly button, grind all the death energy, turned into vitality and injected it into the limbs!

The cycle of life and death forms a balance.

At this time, the sky is trembling, and thunder is coming!

Lang Huan was truly resurrected from the dead, without a trace of death in his body.

An incomparably thick lightning fell from the sky, simple and rough, tearing through the sky, and directly shot down towards Fang Yue's head.

"Is this the scourge? It's so wild!"

Fang Yue could feel this thunder simply, directly, equivalent to the full blow of a powerful person on the first level of True Wonderland!

Fang Yue's body greeted him, using any defensive method.

He came to baptize himself with the power of Thunder Tribulation. If he blocks or dodges, he will miss the opportunity, meaningless.

This time, Fang Yue struggled.

He abruptly withstood the blow of the thunder.

Fang Yue's body simply couldn't bear the power of this thunderous thunder, his body burst into pieces instantly, turning into a blood mist!

"Is Fang Yue crazy?"

The old werewolf's eyes widened.

This scene caused great waves in his heart. This Fang Yue's strength is not weak, it is said that he can kill the true immortal of the Black Demon Race.

According to his previous estimation, even if Fang Yue couldn't escape, he still had no problem resisting hard.

But this Fang Yue didn't evade, Ying Jie this thunder, what does this mean?

"The reorganization of flesh and blood, rebirth after the disaster!"

Fang Yue shouted, the flesh and blood power in his body surged wildly!

After being reborn from flesh and blood, Fang Yue returned to his previous appearance, but due to the bombardment of the thunder just now, Fang Yue's physical body was even stronger by 30%!

This rebirth of flesh and blood was a huge drain on Fang Yue's flesh and blood power.

Rebirth once, his flesh and blood power consumes at least half.

However, Fang Yue is not afraid of these, he was prepared!

The corpses of powerful imaginary fairylanders floated out, Fang Yue roared, these corpses all burst into pieces!

All the flesh and blood essence in these corpses fell into Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue returned to his previous heyday state, even stronger than before!

"Madman! This Fang Yue is a madman! He actually used the power of thunder to temper his body and resist the punishment with his flesh! This is the way to take death, to dance on the tip of a knife!"

The old werewolf looked shocked. It was not without the thunderous scorpion, but they all proceeded step by step under the premise of certainty.

But things like Fang Yue are extremely rare.

He was simply dying, and he was punished by thunder and shattered his body.

One step further is to lose souls.

The difference in one thought may be the difference between life and death.

And the price of Fang Yue's recovery is too great to imagine.

He has produced nine corpses of the powerful in the virtual fairyland to serve as a source of flesh and blood. The corpses of this virtual fairyland are quite rare even for some ancient clans, and they are more willing to use them as medicine or refine them into puppets.

Fang Yue's simple and rude absorption is simply violent!

It is no longer able to describe luxury!

Prodigal!

This Fang Yue is too prodigal!

No matter what the old werewolf said of Fang Yue, Fang Yue felt extremely comfortable at the moment.

His physical strength is already extremely strong, and it is already a pleasant surprise to be able to strengthen 30% under the tempering of thunder. It is estimated that next time, he meets a practitioner who has just entered the real fairyland, even if he is beaten by them while standing, he will probably not be able to move him!

However, the thunder just now is just an appetizer!

The dark clouds in the sky rolled endlessly.

The second thunder was brewing in the clouds. Fang Yue used the word Jie in his body to sense the word, and he was able to guess that the thunder contained in these dark clouds might still support the fall of two thunders.

"The second thunder is three times stronger than the first! This time using thunder to temper the flesh is really dead!"

Fang Yue was also trying to figure out the power of Thunder. From the old werewolf's point of view, he was recklessly seeking death, but Fang Yue knew exactly where his limits were.

A beam of thunder pierced through the world.

The silver light tore through the endless void.

This time, Lei Guang turned into a sword and slashed towards Fang Yue.

This thunder contained sword energy, and even more intense murderous intent.

Cut it off with a single knife, and then the world will reopen.

Cut it down with a single blow and break the ground!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, and he felt the essence contained in this knife.

This is a knife brewed by the real law of heaven and earth, without any flaws.

The blade fell.

Three hundred and sixty blood-colored relics in Fang Yue's body gave light.

A faint light of blood emerged, resisting this shocking one.

The blood surging in Fang Yue's body fully supported the three hundred and sixty blood-colored relics.

A blood-colored armor appeared on Fang Yue's body.

The blood coat technique follows!

At this moment, Fang Yue seemed to be an elite fighter in the battlefield.

At this moment, Fang Yue is like a scarlet king Linchen!

Fang Yue blasted against the light of the sword formed by the power of thunder, and there was also an extra war knife in his hand-the Samsara knife.

Different knives, different knives collide with each other, the torrent is surging!

Around Fang Yue's body, thousands of years of reincarnation disappeared in no time.

This is the power of life and death, the change of time and space!

I don't know how many secrets it contains.

The power of thunder is as strong as the sun, and Fang Yue's reincarnation is treacherous!

Both are attached to the light of the sword, but their appearance is different.

With a bang, the void exploded.

The Thunder Knife was shattered.

Fang Yue's body was also shattered at the same time, turning into blood mist again.

Fang Yue once again sacrificed the corpses in the virtual fairyland, but this time it was enough for eighteen.

The corpse burst into pieces, and the power of turning into flesh and blood reborn Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue's physical body was reorganized, and it was further strengthened by 30% than before!

However, this time, the power of flesh and blood in Fang Yue's body was even stronger. He was not only satisfied with the reorganization of flesh and blood, but broke through to the next level with the power of flesh and blood!

Circles of blood-colored halos wafted out of Fang Yue's body, and the blood-colored power permeated, and Fang Yue's aura gradually became stronger.

A small crack finally appeared in the sixth level of the leader realm.

The three hundred and sixty blood-colored relics all gave birth to light, as if three hundred and sixty rounds of small sun gave birth to brilliance.

### **Chapter 2177: Analysis of the wolf**

Fang Yue's body rose into the sky, his eyes were hollow and cold, and he looked over the whole world as if he were a towering mansion.

With a bang, Fang Yue's body was full of blood, and the world around him was turbulent!

The old werewolf was so startled by this scene that he couldn't even close his jaw!

Is this a cultivator at the master realm level who is raising the small realm?

The peak of the virtual fairy breaking into the true fairy generally does not have such power, and it will cause turmoil in the world.

"The seventh floor of the leader realm!"

Fang Yue roared, so that the roaring clouds on the sky shattered and scattered instantly.

Streaks of sunlight fell from the gaps of the dark clouds, and the whole land was plated with a faint golden light!

The old werewolf was a little horrified and suspicious.

This Fang Yue's power is too fierce! Just crossing a small realm, his cultivation base has increased by at least 30%!

Fang Yue's cultivation base is too strong, the foundation is too strong, and the cultivation base that has increased by 30% is also a terrifying leap in combat power!

At this moment, the qi and blood of the eighteen virtual wonderland powerhouses were all digested by Fang Yue.

At this moment, the dark clouds in the sky gathered again, and the power of rules could not be so easily offset by people!

The electric snakes ran across the sky, and finally interweaved into a silver thunder net. The thunder net fell, covering everything and wrapping Fang Yue in it.

"Skynet is so sparse and not leaking! I only heard about it before, but I didn't expect to see it with my own eyes this time!"

When Fang Yue saw the Thunder Net, his whole heart trembled.

This thunderset seems to contain an inexplicable majesty!

Fang Yue stroked his hands, and chains of rules and order were born from the void, and the rules and order merged into a big sword, slashing towards the thunderset!

This is no longer a pure energy game, but a struggle for understanding Tao and Dharma.

Fang Yue's face gradually became serious, and the true energy in his body was overwhelming, as if he didn't need money, he instilled frantically on that big sword.

If it hadn't been raised to a small realm, Fang Yue would definitely not have such a strength to fight against this thunder net.

The blood-colored armor on his body rang slightly, and the fighting spirit in it instantly boiled!

Bloodcoat blessing the flesh!

The sword of order and rule is stronger.

Cut down with one sword, tear the world apart!

Thunderset trembles, shakes slightly!

There are also talismans on the Lei Net, all of which are a simplification of order!

Different Talismans represent different Dao and Dharma!

In the Leiguang movie, a ghost of a \*\*\*\* and demon emerges. These gods and demons were trapped in Skynet before they were alive, and even if their mana was overwhelming, they could hardly resist the majesty of Skynet!

"This Skynet seems to be real! And the thunderset in front of me is just a copy of the supreme magic weapon in the past!"

Fang Yue's heart trembled, and he touched an incredible secret between heaven and earth.

At this moment, Fang Yuelun slashed the order sword again.

The thunder web was torn apart, and the energy in it was exhausted, turning into a little bit of thunder light to supplement Fang Yue's body!

These thunder lights contain the origin of life!

Lei Guang flooded into Fang Yue's viscera, his viscera glowed with stronger vitality!

These scattered thunder lights caused Fang Yue's life origin to undergo some small transformations, and the effect of the transformation was almost equivalent to an increase in the middle and small realms of the Yin Yang realm!

"There is still such an advantage against Heaven's Punishment!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, as if he had discovered a new continent!

The number of small realms in each realm is limited, and the number of life transitions is also limited!



But this day's punishment was able to withstand the last leap of a small realm at the Yin-Yang realm level, which is equivalent to the ten minor realms he cultivated in the Yin-Yang realm!

"If you don't die in catastrophe, you will have a blessing. If you can survive the test of the punishment, you will naturally get the reward of the punishment! What's so strange!"

Little Green Snake Magic Star dismissed Fang Yue's infrequently.

"In every era of civilization, there are always some people who have used some weird ways to obtain opportunities for life transition beyond the level of improvement! Even in this era of civilization, there are similar characters who resist heaven's punishment and force life transition. It's just a trivial and stupid way! Some ancient medicines can even open the door to life and realize the large-scale transition of life from the mortal to the sacred once or even several times!

The magic star gave Fang Yue a merciless mockery.

Fang Yue just ignored the mocking tone of Magic Star!

"There is such a thing?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, why is he worried that he can't be allowed to be holy? It was not because he was worried that his life would not be able to continue the leap in the future.

If he could use some alternative ways to make the transition of life, then he was worried that he would be allowed to be sanctified!

Fang Yue's mind suddenly opened up, and the frustration that hovered directly in his heart was finally lifted.

The thunder dissipated and the clouds disappeared.

The bright sunlight fell on the earth again.

Lang Huan bowed to Fang Yue deeply and expressed his gratitude!

Fang Yue waved his hand and said, "It's just a deal, you don't have to thank you!"

"The grace of rebirth is unforgettable! Langhuan owes you a great favor, and I will call you in the future, and I will die!"

Lang Huan is a person who values love and righteousness. If he values feelings, he will not be deceived, and eventually the boy will fall.

Fang Yue smiled and didn't take the words.

"Although you are resurrected, there is still a big gap between your strength and your peak strength before you were alive! If you want to fully recover, you need massive resources. You can figure out these resources by yourself! As for your chest injury, I have three more here. Sixteen drops of life essence, after you refine one drop every day, after thirty-six days, all hidden diseases will naturally be eliminated!"

"Also, here is a medium-grade supernatural power fruit! It is the same gift! After refining, you can give birth to a talented supernatural power, whether it is strong or weak, depending on personal chance! The supernatural power born from this supernatural power fruit can be Let you hide your identity and use the means you did not have in your life to confront the enemy in the future! Those who once wanted to kill you, if they know that you are resurrected from the dead, may still attack you! I don't want you to die again just after you resurrected Lost!"

Fang Yue was quite generous this time.

This Langhuan is definitely a potential stock, his talent surpasses Xiao Lei Wang and others.

If you grow up, you can definitely become a big man in the future!

"You should take this supernatural power fruit back! You have helped me resurrect, why should I be embarrassed to take your things! This supernatural power fruit is extremely precious, and it is almost impossible to change in the underworld! Especially the middle-grade supernatural power fruit, It can be exchanged for a huge amount of resources! It is a waste to use it on me!"

Lang Huan knew the preciousness of this middle-grade supernatural power fruit.

But the more he knows, the less he can accept it.

"Treasure gift to hero! This supernatural power fruit is not as precious as the eternal divine tree! You should accept this thing, I still have a lot in my hand, I don't need this one!"

Fang Yue's words made the old werewolf nod.

The old werewolf also stepped forward and persuaded: "This Fang Yue looks like someone who is not bad at money! He was right. You died and resurrected. It was a big event that shocked the world. Before you can recover to your peak or even go further It is true that you cannot easily reveal your identity! This thing is of great use to you, if you feel that you owe Fang Yue, if he is in trouble, you can do your best to help!"

Lang Huan hesitated and finally accepted Fang Yue's supernatural power.

Fang Yue's smile is as bright as the sun!

"Fang Yue, my name is Langhuai! If there is a need in the future, I will crush this token and I will come as soon as possible! I owe you a favor for this matter! Under the sword, the sea of flames will also fully repay!"

The wolf's voice said firmly.

Fang Yue accepted the token, and he couldn't help but smile brightly and said: "Then I will ask Lord Langhuai!"

Fang Yue glanced down at this token, there were three divine thoughts in the token.

He can activate one of them every time. This also means that he will have three chances to ask for help from the wolf in the future!

This wolf bosom is at least a powerful person at the spiritual fairyland level, and this level of existence is already a top-notch figure among the ten thousand races.

"I still have to go up the mountain, ask the werewolves for help, so I won't chat with the two here much!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and was about to say goodbye.

Wolf's arms showed a look of helplessness.

"If you want to ask the werewolf for help, then you don't have to go up the mountain! The relationship between the werewolf and the human race has always been cold! In ancient times, the werewolf race and the holy king of the human race had a vicious relationship that almost caused the two races to go to war. After that, the two clans have been in a state of being old and dead, and even if there are some transactions in private, they will not be displayed on the surface!"

"There is such a thing?"

Fang Yue was surprised. He really didn't understand the grievances between these two races.

"In the ancient times, the human race and the heavenly king race were fighting for the hegemony. Both races are powerful and domineering! In the age of the human race, there were three emperors, five emperors, and 108 holy kings. How brilliant the human race was in that era. This kind of small race is in the eyes. Although the human race has a lot of attention to the werewolf race, the grievances between the two races are too deep and continue to this era!"

Wolfgang is too old. He has lived from the end of the ancient times to this era, so he knows the inside and details that many others have not understood.

Fang Yue helplessly sighed and said: "Now the human race has become the target of the public, and it is besieged by the ten thousand races, and it is as dangerous as a goose! If it can't help the human race to resolve the crisis, the human race in this world may really be destroyed by the ten thousand races. !"

The scenery of the human race is only on the surface!

In fact, the human race today is a paper tiger.

It may not be a problem to deal with one race or two races, but the combination of dealing with several races can kill the human race even if it is spent!

"If you believed me, I can give you a suggestion! If you want to relieve the crisis of the human race, just a werewolf race can not solve the problem! It is still the disintegration of the alliance of the ten thousand races! In fact, it really wants to be destroyed. The human race, the only people with the strongest thoughts are the gods and demons! The other tribes are forced to fight! Fighting or not fighting is not determined by the tribe! And if you can provoke the relationship between the gods and demons , As long as the two races are susceptible to each other, the final alliance will naturally collapse!"

The wolf has grown old and refined. He has seen it and experienced a lot. Even if his own wisdom is mediocre, he can reach the bottom a little bit. What's more, this wolf has gone from a mundane, step-by-step practice to the present. How could he be a man of average wisdom?

"If you want to visit, you can try to go to the gods and demons. In fact, as long as you can show enough sincerity, the two clans may not really have such a strong belief that they will kill the human race! The more important thing is that the climate of this human race is not good, and the real threat to the two races is each other!"

Langhuai's analysis is profound.

### **Chapter 2178: Mine 3**

Fang Yue's eyes lit up involuntarily.

"The two clans of gods and demons are jealous of each other! If you can make good use of this relationship, many problems can be solved!"

Fang Yue clasped his fist and said, "Thank you, Lord Langhuai!"

Fang Yue and the two exchanged greetings before leaving, but Lang Huan sighed softly after Fang Yue left.

"Uncle Huai, this Fang Yue saved my life and helped me come back from the dead. Why would you let this Fang Yue go to die? Nowadays, the werewolves have distinct factions, and some tend to be humans. If Fang Yue goes up the mountain, it may not be able to get support! And if he goes to the gods and demons, he is dying!"

The expression in the arms of the wolf became cold.

"This favor belongs to favor, but you can't use clan luck as a bet! Now the human race is declining, and it's not worth betting. If you lose a game, the werewolf race will find it hard to get back! And Fang Yue pointed out a clear way, I have done my utmost benevolence! To untie the bell, you still need a bell-keeper! The real dilemma of the human race is still in the gods and demons! If one of the races can be persuaded to stop embarrassing with the human race, the road of the human race will be easy for some time to come. a lot of!"

There is a clear distinction between public and private wolves.

What he wants to do is not only a werewolf who values love and righteousness, but he also needs to be responsible for the ethnic group behind him, responsible for one after another!

Lang Huan glanced at Lang Huai, and suddenly he felt that the wolf in front of him was a bit strange.

"Uncle Huai, you have changed!"

The wolf smiled and said: "The years are endless. You don't know what my werewolves have experienced during the time you died! It's not that I changed, but to survive. For the future of the werewolves, I have to change!"

When the voice of the wolf's arms fell, Fang Yue had already returned to Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue can roughly figure out the thoughts of this wolf. He is not new to the human race and does not want the human race to participate in the battle between the human race and the ten thousand race.

Fang Yue could understand this kind of thought, but the way the wolf had pointed out for him might not be a way out for the human race.

This success or failure depends on how he does it next!

The future of the human race is destined to be plagued by disasters. The strength of the human race in the ancient times has left too much shadow on other races. Fang Yue thought carefully about the future development path of Human Race in Yongfeng Town.

In order to resolve the crisis of the siege of the ten thousand races, it seems to be an indispensable link to instigate the relationship between the two races.

Fang Yue thought carefully, and soon he determined the way to instigate the relationship between the two races. The balance and cooperation between the two races is based on the strength of the two races. Once this balance is broken, the two races The conflicts between the races will definitely break out immediately.

The strength of the human race is actually not weak, even if it is against something, the two races have the same strength.

However, how to thread the needle and lead from it requires careful consideration.

"Recently, is this Yongfeng Town still peaceful?"

Fang Yue asked Lin Mu and said.

This Terran plan is not something that can be solved in a short while, or the calamity in Yongfeng Town is more important now.

"Since the young master captured a battlefield of ten thousand races, the spies of ten thousand races have been pouring into Yongfeng Town continuously, but no one of the spies dares to be too arrogant. All of them are acting low-key and honestly in Yongfeng Town. Just stay!"

Lin Mu has built the entire Yongfeng Town into a solid foundation.

The spies thought they were very shrewd, but their whereabouts were all under the supervision and observation of the forest.

"In fact, the son doesn't have to worry about things in Yongfeng Town at all. People of these ten thousand races will not easily attack Yongfeng Town! There are people from ten thousand allies in Yongfeng Town. If Fengzhen is ruthless, the Ten Thousand Race League will not agree! This human race is also part of the Ten Thousand Race League, and the main task of the Ten Thousand Race League is to ensure the peaceful reunification of the ten thousand races. There will be conflicts between the ten thousand races. You can sit down and talk. , Instead of fighting by force, meet each other!"

Lin Mu has been fighting fiercely with people from the Ten Thousand Clan League recently.

Especially Chen Bin is not as simple as it seems.

Lin Mu is also a human spirit, and the two use each other, and there is already a slight interest relationship.

"I am not worried about the Ten Thousand Clan but the Ten Thousand Clan League! The other cities of this Ten Thousand Clan League will not go, but are stationed in my Yongfeng Town to find the source of the calamity! What is the source of the calamity, I have not yet It is clear that if it is something that is not important, even if it is a rare treasure, it is enough to take it away! What I am most afraid of now is that the source of this so-called calamity will be the foundation of Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue frowned slightly, and none of the Ten Thousand Clan Leagues and Orders were good.

The gathering of these two forces in Yongfeng Town is a big trouble in itself!

Lin Mu hesitated for a moment, and then said: "During the period when the son was away, in the Yin Stone vein outside Yongfeng Town, a small range of calamity fluctuations actually occurred, but this time the calamity fluctuations were not very strong. Lord Kanagawa Kangnai and Chen Bin noticed them. The two went to explore the Yin Stone vein, and there was no abnormality, and then they came back! But after I sent someone to check it carefully, it was discovered from the Yin Stone vein."

Lin Mu looked around and found that no one was watching around, and then he carefully took out a broken flag and placed it in front of Fang Yue.

There is nothing unusual about this small flag, purely from the outside.

It's just that the flag surface is damaged, and the pattern of the dragon on it is no longer clear.

However, Fang Yue held the wooden handle of the small flag in his hand, and a cold breath immediately spread from the small flag.

Fang Yue immediately let go as if electrocuted.

Lin Mu showed a bitter smile.

"I don't know if this thing is useful for the son!"

"burial objects?!"

Fang Yue studied carefully and finally saw a clue.

The Ming artifact, as the name suggests, is a magic artifact refined by the Ming clan!

This kind of thing is extremely rare in the underworld, and its history can at least be traced back to the ancient times, when the ten thousand races teamed up to expel the underworld.

"This small flag is definitely an ancient artifact. It can be preserved to this day, partly because of the yinstone veins, and on the one hand, because the level of the underworld artifact is quite extraordinary. This underworld artifact is at least at the virtual fairyland level. Object. If this thing is handed over to the Underworld Clan, it might be able to ask for favor!"

Fang Yue injected a wisp of death energy into this little flag, and a faint moan came from the little flag.

On the top of the chess piece, the figure of a dark dragon slowly rose into the air.

Minglong's eyes illuminate the entire room like two red lanterns.

"This small flag actually seals the soul of a ghost dragon at the peak of the imaginary fairyland! Only death can urge this ghost dragon to manifest!"

Fang Yue didn't inject dead spirits anymore, the dead spirits in this little flag gradually ran out.

The chess piece fell asleep, and Minglong fell into the flag again.

This little flag seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, and there was no more movement!

"Why does the power of the calamity appear in the yinstone ore vein! The condensation of the calamity has caused a change in who or thing?"

Fang Yue reflected on himself.

"Go, Lin Mu, you accompany me to a walk in the veins of Yin Stone!"

Fang Yue felt that the matter this time was not trivial, and must be investigated carefully to find the root cause!

"go!"

Lin Mu's eyes also brightened, and he was also very interested in this yinstone vein!

Yin stone veins are not uncommon, but Yin stone veins that can preserve underworld artifacts are rare!

The two went out of town, quietly.

Soon, they came to the location of the Yin Stone mine. A human miner was digging for the ore. They were skilled and skilled, and it was obviously not the first day to work here.

"Have you heard? Recently, this No. 3 mine is not peaceful! It is said that some time ago, Old Man Li fell into the mine and died!"

These miners are digging, chatting, spreading some gossips, making this boring life more fresh and fun!

"How is it possible? This is not an error! Old man Li is also a cultivator of the heaven and earth level, able to fly to the sky, this mine is only five or six feet deep, how could he fall to death?"

Another miner said dryly, he thought this was pure nonsense!

The realm of heaven and earth is indeed not a strong person in the underworld, but at any rate there is a cultivation level, and it is impossible to be thrown to death in the mine.

"What I said is true! This news has been blocked by Foreman Zhang! He said that this kind of thing happened in this mine is unlucky, so everyone should stay away from Mine 3 for the time being, and the death of Old Man Li is not Let the spread! I also used you as brothers to tell you this news!"

"It seems that there is such a thing. Earlier this morning, the No. 3 mine gold was blocked. Could something really happen in this mine?"

The miners talked a lot.

And Fang Yue and Lin Mu just passed by nearby.

Fang Yue frowned.

"Lin Mu, what is going on?"

"This Underworld Flag was picked up from Mine 3! Could it be true, is there really something tricky in it?"

Lin Mu became extremely sensitive when he heard the three words in Mine No. 3.

It is indeed worthy of careful investigation and prosecution if the Underworld weapon first appeared in this mine, and then the strange event!

"Go, go to Mine 3!"

Fang Yue and Lin Mu went directly to the No. 3 mine.

The mine has been sealed with wooden boards, but there are still wisps of life coming out of it, and even the wooden boards with runes on them have been corroded and black lines appear!

An ordinary wooden board has a vague tendency to evolve into a ghost instrument under the corrosion of death.

Fang Yue took off the plank and looked into the dry well.

There is nothing in the dry well, the bottom of the well is loess, and there are accumulations of gravel and rubble.

Fang Yue jumped into the dry well, and the woods followed.

The two fell into the dry well, and the next moment, they appeared in another world.

This is an ancient battlefield, in which there are countless creatures fighting and slaying, the killing sound shook the sky, and the shouts continued.

When Fang Yue saw the intertwining of beacon fire and wolf smoke, it was bloody, staining the mountains and the earth!

The flags danced one by one, the flags were swaying, and the sound of gongs and drums was endless. Soldiers and soldiers from different ethnic groups gathered together, murderous!

This is a sub-battlefield of the battlefield of tens of thousands of races. It belongs to the level of the fourth-level battlefield. This battlefield does not belong to this era. It has a long history. The ground is full of bones and flesh and blood!

## **Chapter 2179: Niu Yi**

"The flags we got are exactly the flags swayed by these people! The underworld of the virtual fairyland level can be seen everywhere here!"



Lin Mu's heart trembled slightly, he saw an incredible scene!

This is the clan of the Underworld, the Protoss, the Demons, the Humans and some unknown races. The battlefield is huge and vast!

All the races on the battlefield are all powerhouses above the saint level. The true immortal supervises the battle, and even the spirit immortal occasionally appears, and the power of the rules in the battlefield is extremely strong.

However, on this battlefield, Fang Yue has already felt the existence of higher-level creatures, and the high level of the war this time may make people shocked.

"This time the power of calamity opened up a space-time passage! A space-time passage leading to the past!"

There was a clear expression on Fang Yue's face.

That artifact is not an ancient thing at all, it has been sealed in the mineral vein until now, but it was originally a passage to the past. The flag was just sent to the bottom of the dry well by coincidence!

Fang Yue was a little helpless, he didn't expect this to be the reason.

"I have explored this dry well before, and even came to the bottom of this dry well myself, but I have never discovered this passage of time and came into this dry well!"

Lin Mu looked dull.

Traveling through time and space is a theoretically impossible thing.

Everything today is like a dream in his eyes.

"Everything is not impossible. The power of calamity itself represents the power of chaos, and it has the characteristics of destroying all stable rules! The existence of the power of calamity opens this space-time channel, which can bring us to the ancient times. Clan battlefield! Of course, you couldn't enter before because you didn't have enough awareness of time and space, so you could not perceive the existence of this space-time channel! And I just sensed the space-time channel and input a lot of time and space into it. Strength, just stabilized the passage and came to this battlefield!"

Fang Yue explained that the power of time and space involved extremely profound changes, and it was difficult to clarify the matter to the forest for a while.

"Actually, this battlefield does not exist in the past, nor does it exist in the present! It is floating in the long river of time and space, and to be precise, it has cut off its original connection between time and space!"

Fang Yue added another sentence based on his profound understanding of the power of time and space.

It is almost impossible to go back in time.

The only explanation is that this battlefield has been banished. It does not belong to the past, does not belong to the future, and does not belong to the present at the same time!

This statement is very mysterious, but it is the only answer and correct solution.

Fang Yue's words made Lin Mu feel a little bit understanding.

But Fang Yue hadn't planned to let Lin Mu understand his explanation.

"This battlefield may be a turning point for the human race!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he suddenly thought of a possibility!

Isn't the human race lacking masters?

There are in this battlefield!

Saints are soldiers, true immortals are generals!

The feeling for Fang Yue is that even the powerhouses of the Great Luo Realm might be worthless in this battlefield! In this battlefield, there may be powerhouses of the fairy monarch realm and even the supreme realm! If one could abduct one and step out of this battlefield, it would definitely play a role in setting the world apart!

Of course, abducting the supreme powerhouse is not easy, maybe Fang Yue has been killed before he can talk to someone! All this requires long-term consideration!

"Who are you two? Why are you appearing behind our army?"

Fang Yue was thinking about abducting people away, and a true immortal of the tauren had already appeared in front of him and Lin Mu.

Fang Yue's face was slightly gloomy.

Am I so conspicuous?

Fang Yue and Tauren looked at each other, and he was immediately sure that he was so conspicuous.

The weakest creatures on this battlefield are the creatures of the Saint realm. It's no wonder that you, a creature of the leader realm, linger here inconspicuously!

The tauren looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue swallowed his saliva.

Because he can feel the strength of this tauren.

I rub it, it's obviously a imaginary fairy, and it has the aura of combat power at the real fairyland level.

Are all the creatures of the ancient times so perverted?

Fang Yue was not sure whether his guess was true or not.

If there were creatures of this level in the ancient times, he wouldn't have to abduct Supreme, and he would be able to set the heavens and earth by taking away a few creatures of the Great Luo Realm!

"This is the territory of the Yaozu?"

Fang Yue asked tentatively.

In the ancient times, the human race and the heavenly royal family were all powerful, and the gods and demons were behind. In order to ensure their status, the demons once had a brief unity, and hundreds of ethnic groups united together to be called demons.

The monster race back then was stronger than the dragon race!

Only the end of the ancient times, the decline of the human race, the disappearance of the heavenly royal family, and the demon race disintegrated by itself because of internal contradictions and did not exist for too long!

"Yes, this is the back of my monster army. What are you two humans roaming about here? Do you want to spy on the military?"

Although the tauren's words were harsh, there was not much murder in his eyes.

In today's battle, the human race and the monster race are still in a state of allies for the time being.

As for spying on the military situation, it is useless for the Human Race to send these two people!

After all, these two are too weak!

One is the level of the leader, even the weakest \*\*\*\* of the monster race is the level of the saint, and this guy can be easily crushed to death.

And the other Xuanxian peak looked powerful, but its aura was empty, and it was not his opponent.

If such a combination is really a spy sent by the Human Race, unless the Human Race is silly and crazy!

"We are from a far away place. We are here this time hoping to invite some masters to help us put down the rebellion in that place!"

Fang Yue thinks this tauren is good!

The level of the virtual fairyland, the combat power of the true fairyland.

If it can be abducted to Yongfeng Town, it is also a very strong combat power!

"Let me help?"

The thick eyebrows of the tauren raised slightly.

These two human races have fun in their heads! We were not familiar with each other just now, so would you let me help?

"This is not in vain! We can give you the corresponding reward! You should be in the eighth level of the virtual fairyland, and you need to perfect the virtual law you built! And this virtual law is not so perfect. Virtual is born out of reality. , The more real laws you can comprehend, the more perfect this virtual law will be! I have three law fragments here, representing the avenue of fire, the avenue of wind and the avenue of thunder! If you can combine these three law fragments If everything is refined, all the three laws can be quickly started and the realm of the third level of the avenue! What is the price of these three fragments of law?"

As soon as Fang Yue raised his hand, he took out three pieces of the law!

Each fragment of the law is the size of the palm of an adult.

Such a complete fragment of the law, this tauren has never seen it!

Fragments of this law are inherently rare, and they are generally broken.

Such a large fragment of the law is worth his thousands of years of hard work and comprehension.

The tauren was suddenly in a trance.

He has a feeling of shock!

These three fragments represent the three avenues. If you can learn all of them, you can understand the third level of realm. The stone of other mountains can be used to attack jade. He stepped into the peak of the virtual fairy and even reached the level of the real fairyland. It's just a matter of time!

As long as he stepped into the real immortal, he was considered a personal belonging to the tauren clan.

This temptation is hard to say.

"How long will it take?"

The tauren asked in a deep voice.

"Up to three to five years!"

Fang Yue could tell that this tauren was moved!

"Well, let me and the general take a leave of absence!"

The tauren spoke. They have been fighting for countless years. There have been wars and halts in this war. In fact, it is a non-combat period. It is normal to take a leave of absence for one or two hundred years.

It is impossible not to practice in war.

This virtual fairyland level creatures retreat for decades or even hundreds of years!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue nodded.

There was also secret joy in his heart.

An extra combat power of a true fairyland series can make people have an extra card that is unpredictable for the ten thousand clan!

Soon the tauren was back.

On his shoulders there are two more huge battle axes like door panels.

"My Niu Yi is back again!"

The tauren carried the battle axe and smirked at Yue Hanhan.

Fang Yue couldn't help smiling when he saw this.

This tauren is indeed the most trustworthy ethnic group among the ten thousand races.

This ethnic group has always been upright and honest.

On the contrary, Human Race is good at fraud, but in fact, it has a bad reputation among Ten Thousand Races.

"This is what I promised you!"

Fang Yue generously gave the three rule fragments to Niu Yi.

Niu Yi is not polite, he is Fang Yue's mercenary if he takes things!

Fang Yue and Lin Mu left the world with Niu Yi, and then the three of them appeared on the dry well again.

"This dry well must be optimistic! Although it is difficult for others to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races through this dry well, if this dry well is surrounded by people, it will be very difficult for us to enter the battlefield of ten thousand races again! "

Fang Yue exhorted Lin Mu.

Lin Mu is taking it down carefully.

When Niu Yi came to this world, he muffled and said, "Is this your hometown? I feel that the vitality in this world is so thin! Even the concentration of vitality in the world we live in is very thin. There is no one, there is almost no fairy energy flowing in the void, it is really difficult to become a fairy in this kind of place!"

When Niu Yi spoke, his face was full of disgust and pity.

Fang Yue was speechless, of course he knew what Niu Yi said was true.

They just came from the battlefield of ten thousand races, the vitality in it is full, the aura of immortality is strong, and the speed of cultivation is more than ten times faster than in this world!

However, time has changed, the environment of the underworld is constantly changing, and the conditions of practice have become more and more severe. This has led to the emergence of the strong in this era, which is far less than the ancient times.

"This era also has its own characteristics! Some practitioners can rise and break through in a difficult environment, and their achievements may be better than the time and space you are in!"

Fang Yue explained that he would not say more.

He has seen the real Tianjiao born in this era, whether Xiaoleiwang or Langhuan is like this, even Hei Bufan is one of the Tianjiao of this era.

Once they have a suitable spiritual environment, they can accumulate and blast into the sky.

Niu Yi didn't say much anymore, anyway, he was just an hired person, and he would practice here for three to five years at most. Even if the cultivation environment is bad, it won't affect him much!

Fang Yue settled Niu Yi in Yongfeng Town, offering delicious and delicious food.

This is a hole card left by Fang Yue in Yongfeng Town. In case the ten thousand races really attacked when he was away, Yongfeng Town would not be without the power to fight back!

"The next calamity in Yongfeng Town is coming soon!"

Fang Yue settled down, and Kanagawa Kangnai came to the door.

Kanagawa Kangnai had already heard of Fang Yue's feat in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

I have to say that this Fang Yue is definitely a fierce man.

He unexpectedly cooperated with Fang Qing to kill the true immortals among the three dark demons. Such a sturdy record, even most of the real fairyland powerhouses have not had it.

"I am coming back this time to meet this calamity!"

Fang Yue didn't panic, he already had a plan to deal with it!

#### **Chapter 2180: The fourth burst of calamity**

Lin Mu, Mosquito Man, Niu Yi and his puppet at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland guard the Quartet, and he is in charge of the center!

In a small Yongfeng Town, there are so many masters in too many large places, enough to deal with many variables.

"Are you a clone, not the deity who is here?"

Kanagawa Kangnai suddenly changed the subject and talked about another irrelevant issue.

"Huh? Why would you ask about this?"

In fact, many people know that Fang Yue is a clone and not the deity.

Especially some powerhouses above True Wonderland have guesses even if they don't know it.

There is still a certain difference between this deity and the clone.

If you look carefully, you can find the difference.

"You occupy a battlefield of ten thousand races and kill three true immortals. According to the truth, your record is enough to attract the rewards of the battlefield of ten thousand races, and your evaluation in the battlefield of ten thousand races will be extremely high. Even if it is not the top one, it is also the top three! However, your name is not on the list of Ten Thousand Races. The only explanation is that your deity has never been to the Ten Thousand Races battlefield and has not been rewarded, so it is not on the list. Your ranking! When your deity personally comes to the battlefield of ten thousand races, the rewards of this battlefield will be distributed naturally!"

The words of Kanagawa Kangnai made Fang Yue wake up in his heart secretly, it turns out that there are so many exquisites on the list of the ten thousand race battlefield!

"Actually, it doesn't make any sense whether you are a clone or a deity. Anyway, you are destined to be just a passerby of my destiny. After this mission is completed, you and I will never have any intersection or relationship!"

Kanagawa Kangnai said straightly and ruthlessly: "This time I remind you that I hope you can do me a little favor! The fourth calamity is about to occur in Yongfeng Town. According to the internal intelligence of the Order, this calamity appears. At that time, there is a 70% chance that some dark world mercenaries will appear to \*\*\*\* the items attached to the power of this calamity. If they appear, I hope you can help me kill these dark world mercenaries and remove their body Sell me the Dark Crystal!"

"Dark world? Mercenary?"

Fang Yue's eyebrows were slightly raised, and he did not expect that new forces would join this time.

As for the dark world, the name of this power is simply too ordinary, but it is difficult for Fang Yue to remember the source and source of this power for a while.

Kanagawa Kangnai explained: "The dark world is a super organization that is similar to the reincarnation and the orderer. It is a super organization that spans different universes. Darkness is opposed to order. It is the eternal task of the orderer to fight with the creatures in the dark world. When the creatures of the dark world are given the power of darkness, dark crystals will grow in their bodies. When these dark crystals are turned over, we can be regarded as being approved to kill the creatures of the dark world and have completed the corresponding task!"

"The rewards for completing the task of killing the creatures in the dark world are extremely rich! All orderers will spare no effort to obtain the dark crystals left behind after killing these creatures in the dark world!"

Kanagawa Kangnai understood that this Fang Yue was definitely an inquisitive person, so she didn't wait for Fang Yue to ask and took the initiative to explain the truth of the matter.

Fang Yue rubbed his temple gently.

Things are really getting more and more complicated today.

The addition of a Ten Thousand Clan Alliance in Yongfeng Town is already messy enough, and if a creature from the dark world is added, his Yongfeng Town will be completely messed up!

Kanagawa Kangnai saw Fang Yue's expression, and she also looked helpless.

Fang Yue's mood is absolutely understandable. If he replaces him with so many uncontrolled guys on his territory, he will feel a headache.

"Why do the creatures in this dark world want to get items with the power of calamity? Do they want to use these items with the power of calamity as their weapons?"

To deal with the creatures in this dark world, Fang Yue must first understand their true motives.

Knowing yourself and the enemy, a hundred battles are not dead, if you don't even know what the other party is doing, then fighting against people in the dark world is the real nonsense!

"No, it's a sacrifice! This dark world is said to be created by the horror creatures born out of some powerful calamity powers. These horrible existences need to absorb a steady stream of calamity power to strengthen themselves! The power of existence is difficult to grasp and absorb. Only the power of calamity that has been attached to creatures or objects can become a source of energy for them to strengthen their own! After returning to the dark world, creatures in the dark world will sacrifice and attach to the dark world. Powerful objects or creatures will receive corresponding feedback and benefits! And the creators of the dark world will continue to strengthen themselves in sacrifices until they become an unimaginable invincible existence!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's small face was tense, and she said to Fang Yue with a serious look: "According to the information provided by the Order, these powerful creatures that create the dark world will drive the power of the calamity to occupy one after another during the process of strengthening. One world, one universe after another, their ultimate goal is to transform all the infinite universes into their own back garden, a world of chaos and blood! Therefore, as orderers, in order to ensure the normal operation of each universe, we must It is necessary to prevent the expansion of the dark world and restore the world and the universe occupied by the tribulation to a normal state!

Kanagawa Kangnai said that he was as great as the savior.

However, Fang Yue is still not sure whether this Order is really as great as she said, and needs to be examined carefully.

"The dark world is interesting!"

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed slightly, this time Kanagawa Kangnai's explanation of the dark world verified some of Fang Yue's guesses.

Sure enough, the power of calamity that pervades the void cannot be absorbed and used normally. Only when they are attached to creatures or objects, can the power of calamity be truly manifested, and then absorbed or utilized!

The essence of calamity is also a kind of energy.

However, the interest of this kind of energy is quite special, and most people cannot use and understand it!

However, the participation of the creatures in this dark world may not be a good thing, which makes the situation that seemed very clear at first feel confusing.

Whether it is the appearance of the Order or the creatures in the dark world, in fact, they are essentially disrupting the world.

Fang Yue hopes to be able to stand out through this kind of spoiler, from the chess piece on the chessboard to the player who plays the chess, at least he can temporarily escape the control of the chess player!



"Does the creatures of this dark world and the creatures of order only appear in my Yongfeng Town? Or do the creatures of order and dark creatures also exist in other places?"

Fang Yue continued to ask, the answer to this question was very important to him.

"Yongfeng Town is just one of the sources of many calamities! Even this Yongfeng Town is not the main source of calamities. There are at least thousands of sources of calamity in this world. Every place has the figure of order. As for the number of creatures in the dark world, I am not sure, but it will definitely not just appear in Yongfeng Town!"

Kanagawa Kangnai almost knew everything about Fang Yue.

Because the creatures in this dark world are extremely powerful and terrifying, without Fang Yue's help, just relying on her means would not be the opponents of those hiding in the dark!

"The directions of the creatures in the dark world are all different, so their methods are quite strange. Don't judge their true combat power based on the level of cultivation, otherwise, you will die miserably!"

Kanagawa Kangnai finally reminded.

Time is like water, passing fast.

In a blink of an eye, one day is in the past.

"The power of the tribulation finally has a movement!"

Fang Yue was still sitting in the mansion of the guardsman, and his spiritual thoughts slowly spread, covering every corner of Yongfeng Town.

The eternal and quiet night also slowly descended!

The black night, like a dark blue curtain, concealed the hustle and bustle of the day, with eternal stars inlaid on it, shining bright and dazzling light!

The power of the calamity broke out again, and the entire Yongfeng Town shook with it. This time the power of the calamity did not suddenly erupt at a certain point, but spread throughout the entire Yongfeng Town.

"This fourth calamity outbreak is really very different from the previous calamities. The power of these calamities is condensed in nearly a hundred points. The power of calamity on any point is not strong. But all of them. After the powers of the tribulations are arranged, the combination of them can make Yongfeng Town upside down!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he didn't expect that he actually missed a round this time.

The power of this calamity experienced a qualitative change from the third to the fourth, and this change is impossible to prevent!

"There are altogether 108 points of outbreak of this calamity! The power of calamity in each place is the power of calamity condensing a radius of 30 meters, and the power of calamity is pinned on different creatures! But these creatures Without exception, all exist at the Saint level!"

Under Fang Yue's divine thoughts, he could see the changes in this calamity.

The creatures of this dark world have never appeared, because the power of this calamity is attached to the creatures instead of falling on any objects.

"These one hundred and eight creatures belong to one hundred and eight different ethnic groups! They are stimulated by the power of calamity, and their bloodlines return to their ancestors! These changes are worth pondering and need to be played! One hundred and eight different The ancestral bloodline of the creatures of the ethnic group, this is a very precious research sample!"

Fang Yue watched the changes quietly, so that the strong in Yongfeng Town could not take action against these one hundred and eight creatures.

Because Fang Yue is a bloodline expert himself, if he could capture the hundred and eight creatures, he would extract the bloodline and study the reason for the changes.

In addition, Fang Yue also possesses the Devil's Body, this special physique can swallow all kinds of blood vessels, take their strengths, and turn them into his own magical means.

Therefore, this calamity is a great opportunity for Fang Yue. If he is well controlled, he can achieve unimaginable development.

The bloodlines of the 108 creatures all began to transform, their expressions were hideous, and there seemed to be some kind of power in their bodies slowly awakening!

"Ninety percent of these creatures are spies sent by the ten thousand people to my Yongfeng Town. The officers and soldiers in Yongfeng Town did not identify them and arrest them. Unexpectedly, they were recognized by the power of the robbery and became the hero of the robbery. The object of force attachment!"

Fang Yue feels that this is good fortune and destiny!

One hundred and eight creatures were transformed quickly and successfully. They just wanted to show off their power, but Fang Yue jumped into the air, grabbing all these creatures away with a big hand, and sealing them up without leaving them all, and becoming a sample for his future research. !