

God of Life 2181

Chapter 2181: God Killing Blade

Although the power of the power of the power of the power of the power of the fourth time was a lot, it was too scattered and fell on the body of the 108 creatures, resulting in the strength of each creature is not high. Although their bloodline returned to their ancestors, their realm remained unchanged, and the creatures at the Saint realm level could be suppressed by Fang Yue with a wave of his hand.

Fang Yue took away the hundred and eight creatures, and the town of Yongfeng was extremely peaceful.

No one has ever tried to stop it, and no forces want to fight for it.

"Are these people all waiting for the arrival of the fifth calamity?"

Fang Yue's expression was calm, he had already felt the surging wind in Yongfeng Town.

The one hundred and eight creatures just now were possessed by the power of the calamity, but it was just a precursor to the next calamity.

The fourth calamity is connected to the fifth calamity, or the fourth calamity is just a prelude to the fifth calamity!

Void trembling, a long sword suddenly fell from the sky.

This long sword slashed straight down towards the mansion where Fang Yue was guarded.

The long sword was as black as ink, and there were strange blood-colored stripes on the sword body.

This is the truth of the fifth calamity!

A murderous soldier evolved from the power of calamity!

"This Fang Yue is too conceited! He actually grabbed 108 creatures possessed by the power of calamity with one hand. The power of blood in these creatures is extremely precious, but these creatures are also the source of disaster!"

Chen Bin walked out of a corner of Yongfeng Town with a cold smile on his face.

"This power of calamity is not so easy to deal with. The 108 creatures before this are actually just bait from the power of calamity. They have the aura of power of calamity. If anyone kills or captures them Will be branded on the body by the power of the calamity. The weapons produced by the power of the calamity for the fifth time will fall along the power of the calamity!"

Chen Bin has a profound understanding of the power of calamity. The ancient books of the League of Ten Thousand Races have a clear record of this routine of the power of calamity.

The long sword struck with strength, and Fang Yue's hands moved in the void.

Chains of order moved across the air, crashing, sweeping thousands of miles.

The chain of order collided with the sword, and the two sparked brilliant sparks!

Fang Yue took a cold breath and displayed the golden bell at the same time.

This long sword is extremely terrifying. It is the condensation of Tao and Dharma in itself. Tao Dharma is immortal, and this long sword is immortal!

The average true fairy may not be able to match it!

"Is this only the fifth calamity already so powerful? How can we survive the subsequent calamity?"

Fang Yue's mind trembled slightly, and in an instant the long sword had already smashed through the chain of order, and it continued to assassinate Fang Yue's Tianling Cap.

The sword light ran across the sky like a pair of horses!

Layers of golden bell jars are easily thrown away like cutting tofu.

It is extremely sharp, and it is impossible to stop it from killing by ordinary means!

"Void Exile!"

Fang Yue let out a low growl, a crack in the space burst open, and the cold sword light was sucked into it.

Fang Yue used a secret technique to instantly bridge the gap in space.

However, in a blink of an eye, this long sword was killed from another space!

This void exile has no effect on this long sword!

Fang Yue turned his head and ran, no longer being tough with this long sword!

This long sword is nothing but slashing, nothing is not broken, and it is the embodiment of Tao and Dharma.

What are you waiting for if you don't run?

Fang Yue ran in front, the long sword chasing behind.

Fang Yue manipulated the power of time to slow down the flying speed of the long sword ten times, while Fang Yue ran the power of thunder to escape quickly.

Long sword even chased the steps of Shang Yue, a bit of a loss.

At this time, in Yongfeng Town, a pair of eyes suddenly lit up, looking in the direction of the long sword.

"Shoot!"

There was a muffled hum.

The scar-faced middle-aged man on a meat stall in Yongfeng Town gave an order, and the figure of the Eight Paths of Virtual Wonderland suddenly rushed into the sky from all sides of Yongfeng Town.

Each of these eight people stood in a fixed position, and they performed secret techniques at the same time.

The void instantly condensed and turned into a powerful cage!

This long sword was locked in it, and it was impossible to escape from the rampage.

Fang Yue turned around and he fixed his eyes.

This long sword seemed to be a trapped beast, struggling to get out in that draw!

But the cage in the void was too powerful, and the eight figures that suddenly appeared each held a railing in their hands.

The eight railings are supposed to be a true fairyland-level magical artifact, which was artificially separated. It is difficult for a virtual fairy to drive this true fairyland-level magical tool. They use the combined force of eight virtual fairy to drive the magical tool , Summoned the long sword of this void prison.

The sharp murderous intent on the long sword gradually disappeared.

This long sword is immortal, but the power attached to it is limited.

In the process of fighting Fang Yue before, the power attached to the long sword has been consumed a lot, and now there is a cage trapped, which makes the power attached to the long sword drain deeper.

The long sword at this moment is the end of the crossbow.

Fang Yue could even see that there was a row of purple-golden words on this long sword-God Killing Blade!

This name is mighty and domineering.

But Fang Yue did not arouse any greed.

Because this long sword will become a huge curse, there is no such thing as a treasure transformed into a calamity.

Fang Yue turned around and returned to the mansion of his guard envoy. He didn't even take part in the long sword snatch.

Badao's figure holding the railing couldn't help but feel happy.

Originally, what they were most worried about was that Fang Yue would take action to **** this god-killing blade! After all, this thing was born on Fang Yue's territory, it is not impossible to **** it according to Fang Yueyan's character of plucking hair!

As long as Fang Yue didn't make a move, based on their distribution of power in Yongfeng Town, he felt that other people would not be their opponents.

The eight people were about to tighten the cage. At this time, in the void, eight flying knives slashed from eight different directions.

These eight flying knives turned into dots of light, piercing the sky and hitting the back of the eight people.

The eight people had no time to dodge, they were pierced by a flying knife, and fell from the sky!

An indifferent look appeared on Fang Yue's face.

The creatures of this dark world finally appeared!

Before, these eight people wanted to use themselves as bait to elicit the Blade of God Killing, but now he is using these eight guys to let the creatures of the dark world out!

These eight throwing knives are all sharp, but they are not forged by the orthodox method of magic weapons.

Each flying knife is a one-time consumable, its quality is no more than a magic weapon of the saint level, but at the moment of shooting, the magic weapon burns by itself, but it can erupt with a power comparable to the magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level!

Throwing knife through the air.

Blood is dripping!

Eight figures all fell from the sky.

The black sharks covering their faces fell in the wind, revealing their true faces.

These eight people are all handsome men and beautiful women, their appearance is very outstanding, the red mole on the eyebrows represents the identity of their gods.

Their eyes were wide open, and they couldn't catch their eyes!

"Unexpectedly, in my Yongfeng Town, there are still so many strong men of the gods dormant. The gods of the day really give me face!"

Fang Yue's complexion was green.

He never thought that these eight people were all from the same ethnic group, and all of them were the number one tribe in the underworld, the Celestial Clan!

Fang Yue cast his eyes to the direction of the scarred man on the meat stall.

This scarface man is the commander-in-chief of this operation.

This subordinate is being killed, and the Blade of Sky Killing is about to fall into the hands of the creatures in the dark world. He should have expressed something at this time!

The scar-faced man laughed heartily: "I didn't expect this hidden dragon and crouching tiger in Yongfeng Town! This time it was my Celestial Clan who looked down upon the heroes of the world! But this friend, you killed eight of my Celestial Clan with one move. The descendants of the gods, according to the truth, should also show up, and have an explanation for my gods!"

The scarred man's eyes are like torches.

He looked around.

The fall of the eight descendants of the Celestial Race is not terrible, because these eight were originally the bait they planned to use for fishing.

However, this bait was originally set against Fang Yue in their plan.

But I didn't expect it to be eaten by other fish!

"Explain? What kind of explanation do you want?"

The voice of a drake reverberates in the void!

Immediately afterwards, a big face appeared in the void, which was the face of a clown.

His smile was a little joke.

Protoss takes itself too much this day!

In the underworld, the Celestial tribe can rule the king and hegemony, but in the eyes of the creatures in the dark world, there is actually no essential difference between the Celestial tribe in the underworld and the Mayfly tribe, which is the last one.

In their eyes, there is only life and death, no strong clan.

No matter how strong the Celestial Clan is, it is impossible to break through the barriers of the underworld and kill them in the dark world!

"The creatures in the dark world are as arrogant as they have always been! But this time their opponent is the Celestial Race, and they may not be able to take too much advantage!"

Chen Bin's eyes were squinted, and the scene now became more and more interesting! Neither the creatures of the dark world nor the Celestial Clan are easy generations. When two tigers fight, there must be one injury.

"I've taken this thing! If you God Race want it, just take it in my hand!"

The clown said arrogantly, he opened his mouth and swallowed the God Killing Blade directly, then turned his head and left, disappearing between heaven and earth.

"Stop!"

The scarfaced middle-aged man brandished the butcher knife in his hand, and he threw it suddenly, killing the clown who was dissipating.

The fading face of the clown was accompanied by a wave of twisting waves in the void, which suddenly froze. Immediately afterwards, with a crash, the clown's huge face shattered like glass, turning into pieces of colorful vitality.

"The clown mask is broken!"

Behind the mask, a middle-aged man in a black tuxedo with a slightly fat figure showed his true face. He is the creature of the dark world who came to perform this mission. His figure is slightly bloated and

clumsy. From the outside, it is hard to tell that he is actually the clown who instantly killed the eight-headed gods of the gods in the dark world without focusing on the gods.

"Sure enough, people can't look good! If you walk on the street, even I can't see that such a guy has such a terrifying lethality!"

Fang Yue walked out of the guardian's mansion, his eyes narrowed slightly. The game and fight between the two great gods in Yongfeng Town has definitely reached the level of a true fairyland!

Fang Yue is a little bit grateful. Fortunately, this Kanagawa Kangnai has already told him the dark world creatures' coveting for the items attached to this calamity. Otherwise, if he takes the initiative to surrender this god-killing blade, I am afraid these two will Come at him!

Chapter 2182: Fire of Despair

"Leave the Blade of the Killing of Gods, I can let you go! The gods and the dark world have no grudges in the past and today, we don't have to face each other in life and death!"

Scarface said in a deep voice, his goal this time was only the Blade of God Killing. As for the fall of the eight heavenly gods who are strong in the imaginary realm, he can ignore it, but he must obtain this god-killing blade.

"Hey, do you threaten me? This God Killing Blade has fallen into my hands, and I have to take it away! Why do you want it with me? Little guy from the Celestial Race, don't think that it has broken me a little. The clown mask can really deal with me! The power of the dark world is beyond your imagination!"

The bloated middle-aged man made a voice that did not match his body shape and temperament. His voice was sharp, like an awl, he wanted to pierce people's eardrums!

at the same time. Fang Yue, Scarfaced Man, Chen Bin, and Kanagawa Kangnai all appeared on the side of a dark shadow, and the dark shadow danced with the dagger in his hand to pierce the vital parts of the three. The figure of the bloated middle-aged man flickered, and he was about to flee.

The four men in Yongfeng Town who threatened him most were trapped by this black shadow, and there was no time to take care of him for the time being.

Fang Yue smashed the black figure with his backhand, and it was too late when he wanted to pursue it again. The scarred man roared and shattered the black figure. He also chased in the direction where the middle-aged man fled. Kanagawa Kangnai sighed helplessly. She had expected that the creatures in the dark world were not so easy to deal with. These guys were like cunning mice in the sewers, and it would never be possible to take them easily without a perfect solution.

Kanagawa Kangnai avoided the assassination of the dagger, and then obliterated the black figure. There was an extra compass in her hand, and the needle of the compass was shaking, seeming to be looking for the direction of escape from the dark world.

All the three people who were assassinated by Sombra were able to deal with it easily, but Chen Bin was not so lucky. Although the Sombra assassin is only illusory, its strength is not weak, and its true strength

is equivalent to that of a strong man at the peak of the Great Holy Realm. No different, although Chen Bin is also weak, he was caught off guard but was stabbed to the point by the dagger of Sombra!

With the dagger rising and falling, Rosen's heart had a wound with a big mouth, and the blood spewed out, and the blood was as black as ink!

"help me!"

Chen Bin exclaimed! He felt that this action was a misstep. He thought that as the messenger of the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance, as long as he didn't take the initiative to sway, no one in Yongfeng Town should move him. But he neglected to count the creatures of the dark world, the creatures of the dark world were originally spokespersons of chaos and killing. They have no regard for the Ten Thousand Races League, as long as they feel threatened by forces and organizations, they will not let them go!

"Not dead yet?"

Fang Yue glanced at Chen Bin obliquely. In fact, Fang Yue had known for a long time that Chen Bin's wolf ambition was not bad for Yongfeng Town. If Chen Bin died this time under the assassination of Sombra's dagger, it would be regarded as the end of his worries.

However, although Chen Bin was dying and seriously injured, his vitality was exceptionally tenacious!

"Forget it! Let him live!"

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and then shot, a ray of green light of life hit Chen Bin's heart wound. The wound at Chen Bin's heart healed quickly.

However, this wound was only superficially healed, which made Chen Bin look like a normal person, which was not a major problem, but in fact, Chen Bin's injury this time needs to be treated well before he can completely heal.

This Chen Bin is just a nail inserted by the Ten Thousand Clan League in Yongfeng Town. If he is dead, the Ten Thousand Clan League will send others to come. Maybe the newcomer is more difficult to deal with than Chen Bin, so Fang Yue decided to spare Chen Bin's life.

"Thank you Fang Guardian!"

Chen Bin's wound healed, and he felt that he had recovered a small life. Although his vitality was strong, if the injury has not been healed, he might really die due to excessive blood loss. Nine Spirits are indifferent by nature, and it is impossible to expose himself for him, this Fang Yue is his only life-saving straw.

"No! The messenger of the Savior's Ten Thousand Clan League is my business!" Fang Yue responded with a smile on his face.

"The creatures in this dark world are really hateful. They hide their murderous intent. They not only dormant in Yongfeng Town to steal the tribulations, but they also wait for me to kill them!"

Chen Bin said weakly.

"If I have the opportunity to meet the creatures in this dark world, I must kill them, let them know that this underworld is not their back garden, come and leave if they want!"

Chen Bin's words are also for everyone to listen to.

The creatures of this dark world come without a shadow, go without a trace, travel through billions of universes, they can't be captured at all. People have completed the task and left. Where did you go to catch people?

So no one took what Chen Bin said as the same thing.

Tens of kilometers away, the bloated middle-aged man stopped. Standing on a low hill, he said faintly: "Since you have caught up, just show up! If you don't show up again, I will return to the dark world!"

The middle-aged man is calm and calm, and his eyebrows reveal a masterful demeanor.

The scarfaced middle-aged man appeared, he grinned, and the breath of the third layer of true wonderland was released in an instant, coercing everywhere.

"I, Bayes, don't kill nameless people!" The scarfaced middle-aged man grinned, like a tiger, leopard and jackal.

"Dark world, the clown king sits down Brono!" The creatures in the dark world reported themselves. Brono couldn't help showing a proud look on his face when he reported his family. Obviously, the clown emperor's subordinates belonged to an extremely proud and proud identity in the dark world!

"Now that I know your name, then I should do it too! Curse the compass, please curse and kill the creatures in front of me!"

Bayes started, and there was a **** compass in his hand. There were eight grids on the compass, and each grid had a hideous evil face!

This cursed compass is definitely not a good thing.

"Write down your real name, and the curse begins!"

Bayes bit one of his fingers, blood spilled, and Bruno's name was written on the compass!

"Fuck, there is this kind of show operation!"

Fang Yue had chased him up long ago, Yongfeng Town was surrounded by his territory, and it was almost impossible for the two of them to avoid his vision.

He dormant in the dark, ready to profit! But he did not expect that he saw an extremely exciting scene!

This Bayes named Brono's name, and then used the cursing compass to curse.

The blood dripped.

The compass is still bleak.

Brono's sarcasm smile: "Kills attached to things, cursed items! This kind of thing is really rare in the underworld, but there are many in the dark world. I have been wary of you for this trick! So! I just told

you my last name instead of my full name. Without a full name, the power of the curse cannot be locked into effect! I thought it would be good to get a Sky Slayer this time, but I didn't expect you to give it An unexpected surprise for me!"

Brono grinned.

At the same time, a black shadow appeared again behind Bayes. This black shadow is more solid than the black shadow summoned by Brono in Yongfeng Town before, and its cultivation level has reached the virtual fairyland. level!

"Small bugs are not effective for me!"

Bayes sneered, he slashed down with a palm knife, and the dark shadow was directly split in half by force, and disappeared!

"wrong!"

After beheading Sombra, Bayes suddenly realized a feeling of weakness came from his body.

The shadow he killed seemed to be his own.

"This is my supernatural power and faculty-shadow technique! I can extract your cultivation base and life force from your body and summon a shadow to fight for me! When you kill the shadow, you are also consuming yourself. His vitality and cultivation level! This method is not bad! Are you envious? Are you jealous?"

Brono showed off to Bayes with a very awkward appearance.

Bayes' face gradually became gloomy.

The creatures of this dark world are just like the legendary exchanges and entanglements, and their many methods are unseen by this underworld practitioner!

"Do you have to force me to use our Celestial Tribe's indispensable knowledge on you?"

Bayes' murderous intent is even better. Brono's must die, otherwise, if such a terrifying existence remains in the underworld, it will create a time bomb full of uncertainty.

In the void, a long sword pierced out.

This long sword suddenly appeared behind Brono without warning.

Another figure of Bayes appeared, this figure is slightly weaker than the deity of Bayes, but it is also not easy!

"External clone of the real fairyland level! It seems that in the underworld, it is a trend to practice the second body!"

Fang Yue is definitely an expert at refining clones, but he is not the only one who is good at refining clones.

Many things that are not convenient for the deity can become white gloves.

Even if it falls, it will not cause too much backlash and damage to the deity.

Brono's chest was pierced instantly.

He had no idea that Bayes had such a method.

The methods of the dark creatures are weird, but the strong men of the Celestial Clan who can cultivate to the real fairyland level are also not easy to bully.

The blood splashed, and a delicate blood flower bloomed.

As a dark creature, he only has weird methods, but his body's combat power is actually not strong.

"Humble natives, do you think such a despicable trick can really hurt me?"

A purple flame danced on Brono's fingertips.

This purple flame is icy, without any temperature.

He turned around abruptly, and injected that cluster of flames into the brows of Bayes' clone.

The flames are noisy.

The eyes of Bayes clone quickly dimmed.

The avatar was not damaged, but the spirit within it had disappeared.

"Fire of Despair!"

Fang Yue naturally recognized this kind of flame. This God-extinguishing fire was the product of the fusion of Soul Heaven and Flame Avenue.

This method is so powerful that even Fang Yue has never mastered it.

Extinguish the fire of the gods, burn the soul, and the soul will become extinct. This fleshy shell will naturally become an empty shell.

The second clone of Bayes was easily killed by Brono, and Bayes was also affected by the disappearance of the soul of the second clone. He couldn't help spraying out a mouthful of old blood, and the gloss on his face became dim!

Bayes and Brono looked at each other.

A cold expression appeared on Brono's face.

Chapter 2183: Joker King

"Do you still think that the identity of the Celestial Race is worthy of you so proud? What you call the pride of the Celestial Race is a complete joke in front of me!"

Brono ruthlessly hit Bayes' confidence!

Bayes' complexion was also slightly pale. Although Brono still had a sharp sword inserted in his heart, the injury did not seem to cause any harm to Brono!

Today, he has poor skills.

Cursing the compass is useless!

The second clone was killed!

His two big hole cards are used cleanly.

Beyes deeply felt that Brono in front of him was like a hideous and terrifying devil to him!

"I have the last resort! My strength is my strongest trump card! I am a strong man in the real fairyland. You, a creature in the dark world, only knows how to use some side-by-side methods. In terms of true strength, you must It won't be my opponent!"

After all, Bayes was a veteran of the Celestial Clan, and he quickly found his advantage and position soberly.

The creatures in this dark world are just a bit weird in their methods. If they fight for their true strength, the opponent may not be stronger than themselves!

Bayes found the fulcrum of his confidence, and his body once again showed a high fighting spirit.

"kill!"

Without a word, Beyes summoned a silver long sword to kill Brono.

Blossoms of sword flowers bloomed in the void, they seemed like deadly poisonous snakes, spitting their cores, and beheaded mercilessly towards Brono!

"It's useless! This kind of brute force is just a futile struggle for me!"

The corner of Brono's mouth outlines a strange arc, and a thin layer of black scale armor instantly emerges on his body. There are dark purple energy spots on the scale armor.

Fang Yue easily distinguished the essence of this energy spot and even an energy mask.

This kind of energy shield can withstand most attacks. Before the energy shield has completely dissipated, Brono was in a short-term invincible state.

Zi~ Zi~ Zi~

When the sword flower collided with the dark purple energy spots, as expected, the two annihilated each other.

The sword flower was devoured by the dark purple energy, and taking advantage of this opportunity, Brono took advantage of the opportunity to kill Bayes' side.

Brono's left hand did not know when it had become a demon claw.

He raised his left hand and cruelly pierced his finger into Bayes' heart.

Between the lightning and flint, Bayes had no time to dodge, and could only watch his heart be taken out of his body by Brono.

However, Bayes was not ready to make Brono feel better, his mouth opened.

A voice resounded in the void.

"Holy Judgment!"

A small sword condensed from the power of pure light ejected from Bayes' mouth.

The small sword pierced through the air, and instantly penetrated Brono's eyebrows.

perish together!

This is Bayes' last dedication.

However, at the center of Brono's eyebrows, a sturdy dark purple single horn and a small sword condensed by the power of light suddenly appeared to consume each other's power.

In the end, the energy in the dark purple unicorn was exhausted, and the light sword was thinned into a thread, and Brono's eyebrow was only pierced to a depth of less than two centimeters.

This Brono's frontal bone is tough, comparable to a magic weapon of the real fairyland level, and the lightsaber that has been wiped out with most of its energy is powerless to Brono's frontal bone defense!

"Is this a loss for both?"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and looked at the scene in front of him.

Bayes lost his heart. Although it was critically damaged, he was still alive for the time being. At the level of true fairyland, certain gods and demons could be reborn from a drop of blood, not to mention just losing a heart. Yes, it was a serious injury at best! If he can survive this battle and return to the Celestial Clan to repair his body with some treasures, maybe he will be reborn in ten and a half months!

After Brono was pierced by someone, his injury was not light, but he used some secret method to activate his potential to temporarily cover it up.

Fang Yue was calculating the probability of being able to catch the two of them all at once.

The mantis catches the cicada and the oriole is behind!

These two were making trouble in Yongfeng Town, and taking his chance openly, so neither of them was a good thing. Fang Yue felt that he had no psychological burden to kill them.

"Forget it! Wait a minute!"

Fang Yue thinks that these two people are typical old-yin ratios, can they not have any back players?

Also, when the two are fighting at such a close distance from Yongfeng Town, aren't they afraid that the mantis will catch the cicada and the oriole and will be picked up after the two lose out?

Tricky!

There must be something tricky!

Fang Yue became more and more sure that the two of them were fishing, and the bait had already been spilled. As for the person who finally took the bait, it was hard to say!

Just as Fang Yue repeatedly guessed, a black energy gradually diffused from Bayes's chest where he lost his heart.

In the air, a sweet smell makes people feel greasy and nauseous.

"It's started! It's now!"

Fang Yue did not step forward, but ran farther!

Sure enough, as he expected, Brono was not the one who came from this dark world.

"This is annihilation of blood poison!"

A look of panic finally appeared on Bayes' face, and soon the panic became panic.

The annihilation of blood poison is an extremely ancient poison, and it will melt if you want blood when dispersed in the air!

There is almost no solution to the spread of blood poisoning!

Someone once used this kind of annihilating blood poison to kill a big Luo Jinxian.

However, Bayes was not alone in the poisoning, and Brono was also experiencing symptoms of discomfort.

Brono was also seriously injured while fighting Bayes.

This is the driving force to kill these two people in minutes.

"Mandala! Are you going to go to war with Lord Clown King? If you know the antidote, you will be chased to death by Lord Clown King if you return to the dark world!"

Brono finally couldn't sit still!

Annihilate the blood poison, this is one of the killers of the Dark World A-level Assassin Mandala!

However, even if Brono knew who the shot was, he had no use for eggs.

Because even in his heyday, he is not an opponent of the A-level Assassin Mandala!

There is no sound or reply.

Soon, Brono and Bayes will be dead!

This annihilation of blood poison is extremely terrifying, and it can quickly spread to the body of the infected person through the blood circulation along the wound of the infected person, and the poisoned person has no solution.

Perhaps the supreme realm of power can have a way to help resolve it, but at this time, where can they both go to find the antidote to annihilate blood poison!

After a few breaths, both of them died suddenly!

They died in a hurry.

"Just die like this?"

As a bystander, Fang Yue was also dumbfounded!

Neither Bayes nor Brono are by no means weak, and even looking at this world, each of them is a figure who can dominate one side.

However, this is the style of the creatures in the dark world. When they take action, you often don't even know how to die!

The two corpses lay on the ground, waiting for a long time and no one came to pick them up.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Fang Yue could hear the sound of his heart beating in his chest.

Nervous, exciting!

If no one really wants these two corpses, he can take them away.

But what about the mandala in the dark?

Does she disdain the two bodies or have other ideas?

Fang Yue suppressed the greedy impulse in his heart, still quietly waiting for the mandala to shoot.

For a long time, a graceful figure wrapped in black appeared beside the two corpses, and Fang Yue fixed his eyes. This person was not the mandala he had imagined but Kanagawa Kangnai.

"Why is she? Could it be that she has always been dormant in the dark and wanted to be the last fisherman?"

Fang Yue was a little lost for a while. However, the next moment, a wisp of soft wind fell, and the wind-sounding knife suddenly tore the void and cut it in the direction of Kanagawa Kangnai.

Lying down quietly, Brono suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes covered with dense bloodshot eyes.

"The corpse is cheated!"

Fang Yue was taken aback.

This dark creature was really cunning beyond expectations, and Brono didn't even die under the annihilation of blood poison.

"Mandala, I caught you!"

There was a strong excitement in Brono's voice. His hand grabbed Kanagawa Kangnai's ankle like a hoop.

"Fang Yue, I know you are around, help me kill this guy, and I will share the benefits equally!"

Kanagawa Kangnai said calmly, her physical body was as strong as iron, not as fragile as it was in Yongfeng Town.

However, there was no response from around.

Fang Yue suspected that Kanagawa Kangnai was cheating him.

The situation this time was a bit too weird, even Fang Yue couldn't figure out whether everything he saw was true or false.

Draw!

Brono's other palm extended his fingers, and his dark nails were as sharp as a knife.

The void slashed and a crescent crescent was drawn.

A faint purple light emerged from the surface of Kanagawa Kangnai's body. This was an extremely tough energy shield, and Brono's Crescent Slash couldn't cut it away.

"Fang Yue, do it!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's voice is extremely urgent!

Fang Yue hesitated and decided to believe in Kanagawa Kangnai once. This Kanagawa Kangnai seemed not as simple as it seemed on the surface!

Order, the assassin of the dark world.

This Kanagawa Kangnai seems to have two completely different identities.

In fact, Fang Yue had already secretly suspected the identity of this Kanagawa Kangnai since the last time Kanagawa Kangnai showed the expulsion scroll.

How can an ordinary orderer be able to have such a powerful scroll, hundreds of frogs comparable to the imaginary immortal say that they are expelled!

"Shadow knife!"

Fang Yue lifted the samurai sword in his hand and cut it down suddenly.

One bright and one dark, two beams of knife light slashed towards Brono's head at the same time.

Brono tried to dodge, but the air around him suddenly solidified, sealing him inside like a crystal.

Suddenly a scroll appeared in Kanagawa Kangnai's hand.

The space imprisoned scroll, even the strong in the real wonderland can imprison for 3 to 5 seconds.

It doesn't take that long, just a moment of imprisonment is enough to divide birth and death.

Brono's head split instantly.

Brono didn't have time to squat. Yin is already gone.

Because this time Fang Yue added a soul attack method to the shadow knife.

Chapter 2184: Imprint

Brono's palm gradually loosened, and Fang Yue also walked in front of Kanagawa Kangnai.

"Say yes, the trophy is divided equally! I hope you can keep your promise, Master Mandala!"

Fang Yue bit the three words Mandala very hard.

The scroll in Kanagawa Kangnai's hand turned into ashes. This thing is powerful and fast to cast spells, but it is also a consumable, and it becomes ashes immediately after use.

"There is no mandala here, only Kamigawa Kangnai the Orderer!"

Kanagawa Kangnai corrected his words.

"Actually, this is not a secret. I am a person of one body and two souls. By coincidence, I got an opportunity to divide my soul into two bodies, respectively incarnate into the Assassin Mandala of the Dark World and the Now Orderer. Kanagawa Kangnai. But I am the secondary body, and the mandala is the main body. In terms of strength, I am far less powerful than the mandala!"

Kanagawa Kangnai tells his secret.

Fang Yue finally understood why Kanagawa Kangnai is not powerful but has so many powerful scrolls.

These scrolls should be used by Mandala to save her life.

Including this time there will be creatures from the dark world coming to **** the Skykiller Blade, which is probably what Mandala told Kanagawa Kangnai.

"You don't need to split the trophy. I only need this Dark Crystal of Brono to complete the task. As for the other items on his body, everything is yours, including the **** Beyes!"

Kanagawa Kangnai is unexpectedly generous.

Fang Yue looked at Kanagawa Kangnai and felt that this girl was a little bit unusual for being generous.

According to the truth, both of these people were killed by Kanagawa Kangnai using the mandala's blood poisoning, and the real credit should be her.

As for Brono's last corpse, in fact, he was already dead, but he didn't know what props he used and came back for the last time.

"Cooperation is actually a long stream. Only when you and me can get the benefits will you cooperate with me sincerely for a long time, right? This time I plan to stay in the underworld for a while. Let's work together to kill more. It is much better for a dark creature than for me to take a share!"

Kanagawa Kangnai looked more openly than Fang Yue, and that her fragile body was able to live to this day, not just relying on the various scroll treasures that Mandala gave her.

Kanagawa Kangnai's attitude satisfied Fang Yue, and he felt sincerity in Kanagawa Kangnai's tone.

Kanagawa Kangnai is a strong man. Her strength lies not in her cultivation, but in her extensive knowledge and the weirdness of various methods.

In this mixed world, everyone is a chess piece placed on the chessboard, even those who think they are hiding behind the scenes are no exception!

If there are no three or five strong hole cards in hand, it will be difficult for everyone to survive smoothly.

And Kanagawa Kangnai can become a powerful trump card in Fang Yue's hand.

"The dark crystal is for you, and I want the rest! When I am I will not let you suffer. The cultivation realm I see should really be the level of the saint realm! I have ten saint origins that can be given to you, It can shorten your large amount of penance! The means belong to the means, the hole card is the hole card, but walking in the billions of universes, your own power is the essence!"

Fang Yue was very generous this time, he directly sent ten groups of Saint Origin!

This kind of thing is not common in the underworld, and it is estimated that it is also a rare thing for the orderly.

Sure enough, Kanagawa Kangnai's face showed a shocked expression.

The origin of the sage without attributes can directly increase the cultivation level after being swallowed!

The Orderer can also be exchanged after completing the task, but the cost is definitely not small!

Kanagawa Kangnai had also thought about the origin of the sage without attributes, but he was helpless because the price of this thing was so high that she would not even want to exchange it.

"If that's the case, it's better to be respectful than fate!"

Kanagawa Kangnai accepted the origin of these saints, and at the same time, a bright smile appeared on her face.

Cooperation, the most important thing is equality, mutual benefit and win-win!

If only Fang Yue took advantage of it, sooner or later a grudge would grow between the two.

Fang Yue took the bodies of Bayes and Brono away.

Bayes's are still the bodies of two real wonderland powerhouses!

This is definitely a bumper harvest for Fang Yue!

Both the corpse and the treasures on the two of them are invaluable to Fang Yue!

As for the Blade of Killing the Sky, Fang Yue didn't collect it as a treasure. He used the word "Jie" in his mind to directly deprive him of the power of the number.

This thing is too sensitive and involves the life and death of a creature in the dark world and a true fairy of the Celestial Race.

If he took out this thing, it would be tantamount to saying that the death of these two people could not be separated.

For the time being, Fang Yue didn't want to be so swagger, so he refined all the power of the Heaven-Slaying Blade, and the Heaven-Slaying Blade disappeared. After that, the Blade of Killing the Sky was naturally removed from the world.

Following this, Fang Yue's reserves of the power of calamity greatly increased!

Absorbing a Heaven-killing Blade, at least ten times the amount of power in his body!

This power of calamity is a good thing, for the order of the billions of universes, it seems to be a bug-like existence.

Returning to Yongfeng Town, the spies of all races have dispersed.

It's not that they don't want to explore the secrets of Yongfeng Town, but that the spies before them died too terrifying!

The calamity comes, attaching to the creatures of different races, they have nowhere to hide or escape under the power of the calamity!

"The power of this sixth calamity will not explode for the time being! At least it won't come within three days!"

Chen Bin gave a peach to report to Li and told Fang Yue a very important piece of information. It was his turn to understand the power of the calamity, and the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance was indeed more than Fang Yue.

"Thank you, Master Chen Bin!"

Fang Yue smiled.

In fact, Fang Yue is not afraid of the power of this sixth calamity coming.

The fourth and fifth times the power of calamity has come to the extreme, and the power of calamity in Yongfeng Town is now not as good as the previous 30%, even if it is the sixth calamity. Its power will not be too great when the force comes at this time.

However, if the concentration of the power of calamity in Yongfeng Town gradually recovers with the passage of time, it would be hard to say at that time when the power of the sixth calamity came!

"Three days! It's good to have these time as a buffer! With these three days, I can do many things, such as casting two weapons that I have long wanted to cast. One is made by the guard of Yongfeng Town. Awarded, one piece is a magic soldier that can protect Yongfeng Town!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, many of the people present changed dramatically.

Especially for Chen Bin, his face became particularly severe.

"Imprinted! Fang Yue's casting is not a joke!"

The expressions of the others were a little dazed, and they still didn't know what this grant meant.

But Chen Bin, who was born in the Ten Thousand Clan League, understands the role of this award!

As soon as the printing was issued, it represented that Fang Yue's identity as the guardian of Yongfeng Town was recognized by the people of Yongfeng Town!

He no longer needs the rewards of the Human League, he is the only overlord in Yongfeng Town!

What the people want is due to luck.

This seal can also absorb the Qi Luck of Yongfeng Town. The power of Qi Luck is illusory, but it can be transformed into real strength when concentrated on the seal. The more the people in Yongfeng Town, the stronger the strength of the residents. Strong, the greater the power of this grant!

Once this award is successfully cast, Fang Yue will have the motivation to open up the borders and expand the land. From then on, Fang Yue will probably become a hero who wants to dominate the world.

This is an uncontrollable variable for Chen Bin.

"I know this is not a joke! But nowadays, we need to do extraordinary things! I want to leave Yongfeng Town with a hole card background, so that the residents here will no longer be slaughtered pigs, horses, cattle and sheep!"

Fang Yue's expression was indifferent.

Refining and granting printing, this is something he planned long ago!

He not only has to cast the award, but also cast a distinctive award. Once this award is issued, it will have part of the majesty of the ancient emperor.

"Fang Yue..."

This Chen Bin also wanted to dissuade, because Fang Yue's ambitions were too big, so big that once the printing and production were successful, Fang Yue's future would be unrestricted.

However, Fang Yue was determined.

"Master Chen Bin doesn't need to say much, I have decided!"

Fang Yue was very firm.

He is unwilling to be a salted fish controlled by others.

Chen Bin sighed lightly, he understood Fang Yue's mind, this matter can only be reported, but as to whether the above matter is taken seriously, it is not his influence!

"Linmu, have you prepared all the materials I asked you to prepare?"

Fang Yue looked at the forest.

Lin Mu nodded: "Already prepared! Five-color sacred tree, sky fire thunder crystal, scarlet blood phoenix gold, 100 refined bronze..."

Every time the forest tree talks about a resource, a corresponding resource will emerge in the air.

With the violent roar of the forest, nine or ninety-one materials appeared in the void one after another.

Fang Yue's fingers were gently outlined in the void.

These materials were quickly melted together, Fang Yue refining these materials in the void with a raging fire, without feeling the slightest effort.

"Nine-nine-nine-eighty-one kinds of materials are all materials for casting saint weapons, most of them are common, but there are also a few materials that are not easy to collect! Is this Fang Yue already planning to cast a Yongfeng for a long time? The town guard's envoy granted the seal?"

Chen Bin's heart was already full of shock.

The material forged from the saint realm level may not be the saint magic weapon.

As long as the quantity of materials is abundant and the collocation is reasonable, it is possible to forge a magical weapon of the virtual fairyland level in the Great Sacred Realm!

What's more, this printing is only a carrier of the Yongfengzhen Qiyun! What is really powerful is the strength of the Yongfeng Town's air luck condensed above!

This Fang Yue worked hard and accumulated so much material, it seems that he wants to forge this seal is not a matter of a day or two.

If this is the case, this matter is even more terrifying!

This Fang Yue's plan is far-reaching, what is his purpose for casting this seal?

Wouldn't it be the emperor of the human race who wanted to learn from the ancient times to establish a dynasty, worship the heavens and enshrine meditation, and build a platform for generals!

Chapter 2185: convince

The level of the saint realm is very easy for Fang Yue to refine, and the casting is quite simple.

The material melts, shaping the first embryo for printing.

Fang Fangzheng, there is a real dragon statue on it.

The real dragon means the emperor of the real dragon!

Fang Yue's thoughts had been exposed as soon as the statue came out.

What he wanted to do was not just the guardian of Yongfeng Town, but a true dragon emperor who opened up a dynasty and served as an emperor.

Soon, the award was made.

The air fortune of the entire Yongfeng Town is flooded into this seal as if it were the sea of rivers and rivers.

Above the printing, a brilliant golden light emerged.

The real dragon sculpture is as lifelike as it is real.

The strength of luck in this Yongfeng Town is astonishing. Although this is only a border town with a population of only over 6,000, there are many strong people among them, including virtual immortals, great saints, and saints! At the same time, Fang Yue also gave the elixir to change the bloodline, and forged a school, so that every resident of Yongfeng Town could learn it, and be able to practice ancient techniques and the ultimate secret technique!

The residents of Yongfeng Town are all grateful to each other, Yue, the people's will, and the luck is what makes the luck in this ensignment boil.

"This force of air luck can be used as a general, add wisdom and courage, and can be transformed into armor blades and fight on the battlefield! It's just that the air luck is quite ancient and mysterious. I didn't expect that Fang Yue really mastered the essence of it and wanted There have been developments in this area!"

Chen Bin understands that Fang Yue's general trend is over and overwhelming.

However, the initial success of the seal, and today's Yongfeng Town is still not strong enough, and the power of air transport condensed in the seal is not strong enough!

If this Yongfeng Town is expanding three to five times its power, then the seal will truly show its power, adding force to Fang Yue, so that the literati and generals of Yongfeng Town can use this seal to carry out Qi Yun blessing.

"This grant is complete! The next step is to open up the blood pool, and put all the dead bodies of the hostile races in the blood pool for continuous refinement. These flesh and blood powers can become sacrificial objects at critical moments and sacrifice to the Ming The demon **** that exists in the underworld, bless me the power of the demon puppet in Yongfeng Town!"

As Fang Yue said, he put the puppet at the peak level of the virtual fairyland that Haotian had given him to the central square of Yongfeng Town.

Although this thing is easy to use, it has little effect on Fang Yue.

A puppet at the peak level of the virtual fairyland can surely hold the powerhouse at the real fairyland level for a while, but his attack power is limited after all, and it is difficult to cause effective damage to the powerhouse at the true fairyland level.

Fang Yue's main enemies today are true fairyland or even higher level existences. Even if this puppet stays in his hands, it has little effect. It is better to stay in Yongfeng Town as a guardian of Yongfeng Town. The hole card, with such a puppet guarding it, the average Xiaoxiao should no longer have the courage to watch the treasures in Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue's purpose is actually quite simple, that is, to manage Yongfeng Town into an iron bucket.

Fang Yue has found that at this time, it is very difficult to have enough power to speak only by relying on it alone. He must have the support of one party behind him to be able to successfully complete his various plans and arrangements.

"The puppet at the peak of the virtual fairyland!"

Chen Bin swallowed a mouthful of saliva. It was indeed rich and powerful, and Fang Yue was also willing.

The value of this puppet is not low, I am afraid that some human races in the city that are ten times larger than the scale of Yongfeng Town are not willing to use a puppet of this level as a guard!

The issue of the printing quickly disappeared. Compared with the previous battle in Yongfeng Town, the refining of a small printing was basically a trivial matter for most.

This Fang Yue was the guardian of Yongfeng Town, and he was also a genius beyond common sense among the human race.

It's not surprising that people like this make this choice!

Late at night, the mansion of the guardian of Yongfeng Town was brightly lit.

A figure quietly sneaked into the guardian's mansion. The formation in the mansion seemed to be a decoration, and it could not play a vigilant effect on that figure.

Fang Yue was reading a book in the study, but before his book opened a few pages, the figure had already appeared in front of him.

"The messenger of the gods? You are finally here!"

Fang Yue's eyelids opened and he looked at the figure whose outline and details gradually became clear.

That's right, the person here is the messenger of the Celestial Race.

More specifically, this person is a clone of the messenger of the Celestial Race.

Long burgundy hair fell down her waist, a white cheek was exquisite and delicate, the figure wrapped in a black tights was bulging, and a faint rose fragrance radiated from her body. This is simply a natural stunner.

Even if it was just a clone, this messenger also showed the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland, which was a kind of respect for Fang Yue from the Celestial Clan, and it was a manifestation of sincerity!

"My messenger is here to welcome you, but you still hope to redeem!"

Fang Yue did not have any surprises for the arrival of the messenger of the gods.

Bayes died because he robbed the Skykiller that appeared in Yongfeng Town. His death was unknown, and even the body was never found.

For a strong man in a true fairyland, it is impossible for the Celestial Clan to allow Bayes to die so unclearly!

So they tracked down the cause of Bayes' death anyway and learned the truth of the whole thing.

"Fang Yue, stop talking nonsense! Is Bayes' death related to you?"

The messenger asked in a cold voice, even though she knew that this clone of her was definitely not Fang Yue's opponent, this did not prevent her from showing her arrogance in her bloodline.

In her eyes, the human race is the fragile ant.

Even the so-called Tianjiao of Human Race is as dirty as a bug in the sewer!

"Honorable messenger, Beyes' death has nothing to do with me! I can swear to the heavens! He died in the hands of those who descended from the heavens. Those who descend from the heavens are powerful and terrifying, and their methods are strange and inexplicable. It's beyond my imagination!"

Fang Yue's tone also showed a hint of trembling and fear.

The messenger of the Celestial Clan glanced at Fang Yue who had sworn to the sky and nodded slightly.

Practitioners attach great importance to their vows. The greater the magic power, the deeper the karma.

The more powerful the practitioner, the less likely it is to swear, otherwise, if the vow is violated, the vow will naturally take effect.

"It really is the handwriting of the creatures in the dark world! I don't expect a small Fang Yue to be able to kill the noble **** of my **** clan!"

The messenger of the Celestial Clan murmured to himself.

"Okay, only you know and I know what happened today. Do you allow it to spread to anyone else?"

Fang Yue, the messenger of the Celestial Clan, said very arrogantly.

Fang Yue smiled, and didn't care about the attitude of the angel of the gods.

If the messenger of the Protoss spoke to him in a good voice on this day, he would suspect that something was going on in his heart instead.

"Naturally, I will not mention this to outsiders, but I still have a small request! I just made the seal of Yongfeng Town, hoping to expand the site of Yongfeng Town and attract more powerful people to settle in. I hope that the gods can help me!"

Fang Yue's request made the emissary of the Celestial Clan stunned.

What do you mean?

Is our hostile relationship good?

When we were in Taiyuan City that day, everyone had already turned their faces. You were on the side of the Ming Clan, and our Celestial Clan and you are not the same!

Fang Yue looked at the surprised expression on the face of the messenger of the **** race on this day, and said in a hurry: "I know that the conditions I proposed this time are a bit abrupt and difficult to accept for a while, but there are only eternal benefits in this world, There is no eternal enemy!"

"But it is a consensus that my Celestial Clan and the Celestial Demon Clan unite with the Ten Thousand Clan to suppress the Human Race! At this time, you have to cooperate with my Celestial Clan, I can't believe it!"

Although the angels of the Celestial Clan were not flexible in their brains, they were still wary and sensitive to such requests that violated common sense.

"I just said that there are no eternal friends in this world, only eternal benefits! If your gods and demon races unite the ten thousand races to really suppress the human race to the extreme, you will lose a thousand games from then on. Removed from the ten thousand races, and then what do you face? It is the two heroes of the Celestial Demon Race and the Celestial Race fighting for hegemony, and you will fight again? A powerful human race can balance the relationship between the gods and demons, but if there is no intervention from the human race, the gods and demons will inevitably confront each other directly. As a strong race, you need to take a long-term view. The ultimate enemy of the gods is the demons, which ranks second among the ten thousand races. Terran!"

"The human race has long since fallen, and the lingering light of the ancients is no longer! In today's world, the human race can only compete with the twenty-sixth black demon! If the gods and the gods are any of them, really if the human race has made great efforts to deal with the human race, the human race may have been wiped out and expelled from the world! At this point, I believe that you people of the **** race should have a clearer and better understanding than my human race!"

Fang Yue's words, the messenger of the Celestial Clan loves to listen.

Whether it is the Celestial God Race or the Celestial Demon Race, they are actually extremely arrogant in their bones. They have stood at the pinnacle of the Ten Thousand Races in the Underworld for hundreds of millions of years. They looked down on the Ten Thousand Races in the Underworld, but they had long ignored the Human Race.

At least the human race has now declined to the extreme, and it has long lost its glory in the ancient times.

"On the surface, the gods and the demon are suppressing the human race, but neither side spares no effort, because the strength of the two races is basically at a level that is evenly matched, and if the human race is really annoyed, we will specifically target one of them. If the fish die and the net is broken, the other group will definitely not feel good!"

Fang Yue said without hesitation: "The gods and the demons are actually two ends of the same scale, and the human race is an important and important weight that determines which of the two can overwhelm the other! Clan, it is possible to weaken the power of the Demon Clan even more. In future games, the Celestial Clan will be more likely to gain the upper hand!"

Fang Yue's words made the messenger of the gods contemplate.

It seems that what Fang Yue said is not unreasonable!

Although the human race is humble and not strong enough, but the victory is that the population is too large, and there are too many ants, and they can kill elephants. What's more, this human race is not an ant.

If the Human Race could really be used by the Celestial God Race, it would definitely be a sharp blade against the Celestial Demon Race.

"But how can you make me believe you?"

Chapter 2186: Letter of Help

Although the messengers of the Celestial Clan felt that Fang Yue's words were reasonable, the Human Clan had always been cunning and had a rather bad reputation among the ten thousand clan.

Fang Yue still maintained this suspicious attitude.

Fang Yue sighed slightly and said, "Is my attitude not obvious enough? The Black Demon Race under the Heavenly Demon Race is their stormtrooper. How many powerful Black Demon Race members have been eliminated since Fang Yue's debut? Not to mention, there are already four true immortals of the Dark Demons who died in my hands. Not to mention the name-voting certificate. If the Celestial Race writes down the battle merits for me, my credit can be done in the Celestial Race. It will be handsome!"

The messenger of the Celestial Clan frowned. She seemed to feel that there was something wrong with Fang Yue's words, but she couldn't find the source of the problem.

In the end, she hesitated for a moment, and said: "If that's all, aren't you the vanguard of my Celestial Race against the Celestial Demon Race? But the relationship between you and my Celestial Race is not harmonious, and you have also faced each other in Taiyuan City. !"

The messengers of the Celestial Clan are still worried about the affairs of Taiyuan City. The appearance of the Ming Clan is a huge impact on the majesty of their Celestial Clan!

"Translocation, if you change to an adult, what kind of decision will you make in that day's environment? Everything is just a play on the spot!"

Fang Yue took the matter lightly.

"It doesn't matter whether the adults believe me or don't believe me! I only hope that the adults can pass back my attitude of cooperation with the gods! Of course, I can't represent the League of People, let alone the human race. Perhaps Fang Yue can only represent me. Just oneself!"

Fang Yue made clear the relationship between himself and the League and the Human Race.

That day the protoss messenger hesitated for a while, and then said: "Okay! I will take your words. As for the attitude of the gods, it is not something that a small messenger can control! Besides, I can tell you, I Lisa's name!"

After finishing speaking, the angel of the Celestial Clan once again turned into a vague shadow and disappeared in the mansion of the guard ambassador.

Fang Yue looked at Lisa's disappearing figure, and the corner of his mouth couldn't help but smile a little more.

The messenger of the Protoss took the initiative to come to the door on this day, but it was much better than he planned to visit in person.

Even if the Protoss suspects that they have ulterior motives, but can see an opportunity to kill the Demon Race, the Protoss will definitely follow it!

In the next three days, Yongfeng Town entered a state of crazy expansion!

Previously, Fang Yue ordered all the sixty-four affiliated villages built around Yongfeng Town to be used. Although the taxes are heavy, the victory lies in safety.

In Yongfeng Town, there is a great **** like Fang Yue guarding them, plus a puppet at the peak of the virtual fairyland. It is really difficult for some of these ten thousand races to find a safer place to take refuge!

There are sixty-four affiliated villages, each of which has a population of more than 3,000 people. When the sixty-four villages add up, the population has reached more than thirty generations in Yongfeng Town. Because of the existence of these affiliated villages, Yongfeng The territory of the town has expanded nearly ten times!

The power of luck that lingered on the engraving immediately flourished, and the real dragon sculpture on it became more lifelike!

"What is Fang Yue doing? Is it possible that he really wants to build an empire?"

Seeing the prosperity of Yongfeng Township, Chen Bin felt Fang Yue's ambitions more and more.

However, Fang Yue's purpose became more and more vague.

Together on the third day, the power of the sixth wave of calamity arrived as expected!

It's just that the fluctuation of the power of the calamity is extremely small this time, almost to the point where everyone is insignificant!

In the mansion of Fang Yue's guardian, all the power of the 3,000-meter radius was gathered on Fang Yue's seal.

There is a strong force of qi luck on this seal, and the power of the tribulation and the force of qi luck are inherently mutually restrained, so this seal has become the object of the force of the tribulation!

The battle between the power of calamity and the power of luck is actually trying to fight for the control of this seal!

On the top of the print, sometimes golden light is shining, sometimes darkness is permeated.

"Sure enough, as I expected! This sixth time the power of calamity fell above the seal, and the seal that only condensed the power of air transport in Yongfeng Town was only a semi-finished product! The grant of the power of calamity was integrated. Yin is the real killer in my hands!"

Fang Yue had expected the scene before him.

He forged and awarded the seal just to neutralize the power of this time!

"The way of yin and yang, Tai Chi symbiosis!"

Fang Yue tapped a finger, he wanted to resolve the entanglement between the power of calamity and the power of luck by the way of Yin and Yang!

The seal was shaken, and cracks emerged.

The quality of the materials for this forging was limited, and it was impossible for a time to withstand the grabbing of two such powerful forces.

However, Fang Yue had been prepared for a long time, and Fang Yue knew that the quality of this thing was not good when he was forging and printing.

However, the ninety-nine and eighty-one kinds of materials are the foundation. Adding any materials on top of this foundation can swallow them all without any obstacles, and improve the quality!

Nine-nine-to-one, the essence of the eighty-one kinds of materials is to form a formation within the printing.

Does the outsider really think that this is so easy to refine? Can you forge ninety-nine-eighty-one different materials with a little mixing?

There are a lot of tricks in this mechanism!

In other words, Fang Yue is also a veteran military refiner. He has conceived for a long time for this award, how could it be simple in structure?

Eighty-one types of materials correspond to eighty-one nodes. The position of this node is the key to constructing the printing. The formations in the printing are ever-changing, but one of the most important functions is to swallow various materials and strengthen itself.

The more precious materials this devours, the higher the level of the inscription.

Imprint swallowing, meat and vegetables are not taboo!

As long as you dare to stuff, I dare to swallow!

Fang Yue put seven different materials into the printing.

The cracks on the printing were instantly closed and firmer.

Fang Yue feels distressed slightly, this is another gold swallowing beast, a bottomless pit!

Hope this thing can derive endless power as he imagined!

Tai Chi transforms and rotates, yin and yang derive, and many changes.

The dispute between the power of calamity and the power of air transport in the printing process has also come to an end. The two are separated by yin and yang.

Suddenly, two completely different powers appeared in this award!

"The way of observing the sky, the journey of holding the sky!"

Below the printing, there are eight more characters.

These eight characters are born out of the mutual agitation of the power of Qi Luck and Karma.

Fang Yue vaguely felt that these eight characters might give birth to unimaginable magical powers in this grant!

"This grant has finally succeeded in casting! I feel that with this grant and blessing, I can at least increase the cultivation base of a small realm, from the seventh level of the leader realm to the eighth level of the leader realm temporarily! The promotion is not simply the blessing of energy, but all aspects, all-round promotion!"

Fang Yue has high hopes for this award.

Now that he is facing endless and powerful enemies, it is even more difficult to greatly improve his cultivation realm in a short period of time. He can only use the outside to increase his combat power!

Another half day passed.

A battle report was delivered to Fang Yue's desk.

"Fang's secret report, Fang Yue's pros!"

On the cover of the battle report, there were eight scribbled characters.

Fang Yue recognized at a glance, this was Fang Qing's handwriting, but during the day, Fang Qing's self was graceful, gentle and delicate, but the self on the cover of this battle report revealed an urgent and scribbled smell.

Fang Yue input a trace of Fang family disciple's unique breath, and the cover of the battle report naturally fell off.

A piece of letter paper came into view.

"Thirteen ethnic groups including the Dark Demon, Goblin, Fire Demon, and Ghost Ape tribe secretly conspired to form a coalition to send hundreds of troops to invade many villages and towns outside the human battlefield! Hope Yongfeng Town will send troops to help!"

There is also a map at the back of the letter paper, marking the locations where the 13 ethnic groups want to raid the villages and towns!

Fang Yue thought slightly, he was judging the intention of the thirteen clans to send troops suddenly.

"This is a trick to hit the east and draw the snake out of the hole! Originally, the Ten Thousand Races were preparing to attack the Giant Wood City and lay down a large city of the Human Race to weaken the power of the Human Race! But now, the Human Race has sent troops to attack all races one after another, causing heavy losses to each race, especially It is the Dark Demon Race, and several saints have fallen one after another! Now, if these ten thousand races want to attack the Giant Wood City, they probably lack confidence! This Giant Wood City itself is an ancient city that is easy to defend and difficult to attack. There is no absolute strength to attack. It will damage the soldiers and break the generals, and nothing can be achieved! Therefore, they attack the human villages first, and let the giant wood city send troops to help. When the time comes, it will be easier for the ten thousand people to destroy the human race in these villages!"

Fang Yue quickly analyzed the idea of sending troops from the ten thousand races!

I have to say that this time the ten thousand races are no longer reckless, at least they have strategies and strategies.

Fang Yue carefully analyzed the icon of the ten thousand people attacking the human village.

Yongfeng Town is located closer to the center of these villages.

But none of them sent troops to attack Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a strange expression on his face.

"Are these ten thousand tribes also hurt? Knowing that Yongfeng Town is a hard bone, so I put it aside and don't fight it. After the human race has been wiped out seven or eight, then take the opportunity to capture the giant tree. city!"

"However, if I can see through these, Fang Qing should be able to! There are almost 300 villages and towns in these human races. Only the strength of my family in Yongfeng Town may be difficult to defend, even if the power in my hands is too strong. If they are too scattered, they may be broken one by one!"

Fang Yue did not readily agree to Fang Qing's request.

The relationship between him and Fang Qing is good, but he has to do many things according to his ability!

"With the strength of my subordinates, if it is to be safe, at most three or five villages and towns can be defended! And these three or five villages and towns must be connected to facilitate my support! And a little riskier, I can hold ten villages and towns is also the limit After all, there are too few top powerhouses in Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue analyzed the power in his hands and thought about the best countermeasures.

Chapter 2187: ambush

"Actually, if you want to deal with the raids of these ten thousand races, you may not only have to passively defend! Active attack is also an idea that can be considered!"

Fang Yue suddenly had an inspiration, his eyes flickered, and he suddenly had the idea of responding.

Fang Yue struggled with writing and gave Fang Qing a reply.

In the letter, Fang Yue didn't have a big deal, but chose the most cautious response strategy. Five towns that were close to Yongfeng Town were circled on the map for key defense. He also stated that the power in his hand is limited, and I hope Fang Qing can be considerate and understand.

Fang Yue sent soldiers to send this letter to Giant Wood City.

About half an hour later, in the battle meeting room of Giant Wood City.

Fang Yue's reply was placed on the round table in the conference room.

"Five villages and towns? Is this Fang Yue not too concerned about the interests of the human race!"

The round table in the combat meeting room is small, with only twelve positions around.

But everyone who can sit at this round table is all a leader in the Giant Wood City. They are all powerful at the real fairyland level, but they may not be able to sit on this table with the combat power of the true fairy level.

Fang Qing and Xiao Lei Wang have their own places at this round table.

And just now Fang Yue raised his dissatisfaction with the Zuobang of the League of People.

Zuo Bang frowned, Fang Qing's letter was written by him.

The relationship between Fang Yue and Renmeng is not harmonious. If he writes in Renmeng's tone and position, this Fang Yue might be rebellious.

Fang Qing was from the Fang family, and the two of them worked closely together to kill the true immortal of the Black Demon Race.

I thought that when Fang Qing spoke, Fang Yue would respond to every request, not to mention that he promised to defend most of the villages, but there was still no problem with thirty or fifty villages.

Fang Yue can kill even real immortals!

He can also occupy a first-class ten thousand battlefield alone.

This is enough to prove that Fang Yue has become a powerful force in the human race in this world.

Zuobang also saw through the tactics of the tens of thousands of races to adjust the tiger away from the mountain, but his power is limited, if he wants to fail, he can only use the power of the human races outside the giant wood city to fight against the tens of thousands.

Therefore, Zuobang first thought of Yongfeng Town under Fang Yue's rule.

But Fang Yue's reply was extremely disappointing.

"Hey! Isn't the Renmeng doing very few things to be sorry for Fang Yue these years? Fang Yue has grown up till now, he has worked hard by himself! Except for the Mosquito Dao people, how much help Fang Yue has given to Fang Yue No points?"

Wang Lei naturally stood on Fang Yue's side and laughed at Zuobang.

"Fang Yue is not reluctant to do his best, but the strength of his Yongfeng Town is limited. Although there are many high-end combat power, the middle-level combat power has not been cultivated!"

Wang An spoke slowly, and he was also speaking for Fang Yue.

He is not partial to Fang Yue, but seeking truth from facts!

It is not easy for Wang An to think of Fang Yue when he is in the position.

"The Fang family owes nothing to the Alliance, nor does Fang Yue owe you!"

Fang Qing finally spoke, with a hint of indifference in her voice.

"Zuobang! Fang Yue's ability to share the defense tasks of the five townships for the League of People is benevolence and righteousness! Don't use your superior attitude to instigate us! Fang Yue is a disciple of the Fang family rather than a direct line cultivated by the League. !"

"The League of People is also the layman of this world. You have already reached this stage. Are you still unwilling to open your own cards? Let the sacrifice of our disciples save the chess pieces in your hands. Zuobang, don't Treat everyone as fools!"

Fang Qing said, she got up and left.

Zuo Bang didn't turn his head, letting Fang Qing leave.

His eyes were deep, looking out the window.

There was icy silence in the combat meeting room.

The junction of the battlefield of ten thousand races and the human race.

Heihu, the commander of the Black Demons, had a grass in his mouth.

An evil smile appeared on his face.

"Unexpectedly, before the army arrived, this human race would already have infighting!"

Heihu looked at the intelligence in his hand, his smile becoming more and more open and wanton.

Thirteen ethnic groups joined forces to attack the human race. The Dark Demons are naturally the main force among them. There are more than three hundred troops, their strengths are strong or weak, but they are just cannon fodder to cover people's eyes. The strong is the trump card for killing!

The tribe ruled by the Black Tiger, one of the hundred elite divisions, although not ranked high among the more than three hundred troops, the number of strong men among them is also quite astonishing.

The soldiers under his troops are all at the level of the leader realm, and all of them above the centurion are in the great holy realm! Under his command, there are three thousands of commanders of the virtual fairyland level, and four strong people of the virtual fairyland are in the battle. Isn't it a matter of raiding some human villages?

"Army, go ahead!"

Heihu gave an order, and his army moved when he heard the sound. A total of 3,000 troops attacked at the same time, and the team marched in order.

However, the troops under the black tiger didn't take a few steps, and a thick mist enveloped them.

The thick mist, surging and rolling, a trace of coolness made the hair of Heihu and his soldiers blow up.

"The Dark Demons really value this operation! There are still such elites in the troops sent!"

A fluttering voice fell.

Heihuduun time gave birth to a kind of creepy feeling.

Fang Yue's figure appeared at the end of the fog, holding a long knife, walking towards them step by step.

"Fang Yue, do you dare to leave Yongfeng Town?"

Heihu's voice became shrill because of anger and panic.

"Why don't I dare to leave Yongfeng Town?"

Fang Yue's smile was exceptionally soft, but behind this soft smile, the black tiger could smell an unsearchable cold murderous intent.

"Instead of passively defending, it is better to take the initiative! The manpower in my Yongfeng Town is indeed insufficient, only five villages can be defended, but if you take the initiative to attack, give me one night, I can at least kill you seventy or eighty. Such an elite unit! Even if the human village has suffered losses, I think it is worth it!"

Fang Yue's figure became a little vague and vague in the thicker fog.

However, his indifferent voice made Heihu feel scared!

Fang Yue in front of him didn't seem to be the leader of the human race who had been forced by them to become poor. He was more like a cruel hero, who didn't care about the life or death of the human race.

"Fang Yue, aren't you afraid that our thirteen tribe armies will join forces and razing the villages around the human tribe to the ground?"

The black tiger threatened again, but Fang Yue's mouth turned up with a cold smile.

"In the human race, the division of labor is different! Protecting the weak and protecting the viable power of the race is what the Human League has to do! And my task is to kill more and alien races. Collect your flesh and blood and corpses to make me stronger! "

Fang Yue's answer caused Heihu's heart to fall completely into the ice cave.

At this moment, he thinks a lot.

This expedition is not without any hidden dangers.

The thirteen tribes joined forces and divided hundreds of troops, consuming a lot of their troops.

The dispatch of these troops is of course able to make people have no time to take care of themselves and it is difficult to defend.

But if the human race abandons these villages and wants to attack with one heart, they will expose a lot of flaws instead.

A large number of troops have been drafted out, which is bound to make their rear vulnerable!

If someone in the human race really dared to attack their rear at this time, the result would be unimaginable!

"Enemy attack! Retreat!"

Heihu figured out these points, his face suddenly pale, and he roared loudly, but his voice was blocked by the thick mist.

The fog filled them all, swallowing them all like a monster.

In the face of absolute strength, the number can no longer restore the situation!

An elite group of dark demons instantly evaporates from the edge of the ten thousand race battlefield!

"These mists are pretty good!"

Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a satisfied smile.

This is a combination of the ash mist collected by Fang Yue and the mysterious mist he had previously cut in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Fang Yue named it the Swallowing Mist Beast. These mists have already possessed a certain consciousness, which can swallow the vitality and vitality in all beings.

Of course, Fang Yue had a strong ability to manipulate this fog-swallowing beast.

The elite life and vitality of this black demon tribe was only swallowed by about 10%, and Fang Yue would use the rest as his own reserve or sacrifice!

Heihu and others are now only temporarily sealed by the Devouring Fog Beast!

"An elite unit of the Dark Demons is completely lost!"

In the headquarters of the 13th Nationality Allied Forces, a true fairy Joel of the Dark Demons said with an old face.

Every unit they dispatched has their special contact method, which is convenient for grasping the dynamic situation of the front line.

However, an elite group of the Dark Demons had just arrived at the border of the Ten Thousand Races battlefield, and lost contact before setting foot in the human race's territory! This situation made his heart very angry!

"Loss is a must! Human race can't wait for ten thousand races to attack! Some of them may take the initiative to attack! But after all, their strong ones can't stop all the strong ones dispatched by our thirteen race coalition forces! As long as they can do everything behind the human race Killing, forcing the strong in Giant Wood City to get out of the tortoise shell, we are even successful! The day of emptiness in the Giant Wood City is when I wait for a big attack on the Human Race!"

Rol, a real fairyland powerhouse of the goblin clan, sneered.

Under the real fairy, there are ants everywhere!

As long as it can capture the Giant Wood City and suppress the morale of the human race, what does this sacrifice of soldiers have to do?

What's more, the loss this time is shared by the 13 ethnic groups, and if it is shared, it will not be so terrible!

The Celestials and the Celestials once promised that as long as they can capture the Giant Wood City, they will be greatly rewarded, and the land occupied by the Humans will have their share of the pie!

"A team of my Fire Demon has lost contact! Without any enlistment, all have lost contact!"

A true fairy of the Fire Demon clan showed a sad face.

In their team, there are five strong people in the virtual fairyland as the leader, and thirty elites in the great holy realm are escorted.

Not everyone is as ruthless as the goblin race!

For the Fire Demon Race, such losses have been particularly heavy.

"We have not succeeded! We lost two elite teams without seeing the shadow of the human village. If all the strong human races in the giant wood city are dispatched, we won't let all these people go in!"

The true fairy of the Black Demon clan showed a hint of unpleasantness.

Chapter 2188: Desperado

Recently, the vitality of the Black Demons has been severely injured, and the true celestial beings have fallen. The powerhouses of the virtual fairyland are also full of corpses. A few days ago, even the first-level battlefields of ten thousand races they occupied were lost. If this time they send When they came out, these troops were all dead and clean, and they really couldn't mix in this world!

"Look at what you look like! The Celestial Clan has promised us! As long as this plan is successful, they will allocate a saint-level ruin to each of the thirteen tribes, starting with one ruin, and the resources in it are enough Compensate for your losses in this operation of the Dark Demons, and even you can use these resources to cultivate more powerful people!"

Rol sneered and said.

Weakening the power of the Black Demon Race is actually a secret consensus reached by the Celestial Demon Race and the Celestial God Race.

In this world, the strongest are the Human Race and the Black Demon Race. If the fief is extinct today, it is difficult for outside forces to penetrate in. If you want to contain the Black Demon Race's ambition, you must weaken their power.

Don't look at the current troubles of the Dark Demons, but there are still too many strong men in their hands!

Especially recently I heard that dozens of Tianjiao have been resurrected from the Dark Demon Race, and once these Tianjiao get enough resources to cultivate, they will be able to fly into the sky!

"This time the plan must be successful."

In a marginal place on the scene of the Ten Thousand Clan, Fang Yue said vowedly.

This was Fang Yue's deity, and his face showed a look of determination and determination. Mingxiu plank road, dark Chencang. In the middle of the Ten Thousand Race Station, there are more than thirteen ethnic groups including the Dark Demon Race.

Fang Yue was also secretly implementing his plan, his flesh and blood clone was constantly growing and strengthening. It is his deity that also needs to constantly improve his strength.

Fang Yue's deity is still cultivating at the level of the master realm, and he has swallowed a huge amount of evil spirits to strengthen his body and acupoints. However, just these evil spirits could not make a significant difference to Fang Yue's already powerful deity.

Seventy-two layers of earth evil, the deeper the depth of the earth evil, the higher the concentration. The power of the shallow earth evil had been absorbed by Fang Yue's seal. Now Fang Yue's deity has absorbed a huge amount of the power of the earth evil, the previous 36 levels of earth evil have already lost the power of Fang Yue to strengthen his body. If Fang Yue wants to continue to strengthen his body, he needs to absorb 36 layers. The power of the shaman below.

However, the deeper the floor of Earth Sha, the greater the concentration of entry. If you want to enter the underground world below the thirty-sixth floor, you will need to sacrifice a large number of creatures to open the door to the thirty-sixth floor.

Fang Yue is ready to join forces with the creatures outside the sky to take down Tianyuan City. When the two big races are fighting, he will take advantage of the opportunity to capture a large number of dark demons to sacrifice and open the thirty-sixth layer of the world. door.

"Fang Yue, have you ever thought about the consequences of this time? If you let the Black Demon Race know that you organized this attack, regardless of success or failure, the Black Demon Race will never die with you from now on."

As the contact person of the alien creatures in this operation, Jiuhua appeared next to Fang Yue, his expression was serious, as if he was worried about Fang Yue's future.

This wool can't find a sheep buckle. Fang Yue grabs the Black Demon Clan and fights endlessly. This Fang Yue Tiantian fights the Black Demon Clan endlessly. It's strange that the Black Demon Clan didn't try to kill Fang Yue.

"Anyway, I've killed so many powerful people in the Black Demon Race. Even if I want to talk to the Black Demon Race, this Black Demon Race may not let me go! So just provoke me if I want to provoke me. Thoroughly, what if the Black Demon Race can be completely driven out of Tianyuan City this time?"

Fang Yue said quietly.

Jiuhua took a step back subconsciously. He decided to stay away from Fang Yue. This Fang Yue was a lunatic through and through!

The thirteen clans made a joint action, and this Fang Yue actually wanted to take advantage of the emptiness inside the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City to attack the Dark Demon Race!

"However, why do we aliens believe that you have the ability to help us take down Tianyuan City and join hands with you! You must know that there are so many powerhouses of the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City, some of them are unfathomable in strength, and some of them exist. If we do this, it will be extremely difficult for us beyond the heavens to deal with it. If this were not the case, we would not choose to rule Tianyuan City with the Dark Demons!"

Jiuhua frowned, he was still hesitating whether to believe in joining Fang Yue once.

"You don't have to answer me in a hurry if you join hands or not! As long as you see my follow-up actions, you will naturally make a choice! Today, there are still too many powerful demon races in Tianyuan City! You need to adjust the tiger away from the mountain and let the people in Tianyuan City. The Black Demons brought out a few and killed them separately! I remember that surrounding the Tianyuan City, the Black Demons still had more than one hundred tribes. The strength of these tribes was strong, weak, and powerful. It is said that there are strong men in the real fairyland. , The strongest among the weak tribes only has the level of the Great Sacred Realm!"

Fang Yue squinted his eyes, his meaning was quite clear.

Since the allied forces of the 30 races can choose this method to lead the snake out of the hole, why can't he use the same method to deal with the black demons?

"But Fang Yue, your men don't have enough troops! Haven't your pawns robbed and killed the allied forces of the 13 races on the edge of the battlefield of ten thousand races, and set up defenses in the villages of the human races? If you act yourself, I am afraid that the Black Demons will immediately arouse vigilance, and will spare no effort to besiege you, when your plan fails, it is unknown whether you can escape from here smoothly!"

Jiuhua still felt that Fang Yue was bold and unreliable!

"I don't have soldiers under my men? Yes! But there are in this world of evil! Don't forget that I am a man who has mastered the power of space. I just open a portal to the evil world, and there will be a huge amount of evil spirits from it. Come out, kill out!"

Fang Yue's smile became more terrifying in Jiuhua's eyes!

Can Space Tiandao still play like this?

Open the door to the world of Earthsha, and release the creatures in it.

Such a thing can indeed be successful in theory, but it is absolutely impossible for ordinary people to do it.

This is because, in general, this earthsha world is very special. Only the creatures at the earthshaw level can feel the existence of earthshaw world. Once it exceeds this level, it will quickly lose contact with this world, so this kills earthsha world creatures and gains earthshaw Power of this kind of thing, high-level powerhouses cannot do it for the younger generation.

As for the level of the leader realm, even if they comprehend the space and heaven, there are a few people like Fang Yue who can easily open the door of the world and release the creatures in it on a large scale! The creatures in the Earth Sha world are not constrained, and one of them might defeat the master!

Therefore, as long as ordinary people don't have their brains, they will never open the door to the world of Earthsha to summon the creatures in it! If you have that idle time, it is better to ponder and summon some psychic beasts from other worlds to fight for yourself!

"In addition to the Disha creatures, I have other armies! Do you know, who is the richest cultivator at the leader level among the ten thousand races?"

Fang Yue stood in front of Jiuhua and said proudly.

"I wiped it, I forgot about it!"

Among the ten thousand races on the battlefield, the richest cultivator at the master level is naturally Fang Yue!

Not to mention the master realm, as far as Fang Yue's enthusiasm for killing people and arson when he is idle every day, even the ordinary true immortal is just a poor man in front of him!

"It's said that being rich can make ghosts grind! There is a lack of everything in this ten thousand race battlefield, but there is no shortage of desperadoes who can kill for money! I have hired five waves of desperadoes to attack and kill the dark demons. There are five tribes in the tribe where only the creatures of the Great Sacred Realm are seated! I have given these five waves of desperadoes, a wave of magical artifacts of the imaginary fairyland level as rewards, and all the gains they have gained from destroying the black demons tribe are returned. They own it! Do you think they will agree?"

Fang Yue's smile became brighter.

But under Fang Yue's brilliant smile, Jiuhua shuddered involuntarily!

He was suddenly a little lucky, but fortunately he didn't plan to be an enemy of Fang Yue.

Otherwise, the people and horses of the evil demon outside the sky in their Tianyuan City would not be as full as they are now!

The five strongest tribes of the Black Demon Clan, where only the strongest of the Great Sacred Realm are seated, are meaningful to the Black Demon Race?

Meaningful, it definitely makes sense.

In fact, Jiuhua can roughly understand Fang Yue's thinking.

On the face of Fang Yueming, he didn't care about the life and death of the human race, but in fact, he used this strategy to encircle Wei and save Zhao!

Black Demon, your nest has been taken, do you know it yourself?

It's all like this, you are still fighting on the front line, this is a fart!

The five small tribes were annihilated, and it was absolutely harmless to the overall strength of the Black Demon Race. It was almost like a person losing a hair and regenerating quickly.

But the sign of this is quite bad!

These five tribes are destroyed, are you sure that no other tribes of the Dark Demons will be targeted?

The five tribes of the Black Demons don't feel distressed, but what about destroying your fifty or even five hundred tribes?

Indeed, the strength of these tribes is not strong, and there are no masters, but this strong is also fighting from the weak. If the black demon clan's basic master realm and saint level creatures suffer a lot of damage, the future great sage There will also be a lot less powerhouses in the realm and virtual fairyland. What this cuts off is the future foundation of the Black Demon Race, and it is murderous!

As Fang Yue spoke, the five tribes of the Dark Demons around Tianyuan City were full of blood and blood, and the blood clouds were floating in the sky, and the strong killing energy could almost shatter the clouds!

Quick decision!

This is the common strategy of the five waves of desperadoes, to quickly destroy the five tribes, and then leave!

If the walking is slow, maybe they are found by the powerhouse of the Black Demon Race, and they will all be unable to go!

Murder and escape, this kind of business, they are very familiar with!

"This desperado actually did it!"

Jiuhua's heart was shaken.

This Fang Yue is really ruthless!

Wielding a butcher knife and slash directly towards the foundation of the Black Demon Race!

This sword fell, not only the creatures of the five tribes of the Black Demons, but also the hearts and confidence of the Black Demons!

At this time, a black figure flew out from the sky, and this was a powerhouse of the imaginary fairyland level in the Black Demon Race.

These five tribes were destroyed at the same time, which greatly shocked the powerhouse of the Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City!

This matter must be investigated quickly, and at the same time, an explanation should be given to the members of the various tribes of the Black Demon tribe, otherwise, once it causes panic, it will be bad!

Chapter 2189: Living sacrifice

As soon as the figure flew out, a big hand protruded out of the void, and the palm of this hand snapped the figure down, almost as if it was a dead fly!

The flesh and blood of that figure splattered, and it was almost smashed into flesh by this hand!

At the same time, a phantom figure with a height of one hundred feet emerged, and the surrounding world was quickly emptied, allowing the phantom figure to be solidified.

"Guard the big formation!"

When Jiuhoa saw the giant almost bit his tongue.

Isn't this guarding formation lost in ancient times? How can it be passed down!

The guarding formation is an extremely ancient formation of the human race. The legend is based on the dragon veins of the earth, with three hundred and sixty formation flags as the support, condensing the power of the world with a radius of 5,000 kilometers. This guarding formation is summoned. Although the guardian spirit is slow, it is extremely powerful, and ordinary true immortals are not necessarily the opponents of this guardian spirit!

The guardian spirit is said to be immortal. As long as the heaven and earth's vitality condensing its form has not collapsed, and the large formation underneath is not extinct, the guardian spirit will always exist!

"This guarding spirit is enough to contain a strong man in the true fairyland of the Dark Demon Race! Jiuhoa, are you still hesitating at this time?"

Fang Yue drank to Jiuhoa!

There was a trace of firmness in Jiuhoa's hesitant eyes!

"You lead the true celestial celestial among the Black Demon Clan out of my Heavenly Clan and can be responsible for trapping or even killing a true celestial from the Dark Demon Clan!"

Jiuhoa still didn't dare to bet everything to fight the Black Demon Race, but he had already decided to take action. Even if he couldn't drive the Black Demon Race out of Tianyuan City, he would weaken the top combat power of the Black Demon Race this time!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue understood that this bet was about the future of the evil demon outside the sky in Tianyuan City.

If there is a full-scale war, then the Black Demon Race and the Outer Demon Race will really tear their skins apart, and the relationship between the two races will deteriorate rapidly, and will even endure endlessly. And if it is just a siege or a sniper, there is still room for relaxation!

After all, Jiuhoa didn't want to give up this opportunity provided by Fang Yue, but at the same time, he didn't want the evil demon outside of the sky to really fight back and cut off his retreat!

Fang Yue could understand Jiuhua's thoughts, and he sighed slightly, after all, he didn't have enough weights in his hands.

However, this Heavenly Demon was able to trap a real fairyland powerhouse in the Black Demon Race already providing him with great help.

This gives him more space for layout!

"The guardian spirit! Who is actually touching my dark demons!"

An angry roar came from Tianyuan City.

However, Fang Yue did not respond, he just quietly took away the imaginary immortal of the Black Demon Race who was shot on the ground by the guarding spirit.

This Xuxian was already in a state of complete bewilderment, half-dead, just in line with Fang Yue's living sacrifice standard!

At this time, Fang Yue quickly flew towards a tribe of the Dark Demon Race where there were three strong imaginary realms stationed!

This tribe is a medium-sized tribe of the Dark Demon Race, with three powerful people in the virtual fairyland, fifty-two powerful people in the great sacred realm, more than 300 saints, and countless creatures in the master realm and below!

Fang Yue grabbed it with a big hand and directly photographed hundreds of ordinary people in this tribe!

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, the flesh and blood of hundreds of members of the Black Demon Race burned in the void.

A black vortex emerged in the void!

Slowly, the whirlpool turns!

A golden key is gradually taking shape in the void!

This key represents the door of the world on the first level of the Earth Shaman world!

"Bold fanatics, unexpectedly captured the life sacrifices of my black demons!"

An angry voice came from the tribe!

A black demons of the Great Sacred Realm level quickly came out, wanting to punish this sneak attacker.

However, before the Black Demon Race of the Great Sacred Realm level had time to make a move, he was already involved in the black hole to be sacrificed for life!

The power of the living sacrifice was fed back to the golden key.

The energy contained in this golden key could not help being stronger!

A series of golden patterns appeared, and this key had even greater authority, and could open the world's door on the first three layers of the Earth Demon world!

"This Fang Yue is really crazy this time! Is he really going to sacrifice the hundreds of millions of creatures in the Black Demon Race to forge a key that can open a deeper Earth Sha world?"

Looking at Fang Yue's actions, Jiuhua felt that Fang Yue's must be silly and crazy!

This terrible world is vast, and there is endless terror hidden in it!

The deeper the Earth Shaman world, the stronger the strength of the creatures in it.

It's not that this earth evil world has never connected with the underworld. There was once a great Luo Jin fairyland who chose to expose himself when he was dying. By coincidence, a passage between underworld and the fiftieth level of the earth evil world was exploded.

In that passage, fifteen powerhouses of the Earth Shaman world emerged in an instant. Together, they had caused great waves in the underworld, and in the end, it was another powerhouse in the underworld, the great Luo Jin fairyland, who took these All the creatures in the earth evil world were suppressed, and the passage was sealed with great mana and supernatural powers to prevent a terrible disaster from happening!

According to the description of Da Luo Jinxian who had sealed the passage of the Earth Shaman world, when he was sealing the passage, he had sensed the aura of a supreme level powerhouse in that layer of Earth Shaman world. It was only because the passage was not stable enough that he did not let that The powerhouse of the level is only coming out, otherwise, the ten thousand clan in the underworld will probably have another clan-the evil clan!

Once the supreme realm of the Earth Sha world came out of it, few people in the entire underworld would have the strength to seal or destroy it.

However, Fang Yue at this moment does not care about these.

What he wants is to strengthen the deity, to break through to the level of the Saint Realm!

He almost completely penetrated the thirty-six-layer Earth Sha world in front of him, before he strengthened his physical body by less than five times. This is far from his goal!

His physical foundation is too strong, and the Earth Sha Orb obtained by slaying the earth evil creatures below the virtual fairyland can no longer strengthen his physical body.

And the earth evil creatures above the virtual fairyland level only exist above the 36th level of the world!

The thirty-sixth floor of the Earth Sha world, this is a ridge, a watershed, the creatures of the 36th floor above and below the 36th floor of the Earth Sha world are completely different levels!

Fang Yue didn't speak, his face just showed a resolute look.

It must be successful this time!

"Living sacrifice!"

Fang Yue yelled again. This time, he captured hundreds of the Black Demon Race's life sacrifices, and the black whirlpool is constantly expanding, like the greed in the human heart, as if it can expand without limits!

However, the power feedback this time only added a little more complicated patterns to the key.

The more the key evolves, the more energy is needed!

Hundreds of black demons sacrificed alive, it was not enough for this key to continue to evolve.

Fang Yue arrested again, repeatedly arrested three live sacrifices, and only then did the golden key evolve to the fourth level!

"Who is it? So bold, dare to sacrifice the creatures of my dark demons as sacrifices!"

In the tribe, another strong voice sounded.

A strong man from the dark demons with white hair and a slender figure came from the depths of the tribe!

His eyes are as bright as stars!

His face was extremely handsome, as if he was a beautiful man from a comic.

"The third floor of the virtual immortal?! It's OK, but it's not time for you to play!"

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to this guy at all. He probed his hands again and captured nearly a thousand black demons to sacrifice.

The appearance of the powerhouse in the virtual fairyland did not stop Fang Yue from being jealous, instead he was Fang Yue's madness!

"stop!"

The white-haired Xuxian in the Black Demon Race shouted, he wanted to stop Fang Yue.

However, the difference in strength lies there, even if he roars through his throat, he can't make a difference!

"Come again!"

In the roar of the white-haired black demons, Fang Yue was even more vigorous!

He spread his hands again, capturing the life and life sacrifices of the Dark Demons in pieces.

With a bang, blood rushed into the sky, the sky was shaking, the sun and the moon shook!

Fang Yue sacrificed again, this time there were dozens of golden patterns on his golden key.

This means that the effectiveness of Fang Yue's key has been improved again, and it can open the door to the sixth and seventh floors of the earth evil world.

While the quality of the key is rapidly improving, this also represents a large number of sacrifices by the Black Demon tribe. The cultivation base of these tribesmen who were sacrificed to the Black Demon

tribe is not high. The weakest is only the level of the world, the strong There are few surpassing the level of Saint Realm! They traded quantity for quality, and only then could the quality of the golden key in Fang Yue's hand continue to soar!

And at this time, the white hair was crazy, his white hair lashed towards Fang Yue like a whip!

"No one is scornful! You are almost ignorant!"

The heart of the white-haired black demons was filled with anger, and he was definitely the real version of the anger.

"It's not your turn yet, just stay there!"

Fang Yue glanced at the white-haired black demon, and with a flick of his hand, he combined the fallen golden seals into a space cage and sealed the white-haired black demon.

What white hair, what roaring, what killing.

There is no general effect on the space formed by this seal!

This is no longer a question of arrogance or arrogance.

But the two are not at all a series of existence!

Fang Yue's flesh-and-blood clone can compete with the strong opponents of the second and third layers of True Wonderland, and his deity is not even more powerful than the clone.

Using Fang Yue's current combat power to deal with a general imaginary fairy-level black demons is like an adult beating a child, one by one!

Jiuhua was also dumbfounded.

When was Fang Yue so strong!

That's a creature of the virtual fairyland level!

It's a middle level among the ten thousand races!

Even if it is so easily suppressed, ordinary true immortals can't do it!

When did Xuxian become so weak?

Do not!

It should be that Fang Yue has become stronger!

Massive life and flexibility sacrifices, and the pattern on the golden key keeps growing!

The eighth floor, the ninth floor, the tenth floor...

Chapter 2190: Three true immortals

As the massive black demons were sacrificed alive, the patterns on the keys became more and more dense! Its authority to open the world of the evil spirits is also increasing!

In just a few breaths, this huge tribe has already been sacrificed one-third of the population by Fang Yue!

The remaining two strong men of the virtual fairyland in the tribe walked out separately, but the two of them did not shake Fang Yue's figure with a single blow, and they could not escape the bad luck of being suppressed, they could only wait quietly for being sacrificed by Fang Yue!

It's not that no one wants to escape, but where can they escape?

Fang Yue has already sealed off the surrounding space, unless they can possess the combat power of the real fairyland level, otherwise they cannot break Fang Yue's space blockade at all!

This tribe has become their cage, they are just trapped beasts in the cage, and they don't even have a chance to fight to the death and fight for their destiny!

The dark demons in Tianyuan City have also observed the situation here. They have dispatched three powerhouses in the virtual fairyland to take action, wanting to break the suppression and blockade of the guardian spirit!

However, let alone the three powerhouses of the virtual fairyland, even the eight ten are not the opponents of this guardian spirit!

After the three imaginary immortals of the Dark Demon were knocked out by the guardian spirit, the other two quickly retreated and returned to the same way to prevent themselves from being left behind by the guardian spirit!

At this moment, the Dark Demons feel aggrieved!

He was beaten to his door quietly and quietly!

They are still beating others!

I can't even get out of my own home!

"Do you want to let the powerhouse of True Wonderland take action?"

In Tianyuan City, Aruba, the commander of the Dark Demons who guarded Tianyuan City, asked Kakamu, the ancestor of the clan for instructions.

Kaka Mu Nai is the only powerhouse in the fairyland of the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City! As for whether there are other backgrounds of the same realm in this city, it is unknown!

On the bright side, the dark demons in Tianyuan City are controlled by Aruba. But in fact, the real secretly manipulating the rise and fall of Tianyuan City is Kakamu, the ancestor of the fairyland.

"Da da da!"

Kakamu's fingers beat himself rhythmically. Huge stone chair under.

The monotonous percussion sounds very rhythmic.

Resounding constantly in the empty hall!

Kakamu was also thinking about how the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City should deal with it, whether it was unable to shrink or fight happily.

If it were to change to the past, the Dark Demons would definitely not hesitate at all. If someone dared to call the door, they would spare no effort to punish them.

However, the current situation is rather special!

The allied forces of the thirteen races set off to attack the human race, and they have already divided a large amount of combat power from their race! Before, they had lost too much combat power in the mid-to-high end fighting with the human race.

If it is this time to send a strong player in the real fairyland to take action, if you win, everything is naturally easy to say, but if you lose, it is definitely worse for the current Black Demon!

Moreover, now this Tianyuan City is not the family of their Black Demon Race.

There is also a neighbor of the evil demon outside of the sky, staring at him all day long, wanting to expel their dark demon clan from Tianyuan city!

The coexistence of two races does not mean that they are reconciled.

But everyone is worried that the loss will be too great, so a certain balance has been reached temporarily!

"My lord! You can't hesitate any more! If you hesitate any more, the Aosta tribe will clean up the abominable guy hiding in the dark!"

Aruba persuaded heartily.

The Dark Demons have always been fighting for the other races in the four directions. When they were so useless, they didn't even have the courage to fight back after being hit by someone!

"To entangle this guardian spirit, at least ten virtual immortals need to join hands or send out a real fairyland powerhouse! The guy who secretly sacrifices is at least a true fairyland level existence! Want to bring the other side If you rush away, you need to dispatch a powerful person above the third level of the true fairy to be reliable! And if you want to keep the opponent, at least the powerful person above the fifth floor of the true fairyland must be dispatched! But everything must be a quick fight! If so! I have been entangled by the opponent for too long, and I am worried that changes will occur in Tianyuan City! My dark demons and the outer demons in Tianyuan City are already in a state of equal rivalry. If the outer demons take the opportunity to attack, there will be a large number of powerful people in my clan being If people are restrained, this may cause a terrible disaster!"

Kakamu is a strong man in the fairyland, and his status is very high, but this does not mean absolute rights. Behind the rights, he has the obligation to consider the future of the Dark Demons. It is the last line of defense of the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City.

Today's Kakamu is also in trouble, he is in a dilemma.

If you take the initiative, what if this is the enemy's trap? The mind of Tianyuan City, dominated by the evil demons outside the sky, is immortal. Once they come together, Tianyuan City will be completely lost!

Tianyuan City is an extremely important base for the Black Demon Race in this heaven and earth, and its status is similar to that of the Giant Wood City of the Human Race.

If Tianyuan City is lost, it will definitely be a big deal for the Black Demon Race, and it will even affect all the future plans of the Black Demon Race in this world!

But if you don't make a move, if you block the gates of Tianyuan City and wipe out the tribes of the Black Demon Race outside Tianyuan City one by one, this is not only a kind of damage to the Black Demon Race's power, but also the belief and prestige of the Black Demon Race. Great damage.

"If I was bullied like this, am I still a domineering and iron-blooded Black Demon? If so, then I will take a gamble, betting on all the background of the Dark Demon in Tianyuan City, and betting that the Black Demon is in The future in Tianyuan City, take the initiative to meet, and see how sacred this mysterious person is, so that I don't put my Black Demon in the eyes!"

Kakamu got up suddenly, and he shouted loudly: "Follow me on the wall, I want to see where the rats come to my clan!"

After a while, Kakamu and Aruba landed on the walls of Tianyuan City.

"Kakamu, you are here too!"

On the wall of Tianyuan City, a brow with vertical eyes, and a demon from the outside world wearing a golden chain mail had already been looking at the guarding spirit outside the city!

"Rosie, this Tianyuan City is the one ruled by the Dark Demon Race and the Outer Devil Clan. Now that the gates of this Tianyuan City are blocked by people, don't you feel in a hurry?"

Kakamu looked at Rossi, his fist slightly clenched. Then it slowly unfolded.

This Rossi was the only strong man in the fairyland on the face of the outer evil demon in Tianyuan City. Rossi's position among the outer evil demons was roughly the same as that of Kakamu among the black demons.

The two constrained each other and reached a balance, and only then did Tianyuan City be able to guarantee the current peace and tranquility.

This Rossi was waiting for him on the wall of Tianyuan City early, not to mention, but also to contain him and prevent him from easily participating in the following battle.

"Tianyuan City is indeed governed by our two families, but the existence of this city gate is of little significance to my Celestial Clan. The status of our clan is vaguely similar to that of the Hades in the underworld, because some ancient times The events of the times have caused all races to misunderstand us. Therefore, I can only stand still and not leave the Tianyuan City at will. Therefore, it doesn't matter if I can't leave the city. Since this guardian spirit is willing to block, let's block it! It doesn't matter if the lifeline is one!"

This Rossi looked like I was a bachelor and I was afraid of whom.

This makes Kakamu hate his teeth!

He has seen a rascal but he has never seen such a rascal.

"If this is the case, then I hope that the creatures outside the sky will not hinder the safety of the guardians of the Dark Demon Race!"

Kakamu looked at Rossi, his eyes fixed on Rossi.

Rossi smiled: "You dark demons are busy with you! We have been neighbors for so long, and you still don't know the line of our heavenly creatures? We have always advocated peace and friendliness. If you need help, you can. Call me at any time to help!"

Kakamu was even more worried when he heard Rossi's words!

It's so special that you think I'm silly and crazy, so you can believe your nonsense.

How did you get the name of the evil demon outside of the sky, don't you know in your heart?

If you are all peace-loving, then there is really no war in this world!

As for asking you for help, it's almost the same as bringing a wolf into the room.

"If this is the case, then I will send three true immortals to quell this disaster! Elfa, you go to entangle this guardian spirit, destroy the formation that summons it, and drain the power of the world in its body, Ai Si, you and Paro go to the Aosta tribe and slay the arrogant!"

Kakamu's voice is majestic, and his heart is full of murderous intent!

The three true immortals of the Dark Demon Race took their orders, and all rushed out of Tianyuan City. Alpha is only the level of entering the real fairyland, the forging of the fairy body has not been completely completed, but the first entering the true fairy is also a true fairy, with his combat power, entangled this guarding spirit, and let other powerful people of the dark demon race to become But there is no problem!

Ace and Palo are all the powerhouses of the third level of True Wonderland, and they quickly fly to the Aosta tribe.

This time, we must let the culprit be his head!

The arrival of the two powerhouses of the true fairyland immediately gave endless hope to the members of the Black Demon Race in the Aosta tribe!

In their eyes, the strong man in this true fairyland is the sky.

This kind of god-like existence will definitely resolve the distress they are encountering now!

"Three true immortals!"

Jiuhua muttered silently.

Jiuhua was calculating, if the remaining strength of the Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City, if all the strong ones in the Black Demon Race were hooked from Tianyuan City. If it is drawn out, they may be able to make a desperate attempt, boldly try once, and seize Tianyuan City!

"Are the Black Demons finally willing to send out the true celestial beings? But are they not afraid of losing some true celestials?"

An icy smile curled up at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. He grabbed the imaginary immortals and powerful masters of the Great Sacred Realm from the Black Demon Clan he had sealed and ran away!

Fighting here is too dangerous. If you don't make trouble, you will be besieged by the Dark Demons.

Only if he flees a little farther, it is better to reach the area of the battlefield of ten thousand races, he dare to let go of his hands and feet to kill the Quartet!

"Where to run!"

Ace and Palo both pursued at the same time, and this guy had already killed them. How could they let each other go.