

God of Life 2191

Chapter 2191 The Black Warrior Appears

It's just that Fang Yue can't do anything, escape the first place, he directly used the Thunder Heaven Dao, turning into a shocking rainbow and passing across the sky.

In just half a breath, Fang Yue had already appeared beyond the limit of the two of them's vision. If the spirits of Ace and Palo were not strong, they would not even be able to catch up with Fang Yue when he ran!

Fang Yue ran away with abducting people, leaving only the Jiuhua messy in the wind. What kind of a sorrowful operation. Just now, Fang Yue was still a five-person six-person swearing united with alien creatures from the sky and destroyed the dark demons in Tianyuan City. The true immortal of the Dark Demons came, but he ran faster than anyone else.

Fang Yue ran in front, and the two true immortals of the Black Demon race were chasing behind.

"Hahaha, the Dark Demon Race is indeed domineering and domineering. As soon as the true immortal shows up, the younger generation will immediately escape without a trace!" Rossi praised Kakamu.

Rossi's praise did not relax Kakamu at all, but instead gave him an ominous premonition.

Is this person really just here to make the autumn wind?

Do not! Definitely not. If the other party really planned to take a shot and leave, he would definitely not set up a large formation of guardian spirits in front of the gate of Tianyuan City!

The great array of the guardian spirit is extremely powerful, but the requirements for the arrangement of the array flag are also harsh. The value of this set of array flags superimposed is worth at least a few or even dozens of virtual wonderland level magical tools.

If the other party is only greedy for a little bit of the Dark Demons to offer sacrifices, you can go to the black market to buy some slaves of the Dark Demons for sacrifice. Not only is there no danger, but the purchased slaves have a stronger cultivation base. , The effect of sacrifice is better!

"Let the snake out of the hole! This is definitely to draw the snake out of the hole!"

Kakamu's face changed drastically, and he understood Fang Yue's mind.

However, it was too late for him to stop!

Fang Yue had already abducted those two true immortals into the battlefield of ten thousand races!

"Little thief, stop going!"

Ace didn't know that his time of death was approaching, so he shouted at Yue, trying to stop Fang Yue from escaping.

Fang Yue's figure gradually became blurred.

Paro's heart shook slightly, and he also realized that something was wrong!

"Long time!"

At this moment, Fang Yue's soft moan came out!

A long river of time spread out from the endless void.

Both of them have been included in the scope of the long river of time, and it is difficult to get out of it.

"Two people, welcome to my place!"

Fang Yue spread his hands, and he showed a cheerful smile.

Ace and Parson all trembled in their hearts, they looked around, and there was no trace of the heavens on the battlefield!

"Where is this place? Why do we appear in such a place?"

Parson's voice trembled.

In fact, without Fang Yue, the answer has already emerged in his mind.

Long time!

This is a legendary place, and it is recorded in many ancient books in the underworld.

However, neither Parson nor Ace have ever seen the true face of this long river of time, because only the strong above the Great Luojin Wonderland can break the void, penetrate all obstacles, and come to the bank of this long river of time, look at the river. Surging, the years flew by.

"This is a long river of years! There is your past and future in the river, oh no, since you have entered the river of years, it means there is no future!"

There was a playful look on Fang Yue's face.

Parson and Ace trembled in their hearts and felt a tremendous amount of pressure.

They have recognized the identity of the person in front of them.

Fang Yue, the arrogant of the human race, although only at the level of the leader of the leader, there was more than one true fairyland powerhouse among the black demons who died in his hands.

How did the true immortals of the Dark Demons die?

They also have speculations, but they don't know the truth.

But one thing is certain, Fang Yue must have the means to kill the real fairyland powerhouse.

"Black Warrior, kill them!"

Fang Yue didn't have time to interact with the true celestial ink marks of these two Dark Demon races. Fang Yue knew that his tricks of leading the snake out of the cave this time were not superb.

As long as the dark demons in Tianyuan City reacted, they would soon realize that this was a game he had set!

At that time, whether he can really block the black demons from the outside world in this long time, Fang Yue actually has no idea in his heart!

As far as he knows, in this world, all races actually have powerful people in the Great Luojin Fairyland or even higher levels. It's just that they never show up, and they are all manipulating one battle after another in the dark.

Once the powerhouse of Daluojin Wonderland takes action, I'm afraid they won't have to jump around. It's really time for a stormy battle! However, this great Luojin Wonderland powerhouse did not kill him, but if we understand the existence of this long river of time, send a few more real wonderland powerhouses to take action, sneak into the long river of time to besiege him, and kill him. .

The black warrior, seemingly powerful, is considered top in the real wonderland.

But if you really encounter a large number of real fairyland powerhouses, you may not be able to take care of him!

Therefore, this battle must be decided quickly!

As soon as the black warrior shot, his breath immediately deterred death.

"The top existence in the true fairyland! Why is there no such record in my Black Demon Clan's information!"

Ace roared and roared desperately, the appearance of this black warrior made him feel too surprised!

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

The existence of combat power at the true fairyland level of each race is very rare. According to their estimation, they have thoroughly mastered the number of powers above the true fairyland level of the human race. They know it well, as long as they master the actions of these powerhouses. Trajectory, this human race can't make any big waves!

But the scene before them gave them a slap in the face.

On Fang Yue's side, there was a guardian at the peak level of True Wonderland, and they didn't even know the existence of this person!

"escape!"

The two true immortals of the Black Demon Race looked at each other. Their first reaction was not to fight to the death and break the net, but to turn around and flee.

What's a joke, there is a huge gap between the cultivation base of this real fairyland on the third floor and the peak of the real fairy. This black warrior can kill the two of them dozens of times together!

If you don't run now, are you really waiting to be destroyed?

However, the two true immortals of the Dark Demon Race hadn't figured out how to escape, and the Dark Warrior had already attacked and killed!

The black warrior is born to be warlike. He is an inherent warrior. Once he enters the fighting state, he must be the fastest, and the shortest time is to kill his opponent.

Therefore, at the first moment he appeared, he was already observing the surrounding environment.

Then when the two true immortals of the Black Demon Race were about to flee, they suddenly shot out, cutting out a dark big sword in his hand, the big sword heavy, like a mighty sword.

Ace suddenly turned around, and he condensed a rock shield from the void!

The shield was covered with complicated inscriptions. The moment the shield appeared, the inscription lit up, and bright ripples appeared on it!

There was a bang.

The rock shield collided with the big sword.

Void trembling, a huge energy flow spread out.

Dense cracks appeared on the rock shield, like broken porcelain, about to break.

However, this shield blocked the black warrior's blow and has completed his mission.

At the moment the shield collided with the big sword, Parson took the opportunity to shoot.

Parson's target is not the black warrior, but Fang Yue.

Parson and Eisen's escape just now was just a fraud.

This is a long river of time, endless. As long as they can't leave the range of this river of time, where can they escape even if they escape?

Therefore, to truly escape from this ghost place, all they have to do is to kill Fang Yue who has summoned out of the long river of time.

So the two quickly made a decision, and they fled and forced the black warrior to take action.

One is responsible for temporarily resisting the attack of the black warrior, making a short delay, and the other is to kill Fang Yue with the fastest speed, let the long river of time dissipate.

Parson shot, his raising his hand was a lore!

A golden spear was summoned by him, but his natal magic weapon and life exchange!

"Fang Yue, look at the move!"

Parson roared, and the golden spear smashed down. This slash, almost shook the mountains and rivers, and shook the sun and the moon.

The golden spurge, like a long river of gold, rushes down from the void!

Fang Yue's eyes collided with the golden spurge in the void.

The law of space was activated immediately, and massive amounts of true energy rushed out of Fang Yue's body, causing the space to freeze instantly, sealing the Golden Euphorbia in the air.

"Space freezes!"

Fang Yue whispered to himself.

If this trick is to deal with the creatures of the virtual fairyland level, it will freeze in an instant, and it will be the end of a lifetime.

However, in front of the real fairyland powerhouse, the solidification of this space only delayed for a moment.

Click, click!

The solidified space was shattered like glass, smashed and shattered!

A faint anger appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"Black Warrior, make a quick fight! Don't give them a chance to comeback!"

As Fang Yue spoke, his fists were already raised high, and the power of strong vitality was surging.

The phantom of the five-headed real dragon appeared behind him.

Fang Yue's deity's power of vitality and blood is far superior to that of flesh and blood clone!

The real dragon groaned softly, lingering behind Fang Yue.

He punched it and hit Parson's heart directly.

What about the powerhouse on the third level of True Wonderland?

As long as he dared to get close to him, Fang Yue was as sure of killing the opponent as soon as possible!

With a punch, the real dragon leaped into the sky, and the faint sound of the dragon's chant made the surrounding void become chaotic.

Boom!

Fang Yue's blood was boiling like a fire!

The shadow of his fist fell.

Complete rolling, complete tearing!

Unprepared to prevent Parson, the armor on his body was deformed by Fang Yue!

Parson spouted a mouthful of old blood, and his body also took advantage of the force to fly far away!

Parson was injured, but not serious enough to endanger his life!

Parson stared at Fang Yue, his eyes were full of cold light!

Chapter 2192 List Reward

"It turns out that it's like this! You are actually walking the way of the flesh. No wonder one after another true immortals in my clan are planted in your hands. Your true combat power cannot be at the

level of the leader. Measure! Judging by the power of your physical body, your level of combat power is at least at the level of the second level of the true fairyland! If the black demons who are new to the true fairyland meet you, they may really be hit by you. Kill! It's a pity that the person you met this time was me. My Gabriel blocked your punch, and from then on, I will never give you any chance to get close. You even touch it. Without me, even if you have brute force, what can you do?"

Even though Parson received a punch from Fang Yue, even the Jialan armor on his body was blasted out of shape.

But he put his heart down, thinking that he understood all of Fang Yue's hole cards.

"I can't hit you? Can I?"

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth curled up in a cold arc, and his figure disappeared in place in the next moment.

When Fang Yue's figure appeared for the second time, it was already behind Parson!

Fang Yue raised his hand and fell down instantly.

His punches are fierce, even more than just now!

Parson was caught off guard, he was blasted off by Fang Yue again, and the Jialan armor behind him was also blasted out of a hollow fist.

"puff!"

Parson spouted a mouthful of old blood, and his face instantly became pale as paper!

He didn't expect that Fang Yue even knew the means of teleportation.

"By the way, it's normal for you to practice the space heaven and time heaven, and know the means of teleportation!"

Parson reacted, and he opened the distance with Fang Yue again.

"Space blockade! Eternal solidification! I blocked the space, I think you can take me?"

Parson didn't know where he found a bead, and he gently crushed it.

A strong spatial force burst out instantly.

The surrounding void freezes!

Fang Yue's use of space methods was greatly restricted.

Parson looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

"Can you still get close to me now?"

Fang Yue pressed his lips lightly.

He found that he still underestimated the methods of the real wonderland powerhouse, imprisoning space!

This person is old and has experienced a lot of things, and any weird means in the hands of the powerhouse of True Wonderland may be displayed.

"about there!"

The corner of Fang Yue's gaze went to another battlefield.

The black warrior and Ace clash, despite Ace's many means, various magic weapons have been presented.

However, this black warrior was fighting with Ace, and it was now near the end.

Parson's heart secretly said that it was not good, he almost forgot, his purpose was not to not be killed by Fang Yue, but to kill Fang Yue quickly!

Only when Fang Yue is dead, this long river of time will be broken, and he and Ace will also have a chance to escape!

"Fang Yue, take the move! The darkness is annihilated!"

Parson's palm kept forming, and there was a faint black luster on his golden halberd!

A faint dark atmosphere and annihilating power rippled in this black luster, and the two different powers blended together perfectly!

Fusion of laws!

At the level of true wonderland, many people have already begun to try this step.

Once the law is merged, the power of the law will become unpredictable and powerful!

The golden euphoria fell again!

Fang Yue felt that the surrounding space had been corroded and collapsed. He seemed to be in an endless void, with no place to focus on the front, back, left, or right!

This is the ultimate expression of the law of darkness.

Fang Yue's law of darkness had already reached this level, but his cultivation level was not enough, and he couldn't use this characteristic of the power of darkness!

"Bright Tinder!"

Fang Yue burned a drop of mid-level divine power of light on his chest, and he also displayed the power of light to resist the darkness.

Light and darkness have overcome each other since ancient times!

A little power of light swayed in front of Fang Yue, shining eternally.

With the blessing of Guangming Divine Power, Fang Yue's cultivation realm temporarily reached the level of Saint Realm, and this Guangming Divine Power had a certain blessing effect on the methods of Guangming One!

The darkness under the golden halberd was briefly illuminated.

Fang Yue saw that the golden war halberd slashed towards his head!

"caught you!"

Fang Yue suddenly reached out and grabbed the handle of the golden halberd. Behind him, heads of true dragon phantoms continued to emerge, and the power of blood and blood rushed to the sky.

Life and death are just between this moment!

Fang Yue forcefully snatched the golden war halberd from Parson's hand!

Competing brute force, even if Parson is ten, he is not Fang Yue's opponent!

"Impossible! You can't tell where my golden halberd fell in the dark annihilation!"

Parson looked dull and couldn't believe it.

How could he, a strong man in the real fairyland, be taken away by someone even with weapons during the battle!

at the same time.

There was a wave of waves in the void, and the breath of life and death alternated in an instant.

Ace has died under the black warrior's hands, and after several struggles, he is still lost to the black warrior's terrifying power!

He was beheaded by the black warrior, and his eyes were filled with resentment and unwillingness!

"Black Warrior, come and help me!"

Fang Yue called out.

Taking advantage of Parson's sluggishness, Fang Yue quickly called for help. Fang Yue himself was indeed not Parson's opponent!

The powerhouse on the third level of True Wonderland is terrifying!

Fang Yue is not Parson's opponent at all with his own strength!

He was able to delay such a long time because Parson didn't know enough about his fighting methods.

Otherwise, Parson used his monstrous mana to suppress Fang Yue as soon as he came on the court. If Fang Yue didn't use the various hole cards in his hand, he might not be able to hold him right now!

The black warrior showed Bai Sensen's teeth, and he walked over with the big sword dripping blood in his hand!

Killing Ace, although it took him a lot of time.

But Ace desperately did not leave the slightest injury on the Black Warrior!

The black warrior is the black warrior after all, your uncle will always be your uncle!

Under the pressure of absolute strength, although this Ace also has room for struggle, he is not the opponent of the Black Warrior after all, even if he used all his hole cards at the bottom of the box, he finally left no trace on the Black Warrior.

Ace fell, and Parson's heart trembled.

Although he is a true immortal, he has experienced countless battles, large and small.

However, he has stayed at the level of the true fairyland for too long, being aloof, never fighting, just being a true fairy allows him to enjoy countless resources and glory.

In the past, **** battles, the courage to fight for the future of a lifetime faded with time.

He became a salted fish, and he didn't even have the courage to fight in front of danger.

A Fang Yue is enough for him. If he adds a black warrior at the pinnacle level of True Wonderland, he will have no second way to survive except for his death!

"I am willing to surrender, just ask not to kill!"

This is a long river of time, and Parson has nowhere to escape.

He decided to compromise temporarily and preserve his strength. If given the opportunity, he might be able to make a comeback.

A light and shadow of the brush.

The black warrior cut off Parson's head.

He was born iron-blooded and indifferent, and didn't know what it meant to accept the enemy's surrender.

In the eyes of the black warrior, there is only life and death in battle.

There is no room for compromise or retreat.

Fang Yue watched Parson's body slowly fall to the ground, and there was no regret in his eyes.

Parson is a real wonderland powerhouse, even if it is to conclude a contract, he can hardly suppress it. Rather than worry every day and fear that this guy will turn back, it's better to take it clean with a single knife, his corpse and the treasures on him will become his own trophy!

Fang Yue took away the corpses of the two real wonderland powerhouses on the ground.

The long river of time also faded away.

The Ten Thousand Races battlefield sensed the fall of two true fairyland powerhouses. In an instant, the blood rain was pouring, the wind wailed, and even the sun in the sky was dyed red blood!

Fang Yue chuckled lightly.

This time, the Black Demon Race will die again two true celestial powerhouses!

He didn't know how many true fairyland experts could kill in the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City.

But no matter how deep the background of this black demon race is, the powerhouses of the true fairyland will fall one after another, they probably can't afford it!

In Tianyuan City, Kakamu's complexion was extremely gloomy, his eyes closed, and the murderous intent was almost condensed.

"Parson and Ace are dead!"

Kakamu's voice is very soft and soft!

But even though Rossi, who was standing beside him in the same realm as him, stepped back subconsciously, for fear that Kakamu's anger might affect him!

This human race is really ruthless!

Kill two real wonderland powerhouses in one breath!

For example, today's situation of evenly matched forces in Yuancheng has changed, and the line of alien creatures has gained a little advantage in Tianyuan City.

"Who killed this? How could there be such a master in the human race?"

Rossi pretended not to know, and asked in surprise.

"No need to investigate! This ten thousand race battlefield has already given the answer!"

Kakamu looked far away, looking in the direction of the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Above the battlefield of 10,000 races, a golden list suddenly emerged.

Leader list, first place, Fang Yue. Record: Assist to kill the two true immortals of the Dark Demons, Parson and Ace!

A will of heaven and earth suddenly descended!

The mighty qi transported into a thousand miles of purple qi and fell into Fang Yue's body!

Fang Yue suddenly felt that his luck was skyrocketing. From the leader list, he made a leap to the top of the leader list. He instantly received the blessing of 3,000 units in the battlefield of ten thousand races. At the same time, as long as he can stand firmly at the top of the leader list Famous position, every day, he can also get the blessing of 30 air luck every day from the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Under the baptism of the will of heaven and earth, Fang Yue felt that his soul had become much more transparent, and the power of his physical body was further strengthened, probably by about half of it!

Fang Yue is very happy!

His body is already quite powerful, and even a one percent change is gratifying under that huge base!

"It's no wonder everyone is vying for the ranking on the top ten list of the ten thousand battlefields! It turns out that there are such benefits in this one. Not only can they get a lot of blessings from the power of air every day, but also the air is intricate Power pours into the body from different acupuncture points, nourishes the viscera, elevates the soul, tempers the mana, and the benefits are endless!"

After the blessing of Qi Luck, there are huge fairy Qi in the sky to reward.

There are a total of 18 fairy qi flowers, each of which is the size of a human head.

This is Fang Yue's leapfrog killing of true immortals, a reward bestowed by the Ten Thousand Clan Battlefield!

Chapter 2193: Go to war

One fairy qi is equivalent to twenty low-grade fairy stones!

These eighteen fairy qi, even if they are a great wealth for the true fairy!

Fang Yue took away the fairy qi, feeling beautiful in his heart!

Knowing that this deity would have such a rich return for killing a true immortal in the battlefield of ten thousand races, he would not have to do it with a clone!

Subsequently, another list emerged.

Real fairy list!

The black warrior's name is impressive, and he is listed as the fifteenth in the list of true immortals.

Record: Kill the true fairy of the Dark Demons: Ace, Parson!

The black warrior is on the list, and the rewards given by this true fairy list are even more amazing.

Although the black warrior is not ranked first, the true fairy list has a higher gold content and gives greater benefits.

A golden light pierced through the void and enveloped the black warrior's body.

The body of the black warrior was plated with a faint golden light in an instant.

The golden brilliance, like armor, wrapped the body of the black warrior tightly.

At the level of the real wonderland, the strongest being on the list is not a reward for luck!

"The Immortal Light!"

Fang Yue recognized the rewards of this true fairy list.

The immortal light is the supreme light used to temper the flesh.

Like Fang Yue's current physical level, gaining a ray of immortal light can increase the intensity by about 10%!

And the black warrior got 33 ray of immortal light this time.

His body instantly refreshed to an unimaginable level!

At the same time, the sky cloud collapsed.

A hundred celestial energy the size of a human head fell and fell into the hands of the black warrior.

The benefits of killing two true immortals are much greater than assisting.

A hundred fairy qi the size of a human head is enough to make some real wonderland powerhouses crazy!

"Black warrior, where is this sacred? When will there be such a strong man in the human race! Killing two true immortals in my black demon race, even with Fang Yue's assistance, it is at least true The strength of the seventh and eighth floors of Wonderland, even his strength may be stronger than imagined!"

Kakamu is a generation of heroes after all, and he quickly wakes up from the grief of the fall of two true celestials in the race.

The dead are gone.

The important thing is the living demon.

"What the **** did the frontline people do? This Fang Yue has already appeared in Tianyuan City, they don't know yet!"

Kakamu angrily slapped his palm on the wall of Tianyuan City.

The entire Tianyuan City was shaking slightly!

"In the hinterland of the human race, there may be another Fang Yue! That Fang Yue is probably not weak, and has the strength comparable to the real fairyland level!"

Rossi's expression was also a bit solemn.

"If what I expected is not bad, it is not Fang Yue's deity who has been active in the battlefield of ten thousand races, but a clone of him! I have noticed before that Fang Yue killed countless people in the battlefield of ten thousand races. But there is no ranking in the leader of the battlefield of ten thousand races! At that time, I guessed that this Fang Yue was not the deity walking in the battlefield of ten thousand races. Now, when I look at it, it is true!"

Rossi fired a complete hindsight.

Kakamu hated his teeth.

He could see that Rossi was absolutely deliberate.

The evil demon outside the sky has been plotting the Tianyuan City for a long time, and can watch the black demon clan make a joke, why is the line of the evil demon outside the sky not doing it?

"In this way, this Fang Yue has the combat power of two true fairyland-level bodies! And he also occupied a first-level ten thousand race battlefield of my Black Demon!"

Kakamu calmly analyzed the value that Fang Yue brought to the human race.

He was surprised to find that Fang Yue was even more valuable to the human race than an ordinary real fairyland powerhouse.

"More than that! This Fang Yue has extraordinary accomplishments in arranging formations, and he can even summon the spirit of the guard that has been lost. As long as the spirit of the guard is placed in a good position, it will not be able to entangle a true fairyland level. Question! And it is said that this Fang Yue is also proficient in alchemy, and the source alchemy and holy spirit alchemy he has refined are all very valuable! Only his accomplishments in alchemy, Fang Yue is comparable to the value of a true fairyland! Get up, Fang Yue is at least equivalent to the value of five or six true immortals in the human race!"

Rossi said quietly.

This Kakamu, living deep in the Tianyuan City, did not pay much attention to everything outside.

But Rossi is always paying attention to the dynamics of this ten thousand race battlefield.

Jiuhua once specifically reported to him about Fang Yue.

He also gave Roxi the Origin Pill refined by Fang Yue.

With the help of this source pill, Rossi quickly restored a newly awakened genius at the level of a saint in the alien creature to its peak state.

For Fang Yue, Rossi is very interested.

That's why he knows everything about Fang Yue so thoroughly.

"One person is equivalent to five or six true immortals!"

Kakamu looked far away towards Fang Yue, who was still calming down in the battlefield of the ten thousand races.

"That said, this Fang Yue must be killed today! If he doesn't die, he will definitely become a confidant of my dark demons in the future!"

"Rosie, if I wanted to personally kill Fang Yue today, would you stop me?"

Kakamu turned his head to look at Rossi.

Rossi smiled and said: "This kind of junior war, let's not just join in the old bones!"

Although Rossi is not famous, his attitude is clear!

Rossi also counted on Fang Yue to be able to fight to kill a few true immortals of the Black Demon Race!

As long as the Black Demon Race's clan power continues to decline, he will be able to fight for the greater benefits of Tianyuan City through negotiations without blood.

If this Fang Yue was really slapped to death by Kakamu, where would he find such a knife to cut the fat of the Black Demon Race.

"Damn it!"

Kakamu was furious, but he did not dare to shoot Rossi.

Kakamu knew that the relationship between himself and Rossi was only half a catastrophe, but now in the real fairyland level of combat power, the evil demon outside the sky has a greater advantage!

After Fang Yue killed the two true immortals of the Black Demon Race, he quickly digested the results of this battle.

He aimed his gaze in the direction of Tianyuan City again.

Zheng and Elfa shuddered involuntarily.

This Fang Yue could kill the two true immortals of the Black Demon Race, and it would be a piece of cake to deal with him.

"Alpha is back!"

Kakashi also worried that this Elfa would be killed by Fang Yue! The two true celestial beings continuously falling down are already unbearable for the dark demons in Tianyuan City. If one more death or injury, they will really be forced out of Tianyuan City by the evil demon!

Elfa returned to Tianyuan City. Fang Yue also chased the past.

The black warrior is dormant again, and the stinger hidden in the dark is the deadliest!

Fang Yue casually threw a pile of vitality crystals like a hill into the formation of the guardian spirit. The guardian spirit, who was already a little faint in the fight against Elfa, became solidified again and returned to its former peak. status.

At the same time, Fang Yue began to make sacrifices to the tribesmen of the Black Demons around Tianyuan City.

The pattern on the golden key under the blood sacrifice became more and more complicated.

In a blink of an eye, the tribes of the Black Demon tribe were sacrificed alive by Fang Yue.

However, a group of powerful black demons in Tianyuan City can only stare, and dare not take the initiative to attack.

Kakashi in the fairyland was entangled by Rossi, and the powerhouses of the true fairyland level went out too much, worried that they would be wiped out by the human race. How many people were sent by the Human Race, the heart of the Dark Demon Race is still unclear.

This Fang Yue is powerful and limited after all, but he is more like a bait, deliberately trying to draw the snake out of the hole, let the people of the Black Demon Race leave Tianyuan City and fall into the trap of the Human Race.

Ace and Parson are lessons for the past.

For example, the black demons in Yuancheng can no longer bear any losses at the level of true fairyland!

"Let the Heavenly Demon Race send troops to rescue, if they don't do anything again, this Black Demon Race's clansmen outside Tianyuan City will be killed by this Fang Yue!"

Kakashi gritted his teeth and finally made an important decision.

It would definitely cost a huge price to let the demons send troops to help.

But even if it pays some price, it is better than being blocked at the door like this!

"it is good!"

A true celestial order from the Dark Demons.

Rossi watched coldly, silently.

All this was in his expectation.

Without the support of the Heavenly Demon Race, how could this Black Demon Race dance so joyously in front of the Ten Thousand Races.

If Fang Yue could withstand the pressure of the Heavenly Demon Race, then their Heavenly Demon Race would dare to join forces with Fang Yue to drive out the Dark Demon Race in Tianyuan City and dominate a city alone.

If Fang Yue can't handle it, then they will assume that nothing has happened.

Fang Yue seems to have turned a deaf ear to all this, and is still unscrupulously sacrificed to the tribes of the Black Demon tribe. Without the resistance of the real fairyland powerhouses, Fang Yue is like a broken bamboo, treating the members of the Black Demon tribe as cattle and sheep. The same slaughter and sacrifice.

The golden key has dense patterns on it, and gradually has the power of a virtual fairyland level magical tool. Its authority to open the world of the evil has reached the seventeenth level.

Outside Tianyuan City, Fang Yue's plan went smoothly.

However, outside the battlefield of the ten thousand races, on the territory of the human race, the allied forces of the thirteen races are coming fiercely, and the number of strong men far exceeds Fang Yue's imagination.

Fang Yue kept running around on the battlefield, robbing and killing everywhere, and couldn't resist the frenzied killing of the 13 ethnic coalition forces.

Human villages one after another were destroyed, and the power in the Giant Wood City was limited, and it was impossible to protect the safety of all the villages.

The earth was blood-stained, and the corpses were everywhere.

Looking around, withered vines and old trees, the setting sun is like blood!

While Fang Yue kept offering sacrifices to the tribesmen of the Black Demon Clan, the Human Clan was also experiencing the doom and nightmare of this massacre.

"Fang Yue, it's not good! The goblin tribe army is coming, the number is more than 8,000, and there are two real fairyland powerhouses leading the team, to destroy my Yongfeng Town!"

With heavy steps, Fang Yue searched for the next step of the 13-nation coalition army in a human village that had been slaughtered. Unexpectedly, there was an urgent message from the forest in Yongfeng Town, and Fang Yue quickly returned to defense.

"Jumu City was attacked by the 13-nation coalition forces, and seven real wonderland powerhouses appeared outside the Jumu City!"

Fang Qing also sent a secret letter, which was extremely urgent.

Fang Yue clenched his fists, his joints turned white.

He has tried his best to punish the thirteen allied forces, but the strength in his hands is ultimately weak and unable to reverse the entire army.

The thirteen tribes allied forces have tossed the human race so badly, and if the 23rd tribes attacked, or the 33rd tribes?

Fang Yue couldn't believe it, it was a nightmare that couldn't wake up.

"If you want to break the alliance of the ten thousand races, you can only make the ten thousand races feel terrified! They must know that no matter who they are, as long as they want to deal with the human race, they must pay a huge price!"

Fang Yue said to himself, his eyes showed calmness!

Chapter 2194: Vulnerable

"The goblin clan wants to start with me in Yongfeng Town. Are they tired of their lives?"

Outside Tianyuan City, Fang Yue found Jihua.

"Now, Human Race is experiencing a huge crisis, and I hope that the line of creatures outside the sky can help!"

Fang Yue's voice was firm and sonorous. He didn't seem to be asking others, but rather like a negotiation between allies.

Jihua has a very high status in the line of the creatures outside the sky. His deity has a very strong combat power, at least at the level of the real fairyland.

Jihua looked at Fang Yue.

"If you are willing, there are also humans in the outer line of the sky. I can take you in and cultivate at any cost!"

Jihua saw the great value and potential of Fang Yue, and he actually wanted to take this opportunity to recruit Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shook his head: "Thank you brother Jiuhoa for your kindness, Fang hasn't changed his mind for the time being."

Jiuhoa knew this would be such a result for a long time, and he couldn't help but sighed and said, "That's a pity! This human race still needs to walk on its own. Other races can't help the human race. It's not that I am unwilling to wait. It's the fact that today's alien creatures are rooted and unstable! If you rashly participate in the internal struggles of the ten thousand races at this time, you may be affected and implicated, and affect the plan of the alien creatures coming!"

"But looking in front of Brother Fang Yue, I have two soldier charms to give to Brother Fang Yue! Each soldier charm can be cast once, summoning the brand of a true immortal three-layer puppet. If the brand is undefeated, it can be maintained. Within the time of a stick of incense, after a stick of incense, the soldier talisman shattered and the brand disappeared!"

Jiuhoa took out two soldiers and sent them to Fang Yue's hands.

Although the alien creatures refused to make a move, it did not mean that they gave up the opportunity to invest in Fang Yue.

They are optimistic about Fang Yue, not Human Race! If Fang Yue received these two soldiers, it would be like a clear blood with the creatures outside the sky!

Fang Yue killed two true immortals of the Black Demon Race.

Heavenly creatures gave Fang Yue two talismans in the same vein. This transaction does not seem to be equivalent, but for the current Fang Yue, these two talismans are just like sending charcoal in the snow!

"Thank you brother Jiuhoa!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, he gritted his teeth and took the two **** talisman, this is better than nothing!

A light flashed in Fang Yue's hand, and all the two soldier charms disappeared!

These two soldier charms have been transmitted to the flesh and blood clones, and the door to the thirty-sixth floor of the evil realm in his place still needs to be opened. This black demon clan is still his best living sacrifice material!

On the wall of Tianyuan City, Kakashi gritted his teeth and looked at Fang Yue.

The human race has already fallen to this point, is Fang Yue not planning to return to his troops to support it?

Or, he was going to break the tank this time, he would rather throw away his Yongfeng Town, the Giant Wood City of the Human Race, and go to the end with their Black Demon Race?

In front of Yongfeng Town, two figures came from the end of the horizon. They weren't tall, but they gave people a sense of towering mountains.

Behind them, groups of soldiers, wearing heavy armors, lined up, and their uniform footsteps made the earth resonate and tremble!

The two goblins of the real fairyland level stood silently at the door of Yongfeng Town. They did not speak, but their eyes seemed to have the power to penetrate the past and the present, and seemed to tear time and space to see through the reality in Yongfeng Town.

However, the two of them had cold faces, and they did not easily test the reality of Yongfeng Town.

Both of them are only the second level of the real fairyland. Although they are aloft and valuable as real immortals, they do not have much confidence in attacking this Yongfeng Town.

Fang Yue's fierce name is outside, and he has more than one life for the real fairyland powerhouse.

If Fang Yue returns in time, the two of them may not be Hui Fang Yue's opponent!

It is important for a person to know himself.

The task of the two of them was just to contain Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone, so that he would no longer snipe and kill the coalition forces of the 13 races.

This time, the real main battlefield is not here, but outside the Giant Wood City.

"It's a great pleasure to have friends coming from afar! Two distinguished guests came, but I forgive someone for not being able to entertain someone well. I didn't have a hundred miles to meet you!"

Fang Yue returned in time with a smile on his face.

Fang Yue walked out of Yongfeng Town. He was dressed in white clothes like snow, and he was a sleek young man. There is no such thing as a murderous Yingye executioner!

Fang Yue's smile and enthusiasm made the backs of the two true immortals of the goblin tribe chill.

"Fang Yue doesn't have to pretend to be such a hypocritical courtesy! The purpose of waiting for the two of you to come here must be known in your heart. You'd better not go to the muddy waters of the Giant Wood City, otherwise, let you be the arrogant generation. , I will take myself in too!"

One of the true gods of the goblin clan spoke with a deep voice.

The goblin race has a straightforward personality, and there are not so many twists and turns of the human race, what does he say.

A bright smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"The matter in the Giant Wood City has nothing to do with me. I am just a junior of a human race at the district leader level. How can I control the overall situation! Since the two adults are here, you might as well bring people into my Yongfeng Town. Let me tell you! I can host a banquet too!"

Fang Yue had a cordial expression on his face.

This makes the true immortals of the two goblin tribes even more uncomfortable!

There is a conspiracy!

There must be a conspiracy in it!

If there was no conspiracy, how could Fang Yue be so enthusiastic with them.

As for entering Yongfeng Town, a joke, they are not fools! This Yongfeng Town is Fang Yue's lair, who knows what traps there are.

What's more, Fang Yue's ability to arrange formations is not weak. If one or two guardian spirits are really placed in Yongfeng Town to cooperate with Fang Yue, they will definitely be eaten by Fang Yue, even with bones and dregs left. No less!

Now, Fang Yue has arranged the guardian spirit, and the matter of blocking the gate of the Black Demon Race at the gate of Tianyuan City has spread in the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Some people laughed at the Dark Demons, but more people were secretly frightened. This Fang Yue was too fierce, and it was just a small killer.

This just did it, and killed the two third-tier true immortals of the Black Demon Race. If Fang Yue went on this rhythm, the Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City would have to be killed by Fang Yue. .

"You two mean you want to reject my kindness?"

Fang Yue looked at the two true immortals of the goblin tribe with a smile, both of them felt that their backs were chilly!

"My human race has a tradition of warmth and hospitality since ancient times. Two people have come from afar. If you don't sit in my Yongfeng town, I will feel that two people look down on my little place! And if you two look down on me forever As for Fengzhen, I am afraid the residents of Yongfeng Town will not agree!"

As Fang Yue said, the forest had already walked out of Yongfeng Town, and at this moment, there was a hint of immortality in the forest.

Fang Yue asked him to refine a few drops of true celestial essence and blood, so that the forest could feel the aura of true celestial being. The trees accumulated thick and thin, and the accumulation of many years was finally ignited in an instant. Now he has half a step of true celestial strength.

Taking this step forward, although I have not completely stepped into the real fairyland level yet, there is no longer a world of difference between the forest and the real fairy!

In addition, Shang Shangyue gave Lin Mu a magic weapon of the true fairyland-Qiankun Zhan, so that Lin Mu also possessed the combat power of a true fairy.

If this ordinary true immortal is a newcomer, but he does not have the resources to build his own true fairyland level magical device, this true fairyland level magical device is infinitely powerful, and the power of the magical device and the lack of magical device are completely separate. On different levels.

When Lin Mu walked out of Yongfeng Town, the hearts of the two goblin tribes' true immortals felt even more bitter!

"I know it's not that simple in Yongfeng Town, and Fang Yue is not a person to be determined!"

A true fairy of the goblin clan-Zhang Biao muttered to himself.

The goblin clan is in the lower reaches of the thirteen clan coalition forces. If this attack on Yongfeng Town is really a good job to contain Fang Yue, I am afraid that they will not have the turn of their brothers.

The bottom of this Yongfeng Town is unpredictable, and besides Que Fang Yue, there is another stone monument of unknown strength.

Now there is another forest tree that has stepped into the half-step true fairyland level, and this Fang Yue's generous shot has actually directly rewarded the forest tree with a true fairy artifact!

In this way, the other side of Yongfeng Town is equivalent to having three true fairyland level combat power.

With three against two, even if their brothers are at a higher level, but if they really do, they can even make a tie.

"Two of you enter the city!"

Fang Yue's tone obviously became much colder.

There was a faint threat from this invitation. If the two refused, Fang Yue might face them immediately.

"Fang Yue, I won't stay long after I have something to do! If I have a chance in the future, I will wait for the two of them to visit!"

The two true immortals of the goblin clan had a guilty heart, and they looked at each other, and they had already begun to retreat.

The task of the two of them is to stop Fang Yue from supporting the Giant Wood City, but the prerequisite for completing the task is to ensure that the two of them can return to the goblin clan alive!

The two true fairies of the goblin race turned around and left.

However, behind them, a puppet has sealed their escape route!

The puppet that Haotian gave to Fang Yue, he was originally at the peak of the virtual fairyland, and now Fang Yuefang has become the patron saint of Yongfeng Town in Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue placed the seal on the puppet's body, and the strong force of aura on it collided with the power of calamity and blessed it on the puppet.

This puppet actually reached the level of a true fairyland.

Although it is only the level of entering the real fairyland, it is also a real fairy anyway!

There are chasing soldiers before, and then strong enemies.

The two true immortals of the goblin tribe are really regretful!

What a place this is a village of the human race, it is clearly a dragon pond and tiger den!

"The two of you should stay here! I have beautiful mountains and clear waters, outstanding people, simple folk customs, and hospitable people in Yongfeng Town. If you stay here, you will be guaranteed to linger and be happy!"

Fang Yue once again discouraged the two from leaving.

Zhang Biao smiled and said without a smile: "Fang Yue, this celebrity doesn't talk secretly, are you really going to leave me in Yongfeng Town this time? You know, I am really in the goblin clan. The existence of the fairyland is the backbone of the ethnic group. If you kill the two of me, you will be feuding with the goblin clan, and there is no room for maneuver! You are doing misfortune for your human clan!"

Zhang Biao shouted to Yue.

Chapter 2195: Uncommon luck

Fang Yue said coldly, "I won't kill you two, do you think the goblin tribe will fix it with the human race? Before, my human race and your goblin tribe didn't have much hatred, you two came to me Yongfeng. Are the soldiers in front of the town suppressed? From the moment the 13 Nations Allied Forces sent troops, there was already an endless hatred between us!"

Fang Yue also reduced all the smiles on his face. His murderous intentions are over.

A series of sky maps emerged from behind him, and each sky map was refined from a piece of Jedi.

Fang Yue only refined thirty-three Jedi in total, and refined thirty-three sky maps.

The sky map appeared, came crashing down, turned into a purgatory cage and trapped the two true celestial beings of the goblin clan!

"There is a way to heaven, you don't go, there is no way to hell, you break in. If you two honestly follow me into Yongfeng Town as guests, there may still be a chance, but since you have to force me to take action, then I'm not welcome!"

"Fang Yue! Do you dare!"

Zhang Biao roared. He held a spear in his hand and pierced the void, trying to penetrate the trap of the sky, and burst out a piece of bright universe. However, this spear has never broken any sky, only a phoenix rises. .

Countless flames exploded.

This is the place where the True Phoenix is bleeding!

There is the curse of the Phoenix family, and the phoenix shadows rise in the sky, both true and illusion. Zhang Biao's spear sweeps away a group of phoenix shadows, but soon a new phoenix shadow is born!

Lin Mu approached in the direction of the two true celestial goblin clan with a slow pace, and Qiankun Zhan in his hand slowly raised.

This Qiankun Zhan is a long sword with everything that cannot be broken. It is the collection of a true immortal powerhouse in the Black Demon Race.

Slash in the universe contains the mighty power to open up the world and requires a long period of energy.

If this knife does not come out, it will be done, and once it comes out, it must be bloodied.

Lin Mu took a deep breath, and the Qiankun Zhan in his hand suddenly swung out, a vast white light illuminating the universe.

Whatever you care is a scream!

"Do not!"

Zhang Biao was attacked, he was cut at both ends by Universe!

But at the same time, the breath of the forest quickly wilted, and with his current cultivation level, he could only use a single blow.

After one blow, the zhenqi in his body consumed 70%.

"It's not a single sword! Although Qiankun Slash consumes a lot of money, its power is also considerable. A strong man from the second level of True Wonderland killed it with a single blow. This Qiankun Slash can be used as a killer!"

Fang Yue had seen the power of Qian Kun Zhan and was shocked.

The rain of blood poured down in the sky.

Another true fairy of the goblin clan ran away. There is a big horror in Yongfeng Town. Didn't this forest mention an ordinary human cultivator at the peak of the imaginary fairy?

Cut a strong man on the second level of True Wonderland with a single knife, how ordinary is this forest?

At the same time, Fang Yue also bullied himself closer, swung an iron fist, and blasted another true fairy from the goblin clan.

One after another, the true dragons danced in the void, and fell with one punch, as if the sun fell, killing the second true fairy of the goblin clan to death!

Fang Yue's physical body is invincible, as long as he is close to him, it is generally difficult to survive below the third level of True Wonderland.

The true immortals of the two goblin tribes have fallen one after another, and the vision in the sky is more obvious, the wind roars, the blood rains like a whip, and the sound of sobbing and crying is faintly heard from all directions!

The two true fairies of the goblin tribe have fallen, and the warriors of the goblin tribe who followed them are dumbfounded!

who am I?

where am I?

what should I do?

The warriors of the goblin tribe are desperate!

This Fang Yue was too strong, and even killed the real immortal who was above the top and could not be reached.

They were as fragile as ants in front of Fang Yue, and they had no choice but to die in battle.

"Space fragmentation! Imprisonment seal!"

Fang Yue glanced at these goblin warriors, and he sealed them.

The effect of the living goblin clan sacrifices is good.

If you die, even if you can sacrifice, the effect will be greatly reduced!

"Lin Mu, you watched this puppet continue to guard Yongfeng Town! This time I really want to leave. Giant Wood City is in a hurry, and I have to fight! But this Yongfeng Town has buried two true gods of the goblin clan, ten The tri-racial coalition should not send people to test it again!"

Fang Yue arranged many matters of Yongfeng Town, and then set foot on the road to Giant Wood City.

The battle in Yongfeng Town was not fierce, it was just a prelude before the real battle!

"If it's really lost, maybe there are some taboos!"

Fang Yue said to himself, his face showed a very spicy color!

Outside the Giant Wood City, there is a crowd like a sea.

The elites of the thirteen allied forces gathered together, and their heads moved like ants.

In front of the Giant Wood City, a total of thirteen true immortals lined up. They belonged to thirteen ethnic groups, and each of them sent a true immortal to put pressure on the Giant Wood City.

Dark clouds pressed against the city to destroy it, and the light of armour opened towards the golden scales of the sun.

Fang Yue had only read these words from textbooks in the past, but this time, he saw this scene with his own eyes.

Fang Yue's heart was shocked.

The courage of these countless soldiers caused Fang Yue to be suppressed to a certain extent. Although this suppression belongs to the suppression of the aura invisibly, it will form a silent shock when it falls on any practitioner.

There was a distance between the Allied Forces of the Thirteen Nations and the Giant Wood City.

This is where the thirteen allied forces and the human race fight!

Fighting before the army, this is also the rule of the ten thousand clan confrontation.

This fighting method is for genius and top combat power!

If the battle is defeated, there is no need to confront, and the army will be three-pointers low.

Outside the Giant Wood City, the Terran and the Allied forces have each other's victories, but overall, the Terran still wins less and loses more.

"Fortunately, it's not too late for me to come. I caught up with the first half of this battle!"

Fang Yue hurried over, seeing the white cloth shroud of Human Tianjiao, his face could not help showing a trace of regret.

"Fang Yue is here!"

The true celestial ancestor Huan in the Black Demon Race recognized Fang Yue's identity at a glance.

There is a deep hatred between Fang Yue of their clan! Even if it is exhausted, it is difficult to wash away.

Zu Huan even studied Fang Yue's past and various achievements.

This guy is not like a younger generation of practitioners, but more like their generation's existence, all kinds of methods, endless cards, endless use.

"As far as a little Fang Yue is concerned, what kind of waves can he set off? His talent is good, I can admit it, but in the face of such ethnic disputes, he is just a fragile ant!"

A true immortal of the Fire Demon tribe despised Fang Yue, he did not believe, what else could Fang Yue make?

The thirteen allied forces are not a joke. They are just the first batch of true immortals to stand up. There are other true immortals in the coalition that have not yet taken action, and there are still strong figures in the spirit fairyland in the coalition. This battle, They can only succeed but not fail.

If Humans really have hole cards, they will also have the chips to turn over.

Fang Yue rose into the air and flew onto the wall of Giant Wood City.

Above the city wall, Fang Qing and others looked serious.

Fang Qing's face was slightly pale, and her breathing was a little messy.

Beside Fang Qing, Tang Qian's expression was not very good either!

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

Fang Yue frowned, it seemed that something he didn't understand had happened in the Giant Wood City.

The two armies confronted each other in their own order. After the battle of Tianjiao, the battle between the strong was only made.

According to reason, it is not yet their turn to take action, but why, Fang Qing and Tang Qian are both injured.

"Before the army of the thirteen tribes came, there was a catastrophe riot in the giant wood city. Dozens of unknown creatures came from the void. Tang Qian and I took care of calming down the disaster. These dozens of unknown creatures were all in the virtual fairyland. If you join forces with the real fairyland, you are no weaker than the powerhouses of the third and fifth layers of the real fairy! Their fighting methods are a bit special, and I have all suffered a little trauma in the process of fighting with them!

Fang Qing explained that she had said the root cause of the matter, but the look on her face was not as simple as a little trauma.

"In the Tianjiao battle, our thirteen allied forces have won 33 games, lost nine games, and drew five games! Can there be Tianjiao among your human races? If not, this Tianjiao war with your human race will be completely lost!"

In the Fire Demon Race, a strong man in the virtual fairyland roared loudly.

Fang Yue glanced at a fire demon clan of the Great Sacred Realm standing in front of the thirteen allied army formations, his mouth couldn't help but outline a slight indifferent smile.

"Next, Human Race Tianjiao fight, I will fight!"

Fang Yue jumped down from the city wall, and the Samsara Knife appeared in his hand.

On the top of the Samsara Knife, a faint power of life and death permeated, as if it contained hundreds of millions of worlds in it.

"Fire Demon Clan admit defeat!"

The true immortal of the Fire Demon tribe did not hesitate to replace the Tianjiao in his tribe to admit defeat.

This Fang Yue is a pervert at all.

The level of the leader realm can cut the true immortal, and the so-called Tianjiao fight may be like a toy in Fang Yue's eyes!

While talking, the true immortal of the Fire Demon clan threw ten low-grade immortal stones.

The battle of Tianjiao involves both parties gambling and fighting, and these ten low-grade immortal stones are the lucky ones!

Fang Yue's palm fell and took ten low-grade immortal stones into his hands.

This is regarded as his reward for this shot.

"In the next game, the Black Demon Race Hei Bufan will fight!"

Zu Heng spoke, they were not afraid of Fang Yue.

Among the human race, there are powerful Tianjiao who can fight the true immortal, and there are also people with amazing cultivation bases in the thirteen tribes. Although they are not able to fight with the

true immortal at the level of the leader like Fang Yue. However, the concept and meaning of the so-called Tianjiao is also very profound, which does not mean a battle of the same rank.

Rather, practitioners who are probably under a thousand years old are considered Tianjiao.

Hei Bufan among the black demons is a rare genius of cultivation in the generation of the black demons. At the age of eight hundred years, he has the cultivation base of the ninth level of the saint. His body is strong and can fight the true immortal. Mana is even more monstrous!

Hei Bufan appeared, and the atmosphere of the entire Tianjiao battlefield became a bit depressed.

This time, the uncommon breath is still better than before.

"It's black, it's been a long time!"

Fang Yue looked at Hei Bufan, his eyes were slightly complicated.

He used the technique of looking at qi, and he could see the color of green wood rising from the black extraordinary body.

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple, the further the color of this force of air transport is, the stronger the force of air transport it bears!

The general practitioners simply do not have the power of luck to manifest behind them. Only some people show different colors of luck.

Red air luck represents a small talent, usually one of a thousand.

Orange Qi Luck, in the human race, represents the special physique, and it is also the higher-ranking creature in the special physique. This kind of person has extraordinary talents and is beyond the reach of the place of cultivation.

Chapter 2196: Shadow of Destruction

Yellow Qi Luck is the protagonist in a country or a domain, as is the case with the so-called Saint Son in some major sects.

Green air luck is extremely rare, and it is almost impossible to have a non-peerless posture.

The luck above cyan is almost always the protagonist in an era.

Only one or several eras can be born!

The proficiency in the fire, refers to this kind of person with blue luck!

Fang Yue knew that the extraordinary talent was good, but he didn't know that the extraordinary talent could reach this level before he learned the art of looking aura.

"Fang Yue, I didn't expect to meet again!"

Hei Bufan took the initiative to speak, his tone didn't seem to be particularly jealous when his enemies met.

Hei Bufan and Fang Yue are both the top princes in the underworld of this generation, but they feel a little bit of sympathy.

"In this battle of Tianjiao, I want to add the lottery to one hundred lower-grade immortal stones! Only ten lower-grade immortal stones are a kind of tarnishment to the extraordinary blackness of my Black Demon Clan Tianjiao!"

Zu Heng's voice is high!

He has great confidence in Hei Bufan!

Hei Bufan is a peerless talent that dominates an era, and only one super genius can be born among the billions of black demons.

He may hope to be able to embark on the path of heaven in the future, in Zu Huan's eyes, this Fang Yue is just a grindstone on the path of Hei Bufan's growth!

"This....."

On the walls of the Giant Wood City, the true fairy faces of the human race looked at each other, wandering.

These one hundred lower grade immortal stones are not a small number.

Immortal stones are hard to find. Immortal stones can assist the experts at the real fairyland level to quickly cultivate and cast immortal bodies. It is of great value, even if there are not many immortal stones in the hands of the true immortals in the giant wood city.

"I should do this gambling! Only one hundred immortal stones!"

Fang Yue laughed heartily, he knew that there was a battle between himself and Hei Bufan.

If two people bet on a fight, the color of only ten immortal stones is indeed a bit shabby.

Fang Yue waved his hand, and a hundred low-grade immortal stones appeared.

On the wall of the Giant Wood City, a young man in a imaginary fairyland, dressed in dark golden armor could not help showing a look of surprise.

"How can Fang Yue have so many low-grade immortal stones? He has stolen the mineral vein resources of my human race!"

This young man was named Jinyuan, and he was a branch of the City Lord's Mansion in the Giant Wood City.

The lord of the City Lord's Mansion in the Giant Wood City is named Jin Peng. He is a strong man in the fairyland. Jin Yuan is a direct disciple of Jin Peng. He is talented and has amazing blood. He is not very old, only more than 600. Years old, but his cultivation has reached the level of the virtual fairyland.

Jinyuan is known as one of the three fairy seedlings of the Jin family. It has a high status in the Jin family. Some people once said that this gold source may break into the realm of the real fairy in the thousand years of age, becoming the largest in the history of the giant wood city. Young Jinxian!

"Jin Yuan, what did you say?"

Fang Qing immediately glared at Jin Yuan's words.

"This Fang Yue is a disciple of the Fang family. He fought with the tens of thousands of races and made great contributions to the human race. These low-grade immortal stones were obtained from his battles, and are his trophies! You slander our Fang family disciples, after all, you own The meaning is the Jin family behind you?"

Fang Qing protects her shortcomings very much, and she can't tolerate anyone saying that Fang Yue is not good.

Jin Yuan coldly snorted: "This Fang Yue's whereabouts are weird, who can say it? There are countless powerful men who have killed thousands of races. It may also be a bitter trick he performed after discussing with them!"

Jin Yuan's words are very sour.

He was one of the most outstanding Tianjiao in Giant Wood City, but over the years, he was suppressed by King Thunder.

Also a young generation of practitioners of the virtual fairyland, the emperor of Xiaoleiwang is overflowing, proficient in thunder method, invincible in all directions, he has the power to fight the true fairy, representing the Thunder Palace and some real fairyland powerhouses of the human race, and discuss the future.

However, he was still regarded as a cultivator of the younger generation, and he was not qualified to step into the meeting concerning the future of Giant Wood City.

Jin Yuan knew that King Lei was backed by King Lei's mansion, and he couldn't fight it.

Therefore, Jin Yuan sprayed his qi on Fang Yue's body and splashed dirty water on Fang Yue's body wantonly.

Although Fang Yue is a disciple of the Fang family, he is not a direct descendant of the Fang family. Even if the Fang family is side by side, they may not be willing to argue with the Jin family for a Fang Yue.

"What does the Jin family mean? If you can't believe my Fang family's disciples, our Fang family can withdraw from this operation! The Fang family is an ancient clan, whose clan history runs through several civilized epochs. Ke Jian, don't tolerate the slightest stain!"

Fang Qing's voice was cold, and her eyes flashed across the face of Jin Family's true fairy on the wall.

The person's face was as cold as ice, and he didn't mean to discourage Jin Yuan in the slightest.

With this Jin Yuan, it is quite possible to suppress Fang Family from a certain angle.

After all, the Fang family is also stronger in Giant Wood City. She and Tang Qian are already two true fairyland-level combat strengths, and if Shang Shangyue is added, they will be three true immortals!

Although there are a lot of powerhouses in the true fairyland in the giant wood city, and even the powerhouses in the spirit fairyland are sitting here, if a family of three true immortals is truly grouped, it is also a huge power!

Fang Yue heard the conversation on the wall clearly.

His heart was slightly cold, and he rushed all the way, but he did not expect to meet him with such an attitude from the Jin family!

"Okay! Don't quarrel with you two! I can prove Fang Yue's innocence! You people of the Jin family should take care of your mouth!"

Zuobang's anger is also annoying Jin Yuan.

Although Zuobang has no good impressions of Fang Yue, there is his outstanding military exploits!

Killing several true immortals in the Black Demon Race, robbing countless allied forces of the 13 clans, and seizing a part of the battlefield in the Black Demon Race Ten Thousand Races battlefield, this feat is far beyond the golden source.

Not to mention the source of gold, even the true immortal of the Jin family is not as good as Fang Yue all these years.

Such a human hero can be slandered by a golden source with red mouth and white teeth?

The Zuobang was angry, not for himself, but for the League of People!

At this time, the true immortal Jin of the Jin family slowly said: "Why do you need to get angry, Lord Zuobang? Jin Yuan is just a junior. He is young and ignorant, so he doesn't need to care about him!"

Jin Shengdi choked with a word, and Zuobang couldn't speak.

He yelled at Jin Yuan, which turned out to be his sin!

"Hey! Can you talk nonsense at a young age? The Jin family has been too spoiled by the disciples of the clan over the years!"

Chen Guang said coldly.

Chen Guang is a general in Giant Wood City. According to the truth, he should be a source of gold in the line of Giant Wood City.

But Chen Guang has always been outspoken, saying whatever he has in his heart.

He once cooperated with Fang Yue to attack the Black Demon Race, and Fang Yue's various methods were very much to his Chen Guang's temper.

Compared with Fang Yue, what is Jin Yuan worth?

The bean sprouts in such a greenhouse that has not experienced the baptism of war are also exported to evaluate the quality of Fang Yue?

"Chen Guang, you are just a commander in Giant Wood City. Why is my Jin family disciple not in your turn to evaluate!"

Jin Shengliu was also a little annoyed, he didn't expect that even someone in the Giant Wood City would defend Fang Yue.

King An was silent, and he could see the attitude of the Jin family.

Too long of peace has caused the Jin family to lose the wisdom and courage that it used to open up the family and pass on the human race's salary, a bit more arrogant and spoiled.

The Jin family has forgotten that this giant wood city is the giant wood city of the human race rather than the giant wood city of the Jin family!

At this moment, the wall was still arguing, and Fang Yue and Hei Bufan had already taken action separately under the city.

Fang Yue started to display the river of sword light, sparkling, the light of the sword spreading, turning into rivers and spreading out of the void.

These silver rivers look calm and beautiful, but under the calm appearance there are unimaginable dangers and waves.

Dao Guanghe, this is Fang Yue's best move at the beginning of his cultivation. Now, with his continuous improvement, countless laws have been integrated into this Dao Guanghe and become more dangerous and terrifying!

Hei Bufan smiled, and a black shadow in his body separated. The black shadow contained the same aura as him. The black shadow slammed into the Daoguang River, and crushed the Daoguang River with its foot. The order and law.

"Shadow of Destruction! This is a secret technique created by a supreme power in the Dark Demon Race. The three ways of darkness, destruction, and the law of shadow have been combined to form this secret technique. The shadow of destruction is endless. , Killing endlessly! And this shadow contains the power of darkness and destruction, which can corrode the law of breaking the road! There were many powerful people in the human race who were defeated under the siege of this endless shadow of destruction. This Hei Bufan has cultivated such a secret technique!"

An Wang moved.

He had never heard of this uncommon name, but now he can see it, and his strength is supernatural.

Among other things, just this shadow of destruction is enough to make waves in his heart.

Fang Yue's figure did not move, regardless of the shadow of destruction that collapsed part of the law in the Daoguang River, it was only a small section of the Daoguang River, and it was of little importance to the entire Daoguang River.

His eyes narrowed, and in the shadow of destruction, he smelled a familiar smell.

The foundation of the shadow of destruction is not the fusion of the three ways of darkness, destruction, and shadow on the surface, but the method of the vitality clone that is realized after the heaven and earth have cultivated to the extreme level.

Only the avatar of vitality can differentiate one avatar after another, and the three ways of darkness, destruction and shadow on it are the shadow of destruction.

If the three laws of flame, destruction, and shadow are combined, the shadow of flame may be formed!

Unexpectedly, this Hei Bufan had reached the extreme end in the heaven and earth realm.

"The blade is endless, the waves are rolling!"

Fang Yue gave a soft drink, and waves rippled in the river of sword light.

In the sparkling waves, the sword spirit is wanton!

One after another, the blade shadow cut towards Hei Bufan's destruction clone, the destruction clone collided with the sword aura, and the sword aura was stronger than one. Finally, after the nine sword auras were cut down, the destruction of the shadow burst!

"It is worthy of the opponent I value! It really is extraordinary!"

The burst of the shadow of destruction seemed to have no effect on Hei Bufan.

Hei Bufan looked at Fang Yue, his mouth was always filled with a faint smile.

In Hei Bufan's eyes, only Fang Yue in the Giant Wood City could fight himself.

Even the so-called Tianjiao Xiaolei King respected by the Human Race is much worse.

The road to Tianzun is easier said than done. It takes constant verification in battle to reach the ultimate level!

"This black is extraordinary. His shadow of destruction has a combat power comparable to the peak of the virtual fairyland, and this shadow of destruction has special attributes on its shoulders. If you really fight against it, the practitioners of this ordinary virtual fairy peak may Not an opponent!"

Chen Guang commented that his words were very pertinent.

At the same time, he squinted at Jin Yuan from the corner of his gaze. Compared with the arrogant Hei Bufan, Jin Yuan, the so-called fairy seedling of the Jin family, looked overshadowed!

Jin Yuan is also an imaginary immortal, but it is just the mediocre wave of imaginary immortals. He is promoted too fast and pursues the elevation of his realm too much, while ignoring his solid foundation!

This resulted in Jin Yuan's talents being not weak, but Fang Yue and Hei Bufan didn't have the same level of invincibility when fighting!

Chapter 2197: Willingness

Jin Yuan was a little guilty, he knew what his problem was, but he still refused to admit defeat.

"It is the most important thing for the so-called Tianjiao to survive smoothly! A fighting madman like Hei Bufan was so sharp in his youth! He is likely to become a thorn in the flesh of other races, and it is difficult to live smoothly. If it falls early, all the myths and all the glory will become the past, return to the dust, return to the earth, no one will be able to think of his once glory!"

Chen Guang curled his lips. He felt uninterested. He had to say that the disciple of the Jin family was indeed thick-skinned to a certain extent, and he could even blurt out this kind of excuse. I really don't know how the elders of the Jin family usually teach the family. Middle disciple!

Fang Yue concentrated on fighting Hei Bufan, and he felt a trace of pressure on Hei Bufan.

Among his peers, he is not invincible, at least there are people who can compete with him.

It does not mean that he has penetrated the secret of the ultimate realm.

At least this Hei Bufan also brought the heaven and earth realm to the end, and received a gift from heaven and earth!

"Fang Yue, it was just a temptation just now, to see if you are qualified to let me make a full shot! Now it seems that you are indeed worthy of being my enemy, I am going to make a shot, let you see my true strength!"

Hei Bufan squeezed the seal, and a sword light flew from outside the sky.

Jian Guanghuang, sweeping one side, a hundred-zhang big sword pierced through the clouds and slashed towards Fang Yueli.

The water in the Daoguang River was turbulent, causing waves and sword light to shine in an instant.

With one sword breaking and breaking, the waves collapsed, and the waves in the sword light river only weakened part of the power in the sword light, unable to stop the sword's brilliance.

Fang Yue was cut back with a sword, staggering a few steps, and a mouthful of black blood spurted out of his chest.

His physical body is as tough as the armor of the real fairyland level. However, even so, his pure physical defense still has no edge to block this sword light!

"This is a master clash! Every move contains mystery. This sword light is invincible. If it is resisted by another person, even a cultivator who has just entered the real fairyland will be smashed by sword light force, and his body will be split in two!"

Chen Guang clicked and sighed.

Both Fang Yue and Hei Bufan represent the highest level of combat power among their generation of practitioners!

The younger generation, possessing a true immortal level of combat power, has already caught up with the strong men of the older generation.

Jin Yuan's complexion was a little pale, he did not personally go to the battlefield, but the sharp aura of the sword light in the battlefield was awe-inspiring, giving him a vaguely unstoppable feeling!

"It seems that I have to fight seriously!"

Fang Yue felt as if there was a flame burning and boiling in his body! His blood rushed to the sky, breaking the clouds to pieces.

In Fang Yue's eyes, there are looming hundreds of millions of universes in the cycle of birth and death, and his breath instantly rises a lot!

"Bloodcoat!"

Fang Yue muttered softly.

A layer of scarlet blood gauze draped over his body.

Fang Yue is in harmony with the surrounding world, and he can draw on the power of **** power.

Fang Yue's finger was magnified ten thousand times, like a giant tree that drove the sky, crushing it towards the black extraordinary direction.

Hei Bufan pinched the seal again, this time a fist shadow flew out, whizzing and blowing wind, overwhelming the sky.

When this punch fell, the whole world was squeezed, and there was a feeling that it would be completely broken at any time.

The fingers collided with the fist marks, and there was a bang, and the void smashed, setting off endless energy ripples.

Fingers and fist marks were annihilated at the same time, Fang Yue and Hei Bufan both groaned, and involuntarily retreated.

This time the two had a tie, no one can do anything!

"With the power of the Scarlet Realm! Is this Fang Yue a spy sent from the Scarlet Realm?"

Jin Yuan was excited, he seemed to have discovered a new world!

Chen Guang gritted his teeth, he even had the thought of killing Jin Yuan.

If Jin Yuan didn't pour dirty water on Fang Yue for a moment, he would feel uncomfortable, right!

It is their ability to use the power of Scarlet Realm.

Although Chen Guang didn't know much about the principle of this blood coat technique, he was knowledgeable and could roughly guess that the essence of this blood coat technique was an application of the Great Way of Blood.

This avenue of blood still has a wide range of practitioners in the underworld.

If it is said that the people who practice the Dao of Blood have an unclear connection with the Realm of Blood, I am afraid it will cause unimaginable waves in the underworld.

How does Jin Yuan talk nonsense.

At this time, Jin Shengdie's expression changed slightly and he realized the problem.

He whispered at Jin Yuan: "Jin Yuan, there are some things that can't be said nonsense! This Fang Yue is indeed able to draw on the power of the Scarlet Realm, but he may not be a spy sent from the Scarlet Realm! This blood road is vast and profound, among them There are many ancient and complex changes involved!"

Jin Shengjie said with a cold voice to Jin Yuan with a straight face.

Jin Yuan was taken aback for a moment, and then retorted: "Even if Fang Yue and the Scarlet Realm have nothing to do with him, his origins are weird, his identity is inexplicable, and his various methods are beyond the norm, and it is likely to be in other realms. The spy who has mixed into my human race, I feel that his identity needs to be investigated carefully, and such a stranger cannot be mixed into my Giant Wood City!"

Fang Yue's heart is immortal.

He even has a taste of sparing no effort.

Fang Yue's heart became more and more cold. He worked hard for the Giant Wood City, regardless of life and death. Who would have wanted to exchange it for this kind of result.

This made Fang Yue very heartbroken, and even the thought of giving up was surging in Fang Yue's heart, or he would just leave in this way and stop leaving the city for Giant Wood City.

However, Fang Yue quickly abandoned this idea.

If this is the case, he happened to be caught in the trick of the Jin family.

Jin Yuan's goal is to make him a target of public criticism and be spurned by others. If he left, wouldn't it be true of the Jin family.

Therefore, this battle between him and Hei Bufan must be fought, and the victory must be beautiful, to win the prestige for the human race, only then can the Jin Family's slander be self-defeating!

Fang Yue stepped forward to fight with Hei Bufan, and it was difficult to show the true level of the two in a simple fighting method.

Whether it is Fang Yue or Hei Bufan, they are all better than the flesh. Compared with the battle of mana, they are better at fighting with the flesh.

Sure enough, Fang Yue collided with Hei Bufan, and phantom real dragons appeared behind both sides.

The real dragon was soaring, and the sound of soft chanting spread!

The fists and feet of the two collided, and they were all powerful.

The battlefield where Fang Yue and Hei Bufan confronted was dim and turbulent. Under the real fairy, it was almost impossible to capture the movements of the two with divine thoughts or naked eyes.

"The devil is reviving!"

Hei Bufan yelled, his blood surging, his black hair danced wildly, blood-colored thunder and lightning shot out from a pair of eyes, slashing towards Fang Yue.

The blood-colored light pierced Fang Yue's shoulders, and the blood spattered all over the place.

However, at the same moment, an ancient demon **** behind Fang Yue slowly woke up, and a demon claw protruded from the void, tearing a hand of Hei Bufan.

This is the most primitive fight, **** and cruel.

As far as I can see, there is blood and bones, and the tragic breath rushes into the sky.

"I am immortal! Rebirth from a drop of blood!"

Hei Bufan roared, and chains of order and rules emerged from the void. He picked up his broken arm and reconnected the wound. All the injuries on Hei Bufan's body healed instantly.

He returned to his peak state, like a wild demon, full of unspeakable wildness, as if he wanted to maximize the instinct contained in his blood.

Hei Bufan's physical body is intact, and there is no regret.

Fang Yue also groaned softly, "Life is restored!"

A faint green glow spread all over the body in an instant!

The wound on Fang Yue's shoulder blade is also slowly healing, which is the effect of life force.

Unless it is hard to heal, otherwise, this ordinary injury can be healed in a blink of an eye under the treatment of the life force.

Fang Yue's eyes were slightly dim, it seemed that he was exhausted because he had consumed too much in the battle just now.

"Come again!"

Hei Bufan's state is extremely good. The more he fights, the more courageous and stronger he is. He has an unstoppable smell of blood.

Fang Yue lifted his left hand, interpreting a vibrant world, ten thousand trees overgrown, grass lush, right hand sinking, changing into a groggy world of undead, gloomy and cold, making people shudder!

Life on the left hand, death on the right hand!

Fang Yue put his hands together and turned into Tai Chi.

Life and death Tai Chi slowly pushed out, crushing the road, and the surrounding world collapsed, and the endless void was crushed and shattered.

This formula involves the change of life and death, the law of reincarnation, and a Tai Chi pattern contains too many principles of heaven and earth!

"The cycle of reincarnation, as expected, Fang Yue finally embarked on this path!"

Fang Qing saw this scene as if she had expected it, but there was still a little complicated smell in her eyes.

"I wish, the sun, the moon and the stars, respect me!"

"I wish, mountains, rivers and rivers, walk around me!"

"I hope that the world and everything will transform into my body!"

Hei Bufan's vast voice sounded, singing bursts, which resonated with the world.

The phantom of the sun, the moon and the stars appeared behind Hei Bufan.

He seems to have become the only master of this world, supreme.

"Wish the strength of the repair! This Hei Bufan actually took this road! In the past years, the second Heavenly Sovereign who appeared in the Dark Demon Clan took this road of cultivation!"

Wang An was moved, he didn't know what Fang Yue's interpretation of reincarnation represented.

However, this cultivation of aspiration power represents a supreme inheritance in the Black Demon Race. This is the essence of a Tianzun. It contains the Tianzun Law, which is invincible among the peers. If Hei Bufan can follow this As the road goes down, Tianzun cannot be said, but Tianzun may be able to touch it with a 70% chance.

Who can imagine this black extraordinary will have such accomplishments.

May the world of power evolve and real and life and death Tai Chi will collide with each other!

Both are peaceful and natural, without the slightest murderous expression.

However, this is a battle between Tao and Dharma, more dangerous than ordinary battles!

In the world of May Li, big stars appear, and they smash down towards life and death Tai Chi, and every big star contains the magical power to destroy the world! And life and death Tai Chi is also performing one after another reincarnation, one by one the ancient demon gods walked out of it, they are the memory and brand of this world!

The devil slays the sky and destroys mountains and rivers, one finger can smash the stars, and one foot can trample the mountains and rivers!

Chapter 2198: Zu Yun Lantern

The infinite power of nature is constantly clashing with the ancient powerhouses, and thousands of battles can only be spent at the fingertips!

"Wish the repair of strength, cast the world!"

"The changes of reincarnation, deduct the ages!"

Fang Yue and Hei Bufan burst out at the same time, and the world of life and death Taiji and Yuanli collapsed together!

This is the same end!

The Tao and Dharma of the two are supreme, but in the end, they are fighting for a match!

Fang Yue vomited blood, his face was as pale as paper, and the change of reincarnation consumed too much of his true energy and mana.

And Hei Bufan burst his brows, and wisps of blood dripped from it!

The strength of the wish dies and hurts the origin of the soul. If there is no pill for special resources, this kind of trauma cannot be cured by ordinary methods!

"I lost this battle!"

Hei Bufan takes the initiative to give in!

He never waited for Fang Yue to make another move. This time he was injured, and he was temporarily unable to use his willpower. And without his aspiration power, his combat power is only comparable to an ordinary true immortal first and second level practitioner.

On the surface, Fang Yue's injuries seem to be very serious, like the end of a crossbow, but Hei Bufan can feel that Fang Yue's injuries have become true three times, and seven have become false. What's more, Fang Yue masters the way of life and is best at it. Recovery!

Zu Heng took a deep look at Hei Bufan, and then solemnly said: "Hei Bufan is defeated. In this battle, I, the Black Demon Race, surrender, and this bet belongs to the Human Race!"

Zu Heng raised his hand, and a hundred low-grade immortal stones rose into the air and flew towards Fang Yue.

Fang Yue probed, took away the immortal stone and said to Zu Heng, "Thank you, senior!"

There is a sea of blood and deep feud between Fang Yue and the Black Demon Clan, but this does not prevent him from cherishing each other with Hei Bufan.

He didn't kill Hei Bufan just now not because he was soft-hearted, but because Hei Bufan might have a back hand. He couldn't kill Hei Bufan at all.

People like Hei Bufan, who are skilled in luck, have already been blessed by fate!

He is destined to become an extremely dazzling fate star in this era and will not casually die in this kind of battle!

Fang Yue dragged his tired body to the Giant Wood City!

Jin Yuan said without a smile: "Young Master Fang Yue is so mighty! Why doesn't Young Master Fang Yue have to fight for a few more games to raise his eyebrows for the Human Race? The early termination of work seems unreasonable!"

Fang Yue coldly snorted: "I have won two games in a row, and I have already contributed to the Terran race. Now I and Hei Bufan are both injured and need to rest and recuperate! If you want to fight, you can naturally end by yourself. There is no need to ridicule and ridicule here."

After Fang Yue said, he passed by Jin Yuan.

The attitude of this Jin family is really hateful, so that he can't be interested to continue fighting for the giant wood city.

"Huh! Fang family disciple, as timid as a mouse!"

Jin Yuan snorted coldly.

Fang Qing couldn't help but be angry, and looked at Jin Yuan: "You have the ability to say this again?"

Fang Qing was born in the Fang family and is a disciple of the Fang family who roots Zheng Miaohong. She values the family glory very seriously! No one is allowed to speak ill of Fang's family.

This Jin Yuan repeatedly touched her bottom line, which made her heart extremely impatient.

"This Fang Yue Mingming still has the power to fight, but he just refuses to fight. What is this not as timid as a mouse?"

Jin Yuan grinned his neck and said, his attitude was arrogant and tough!

Fang Qing no longer argued with Jin Yuan, but instead turned her gaze to Jin Sheng and Die.

"Jin birth and death, is this the attitude of Jin Yuan or your Jin family?"

Fang Qing's attitude was strong, and a powerful breath burst out, like a mountain whistling a tsunami, rushing towards the birth and death of Jin.

This Jin Yuan's attitude is chilling. If she had known this, she would have brought Tang Qian to the Giant Wood City for support! Without her letter, this Fang Yue might not have come!

They want to help the race, but many people don't see them as allies!

"Although what Jin Yuan said is a bit overwhelming, I still hope that Fang Yue will go on the expedition! His strength is strong, and he may be able to win more victories for the Human Race in the Battle of Tianjiao!"

Jin Shengdi's attitude is also very cold, he agrees with Jin Yuan's statement.

He didn't care about Fang Yue's life and death. As a member of the Jin family, he valued the morale before the battle.

"The yellow sand is buried in the bones, the horse leather is shrouded! Isn't this the best ending to being a warrior?"

Jin Shengdi said coldly.

"What a Jin family, what a kind of righteous words! If your Jin family has such awareness and courage, it is better to let your Jin family disciples end the battle! I think this source of gold is good! It was achieved

at a young age. The level of the virtual fairyland. I am afraid that there are not many people in the ten thousand races who can have this level of cultivation and attainments at this age!"

Fang Yue said coldly.

He recommended Jin Yuan to end!

Jin Shengmie said regretfully, "It's a pity that God didn't give Jin Yuan enough time. If there is another hundred years, when Jin Yuan's blood is completely awakened, he should serve the human race and force the real immortal. Now Jin Yuan does not have it. To discover his full potential, it is too early for him to play at this time!"

Jin Shengliu confidently rejected Fang Yue's request.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth with hatred.

Each of these old guys is a typical double standard, and the disciples of other people's families are not regarded as people.

To my own disciples, all of them are like baby bumps.

This attitude of Jin Shengde made Fang Yue feel sick!

"If there are such people in this Giant Wood City, I think this Giant Wood City is dead!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and then he found a place on the city wall to close his eyes and rest his mind, pretending to adjust his breath. In fact, he was injured just now when he was fighting Hei Bufan, he was already well!

The feeling of being black is not wrong, Fang Yue is best at recovery.

Even with some injuries, he quickly recovered. After all, the cultivation of the life and heaven of this body is not to be seen!

Fang Yue was cold-eyed, unwilling to play for Giant Wood City.

If this giant wood city really breaks down, he also intends to make a profit and leave, and no longer work hard for them.

In this world, Human Race has nine ancient cities, and the Giant Wood City is just one of them. Even if the Giant Wood City is broken, it can consume a large amount of the combat power of the 13 ethnic coalition forces, so that they have no time to conquer. The eight ancient cities behind will be more For safety!

"The next game will be played by my ancestor Tianjiao Zu Yundeng. Can anyone in the human race dare to fight one?"

Zu Heng spoke again, his voice magnificent and loud, like a big bell ringing, moving thousands of miles. Zu Heng's eyes glowed with faint colorful rays, and he looked at the giant wood city with endless deep meaning.

"Isn't this Jin Yuan arrogant just now? You can let him end the battle with the ancestor's Tianjiao, and we can also appreciate the ancestor's fairy seedlings." Fang Qing teasedly looked at the Jin family.

Jin Yuan looked at the Black Demon Race under the city wall. The Black Demon Race sent Tianjiao to stand in front of the thirteen allied forces this time. He stood like a great demon king between heaven and earth. His body exudes an icy and killing aura, and the sticky **** aura seems to be solidified.

The Tianjiao of the ancestor's family is not the flowers and plants in the greenhouse. The style of the entire group of the Black Demons is inherently warlike. Everyone in the clan is an elite fighter who has survived countless wars. Zu Yun Lantern is a murderous demon who crawled out of the dead.

Jin Yuan pales in comparison with Jin Yuan. Jin Yuan is not very old, and most of his time is spent in the feeding and retreat of family masters. A small part of his self-cultivation is due to his own talent, and the real source is the investment of resources from the Jin family regardless of gains or losses.

Where did Jin Yuan have seen this kind of battle? When he looked at the black cloud lamp, he felt a kind of tingling from the depths of his soul.

"Everyone, my bloodline is not open, and my talent is not awakened. It is not time to go to war. When my bloodline awakens, it will be the time when I set off for the human race!"

Jin Yuan's voice is sonorous and powerful, and his expression is determined and determined. If you only look at the expression on his face, it really seems like that.

But the people present, who are not human spirits, could not see the fear in Jin Yuan's heart.

If the opponent is not the Zuyun Lantern of the ancestor family, but just a plain imaginary fairy, the source of gold may leap off the city wall without saying a word, gain combat exploits, and show off.

Fang Yue's eyes were slightly squinted. He watched his nose, his nose and mouth, his mouth and heart, and he looked like an old **** is there, like a Lafayette.

Regarding the performance of the Jin family, he was disappointed in his eyes.

Is the so-called Tianjiao of Human Race, the younger generation so cowardly?

Infighting, a person of five and six, splashing dirty water, but when he really encounters a strong enemy, he has become a tortoise with a shrank head.

"Does anyone in the human race dare to fight my ancestor Tianjiao?"

Zu Heng spoke again, and the sound was like an ancient bell, which shook the world and made the people in the Giant Wood City panic.

"Lei Wang Mansion, Xiao Lei Wang will fight!"

Xiao Lei Wang walked out slowly from the city wall, he wore a red cloak and a azure armor! Holding the spear until the sky, the brows are heroic and majestic!

Xiao Lei Wang jumped down and stood on the battlefield. There was thunder flashing in his breath, and there was endless thunderbolt in his eyes!

He descended like a **** of thunder, with endless bravery and rigidity!

"Human, King Thunder, please enlighten me!"

Xiao Lei Wang is neither humble nor uttered, his words are strong, his expression is firm, and even reveals a smell of death.

"I have heard that there are countless arrogances among the human races, all of them brave and good at fighting. Yongfeng Town guards and hacks the true immortals, destroys hundreds of tribes of my black demons, and kills people like hemp! Bait, lead away Gu Liza, the true fairy of our clan, rebirth from the ashes, and break through the realm of virtual immortality. His combat power can be comparable to the true fairy of my clan! Now when I see it, it is indeed well-deserved!"

Unexpectedly, this Zu Yun Deng is also a cultural person. He and Zu Huandu's surname are probably from the same family!

This kind of respect by the enemy before the war is even more an honor.

Although the Black Demons are at odds with the human race, they have always respected the strong!

Tianjiao such as Fang Yue and Xiaoleiwan can be respected in any clan!

Xiao Lei Wang clasped his fists, "Thanks for your praise! Now the first battle is for the race, not for personal gain or loss!"

Xiao Lei Wang also had a feeling of sympathy with Zu Yundeng.

A confidant is rare on the battlefield, or Zu Yundeng is his confidant!

The little thunder king dances with his spear, like a dragon going out to sea, the tip of the spear falls, and the silver light is like stars!

"My spear is called the Silver Thunder Spear. It grows with me, from an ordinary saint artifact to today's virtual fairy! The spear and my spear are one, regardless of each other! This spear is out, Surely go home in blood!"

Xiao Lei Wang solemnly introduced that as soon as the spear was released, in the clear sky, infinite thunders gathered like a sea. Among these thunders, a series of thunder beasts evolved, lifelike and as real.

Chapter 2199: Mysterious old man

There are real dragons flying in the sky to control the situation, and there are real phoenixes screaming, and hundreds of birds are coming. For a time, Xiao Lei Wang became the monarch in the thunder, and the power of one person can mobilize the thunder army, and hundreds of millions of creatures will move!

On the top of Zu Yun's head, a golden magic lamp appeared.

This magic lamp is his companion magic weapon, innately formed, condensing countless luck, a star flame on the lamp is swaying, beeping, and there are countless strong people's essence and blood burning in the lamp.

A blaze of light, illuminate the heavens!

No matter how fierce the thunder is, it cannot invade the power of this light!

Whether it is Xiaoleiwang or Zuyun Lantern, they are all arrogances that are hard to see in a million years. The confrontation between the two represents the strength of the real strongest in this era.

And the former Fang Yue and Hei Bufan, strictly speaking, are powerful men across the ages. Their existence is only a few times before one can be born!

Under the Giant Wood City, the battle between the two Tianjiao powerhouses is in full swing, and various methods are displayed, stunning the heavens are the supreme means that have disappeared in the long river of history!

The origin of each secret technique is extremely astonishing, at least created by the supreme powerhouse.

They have countless traditions, and the storm is surging, and the heavens are shaking!

And Fang Yue didn't have much interest in the battle under the city wall.

These have nothing to do with his wool!

The strength between the Zu Yundeng and Xiao Leiwang is half a catty, both of them exist in the same echelon, and they will not be able to tell the outcome for a while!

When Fang Yue came this time, his purpose was not only to protect the Giant Wood City.

Perhaps before, he still had this kind of thought, but now he sees that the Jin Family in Giant Wood City has such a superior attitude, the attitude of dead daoists and not dead, his attitude of guarding Giant Wood City and fighting for the human race is also weak!

Fang Yue is a typical person who is not profitable and cannot afford to be early. If there is no good for him, he will not be here to stand guard for the giant wood city!

Fang Yue's eyes rolled around.

In a short while, his gaze fell into the camp behind the 13-nation coalition army.

There must be their combat resources in this camp, and they are stockpiled!

Shall I **** these things?

Fang Yue belongs to the pragmatic faction, and he is the **** if he does not do business.

Fang Yue let out a dry cough and couldn't help but sit upright, for fear that others would not know that he was healing on the wall.

And Fang Yue's ray of divine thoughts was in a gray figure, this gray figure is not very strong, only the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

This gray figure thief disappeared in the giant wood city.

When he teleported, he appeared behind the thirteen allied forces!

The number of the 13-ethnic coalition forces is extremely large, and there are countless people.

Their logistic material supply is also a great hand!

Fang Yue glanced at it for a while, and he checked it out. There were thousands of warehouses or camps here!

In this warehouse, the breath of the strong is ups and downs, and this logistic material storage place is all in their army.

If this place is not well guarded and is stolen by someone, there will be no need to fight the subsequent battles. This giant wood city is an ancient city of the human race, and it cannot be taken down overnight.

If the logistical support can't keep up, the military spirit of the 13th Nationality Alliance will naturally be scattered!

"Among these thousands of warehouses, all of them have powerful people at the virtual fairyland level, and there are even more than one powerful people at virtual fairyland in some warehouses! The creatures and human races of these groups have already gained experience! Understand that this human race is a scheming generation, if the rear guard is not tight, it is easy to be copied by others! Where is the trust between these people!"

Fang Yue thought of grief and indignation in his heart.

Sneak attack on the warehouse is temporarily out of play!

Around this warehouse there are two real fairyland powerhouses faintly emerging, shocking the surrounding area.

As long as he dares to attack the warehouse, the thirteen allied forces will be able to jump out at least two real wonderland level powerhouses to kill him.

When the backyard catches fire, the strong in front of the formation will also return to defense and support. When the time comes, they will flick back and forth, even if his flesh and blood clones and deities are here, they can't do these people!

The warehouse is temporarily out of play!

Fang Yue turned his gaze to the morgue further behind the warehouse!

This morgue has handles as well, but the guards are far inferior to the warehouse.

In the morgue, the corpses of ordinary soldiers of various races are placed, and the strongest is the level of the Saint Realm. If really powerful creatures or Tianjiao have backgrounds and foundations, they are really dead. , It is also a thick burial among the original ethnic group to transport the body!

The strength of the coalition forces of the thirteen tribes is limited, and the number of the strong is not much.

To be able to set aside a group of guards to guard the warehouse is already an effort.

This ordinary soldier's morgue only has a few loose handles of soldiers at the saint and leader level!

Fang Yue rubbed his hands, showing an expression of excitement.

These people look down on these corpses, but he is rare!

Smaller mosquito legs are meat!

Soon after the 13th Nationality Allied Forces started the war with Giant Wood City, the dead bodies were quite fresh.

Their blood is not cold, and their blood is not dry, and they can just be sent to the East Battlefield No. 1023 for sacrifice!

People don't want this too strong corpse!

Specialize in picking the corpses of creatures below the Saint Realm.

This dead body is naturally not as fresh as the living creatures, but at any rate it is worse than nothing!

The quality is almost the same, I believe this battlefield will not be too picky!

The corpses below the sage level are very worthless in the ten thousand race battlefield. There are thousands of them every day, and creatures of this level die in battle.

Even some puppet masters don't bother to use corpses of this level to refine puppets. After all, the foundation of the corpse is too bad, even if the puppet is refined, its appearance will not be too high!

Therefore, the guards of this morgue are very lax.

When Fang Yue stepped into the first morgue, the corpses inside were piled up like a mountain, and they were only wearing thin single clothes. Their armor and storage bags were taken away and left for the living.

The only one responsible for guarding the corpse was an old man. His blood was withered and his skin was wrinkled. He didn't even have a few days to survive. Although he was a sage-level cultivation base, he had already reached the twilight years. Otherwise, he would not have been assigned to undertake such a low-level task.

Fang Yue's gray figure moved very lightly, and quickly passed the entire morgue. There were a total of 1,521 corpses, of which 80% were the corpses of the ten thousand warriors at the Yin-Yang level and 20% were. At the level of the leader, there is not even a corpse at the level of the saint!

Fang Yue was a little bit disappointed, but he quickly calmed down.

Sure enough, beings at the saint level are already considered high-grade in the underworld, and their corpses will also be respected, and they will not be placed in a morgue of this grade at will!

Fang Yue set up a phantom formation, which made people think that there were a lot of corpses in this morgue, but every one of them was taken away by Fang Yue! Nothing left!

Fang Yue left quietly and without interest.

However, the old man who was in charge of guarding the morgue suddenly said: "Young man, this morgue is usually cold and quiet, no one is here, you finally come here, why don't you have a pity on me, this old man and chat with me?"

The old man clicked, smoking the dry smoke, and wisps of white smoke rose from the pipe.

He didn't squint, he even glanced at Fang Yue.

However, he clearly sensed Fang Yue's existence, so he stopped Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's figure froze. The strength of this old man was beyond his expectation. He looked very old, with blood and blood, but he might be a real strong man, walking alone in seclusion.

"Hello, senior, Fang Yue is polite!"

Fang Yue came back, holding his fists respectfully. He closed his eyes and explored divinely, the place where the old man was was actually empty, as if there was no such figure in existence at all!

Fang Yue was even more shocked!

This old man does not appear to be a mountain or dew, but it may be stronger than an ordinary true fairy!

The old man smiled and said: "You don't need to test the old man! The deity of the old man is not here! This is just the billions of clones of the old man walking in the world! Because of the fate, I saw someone who is also proficient in the way of clones, so I stopped you. , I want to discuss it!"

The old man's voice was kind and soft, without any hostility.

"The troubled times are coming, and it really is Tianjiao! A few days ago, I saw a black and extraordinary person, who walked out of my own attainments on the way of avatar, but today, I saw another junior who turned the impurities out of the body into The carrier of the great sage, a ray of divine thought enters the Lord and evolves the clone! No doubt, in this era, the clone method is re-emerged because of you juniors!"

The old man said with some playfulness, Yue.

Fang Yue was shocked, the old man's eyes were so harsh, he could see the source of his clone!

This time I really met a great god.

"Senior's opinion! I'm just rough in the way of clones! It's hard to compare with seniors! I also hope that seniors can give me more advice so that my way of clones can go longer and further!"

Fang Yue said modestly.

The old man shook his head slightly: "The road is all made by yourself! Other people's guidance is only suitable for them, not necessarily suitable for you! You have come to the end at the level of heaven and earth, and you have understood the true meaning of the incarnation of vitality. From the beginning, you are the master and the expert in this avatar! That step is better than ordinary people's perception thousands of times!"

"I stop you, just want to take a close look at your special clone! Even a wisp of impurities discharged from your physical body can transform into a clone of the Great Sacred Realm. Your deity must be strong and unparalleled! This way, No one has ever walked, you can try to continue walking! Of course, my old man is not the kind of shameless person, and stopping you will give you some benefits!"

"With the causal entanglement on your body, you must have become the master of a battlefield of ten thousand races! The master of the battlefield of ten thousand races is a good position. If you use it well, you may be able to touch the Wangu Xinmi! The more clan battlefields there are, the greater the benefits you will get! You come to the rear of the thirteen clan coalition forces to steal corpses, I am afraid it is to sacrifice to the ten thousand clan battlefields, get the benefits! This sacrificial battlefield, the effect is good His basic resource is the Hundred Refining Blood Beads. It just so happens that I just have some surplus here, so let's give it all to you!"

The old man slowly took out a small porcelain bottle from his arms.

The surface of this small porcelain vase is painted with a bird and a phoenix pattern.

However, dark red **** clouds hovered around the small porcelain bottle.

Chapter 2200: Refining bottle

At a glance, Fang Yue could see that what was contained in this small porcelain vase should be an object with extremely strong ferocity.

The old man waved.

The small porcelain vase fell into Fang Yue's hands, and Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts fell into the small porcelain vase, and the beads of 100 refined blood were piled up like a mountain.

There are three thousand blood beads in this small porcelain bottle!

But what is even more precious is this small porcelain vase, which will condense the corpses of the leader realm and saint realm into it, and it will automatically be refined into a hundred refining blood beads!

"Is this the legendary refining bottle?"

Fang Yue started to ask.

But the old man guarding the morgue was already in a vague shape and disappeared without a trace!

Fang Yue clasped his fists, respectfully clasping his fists to the place where the old man disappeared.

This time he might have met a legendary figure!

Fang Yue happily took the blood refining bottle into his arms. The value of this thing is infinite, and it can continuously give birth to hundreds of refining blood beads.

These hundred refining blood beads are very common in the battlefield of ten thousand races, and many sacrifices, military refining and even alchemy processes need this material.

But the craftsmanship of the refining of Hundred Refined Blood Beads is extremely complicated.

It takes seven to seven forty-nine days to refine a batch of complete Hundred Refining Blood Beads, and the refining bottle uses a secret method to simplify this process. It only takes half an hour to convert one Pianbai refining blood beads are completely refined!

Of course, the space of this blood refining bottle is also limited, and only 800 refining blood beads can be refined at a time.

But this also made Fang Yue quite pleasantly surprised. As long as this treasure is used properly, the origin of this saint will no longer be a problem in the future!

Fang Yue wandered behind the 13th Allied Forces.

To Fang Yue, the rear of the thirteen allied forces was like his back garden. As long as he didn't deliberately die and expose his whereabouts, most people would simply ignore him!

Fang Yue walked through morgue after morgue. He set up an illusion and Li Daitao stiffened and stole all the corpses in it!

Before a cup of tea, Fang Yue had stolen all the corpses in the morgue behind the Allied Forces of the 13 races. Most of them were the corpses of the Yin-Yang level creatures, and about two and a half were the corpses of the leader level. There are only about two to three hundred corpses at the saint level. According to Fang Yue's deduction and analysis, these corpses should be saints who have no background or military exploits, so the corpses will be randomly placed there.

"Small accumulation makes more, quantity makes up for quality! This time, all the corpses in the rear of the 13 ethnic coalition forces were stolen, which is a big gain! If you really use resources to buy, it will be worth at least two or three virtual fairyland levels. The magic weapon, and the average person is willing to dump this kind of thing, if you want to buy it, you may not buy it!"

Fang Yue is very content and very pleased.

If these corpses were transformed into hundred-refined blood beads and then sacrificed to the battlefield of ten thousand races to obtain the origin of the saints, their value would definitely be more than that!

On the front line, the battle between Xiaoleiwang and Zu Yundeng has been divided.

The two ended up in a tie. They are both rare arrogances. There are big figures behind them, and they won't fight for this level of battle!

The two were individually classified, and they all received heroic courtesy.

Xiao Lei Wang was originally the arrogant of Lei Wang's Mansion. This time, three real wonderland powerhouses appeared in Lei Wang's Mansion to defend his way.

"Xiao Lei Wang deserves to be the arrogance of the human race! When you first enter the imaginary immortal, you will have the power of the true immortal. Dao and Dharma have already gained invincible power. It only takes a few days of precipitation to be able to go further and compare with some older generation The strong are shoulder to shoulder!"

There is no shortage of beautiful words in the Giant Wood City.

At this moment, the expressions on their faces are much better!

In these few Tianjiao battles, the human race performed well. Fang Yue won two games in a row. After that, the little thunder king drew the Zuyun Lantern again, showing the power of the true fairyland and showing the style of the human race!

Zu Yundeng also returned to Zu Heng's side.

Zu Heng at this moment, his expression showed some approval.

"Yun Lan, you did a good job this time. When you return to the clan, you can consider tilting some resources for you to help you step into a higher realm!"

"Today's squad is here!"

As the sun sets, it is getting late.

Zu Heng spoke and suggested ending today's battle.

This war involves too many ethnic groups and forces, and it is impossible to keep it childish.

"it is good!"

Wang An nodded and agreed with Zu Heng's statement.

Perhaps the best result is to end a day's battle in a tie!

The Tianjiao of Human Race needs to rest, whether it is Fang Yue or King Lei this time, it is very expensive.

With one night's buffer, both of them should be able to recover most of their own strength, and at the critical moment, fight for the human race again!

Both sides sounded the gong to retreat.

Fang Yue's gray clone of the Great Sacred Realm left with a little regret.

The powerhouse of the 13 nations coalition army returns. He can't cruise around so leisurely. Otherwise, his chances of being found will increase a lot. If he is caught, the difficulty will increase a lot if he sneaks in again next time!

As the night fell, the blue curtain spread across the night sky.

Little stars shine, like diamonds inlaid across the sky.

Fang Yue was arranged to rest in an ancient mansion. This mansion is extremely old. It is said that three thousand years ago, it was once a reclusive place for a real fairyland powerhouse in his twilight years! This is Wang An's arrangement, Fang Yue deserves such courtesy.

Fang Yue once beheaded thousands of true immortals of thousands of races, and his feats were so great that he even surpassed most true immortals in Giant Wood City!

"Qingwang Mansion, is there any story and origin of this mansion?"

When Fang Yue stayed, he asked a steward of the virtual fairyland level in the clan.

"King Qing was once one of the three kings in the Giant Wood City. He was the oldest and the highest in cultivation. When his old man was at his peak, he had reached the realm of a half-step spiritual immortal! It was only because of successive battles that he stayed in his body. There were countless obvious injuries and dark diseases. In the twilight years, the blood decayed, and he was no longer **** and courageous, and fell from the altar, leaving only the cultivation base of the eighth floor of True Wonderland! Three thousand years ago, Lord Qing was in the mansion sitting down, the body of the whole person turned into countless white feathers, falling down the entire Giant Wood City! The entire Giant Wood City cried for it, and the world was raining blood, which lasted a full three hours!"

Wang Ruyi, the steward of the Qing Palace, is an old man. It is said that when he was young, he was once a fierce general under the Qing Dynasty, and he followed the Qing Dynasty to fight in all directions and conquer the world!

In his later years, he followed King Qing to return to the Jumu City to take care of the elderly in this mansion, and became a housekeeper to take care of King Qing.

There are hundreds of veterans in the Qing Palace, most of them are the old squads who stayed when King Qing fought the Quartet in the past years.

The weakest among them are the peaks of saints, and most of them are at the level of the Great Sacred Realm. There are even twelve strong people in the virtual fairyland, which shows the power of King Qing back then!

This veteran of King Qing's mansion was just the tip of the iceberg of King Qing's army.

"President Fang Yue, please don't walk around in Prince Qing's Mansion! There are many institutions left by the old king in Prince Qing's Mansion. If there is something wrong with Mr. Fang Yue, I can't afford it!"

Wang Ruyi's tone is polite, but his attitude is quite tough.

Letting Fang Yue live in the Qing Palace had already caused the displeasure of the veterans in the Qing Palace.

King Qing did his best for the Giant Wood City. Although he has passed away, his residence should not be occupied by other people.

Fang Yue nodded, he could understand Wang Ruyi's mood.

At the same time, Fang Yue didn't have much interest in this Qing Palace!

Fang Yue's scope of activities was limited to a different courtyard where the Qing Dynasty Mansion lived.

Two study rooms, a bedroom and a living room.

It is said that this is the place where King Qing lived in his later years, and he spent a very peaceful time practicing Zen enlightenment here.

King Qing likes to read, so he built two study rooms in the other courtyard.

Fang Yue swayed in the study, but sat down in the study with great interest.

There are neither exercises nor secrets in King Qing's collection. They are all idle essays and travel notes.

Among them, there are even many myths and legends that are illusory, and most practitioners are not interested in these things.

And Fang Yue prefers this kind of less serious book.

As the saying goes, it may not be without reason. These myths and legends may seem absurd, but some of the records may not be unfounded.

Fang Yue looked enthusiastically in the study.

And Wang Ruyi and others did not disturb Fang Yue either.

A book randomly selected by Fang Yue, called the Ancient Log of the Giant Wood, recorded some legends about the origin of the Giant Wood City.

The Giant Wood City was built in the last civilized era. Therefore, there is a tree born in the earth, which penetrates the sky and condenses the essence of the sky and the earth, attracting thousands of pilgrimages, so this city was established!

"Oh? There was actually a Jianmu in this giant wood city. This Jianmu is the World Tree. It is said that this kind of tree can grow into the netherworld and reach the heaven. Every leaf can derive an independent world! In Jianmu, more fruits can be produced, and there are endless mysteries in this fruit!"

Fang Yue was excited. If this legend is true, then there might be some legends and antiquities from the last civilization in this giant wood city!

Of course, Fang Yue didn't even think about exploring treasures in Giant Wood City.

There are countless people in this Giant Wood City, and there are probably not a few people who know the origin of Giant Wood City. For hundreds of millions of years, even if there are many treasures in this Giant Wood City, it is estimated that they have been dug up!

However, Fang Yue saw a row of small prints with the same legs in the books.

"The theory of building wood may be true. However, civilization is destroyed, and thousands of tribulations grow! Civilization collapses, era is destroyed, built wood is withered, and the next

generation of immortal fate is buried! If the fruit of building wood, it may carry me Dao, break into the spiritual fairy industry position!"

There was a faint air of killing in the handwriting.

This is an unintentional revelation of people who have been on the battlefield all year round!

"This handwriting should have been left by King Qing! He died of eclosion, and the blood was pouring. Did King Qing really sit down?"

Fang Yue suddenly felt that King Qing was not that simple.

An extremely powerful true immortal, who has fought and killed for years, does not respect the sky, and does not fear the earth. Is such a powerful person really willing to sit down and fall like this?

What's more, in this peak period of King Qing's lifetime, he also touched the level of the spiritual fairyland.

If he has the chance, who can guarantee that he will not break through, step into the karma of spiritual immortality, transform and rebirth, and return to the world?

Fang Yue felt that King Qing was a very thoughtful person.