

God of Life 2201

Chapter 2201: An Wang dissuades

Can not use ordinary people's thinking to estimate him.

However, Fang Yue chuckled again later, what did King Qing's life and death have to do with him?

Even because of the attitude of the Jin family during the day, Fang Yue didn't even bother to stay in this giant wood city.

This member of the Jin family was arrogant and arrogant, and Fang Yue felt that even if he helped the Jin family to keep this giant wood city, he would not be grateful.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

There was a knock on the door.

"Come in!"

Fang Yue responded indifferently, he had already sensed the identity of the person coming from his breath.

"Squeaky". The door of the study was pushed open.

Wang An stepped into the study.

At this moment, Wang An's face was peaceful, like a little old man with Sun Nongle at home, with his hands on his back, without any airs.

"How about Master Fang Yue resting here?"

Fang Yue said with Wang An's smile, his smile was restrained, without the slightest pretentiousness of a real fairyland powerhouse.

"No! In the tiger's den, you need to beware everywhere! There are wolf tigers in the front and fierce birds in the back. If you don't pay attention, you will be eaten by people and there will be no bones left!"

Fang Yue glanced at Wang An but didn't give him a good face!

The Lord Fang Yue was in the Qing Palace, and he knew after a few moments that King An had no good intentions to arrange him in Li.

"King Qing was once the first of the three kings in the Giant Wood City, second only to the Patriarch of the Jin Family! Even Jin Wuming, the great elder of the Jin Family, was reprimanded by King Qing, exiled for a hundred years, and not allowed to return to the Giant Wood City! The three kings can join forces to fight against the Jin family. In this giant wood city, they are also a one-sided hegemon. No one can control it. It is a pity that the times have changed and the old scenery is no longer. After the death of King Qing, the status of my three palaces is gradually declining. Even a junior from the Jin family dare not scold me!"

Wang An complained to Fang Yue, his old face was wrinkled, as if he was really wronged!

Only Fang Yue sneered.

"That said, King An wants to learn from King Qing, so he stays alone and spends his old age in peace?"

Originally, Fang Yue was only suspecting that King Qing was not dead.

Now that King An said this, Fang Yue is 80% sure that King Qing is definitely still alive in the world, and King Qing should have broken through to the level of the spiritual fairyland, a step higher than before!

"I would light the moon with my heart, but the moon shines on the ditches! I am willing to fight to the death of the giant wood city, but this giant wood city cannot tolerate my loyalty!"

Wang An sighed.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"Now the coalition forces of these thirteen races are already under pressure. Do you still fight in the Giant Wood City?"

Fang Yue understands this, Wang An is here to let Fang Yue help them seize power!

The Jin family is not a good thing, and these three kings may not be much better.

"This is not an infighting! It's quelling an upcoming disaster! The Jin family is no longer the one it used to be. We suspect that in a dramatic change of five thousand years, the head of the Jin family was soaked in darkness. Has completely fallen. Fallen."

Wang An told a shocking secret.

Fang Yue frowned.

"Deeply immersed in the darkness! Such things can't be said nonsense!"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised.

In the underworld, 90% of the land is no man's land, and most of the lives cannot set foot there in their entire lives.

Some places have been turned into restricted areas of life, and are battlefields left behind by countless civilizations that were destroyed before the epoch, and some places have been turned into places of eternal darkness, where suppression has unimaginable horrors.

The place of eternal darkness is said to have been trying to penetrate into the land of living beings all the year round, turning endless beings into their people.

This darkness infestation has happened more than once or twice in the underworld, and every time it was discovered, it caused a shocking wave.

"It's not me talking nonsense, but everything has a basis!"

King An said in a deep voice: "Many residents and creatures in this giant wood city have been planted with dark seeds! They are no different from normal creatures on the surface, but once the power of

darkness is awakened, they will change into another kind of totality. Different creatures! We call it the dark species! If you don't believe it, you can push the bookshelf behind you and follow me into a secret room in the Qing Palace to see what happened!"

Wang An's voice was deep and deep, and he didn't want this to happen.

This giant wood city is also his lifelong guardian place.

If it is soaked in darkness, it can only be reduced to a place of abandonment and taboo!

"The bookshelf behind me?"

Fang Yue turned around, his spiritual thoughts covered the entire bookshelf, and in a subtle corner, there was a silver button.

Fang Yue's divine mind pressed the button slightly, and sure enough, the bookshelf slowly sank and fell underground, and an ancient door opened.

The dark red door was extremely heavy, and Fang Yue pushed the door gently.

The door slowly opened.

A damp, cold wind blew from it.

Behind this door is connected to a closed independent space!

"This is a secret room built by King Qing in his later years to study the Dark Species! I have been here countless times, but my understanding of the Dark Species is still limited!"

Wang An's voice was low and deep, he walked in front of Fang Yue, and took the initiative to enter the independent space.

Although Wang An said it was a secret room, in fact, this independent space occupies more than 100 acres.

The secret room is like a natural prison, divided into hundreds of independent rooms, which hold different dark species.

These dark species are formed by the power of darkness infecting the creatures of different races!

Among them, the human race is only a small half or the Black Demon Race, Fire Demon Race, Wood Spirit Race, etc., which are soaked by the power of darkness!

They are now in a state of deep sleep, unconscious, only when King An needs them to wake up, they will really open their eyes.

"Some of these dark species are the second generation of dark species that we have purified the power of darkness in the human body and planted it into other creatures! Some of them belong to the first generation that is directly infiltrated by the power of darkness. The Dark Seed! In comparison, the first generation of the Dark Seed is stronger after being transformed, at least it can instantly increase the combat power of three or four small realms, and can gain part of the opponent's strength by devouring the body of the creature, and strengthen it. Own. In the darkness of the second generation, both the

increase in strength and the ability to swallow after the transformation are much weaker than the first generation!"

Wang An introduced to Fang Yue around the secret room.

Fang Yue didn't say anything yet.

The Little Green Snake Magic Star in his body said excitedly.

"In this era, there is even the study of the dark species. It is really rare! This dark species has left part of the mystery of the calamity. In our time, only a part of the rebellious and bold people dare to step into this range!"

The words of Xiaoqing Snake Magic Star reminded Fang Yue of some books in the Magic Star Ruins.

The Dark Seed was also involved, but at that time, Fang Yue didn't even know what the Dark Seed looked like, so there was no deliberate memory just swept away.

"The lifespan of the Dark Seed is about 80% of the same practitioner! Their lifespan is shorter than that of ordinary creatures, but once the Dark Seed's combat power is far better than the creatures of the same realm! Their devouring ability allows them to practice. Go further on the road!"

Wang An gave a detailed introduction to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue walked in front of a dark species.

This is a dark species at the peak level of the leader realm, with the appearance of a human race, with a burly and strong body.

His eyes stared slightly, as if he was sleeping.

"Can I study this dark species?"

Fang Yue tilted his head, seeking the advice of Wang An.

Everything in this secret room is the private property of the Three Kings!

Fang Yue needs to seek their opinions if he wants to study.

"No problem! There are many in the darkness of the human race in Giant Wood City. Although it takes some time to screen, it is not difficult to catch a few!"

Wang An nodded and agreed to Fang Yue's request.

Fang Yue wakes it up.

The darkness burst instantly, and a scarlet light appeared in his eyes.

He seemed to be incarnate as a beast, with only the desire for blood and devouring.

At the tailbone of the dark species, a black scorpion tail is drawn out. The dark tail is the thickness of an adult's arm and is more than two meters long. On the scorpion tail, there is a sharp poisonous needle.

He leaped towards Fang Yue, opened his arms, and caught Fang Yue in an embrace. At the same time, the scorpion's tail rose high, and the poisonous needle flashed a deep blue light.

The tail needle fell and pierced Fang Yue's Baihui point.

Fang Yue's body surface was dyed with a faint golden light, and these golden brilliance protected the acupuncture points of his whole body like armor.

With a dingdong, the scorpion tail shattered.

Compared with Fang Yue's sturdy body, this scorpion tail hits a stone with a pebble!

"Yes, this guy has only the eighth level of the leader realm, but in terms of combat power, it can already be comparable to a half-step saint!"

Fang Yue nodded slightly, very satisfied with the effect of this dark species' combat power enhancement.

"If this dark species does not need to devour other creatures to strengthen itself, this may become a good evolutionary direction and route for the human race. However, the dark species needs to continuously devour flesh and blood creatures to maintain its survival, and rely on swallowing other creatures. The creatures come to make themselves stronger! This makes them naturally stand on the opposite side of the ten thousand races, they can only live and die, and cannot live together peacefully!"

Wang An sighed.

Fang Yue didn't care much about these.

The exercises he cultivates also need to absorb the power of the flesh and blood of countless creatures to assist his practice.

This kind of magic skills are widely spread among human races.

But there is an endless stream of practitioners!

If this devouring creatures to assist in cultivation is not tolerated by the ten thousand races, most of the ten thousand races will be exterminated, and the demonic cult in the human race has long gone!

Therefore, the argument that King An rejects the dark species is simply not valid!

There must be other aspects of this dark species that they cannot accept.

"When the Dark Seed erupts, the creatures possessed by the Dark Seed can hardly control their physical body and reason. They will be transformed into Asuras and kill the Quartet!"

Wang An once again gave a reason for not accepting the Dark Seed.

Fang Yue nodded slightly without refuting.

"I have seen this kind of darkness too! What does King An want me to do for you? To put it in an unpleasant way, this battle between King An and the Jin family is an internal fight in the Giant Wood City. I am an outsider to participate. , It's actually a bit inappropriate!"

Fang Yue is still reluctant to participate in these incidents.

Chapter 2202: Seed of Darkness

Wang An slightly nodded and said, "I can understand the thoughts of Young Master Fang Yue! Therefore, I am here this time, not to discourage Young Master Fang Yue from helping me to wait, I just hope that Young Master Fang Yue can leave this giant wood city early. Don't get the time when the two sides confront Young Master Fang Yue! In the same way, I also hope Young Master Fang can persuade Miss Fang Qing and Tang Qian away. The water in this Giant Wood City is very mixed, and most of the creatures in it have been assimilated by the darkness forever. Depravity is not worth everyone's desperate protection!"

Wang An's words made Fang Yue's heart slightly burst.

He felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't find anything wrong!

"I'm too lazy to take care of the things in the Giant Wood City! The attitude of the Jin family has chilled me before. Now that King An persuades me like this, he also gave me a reason to leave! If this is the case, I will leave later! Before, I have won two consecutive Tianjiao battles for the Human Race in front of the battle, and I have done my best to do my best. Even if the Human League wants to punish me for a crime of fleeing without a fight, there is no reason!"

When King An spoke, Fang Yue happened to borrow a donkey from Po. The survival of the Giant Wood City had nothing to do with him. Even the people in the Giant Wood City said that he didn't want to join him, so he paid him back. What the **** are you messing around here with a shy face!

"The son promised the old man, he is relieved!"

Wang An smiled peacefully, and then accompanied Fang Yue to leave the giant wood city!

After Wang An left, Fang Yue sent a message to Fang Qing to persuade Fang Qing and Tang Qian to leave together.

Unexpectedly, Fang Qing promised to be particularly happy.

"I'm so angry! This Jin family simply doesn't know what is good or bad, they even let Jin Shengdie propose to me!"

Fang Qing stomped her feet, she has always been arrogant, she is the arrogant background of the Fang family, how can she be comparable to the princes of Jin Birth and Death!

"This broken place, people's hearts are already broken, I don't want to stay for a moment!"

Fang Qing said angrily to Fang Yue: "After half an hour, meet in front of the gate of Prince Qing, let's leave this ghost place together!"

Fang Yue received Fang Qing's transmission and couldn't help but smile slightly.

"Could this Jin family really be too accustomed to sitting by the overlord, thinking that this day is the biggest, they are the second child?"

Fang Yue thinks this Jin family is ridiculous, when is it still in the mood to make the true fairy of the family propose to Fang Qing?

Fang Yue wandered around in the Qing Palace again.

When Fang Yue and Wang Ruyi, the housekeeper of the Qing Dynasty, met in the back garden, the smile on Fang Yue's face gradually reduced, and there was a hint of care in his heart.

Half an hour passed by.

Fang Yue, Fang Qing and others met at the gate of Prince Qing and left together!

Later in the night.

The head coach of the 13 Nations Allied Forces is in the camp.

A soldier in ragged armor hurriedly knelt down in front of Zu Heng's camp, shouting loudly: "Subordinate Lin Mo, please see Master Zu Heng!" This Lin Mo turned out to be a human race, and the aura of a virtual fairyland continued to linger.

Zu Heng smiled.

"pass!"

Lin Mo stepped into Zu Heng's camp.

"The subordinates have been lurking in Giant Wood City for many years, and they have listened to the movements in Giant Wood City for the Black Demon Race. Now they are fortunate enough to get the news. Because of the Jin Family's domineering, offending the human race masters, now Renmeng, Leiwang Mansion, Fang Family and other parties are helping More than a dozen true fairyland masters such as the Giant Wood City have left the Giant Wood City! The huge wood city is empty, and it is the best time to win this city. Once the Giant Wood City is broken, the remaining eight ancient cities of the Human Race will all be under our soldiers. !"

Lin Mo's voice was high-pitched, and there was a hint of excitement in it.

These traitors of the human race want to destroy the human race more than the ten thousand races.

They have to prove their choice is correct, they are the only flame of hope for the human race!

"Hahaha, the people of the Jin family are respected and respected, and no one in their eyes is finally welcoming retribution. This Jin family betrayed their relatives. I see what they are defending the city this time! Come! Convene a meeting of the leaders of the 13 ethnic coalition forces, Lin Mo The information from him was told in detail to the heads of all races. He was ill and killed him. Today is the time when the giant wood city broke down!"

The head coach camp of the 13 Nations Allied Forces was brightly lit, and a powerful and mighty breath broke through the clouds.

Twenty-three strong men above the true fairyland gathered in the coach's camp.

They discussed the attack on Giant Wood City together!

More than a hundred miles outside the giant wood city.

Fang Yue and others stopped on a small hill.

Immediately afterwards, a stream of light fell behind him.

Each stream of light represents the figure of a strong man.

"Little Thunder King, why are you out of the city?"

Fang Yue saw the people from the Lei Palace follow, and a bad feeling suddenly came into his heart.

"This Jin family is arrogant and arrogant. They want to ride on my head to show off their prestige. Our King Lei Mansion won't take care of them!"

Xiao Lei Wang was furious.

He fought hard for the Giant Wood City during the day, but at night, this Jin family came to be aggressive.

King Lei was naturally angry but had a big fight with him, and left with everyone from King Lei's Mansion.

They didn't expect to meet Fang Yue and others on the road.

"The people of the Jin family are actually so arrogant? Is there no brain or a plan to do this kind of thing at this moment?"

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed, and he found that the problem became even more weird!

If only their Fang family left, perhaps it could be said that the Jin family was disregarding the overall situation and recklessly, but if they and Lei Palace left at the same time, it means that the Jin family deliberately did it!

"No! I'm afraid there will be changes in this giant wood city tonight!"

Xiao Lei Wang also gradually calmed down from the anger just now.

He realized the subtlety.

If the Jin family were really so mindless, it would be impossible to dominate this giant wood city for so many years and become an ancient city of the human race to resist external humiliation.

Therefore, all of this is deliberately laid out by the people of the Jin family.

"Jin Family, Three Kings, I'm afraid there is no contradiction between them! The Dark Seed! Are they ready to sacrifice taboos this time?"

Fang Yue's heart moved, he seemed to understand the true thoughts of this Giant Wood City!

The Dark Seed is a forbidden power after all, this Giant Wood City probably doesn't want to hurt anyone this time!

"Sit and watch the changes! Naturally, the people of the Jin family don't want to see us join, so let's wait patiently. When it's critical, we will take action again and give the 13th tribe coalition a fatal blow!"

Fang Yue's mind was calm, and he held down the Little Thunder King who was about to return to the Giant Wood City.

Your soldiers are fast!

The thirteen allied forces decisively grasped these four words.

The strong from all sides left, and the 13-ethnic coalition immediately launched a war.

The inner Ying of the 13-nation coalition forces in this giant wood city cut off the guard guarding the city gate and opened the gate of the giant wood city.

The army filed in like black locusts!

A big battle broke out in the entire Giant Wood City in an instant, and in an instant, the blood rose to the sky and the fire filled the city!

"The battle has finally begun! I just don't know how many people will eventually come out of this ancient city alive!"

Fang Yue said to himself somewhat sadly.

In the Giant Wood City, an unwilling roar rang through the heavens.

"Golden Birth and Death, you are so cruel! You actually fell in the dark and became the dark species!"

This is the roar of a true fairy, at any moment, the true fairy falls, the wind wails, and the blood rains all over the sky!

The endless rain of blood ended his life and buried the glory of his life.

The thirteen allied forces only discovered when they stepped into the giant wood city that this giant wood city turned out to be a dragon pond and tiger lair!

The many true immortals in the Giant Wood City lined up long ago, waiting for them to enter the urn!

All this is a conspiracy!

Thirteen real wonderland powerhouses led their troops to break into the giant wood city, and an overwhelming army broke through the city gate.

The sound of shouting and killing resounded throughout the world.

The dark clouds in the sky are low and low, trying to oppress the entire city.

"Kill!"

Fang Yue rushed out of the gray figure behind the 13th Nationality Allied Forces, waving a rusty long knife that he didn't know where he picked up and rushed towards the giant wood city.

He wants to see how the battle is now in this giant wood city.

Fang Yue quickly mixed into the Giant Wood City. As far as he could see, the Giant Wood City seemed to have turned into a huge meat grinder.

The formations are ignited!

The entire city was burning, and the Jin Family and the Three Kings didn't know how many killing formations there were in this giant wood city, one by one, one next to each other.

Every killing array was filled with the aura of swordsmen, and the killing intent in it was like a forest. No one could resist it. The strands of killing intent fell, breaking the sky and the earth!

The allied forces of the thirteen races were caught in it, and the creatures from the imaginary immortal down to the Yin-Yang realm could not get out of trouble!

They were completely crushed, shattered, and their flesh became mud!

A strong death spirit filled the city, and a nauseating stench came from it!

At the same time, in this giant wood city, a strong man in the real fairyland walked out. There are nine true immortals, all of them are incomparably powerful. The dark aura on their bodies is permeating, ups and downs, including King An, Everyone has absorbed the power of darkness and become a kind of darkness!

A true immortal of the Fire Demon clan has been jointly killed by them. Under the catalysis of the Dark Seed, the strength of the nine true immortals in the Giant Wood City has achieved a qualitative breakthrough!

Wang An originally stood at the high level of the true fairyland, and now he has stepped into the spiritual fairyland with half his foot!

Jin Shengxi is not weak, standing on the seventh level of the real fairyland!

No one of the remaining people is below the level of the fifth stage of the real immortal!

"Human race, are you crazy? You actually fell into the darkness on your own initiative and turned into the seed of darkness. You will be crusaded by all the races, and you will be forever!"

Zu Heng frowned, a retreat was already born in his heart.

The emptiness in this giant wood city was unexpectedly a trap deliberately arranged by the human race!

The nine true immortals in Giant Wood City today are all true immortals in the middle and high ranks! Playing ordinary real immortals, one person can fight four or five!

Even if the powerhouses of their thirteen-ethnic allied forces are all out, they are just as capable as these people.

Although, there are strong people in the fairyland of their clan who have not yet come out.

But Jin Shengyue, the lord of this giant wood city, is also a powerhouse in the spiritual fairyland. If this Jin Shengyue also incarnates into the dark species, once transformed, he will at least be a powerhouse above the fourth level of the spiritual fairy.

In terms of top combat power, their thirteen tribe coalition forces also have no advantage at all.

However, the gate of Giant Wood City slowly closed!

The human race in the giant wood city is completely closed and beating the dog.

Chapter 2203: Pan him

A city gate separated the coalition forces of the thirteen races inside and outside the city, preventing them from being connected end to end.

"I was eroded by the power of darkness that descended from the sky as early as five thousand years ago. In your eyes, the Giant Wood City has actually turned into a city of darkness! This dark power has tortured my body and mind for many years, and I am about to wait. Can't hold on! Since sooner or later, it will be known to all races, it is better to fight to the death at the last moment, pull Shanger and others to Huangquan together!"

Wang An's voice is firm.

One of his big hands leaned towards Zu Heng, he turned into an ancient battlefield and pulled Zu Heng into it, wanting to die with him!

The true immortals in the other giant wood cities have also selected opponents one after another, wanting to go to Huangquan together with them!

Fang Yue understood now, no wonder he always felt something was wrong!

It turns out that King An himself has become a dark species.

He is shouting to catch the thief.

The entire giant wood city is already a world of darkness.

In order to prevent them from implicating Fang Yue, King Xiaolei and others, and preventing the overall darkness of the Giant Wood City from affecting the Human Race, they tried their best to drive out all the reinforcements from the Giant Wood City!

They want the last afterglow of their lives to illuminate the entire human race!

Even if you are trying to destroy the Giant Wood City, you must destroy all the allied forces of the thirteen races here!

Fang Yue suddenly felt the blood surging in his chest, and the human race was still the same human race, surmounted by thorns and thorns, not afraid of danger.

Even if there are some contradictions due to the competition between the various forces on weekdays, in the face of big rights and wrongs, everyone will die and fight indefinitely.

The soldiers, civilians and soldiers in the Giant Wood City also walked out of their residences, turned into the dark species, and plunged into this life-destined battle.

Even if they are transformed into monsters that only know how to kill, they still have a fiery heart to fight for the race under the terrifying appearance!

"Kill! Kill a bright universe! Kill the new world of the human race!"

Fang Yue's gray clone was infected by this atmosphere, and he directly rushed to a general of the Great Sacred Realm of the Fire Demon Race nearest to him and drained the flesh and blood in the opponent's body!

This scene is trivial, as calm as a drop of water in the endless sea.

But Fang Yue had already taken a decisive move, using all the power of his clone to fight for the race!

At the same time, Fang Yue projected all the scenes in the Giant Wood City. Arrived in front of Fang Qing and others.

They are all silent.

This giant wood city is obviously going to die with the 13-nation coalition forces.

"I can't participate in this battle! Once you participate, it will be difficult to wash away the charges of colluding with dark creatures!"

Fang Qing's expression is painful and struggling!

She couldn't let the kindness of the Jin family in the Giant Wood City become empty.

"If you are willing to help Giant Wood City, then you are going to ambush the reinforcements of the 13 Nations Allied Forces! Surround yourself with aid so that Giant Wood City will no longer bear more pressure!"

Fang Yue was silent for a long time before speaking.

He didn't know Fang Qing's consideration and consideration.

"This battle involves too many true fairyland-level combat powers of these thirteen ethnic groups, as well as a large number of elite soldiers. They can't afford to lose, and they can't afford to lose! If this battle is lost, I am afraid that in the short term, it is difficult for the tribe to boost morale here, make a comeback, and attack the human race! Therefore, the battle in the giant wood city spreads, and the ten thousand clan must send more powerful people to support and win the giant wood city with the least cost! Now the giant wood city has won! The negative is no longer in the Giant Wood City itself, but in whether we can intercept the powerful people of the ten thousand races who came to support!"

Fang Yue made his thoughts clear and thorough.

Without saying anything, King Lei led the mansion of King Lei to deploy.

"This time, can't we really help Giant Wood City?"

Fang Qing looked at the dark clouds in the sky of Giant Wood City, and the tragic scene of fighting among them could come to her mind!

"I didn't say no to help, but there are also some skills to help! At least, our true body cannot be exposed when killing the ten thousand clan! If the ten thousand clan catches the clues, then it is really jumping into the Yellow River. I can't wash it! This dark creature is even the biggest taboo among all races. The waves of darkness and the dark turmoil have caused the entire underworld to be charred!"

Fang Yue's mind is very calm!

He knows that this is definitely not the time to get angry!

If you want to help Giant Wood City get out of trouble, first of all you can't put yourself in!

"Under the premise of not revealing my identity, I can lay out a real immortal-level formation! This great formation was originally intended to be used against the dark demons in Tianyuan City. Now it seems that I have to use it here first. Now! With this big formation, at least a strong man who has just entered the real immortal can be killed!"

Fang Yue checked his family and said.

"As long as these true immortals of ten thousand races dare to come, I will let them come and go!"

Tang Qian's killing intent was boiling, and he stood on the hill like a demon god.

"Sister Fang Qing, Tang Qian, you are responsible for robbing and killing the true immortal of the 13 ethnic coalition army who came to support from the southeast. I have vaguely sensed that the true immortal of the 13 ethnic coalition army is approaching quickly at that location! "

Fang Yue's spirit is powerful, covering even more than Fang Qing and Tang Qian.

The two nodded and flew in that direction quickly!

Fang Yue looked far away and focused on the outside of the Giant Wood City. Now, the gate of this Giant Wood City has cut the allied forces of the 13 races inside and outside into two.

The ancient city is majestic, and every inch of bricks and tiles is soaked with the efforts of predecessors.

Even with the strength of the 13-nation coalition army, it is difficult to break through the gate defense of the Giant Wood City from the outside in a short time!

However, a strong man in a real fairyland is still breaking through! They swayed the Avenue of Heaven and Earth, and used the no-street pattern to decompose the restrictions and spells on the gates of the Giant Wood City. According to Fang Yue's inference, the gate of the Giant Wood City would be broken open by the thirteen clans at most within half an hour. Coalition forces. Go straight ahead.

At that time, the advantages of everyone in Giant Wood City will also be lost!

"Unexpectedly, in the end, I must go out in person!"

Fang Yue smiled, his face showed a touch of decisiveness!

Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone flew towards Yongfeng Town, however, the gray silhouettes rushed towards the direction of the Allied Forces of the thirteen tribes like wild horses running out of the way!

These gray figures vary from the level of Saint Realm to the level of Virtual Wonderland!

In terms of quantity, there are thousands!

Fang Yue could not control the actions of these gray figures, they had their own independent fighting consciousness.

The target of these gray figures is the warehouse supplies behind the 13-nation coalition army!

You must save the enemy!

Fang Yue didn't believe it, when the backyard caught fire, these true immortals from the 13-nation coalition army would sit back and watch!

Of course, when he attacked the warehouse, he could still make a fortune.

Thousands of gray figures quickly merged into the boundless night.

"This warehouse, start from childhood!"

A pale-faced corpse appeared quietly behind the thirteen allied forces.

His body is hard and strong, like a cast of iron and stone! This was exactly the same day, I don't know which force sent out to assassinate Fang Yue's mummy. This mummy was fused with the power of calamity, bloodline was awakened, and the physical body reached a level that was comparable to the real fairyland!

Fang Yue's deity and flesh and blood clones could not appear, but he sent this corpse to take action.

This corpse's body is not weak, and coupled with his divine mind into the master, it can be regarded as a true fairyland level combat power!

Burning, killing, looting, that is Fang Yue's old line, he started by stealing the warehouse of the demon clan!

Now, Fang Yuezhong is doing his old business, like a fish in the water, forcibly uprooting a warehouse covering an area of nearly 100 square meters, wanting to stuff it directly into his storage space!

"Where is the rat generation, so bold, under all eyes, they robbed my thirteen-ethnic coalition army of materials!"

A fire demon in the Great Sacred Realm looked dumbfounded.

This big brother is too crazy!

I have heard of people stealing things in a warehouse, but I have never seen anyone move out of the warehouse together!

And if you want to, move out!

No one will stop you!

But if you do this under our noses, do you not put our logistics staff in the eyes or do you mean it?

The great sage of the fire demon scolded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue just glanced at this person lightly.

"Take him!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and a gray figure of the great sacred realm level attached to the fire demon race like a ghost.

The Great Sage of the Fire Demon clan wailed and rolled all over the floor, but it didn't help!

His flesh and blood essence was quickly swallowed, and only a thin piece of human skin was left falling.

This weird scene shocked the surrounding logistics staff!

They have seen dead people, but they have never seen such a murderer!

The gray figure crawled out of the human skin, and then moved towards the surrounding creatures of the thirteen allied forces!

They strengthen themselves by devouring flesh and blood, wherever they pass, all creatures are delicacies.

In the logistics units of these 13-nation coalition forces, these gray figures are like tigers entering the flock, constantly devouring the flesh and blood of these guys! In the blink of an eye, the thousands of logistics units all turned into bloodless human skins, lying neatly on the ground, motionless!

Fang Yue attacked the city and pulled away one warehouse after another!

At this moment, all the forces of the Allied Forces of the Thirteen Races were poured into the front of Giant Wood City.

There is hardly a real wonderland-level powerhouse sitting behind!

There is no powerhouse in True Wonderland, and no one can stop Fang Yue's crazy steps!

The earth trembled and the warehouse disappeared!

The rear of the thirteen allied forces are in a mess!

"Seek help! Seek help from the front! If there is no real fairyland powerhouse, this guy will be uncontrollable!"

A strong man in the virtual fairyland vomited blood, he wanted to take Xiaoyue before.

But where did he think, Fang Yue's mere look in his eyes made his soul tremble, and his origin was hit hard, let alone the opponent Yue's attack, he didn't even have the ability to approach Fang Yue!

"If you are all in this condition, I think I can kill you all alone!"

Fang Yue rubbed his chin, these gray figures were unexpectedly sturdy.

They are the by-products of their own body refining, but they strengthen themselves in constant swallowing and become stronger quickly!

The gray figure possesses part of his supernatural powers, and the combat power is extremely sturdy!

Chapter 2204: Zhanxian

These guys are completely in a posture of sweeping the army, especially the two gray figures of the virtual fairyland level that once accompanied him to clear the nine-story tower, and now they have the combat power comparable to the half-step true fairyland level!

"The true immortal among the thirteen allied forces is still reluctant to turn back?"

Fang Yue looked at the true immortal of the 13-nation coalition army and refused to return to defense. It seemed that the other party had already seen through his tricks.

This trick is too much for Human Race.

No matter how stupid the people of these ten thousand races are, they have already seen the routine!

Now their first goal is to join forces to take down the Giant Wood City.

There was a bang!

The second major earthquake trembled in Giant Wood City!

The true immortal of the second thirteenth coalition army has fallen violently, and the blood rain in the sky is even greater, and the wailing sound is like crying, creepy, and his heart is tense.

Time cannot be delayed any longer.

If you postpone it any more, when they break through the gates of the Giant Wood City, they will not join the inside and outside, but will collect the bodies of the strong men of the thirteen ethnic coalition forces in the city!

However, Fang Yue hadn't planned to use conspiracy.

What he used is scheming!

Don't you care about the resources of this rear warehouse?

No problem, then I will take it all!

Fang Yue pulled out the warehouses one after another. The rear land of the 13th nationality coalition army was bald, and the human skins were floating one after another. The 13th nationality coalition army responsible for logistics was originally a second-line combat force. Compared with Fang Yue's gray figure, it is not a grade!

massacre!

It was a one-sided slaughter!

But this slaughter did not smell of blood, because the flesh and blood in the body of the deceased had been swallowed up by the gray figure!

The gray figure grew stronger and stronger, the Saint Realm began to advance towards the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and the Great Sacred Realm moved firmly towards the level of the Virtual Wonderland! And the gray figure in the virtual fairyland really has some vague tendency to develop towards the real fairyland level!

Fang Yue was a little frightened!

These gray figures at the virtual fairyland level gradually perfected their independent consciousness as they grew up. He worried that one day, after they really reached the level of the real fairyland, they would completely break away from his control!

This thing is a double-edged sword, and there is no trace of the experience of ancestors to learn from!

Perhaps, when these gray figures are strong enough to a certain extent, there will be backlashes, but under the current scene, Fang Yue can no longer take into account so much!

The crisis is here!

If he didn't use these gray figures, even if he killed his arms and became numb, he would definitely not be able to solve so many coalition forces of the thirteen races so quickly!

These gray figures are extremely powerful in combat, and they are good at fighting to raise the battle, the more they fight, the more courageous they are!

Fang Yue even had some doubts, if there were no real fairy-level powerhouses coming to stop them, would these guys slaughter the thirteen allied forces themselves!

The rear of the allied forces of the thirteen tribes had already been searched by Fang Yue. If it were changed to normal, Fang Yue would have patted his **** and left! His harvest is not just the warehouses of these coalition forces. Those soldiers who were killed by the gray figure, whether it is the armor or the storage bag, have been taken away by him! Although there is not a lot of wealth in it, the accumulation of small amounts can make up for the amount, and Fang Yue can definitely make a fortune!

"It's a pity! This time the goal is to consume the maximum strength of the 13-nation alliance and relieve the pressure on Giant Wood City. Otherwise, just get a vote and leave. This is definitely a welfare war!"

Fang Yue said to himself regrettably.

If the true immortal of the 13-nation coalition army does not come, Fang Yue is not at all anxious. Anyway, he will fight everyone. He gradually advances. Killing from the back to the front, he does not believe it. The true immortal who killed the coalition became a bare shot Division. Ling, they still don't feel distressed at all! These pawns are all the elites of their battlefields! If the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm and the Void Fairy Realm are too dead or injured, the second-level ten thousand race battlefields in their hands may not be able to be kept!

Every ten thousand race battlefield is a golden rooster that can lay eggs, especially some high-level ten thousand race battlefields! The loss of a battlefield of ten thousand races is greater for any race than the loss of a true immortal. The many resources produced in this battlefield of ten thousand races are irreplaceable and of infinite value.

Fang Yue fought in blood, and the gray figures were particularly active on the battlefield.

The logistics personnel of the 13-ethnic coalition forces were all killed by Fang Yue to the point of decay, and human skins piled up like mountains.

However, the true immortal of the coalition forces of these thirteen tribes had not yet come out, and Fang Yue still suffered resistance.

Five strong men of the virtual fairyland came together, leading the five hundred great holy realm strong men under them to arrange a battle formation.

These imaginary immortals and great sages are all veterans who have crawled out of the dead. Their armor is bloodied and their weapons are dim. However, the murderous aura on them was so strong that they condensed together to form a copper wall and iron wall!

A gray figure of the great sacred realm level fell on an veteran, but was blocked by a faint dark black murderousness, unable to attach to the opponent!

"This is a profound iron battle formation, a very old battle formation technique! It lacks in attack power, but it is perfect for defense!"

An Xuxian of the Fire Demon Race said, his expression was serious, and he was ready to wait.

He understands that this war is likely to depend on whether they can hold Fang Yue this time.

Once the true immortal in front returns to defense, no matter whether he can defeat the mummy or not, it will take a lot of time to go back and forth. At that time, the speed of breaking the city will be even slower, which is likely to affect the outcome of the entire battlefield.

"You know how to fight, and I know too!"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, and more than two thousand gray figures gathered behind him.

They are originally from the same source, no matter the rules or various combat skills are in the same line, they are of the same mind, and there is no obstacle at all.

A battle formation quickly appeared.

There is an additional magic weapon of the real fairyland level in the hands of the mummy-the sword of sword!

The magic weapon of this true fairyland was obtained from the hands of a fallen true fairy of the Black Demon Race. Apart from being strong, this sword had no other characteristics.

However, the most important thing for a battle formation is to have an indestructible magic weapon.

Otherwise, thousands of people's true energy was poured together, and before the ultimate move was used, this magic weapon was broken!

"Zhanxian!"

Fang Yue shouted.

"Zhanxian!"

Thousands of gray figures around Fang Yue roared!

Fang Yue lifted the Sword Immortal Sword above his head, a magnificent sword light pierced through the world!

Fang Yue waved suddenly.

Sword light thousands of miles, booming!

The epee has no edge, and it doesn't work!

Fang Yue's sword is no longer a cut, but smashed!

There is no technique in this sword, no rules.

It is just an incomparable sword light, containing unimaginable majestic power!

The sword light fell and the earth cracked!

A bottomless crack spread thousands of miles.

Wherever the sword light arrives, it will destroy you! The so-called Profound Iron Battle Formation was easily cut apart as if it were paper.

Where the sword light passed, all creatures were annihilated.

The entire battlefield is silent at this moment!

terror!

Horrible!

All the soldiers of the 13 Nations Allied Forces were silent for a while.

This is no longer the power of mortals, but the power of gods!

Regardless of yin and yang or Xuxian, under this sword, the difference seems to have been lost, and there is no other choice except to die in battle!

One sword opens the sky.

Break the ground with one sword!

Fang Yue's sword made the 13-nation coalition unstoppable!

"Even ordinary true immortals can hardly cut such a majestic sword!"

Such a thought came up in the hearts of many coalition soldiers.

Everything in the rear is in the eyes of the thirteen-nation coalition forces who are fighting on the front line.

"Damn it, it's so terrible! Who on earth is making trouble behind my coalition army?!"

Among the thirteen allied forces, a great figure at the real fairyland level roared.

They have already understood that the creatures below the level of the true fairyland can no longer resist the other's killing pace.

Only the powerhouse of True Wonderland can quell this scourge.

"Bingyan, go! Kill that nasty guy, remember to go back quickly!"

Among the coalition forces of the thirteen races, a strong man from the ninth floor of True Wonderland spoke.

A true fairy from the Xuanbing clan was dispatched!

Bing Yan, a powerful person on the fifth level of the true fairyland of the Xuanbing clan, is good at the power of Xuanbing, and cultivates to the eighth level of the ice trails, with profound attainments and powerful means!

This time, let Bing Yan shot, the thirteen allied forces had no worries.

Bing Yan has experienced hundreds of battles, and he is not able to capture a mere corpse of the virtual fairyland level.

Although the battle formation is powerful, it requires platooning and formation, which is extremely troublesome. If it is used in a confrontation between the two armies, it will naturally be infinitely powerful, and even its power will surpass the general real wonderland powerhouse.

But if the masters clash, the power of this battle formation will be reduced by more than half.

The battlefield is still not flexible enough after all!

When Bing Yan arrived, he just glanced at Fang Yue with contempt.

"Do you dictate yourself or let me do it myself?"

In Bing Yan's eyes, this Fang Yue was as fragile as an ant, crushed to pieces, there was no need for him to treat it seriously. In fact, he had quite a bit of criticism about the fact that the 13 ethnic coalition forces sent him out.

Killing the chicken with a slaughter knife to deal with a mere corpse of the virtual fairyland level, sending out his great **** would not have lost his worth.

"Zhanxian!"

Fang Yue swung his sword again without saying a word!

The feeling of a sword running through the world seems to be a drug addiction that makes people want to stop!

The sword light of thousands of feet runs through the world!

Bing Yan showed a sneer.

There is no way to include him in the battlefield.

He avoided him sideways.

Jianguang fell again without hindrance! With a bang, the battle formation of the 13-nation coalition forces was instantly pierced!

The sword light fell to the ground and annihilated silently!

"Bing Yan, what are you doing?"

On the front line, there was a roar of a real fairyland powerhouse.

The smile on Bing Yan's face solidified.

Was fooled.

The opponent's goal was not directed at him from the beginning!

Two sword lights were cut down, and the thirteen allied forces were all smashed.

This kind of sword light is unmatched and unstoppable, and it falls along with it, and there is no basis for judgment.

The most important thing in this war is morale.

If the morale is gone, the war will basically be lost!

Now all the soldiers of the 13-nation coalition army are terrified, where there is still half a morale at all.

Chapter 2205: Fight for the race

Bing Yan saw such a scene, he couldn't help stomping his feet.

"Damn it! I want you to look good!"

Bing slowly pulled out a saber from his waist!

The long sword until, the killing intent is condensed, just like the essence!

Fang Yue entered the ice cave!

A true fairy is a true fairy after all!

Especially the powerhouse on the fifth floor of True Wonderland, unless his deity comes close to him, it is basically difficult to resist.

However, Fang Yue was not discouraged.

What about the powerhouse on the fifth floor of True Wonderland?

"Zhanxian!"

Fang Yue swings his sword again!

His sword light aimed at Bing Yan's direction.

If you have the ability, go ahead and hide!

Without any fancy, it is still an extremely simple sword!

But it contains the full blow of thousands of gray figures, even if it is a strong person on the fifth floor of True Wonderland, it may not be able to easily dodge it!

Bing snorted slightly.

The same, do you think I will be on the second time?

"Ice the world!"

The icy sword tip, a bit of icy land fell to the ground, quickly smudged, spreading for ten miles!

Fang Yue and the gray figure were all frozen, and their bodies were covered with a solid layer of frost.

"A trivial ant, dare to make a public appearance in front of me?"

Bing Yan's lips curled up with a disdainful smile!

He waved the long sword in his hand and slashed towards Fang Yue's eyebrows.

As long as Fang Yue dies, those gray figures will naturally destruct themselves in his opinion!

However, the tip of the long sword has not touched Fang Yue's forehead.

A ray of cyan flame was born on Fang Yue's chest. The flames flowed and covered Fang Yue's body in a blink of an eye, the ice disappeared and the snow melted, and the solid frost turned into a gurgling flow and melted into the ground.

"The world is frozen! The Xuanbing clan's powerhouse is indeed well-deserved!"

Fang Yue's figure is illusory.

Bingyan's long sword failed!

The way of law, Fang Yue walked farther than this ice!

This frozen world may be incomprehensible to ordinary practitioners, but in his eyes it is worse than you!

The frost on the gray figure gradually melted.

Bingyan's long-established killer move will soon become empty!

An ugly look appeared on Bing Yan's face! The contempt in his eyes has also turned into a solemn color!

"Which clan are you from? Why haven't I seen you before! Do you know that I am waiting for the creatures in the dark realm to encircle and suppress the creatures in the dark realm, and to interfere with my actions, is to wait for the enemy to be the enemy of the ten thousand clan!"

Bing Yan moved out of the righteous name.

Fang Yue smiled dryly: "Can you not tell which clan I am from?"

Fang Yue waved his dry arm!

This old man with old arms and legs is so distinctive!

There is a faint corpse Qi flowing down his whole body!

This is the breath of the Underworld, no doubt!

However, the Ming clan is also a taboo among the ten thousand clan!

The Ming Clan is in the ancient city of Taiyuan.

But who dares to crusade?

The scene of the arrival of the Underworld that day was widely spread among the ten thousand races.

Real immortals are like forests, immortals are endless, and there are even strong people at the level of Daluo Jinxian sitting here!

Who wants to raise up the righteous name and run to fight against the Underworld, that is really tired of life!

When I didn't see it in the ancient city of Taiyuan, the two clans of the gods and demons just let out their mouths when they saw the Ming clan and didn't even have the courage to do it!

Bing Yan was silent, he pretended not to see through Fang Yue's ethnic identity!

There are some things that you can understand in your heart, and you can't say it. If you say it, it is tantamount to causing trouble for your own ethnic group.

"I am waiting to have no grievances and no enmity with the Ming Clan, and hope that the Ming Clan will not participate in this war! If you are willing to retreat, I will personally visit the Ming Clan to visit and thank you in the future!"

Bing Yan was anxious.

If this guy is really the Underworld, then if he kills the opponent today, will he welcome the Underworld's revenge?

Even the gods and demons of this clan are fearful like tigers.

And the Xuanbing clan is just a small clan, today he killed the imaginary immortal of the Ming clan, tomorrow the Ming clan may send a strong person to destroy them Xuanbing clan!

The small tribe is humble and keeps step by step. One step into the air may usher in the disaster of extinction!

Fang Yue saw the doubt and fear in Bing Yan's eyes.

He felt slightly relieved.

Unexpectedly, there are so many inner dramas of Bing Yan, and he took the initiative to add a layer of identity to himself!

Fang Yue's purpose was originally to hold the true fairyland level masters in the 13-nation coalition army. As for killing Bingyan, Fang Yue really didn't have this ability.

This dry corpse clone is a bit too weak, and the level of combat power is at the level of the second floor of True Immortal!

This clone was able to suffocate a strong person in the fifth-tier Xuanbing clan of true immortals, and it was considered to make the best use of it.

"I have been entrusted by others before I came to this battlefield! If you could accompany me to drink two cups of tea, I would be worthy of the entrustment!"

Fang Yue waved his hand. On the **** battlefield, he unexpectedly created a tea table with tea sets on it!

Without a Bingyan, if the 13-nation coalition wants to break the city, at least it will have to delay a cup of tea!

"I tried my best too! The rest is up to you!"

Fang Yue looked at the Giant Wood City and said silently in his heart.

at the same time.

Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone has also returned to Yongfeng Town!

When Fang Yue came back this time, he immediately summoned all the unstable factors in Yongfeng Town.

Chen Bin, Kamikawa Kangnai and even the Zhentian stele are all in it.

Originally, Fang Yue wanted to let the strengths of these parties slowly fight and consume them. But the current situation does not allow him to take such a gradual progress!

Giant Wood City is about to play a bird pattern now!

He is not allowed to take his time!

Regardless of the final result of the Great Wood City battle, Fang Yue had completely torn his face with these 13 clans!

Of course, even if Giant Wood City didn't fight so fiercely in the first battle, this face would still tear.

Fang Yue's deity were all stuck at the door of Tianyuan City, the lair of the Dark Demons, forcing them to even be unable to get out of the door!

This deep hatred, it is estimated that the Dark Demons cannot bear it!

Even if the Great Wood City didn't break out, the Black Demon Race had to ask the Human Race for an explanation.

At that time, it won't be a matter of making a fuss among practitioners below True Wonderland!

The powerhouse of True Wonderland will be at the forefront, and even the powerhouse of Spiritual Wonderland may intervene in the battle.

The scale and level of the entire war will take another step!

Terran must also go all-out to fight for victory.

As the saying goes, the inside must be settled first.

If the rear of the human race is not stable, then why compete with the ten thousand races?

In Yongfeng Town, the three biggest destabilizing factors today are the Orderer represented by Kamikawa Kangnai, and the Ten Thousand Races League represented by Chen Bin also has a thousand-year-old diving household-Zhentian Stone Stele.

Each of these three forces has a true fairyland level of combat power, if they can win, they are definitely powerful allies!

But no matter which of the three of them is not honest, Fang Yue's rear defense will be unstable, and I don't know what moths will come out!

In the mansion of the guardian envoy.

Three parties are seated.

Both Chen Bin and Kamikawa Kangnai seemed relatively peaceful, and they knew that they would be back sooner or later this day!

The so-called guards and guardians where other 10,000-nation missions and orderers go, they naturally don't need to have much worries and cares. Because those people are very secretive about the Ten Thousand Nations League and Order.

Even if it is the real fairyland powerhouse of some human races, the stronger the cultivation base, the deeper the awe in this heart.

However, this Fang Yue is different from those people.

Fang Yue's own strength is unpredictable, and even the true immortal has been cut off by him. This is a veritable killing embryo.

Moreover, his origins are weird and his methods are inexplicable. It is very likely that he has an unclear relationship with some extremely ancient traditions.

Fang Yue's temperament is changeable, who knows if one day the wind will slash them all!

Therefore, both Chen Bin and Kanagawa Kangnai were very well-behaved, and they did not have the kind of prestige and domineering that the Ten Thousand Nations League and Order should have.

As for the Zhentian stele, a clone came out even more.

The clone of the stone stele in this town is an old man. He is dressed in a Taoist robe and has a fairy style and bones. He looks superb temperament!

But for the three invited this time.

Fang Yue has the deepest fear of Zhentian Stone Tablet.

This bad old man is very bad, and has not exposed all his cultivation skills and hole cards.

When fighting against Guliza back then, the stone stele in this town seemed to be exhausted.

But then Fang Yue thought about it, those should be illusions deliberately created by the Zhentian Stone Tablet.

There was an inexplicable existence suppressed under the Tiantian Stone Stele, how could it be possible to easily use all the strength to meet the enemy.

When dealing with Guliza, it just used part of its own strength!

Even these strengths are only a little surplus after the suppression, and they don't even have one percent or even one-thousandth of the power of the Heavenly Zhentian Stone Tablet itself!

Since ancient times, the stone stele in this town has been the object of suppression.

The things suppressed under this stele are all creatures or objects that have been taboo forever. Fang Yue is now curious, what exactly is suppressing under the stone stele in this town?

Is it possible to be an ancient demon that is immortal today!

"I let everyone come this time, and the purpose is very clear! Now everyone has seen the situation of the human race. The allied forces of the thirteen races are fighting with my human race, and they are directed at the giant wood city. Now there are changes in the giant wood city. , The jade and stone are burned, and have turned into a dark seed full of the city to fight to the death against the powerhouses of the thirteen races! After this battle, no matter what the result is, there will be no peace in this world! The future war, the true immortal will march , Lingxian pressure formation may become a normal state!"

Fang Yue paused for a while, then glanced over the expressions on the faces of the three people present.

Then he continued to speak: "Under the cover of the nest, there are no eggs. As a member of the human race, I should also fight for the race! This Yongfeng Town may not be strong enough, and there is no deep foundation to suppress! But even moths Fighting the fire, I will also contribute my own strength to the rise and fall of the human race! In the future, the war will continue, and I am worried that Yongfeng Town will affect everyone after the war! Therefore, I hope you have a plan in your heart, if you don't want to live and die with the human race If you do, you might as well leave Yongfeng Town for a while, and when the troubles of the human race settle down, we Fang Yue will surely sweep the couch to welcome you!"

Fang Yue said it was polite, but in reality it was an order to chase away guests!

You guys have lived in Yongfeng Town for a long time!

Now it's still where you came from and go back!

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the three people present were silent for an instant.

Sooner or later this day, he came back, but he didn't expect Fang Yue to say so bluntly and simply.

Chapter 2206: Secret of Zhentian

"My order belongs to the neutral camp, and this position has always remained the same! I have not completed the mission in Yongfeng Town. I have not found the source of the calamity in Yongfeng Town. I cannot leave! So others can go, I can't go. But, Fang Yue, you don't have to worry that I will hold you back! I can give you a promise-as long as I stay in this Yongfeng town for one day, I will not start with the human race. When necessary, if you can pay a sufficient price, I can even help the human race to fight against the invasion of the powerful of the ten thousand races!"

Kanagawa Kangnai's voice was crisp.

From a certain point of view, Kanagawa Kangnai is also a human race. Although she was not born in the underworld, it is not a problem to stand on the side of the human race during the battle of the races.

Fang Yue nodded, Kanagawa Kangnai's choice was not unexpected.

Although Kanagawa Kangnai's own strength is not high, as an Orderer, some of her methods are unmatched by others!

Chen Bin smiled bitterly: "Although I am a member of the Ten Thousand Clan League mission, my cultivation level is not high, and my status in the Ten Thousand Clan League is like that! If you forcibly expel me from Yongfeng Town If that happens, I can't do anything about it, but I can only report my experience to the Ten Thousand Races League. At that time, the attitude and judgment of the Ten Thousand Races League may be detrimental to Yongfeng Town!"

Chen Bin's words were not a threat, but also a threat.

Although what he stated was a fact, Fang Yue felt that this fact made him not want to accept it!

You ran to my Yongfeng town to find the source of the calamity in your leisure time. I didn't get my consent. I want to drive you away. What's the matter, you still can't leave?

"Tell me! I know that the real leader of the Ten Thousand Clan League in Yongfeng Town is not you, but Lord Nine Spirits. You can't decide the attitude of this Ten Thousand Clan Alliance, but Master Nine Spirits has enough power to influence. !"

Fang Yue's voice just fell.

Chen Bin's face changed instantly.

This Fang Yue actually knew the existence of the Nine Spirits!

Then, aren't their calculations and actions all under Fang Yue's nose?

"Hahaha, it's really a hero! Young Master Fang Yue's eyes are like a torch, and the old man seems to underestimate the Young Master, and he is a villain in vain!"

A heroic voice sounded from outside the guardian's mansion.

The Nine Spirits were actually dormant outside the guardian's residence, because Fang Yue sent an invitation to Nine Spirits at the same time when Fang Yue summoned the three to come to the meeting!

"Junior Fang Yue, I have seen Master Nine Spirits!" There is no slightest disrespect for Nine Spirits Fang Yue.

This Jiu Lingzi's own strength is astonishing, he is a master of true immortals, not to mention, his time in Yongfeng Town is not making waves, what influence and harm did he make to Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue had no grievances and no grudges against him, so naturally he maintained the utmost respect and did not want to grudge against him.

Seeing Fang Yue's humble attitude, Jiuling nodded slightly and said, "Russ can be taught!"

"My Ten Thousand Races Alliance also maintains a neutral attitude! I do not suppress or support the Human Race! The original intention of my Ten Thousand Races Alliance was to join forces to fight the robbery! The Ten Thousand Races League is only interested in the power of the robbery. Just ignore it!"

Nine Spirits expressed their stance on behalf of the Wanzu League.

The more advanced a person is, the more his words will hold true!

Because they know that their words and deeds will form a cause and effect in the dark, affecting the past and the future!

Fang Yue was silent for a moment when he heard the words.

The neutral attitude of the Wanzu League is actually a good thing for him.

At least worry-free in the rear, don't let the Ten Thousand Clan League get in the way!

And he also knew that these nine spirits had a heart to pull a dragon to him!

"I'm relieved that there is Lord Nine Spirits! If there is any change in Yongfeng Town in the future, I hope Lord Nine Spirits can take a look!"

Fang Yue pleaded with his fists.

Jiuling nodded slightly: "Naturally!"

The three forces resolved the two, and in the end only the Zhentian Stone Tablet was left!

The old man incarnate from the Zhentian stele took a deep look at Fang Yue.

"The old man is just a stone monument! In this Yongfeng town, he has stood for hundreds of millions of years, and he has never acted too much. Little friend Fang Yue hopes that the old man will express his

position, and the old man can understand. The old man can promise that no matter how the outside world changes, the old man will I will not secretly attack the people in Yongfeng Town!"

The Zhentian stele looked weak and old.

Looks really pitiful!

But Fang Yue understood that among those who might be present, this old guy was the strongest!

They may not be the opponent of this old guy!

"Senior has guarded Yongfeng Town for many years. The younger generation naturally trusted the senior! However, what the younger generation wants is not a promise from the senior, but wants to know the truth and answers to some things. It just so happens that this time the Order and the people of the Ten Thousand Clan Alliance It's all here, maybe you can also solve this little doubt of mine!"

Fang Yue said with a smile: "I want to know what is special about this Yongfeng Town, which has attracted the gathering of heroes and many calamities!"

The tripartite statement was just to make Fang Yue feel at ease.

And knowing the deepest secret in Yongfeng Town will make Fang Yue more assured!

"Young man, it is better not to know some things! Knowing a lot may not be a good thing for you!"

Zhentian Stone Stele is very old, and his voice has become deep and thick!

"Senior, there are some things that I don't want to be an ostrich, so I can hide my head in the sand without paying attention to it! Senior Xuanzimen on Shishan Mountain should know something about this!"

Fang Yue's smile grew colder, he looked at the incarnation of the Zhentian stele.

"Back then, this sect was overthrown overnight. I am afraid it is not just a simple curse! A huge sect with countless disciples, ancient inheritance, and a large number of secrets! The countless masters in this sect, the vitality in the flesh disappeared in a flash, I'm afraid that the suppressed things under the Tiantian Stone Stele cannot be separated from it!"

The complexion of Zhentian Stone Stele changed suddenly.

He whispered and asked: "Fang Yue, who exactly told you this! Do you know how much trouble these things will cause if they are spread out!"

"I don't want Yongfeng Town to become the second mysterious magnetic gate! So I hope my seniors will give me an account! What happened back then will make the mysterious magnetic gate disappear overnight! Under this town's sky stone monument, the suppression has been repeated What is it that can have such great magical powers and still be able to manipulate the changes in this world when it is suppressed!"

Fang Yue's aura grew stronger, and there was a vaguely aggressive taste.

A rare panic appeared on the face of the Zhentian stele.

"What is Fang Yue talking about? Why can't I understand?"

"Senior, let's take a look at such a thing! This is what I found in the ruins of the mysterious door!"

Fang Yue took out a shriveled seed, its surface was dim, and there was no difference.

However, when the Zhentian Stone Stele saw this shriveled seed, his face turned pale suddenly, like a piece of white paper.

"How could this thing be in your hands! Didn't all the seeds of life dissipate back then? There is no way left!"

Zhentian Stele said with a look of disbelief.

On the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a sarcastic smile appeared.

"Back then, there was indeed no trace left in the mysterious door, but the way they died aroused my suspicion! This seed of life was picked up by me not long ago when the heavens and the earth were falling apart, and it was specially used for you to see. See if it was the same method used to destroy the mysterious door!"

The Zhentian stele was pale.

After a long time, he smiled bitterly and said: "Unexpectedly, my shrewd life would fall into your hands this time! That's right, the destruction of the mysterious magnetic door back then was inseparable from the things suppressed under my stone tablet! But what I suppress is not a peerless monster, nor is it a supreme monster, but a heart left by the youngest son of the Emperor Human Emperor in the ancient times! The Emperor Human Emperor once made great credit for calming down the disaster in the dark realm, he The youngest son of the human race also fought in the South and the North, and annihilated the foreign army! With the body of the stone monument, I suppressed the eternal, and suppressed the heart of the supreme human prince. If one day gathers the remains of the human prince, maybe Come back from the dead, let the blood of the Supreme Emperor reappear in the world!"

The Zhentian Stele did not expect that Fang Yue could come into contact with such a shocking Great Mi.

The realm of this guy is not high, but his vision is vicious enough.

"You mean, the youngest son of the Supreme Human Emperor is devouring the life force of all races to prolong his life?"

Fang Yue felt that the Zhentian Stone Stele's words were a bit emotionally unacceptable.

The Supreme Human Emperor is the guide of the human race. He has cut through thorns and thorns for the human race and left a legacy for generations. In the ancient history of the human race, his image is extremely bright and stalwart. He has 18 heirs and half of them. The super powerhouse of Butian Venerable Realm, pacifies the chaos in all directions for the human race.

"What I'm talking about may be ambiguous or not detailed enough. My suppression of eternity is only to protect the heart of the emperor's son, and the heart of the emperor's son is suppressing the calamity left before the countless civilizations in Yongfeng Town. The power of the riot! Those seeds of life that fell from the sky are just a trace of the power of calamity that flowed out of the gap between us and the

suppression! Including the disaster of Yongfeng Town, it is also because the energy in this heart can no longer suppress the calamity under the stone tablet Power!"

The Zhentian Stone Stele revealed the mystery of the successive riots in Yongfeng Town!

Fang Yue couldn't help being shocked when he heard this!

"The power of countless prehistoric civilizations?"

"That's right, that is the power of calamity left by Mi from the time of the Supreme Human Emperor. The power of calamity is vast and majestic, and it is enough to destroy countless universes! The power of calamity that fell in Yongfeng Town before is even one hundred million trillionths of it. None of them! Although it is very cruel to you, it is the truth! The power of the calamity is extremely powerful, it has destroyed one civilization era after another, even if some civilization era can survive the destruction of the calamity power, They didn't really defeat the robbery, they just sealed it somewhere! This Yongfeng Town is just one of the sealed places!"

The words of the Zhentian Stone Tablet shocked everyone present.

"I seem to have been prompted to complete the mission! The town's sky stele is right. The suppression under this stele is indeed the source of Yongfeng Town's power of calamity!"

Kanagawa Kangnai nodded and said.

"My Ten Thousand Clan League has already guessed! The footprints of my waiting have traveled through every corner of Yongfeng Town, but I have never found the source of this calamity! This town's sky stele has become the biggest suspect. If what I expected is good, the senior should be a magic weapon refined by the Supreme Human Emperor! The true strength can at least be comparable to the existence of the Supreme Realm! But it is always hidden from the world, for the underworld to silently suppress the source of this calamity !"

Jiuling's eyes flickered.

If what he expected is not bad, this Zhongzhen Tianshi stele in Yongfeng Town is the real boss, and all the others are scum.

Chapter 2207: Giant wing bird

The Zhentian Stone Tablet did not deny it. He humbled and said: "The Supreme Emperor is just refining it! My deity is just a piece of scrap left over when the Supreme Emperor is refining soldiers, and it does not represent the true refinement level of the Supreme Emperor!"

The Zhentian stele is quite modest.

However, even if this guy is really refined by the Supreme Human Sovereign, it is quite scary.

You know, who is the Supreme Emperor?

He is one of the pioneers of the human race. He once opened up the most prosperous era of the human race. There are no fewer than ten powerful men in the heavenly realm that he killed before his death!

Some people suspect that the Supreme Human Sovereign has even surpassed the level of the Heavenly Sovereign Realm and reached another incredible realm!

Of course, this kind of speculation is only a speculation after all, not confirmed.

"You must not share all the secrets of my existence!"

The Zhentian stone stele looked at everyone with a smile.

Fang Yue and others nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

Can't afford it, really can't afford it!

Even if it is the Zhentian Stone Tablet who has made no progress in these years, it should have the supreme level of combat power.

The supremacy may not be enough to suppress an era.

But for them it is already unattainable!

"Fang Yue, you are actually very good! As long as you can follow your own path and break through all obstacles, you may have your place in the supreme position of the human race in the future! All methods have been cultivated since ancient times, and the more you practice. At the end, this line of ten thousand faculties is stronger! In the past, there was a supreme in the human race, who took the same line of ten thousand faculties and cultivated, and you can kill the veteran Tianzun when you first enter the level of the celestial master!"

The Zhentian Stone Stele did not feel resentment because Fang Yue saw through his origins, but he let out a sigh of relief.

For so many years, solitary suppression has also been a torture to him, and this Fang Yue's extraordinary talent may help him resolve the calamity and reduce the pressure in the future!

"Senior is absurd!"

Fang Yue arched his hands and smiled slightly.

Kanagawa Kangnai hasn't reacted yet, her mission is completed, and she is about to leave. I don't know when it will be next to the underworld.

On the contrary, it was Jiu Hua's brilliant eyes. He looked at Fang Yue and thought this little guy could invest!

Although the stone stele of this town comes from the human race, he may not exaggerate the potential of the human race's Tianjiao in this matter.

What's more, the combat power displayed by Fang Yue is already obvious to all.

How many people in the human race can compare with it?

At a young age, the cultivation base of the master realm can be compared with the strong in the real fairyland.

Even Jiuhua himself doubted whether he could fight Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone!

As for the deity, Jiuhua feels that he is not an opponent of others.

Blocking the Black Demon Race in Tianyuan City did not dare to come out, this is not something ordinary people dare to do.

If Fang Yue's deity is not strong enough, it is estimated that he would have been bombarded and killed by the Black Demons!

"Can Senior take action to suppress this disaster?" Fang Yue looked at the Zhentian Stone Tablet with hope.

This is a great **** of the supreme level. As long as he is willing to take action, let alone the 13th tribe coalition army, even the 33rd tribe coalition army Fang Yue is not afraid of him!

"I need to suppress the heart of the supreme emperor's youngest son, as well as the vast and infinite power of calamity! The power that can be surplus now, but it can be almost the same as an ordinary three-tier practitioner of true immortal, if the power is used If there are too many, I am afraid it will cause the fluctuation of the calamity! When the power of the calamity spreads, I will not pay the loss!"

Zhentian Stone Tablet shook his head and refused, and he was also helpless.

If it's not a last resort, whoever wants to stay in this ghost place will be countless civilizations!

Fang Yue was slightly lost.

The strength of the third level of True Wonderland is no longer weak, but it is far from enough to quell this disaster!

"If I can handle more calamity, can Seniors relieve a little pressure?"

Fang Yue still didn't give up, wanting to make ideas on the Zhentian Stone Tablet.

"The power of this calamity release is stronger than one wave! If you can survive the power of the seventh wave, I can release the power of the true immortal third-tier high-end!"

Zhentian Stone considered for a moment, and then said.

"True Immortal's three-story high-level combat power, let's consider this matter in the long run!"

Fang Yue gave up temporarily.

The previous six bursts of calamity power have already turned the tossing people in Yongfeng Town on their backs. If there is a bigger one, without full preparation, Fang Yue is worried that he will eventually overturn! This power of calamity has destroyed one civilization after another, so it is not easy to deal with this strange power!

"I can stay in the underworld for about three days. Once three days have passed, I will be forced to return. If you need my help, you can check the price! If appropriate, I can help you stop one or two truths. The powerhouse of Wonderland!"

Kanagawa Kangnai smiled brightly, her big eyes narrowed slightly, like a crescent moon.

An orderly person who cannot do business is not a good orderly person.

This Fang Yue is obviously a fat sheep, his wool is neither white nor white!

"What do you want as a price?"

Fang Yue looked at Kanagawa Kangnai warily.

This little girl has also gone bad!

You are so young that you learned how to take advantage of the fire, do you know?

"Essential Pills at the Great Sacred Realm level, or items that have been eroded by the power of the calamity, I actually don't pick this one! These items can all be paid to me for labor!"

Kanagawa Kangnai said casually.

These things are not special products that are hard to find in the ordinary world.

Especially the origin pill is a holy item for restoring the origin. Although there are substitutes, each one is extremely precious!

"There is no problem with the origin pill at the Great Sacred Realm level! As long as you are willing to contribute, I am not short of pill! As for the items attached to the power of the robbery, I don't have many on hand. If I can encounter it in the future, I will try my best Leave it to you!"

Fang Yue also had a headache.

This little girl is not easy to entangle.

Fortunately, he still had a lot of stock in his hands on this Great Sacred Realm level Origin Pill, and he should be able to deal with this guy.

"If there is a corresponding price, the attitude of the Ten Thousand Races League can also be slightly biased towards the human race! I don't need the Primordial Pill of the Great Sacred Realm level. After all, even if I am a true immortal, even if the Primordial Origin is damaged, that thing is for me. The value of it is not very great! However, I heard that you have the best golden glaze liquid in your hand, which has a very good effect on strengthening the physical body. Give me three drops. I can consider changing my position!"

Nine Spirits obviously focused on Fang Yue's superb golden body colored glaze liquid, regardless of realm, and had an excellent effect on strengthening the physical body.

Practitioners in the line of Qi refiners, who are proficient in laws and secret techniques, and their moves are extremely powerful, but relatively speaking, their physical body is fragile and has become a fatal weakness.

Minor cultivation of the physical body is time-consuming and labor-intensive, obviously not worth it.

The only choice is to strengthen the body with external objects, or build a strong armor or use some special treasures to strengthen the body, making it less weak!

"no problem!"

It is also not a small gain to be able to get the bias of the Ten Thousand Races League.

Although the League of Ten Thousand Races is not well-known in the underworld, it must have extraordinary means just because it can survive the destruction of civilizations from time to time!

The number of strong people must be many, even surpassing some arrogant and active big clans in daily life! Even if you can't become friends with such an organization, it is best not to become an enemy!

"The interior of Yongfeng Town is temporarily calmed down, and the power of the stone monument will not explode in a short period of time! The next step is to continue to destroy the scattered troops sent by the 13th Nationality Allied Forces! There is no real fairyland in these scattered troops. The above powerhouses are sitting in town, and strangling should not be difficult! Woods, Niu Yi, the task of strangling the scattered troops is left to you two! Even if the other party cannot be wiped out, the allied forces of the 13 races will have to pay a heavy burden. Price! Now that they have shed the bait, how can we not eat it all?"

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth. If this kind of smile fell in the eyes of the Allied Forces of the Thirteen Races, it might make people feel like a nightmare.

Regardless of whether the war is won or lost, as long as the thirteen allied forces can be wiped out here, they will be greatly injured.

Only by hurting each other can they know the cruelty of war and let them understand that Human Race is not a weak sheep!

"Yes!"

Lin Mu and Niu Yi agreed, and now both of them have the strength comparable to those of the newcomer to the real fairyland level. Dealing with the scattered squads of those 13 nations coalition forces is a piece of cake and there is almost no risk!

"Kamikawa Kangnai, help me sit in Yongfeng Town. If there is a strong enemy, the puppet I left in Yongfeng Town will help you defend against the enemy. If you are really invincible, you can also ask Senior Zhentian Stone Tablet to take action! I want to take the opportunity to go to the battlefield of ten thousand races, and then lay down a battlefield of ten thousand races of the goblin race!"

Around the spot to fight for aid, with Xiao Lei Wang and Fang Qing they are almost there!

The powerhouses of the true fairyland are precious strategic resources in the hands of all races. If you sit on one side, they can be deployed so easily!

If a few of them are defeated, then at least they will be strong at the spiritual fairyland level.

If the spirits intervene, the human race will naturally send a powerful equivalent to kill!

Fang Yue wanted to kill the chicken and scare the monkey so that people would know the fate of offending the human race.

As long as you fire on the human race, you will eventually affect your own race, and you will not be peaceful!

Fang Yue is in a meeting to plan the future.

At this time, a huge dodo bird flew over Yongfeng Town! Its wings stretched out, it was a hundred meters long, and it slightly fanned, covering the sun and the sky, causing a huge black shadow to fall down, covering the entire scope of Yongfeng Town!

"What kind of monster is this arrogant. It dares to fly over Yongfeng Town. Is it mortal? Doesn't it know the ferocity of the guards of Yongfeng Town? "

The residents of Yongfeng Town were whispering.

I was amazed at the scene before me!

"Giant Wing Bird, a defective product in the bloodline experiment of the Ten Thousand Races in the ancient times! It is huge in size, contains thin blood of gods and demons, and possesses the magical power to devour the heavens!"

Fang Yue told the origin of this bird like a few treasures.

He has a deep study of blood together!

The giant wing bird is very powerful, at least at the level of the Great Sacred Realm! This kind of creature has the magical power to swallow everything. It was once listed as a taboo, but today it is a recurrence.

"Is this the ruins that once sealed these fierce beasts or the place of exile reopened? There is absolutely no such creature in this world!"

Fang Yue's eyes were cold, and he saw the ugliness in it.

This giant wing bird is not terrible, the terrible thing is the sign that this creature appears after it!

A big hand reached out and grabbed the giant wing bird in his hand.

Chapter 2208: Terran's Revenge

Fang Yue caught it by himself, shrank it thousands of times, and kept it in a golden wire cage!

This thing is quite edible and fierce. Once you go crazy around Yongfeng Town, you may eat half of the town's people with a mouth!

"Did someone deliberately release this thing around my Yongfeng Town or did it wander by itself?"

Fang Yue whispered to himself, a faint haze gradually appeared in his eyes!

There must be no harm to others, and no defensiveness.

Fang Yue searched the memory of the giant wing bird, which was chaotic and hazy. Obviously, the giant wing bird had just been released from the seal. It had no memory or even its own independent consciousness. It was completely relying on instinctive action. , Cruising around between heaven and earth.

This giant wing bird is born and powerful. Its bloodline is super strong. It is vaguely comparable to the lineage of the pinnacle of the profound level. More importantly, this creature can be mass-produced. If you get the corresponding technology, you should be able to get a giant An army of wing birds!

"This world is in chaos! These ten thousand races are still thinking about encircling and suppressing the human race? Together with the real catastrophe, they can't even protect themselves. Not to mention, just the giant winged bird forming an army is enough for them to drink a pot That's it!"

There was a sneer at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, perhaps his plan needs to be changed.

Scourge is more powerful than man-made, and this is also impossible to guard against!

Fang Yue took the Giant Wing Bird away, and he strode out of Yongfeng Town.

This Yongfeng Town became his firm rear, with the Zhentian Stone Tablet and Kanagawa Kangnai's cooperation, there was much less worry in his heart!

Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone came to the gap of the ten thousand race battlefield.

There is a small city with a small population, only more than five thousand goblins are resting!

Fang Yue's divine thoughts cover, and the strength of the goblin tribe in the small city comes into view. The strongest of these goblin tribes are only at the level of the virtual fairyland. A total of two people are in the first level of the virtual fairyland. Thirty people will reach the level of the Great Sacred Realm, and the rest will be at the level of Saints and Leaders!

They have just retreated from a second-level battlefield to take a break.

The day-to-day battles consume a lot of their mental and physical strength. In that battlefield, only killing and death are the eternal themes.

Whether it is the leader or the virtual immortal, it is possible at any time to become the dead soul of the enemy.

Assassinations, ambushes, conspiracies, tricks, are everywhere.

Fang Yue stood outside the city with an indifferent expression on his face. He was dressed in a black robe, concealing all the breath on his body. A long knife dripped blood, and the purple blood on the groove of the knife body dried out, making it even more obvious. Horror and tragic!

Strands of death air hovered around Fang Yue's black robe, and the wind whizzed past him.

The sound of sobbing, like a cry, gives a feeling of endless coldness!

Fang Yue dragged a heavy step forward, gradually moving towards the small city of the goblin clan.

Time, time!

The tip of the long knife in Fang Yue's hand stroked the ground, wiping out a series of hot sparks.

"Who came from?"

The two saints of the goblin tribe were in charge of guarding the gate. They saw Fang Yue walking towards the town and asked in unison.

no respond.

Fang Yue was like a puppet with no ambition, still walking towards the town with firm steps.

"If you don't say anything, we're going to do it! This is the land of the goblin clan, and it is forbidden to enter the place!"

The saint of the goblin clan drew out the weapon from his waist with a shudder, and Fang Yue threatened.

However, Fang Yue turned a deaf ear to it and walked firmly in the direction of the two.

"If we don't stop, we really have to do it!"

The gatekeepers of the two goblin tribes looked at each other and showed a ruthless look.

No matter what the identity of the other party, they still walk towards their city under their repeated warnings, this should be killed!

The halberd and the sword came out together, and the fierce murderous intent flashed away at the gate of the city.

Damn, damn!

Fang Yue passed by with them.

The weapons that were unstoppable in the last second have landed at this moment!

The two sages of the goblin tribe lay softly on the ground, without a trace of scars.

"Destroy the soul!"

Sensing the noise outside the city gate, a great sage of the goblin clan walked out of the city and saw two goblin clan sages collapse to the ground.

His pupils couldn't help but shrink.

This scene is very much like a trick he had seen in his childhood-Soul Destruction!

Do not attack the body, directly destroy the soul source!

It's not Soul Destruction, he can hardly imagine the second move.

"Enemy attack!"

The great sage of the goblin clan shouted.

The next moment, Fang Yue appeared in front of him.

Before the ending sound of the word "enemy attack" disappeared, there was another dead body on the ground!

The warning from the great goblin tribe is not without any effect.

The goblin soldiers in the city quickly became alert.

It only takes a few breaths to enter the battle from a rest state.

This is also a certain kind of war instinct formed after the experience of the ten thousand race battlefield!

"Which family of friends is this coming to my goblin family? Why don't you say hello in advance?"

An imaginary fairy from the goblin tribe walked over with a smile on his face, and the soldiers of the other goblin tribes all looked wary, each holding their weapons in their hands.

Fang Yue remained silent, dragging the saber in his hand towards the people of the goblin clan step by step. His steps were steady and powerful, and he quickly appeared in front of everyone.

"kill!"

Fang Yue walked forward step by step, and every step he fell seemed to be colliding with the center of the earth.

The sound of dong dong echoed in everyone's ears.

Finally someone couldn't help but the pressure in his heart, Yue made a shot.

The eight goblin tribes at the level of the Great Sacred Realm came to Fang Yue from eight directions, blocking the void and blocking every retreat for Fang Yue to escape.

However, Fang Yue never raised his head, and even disdains the long knife in his hand.

Eight goblin clan virtual immortals fell from the air at a place less than ten meters away from Fang Yue, turning into eight corpses without any injuries!

Their bodies are complete, and the blood in them is still boiling and rolling!

However, their eyes were dim, and the soul in them had already been stolen and disappeared without a shadow!

Fang Yue was silent.

Fang Yue has nothing to do with him.

The creatures of the other goblin tribes were afraid.

What kind of demon **** has such supernatural powers.

He has never really taken a shot, but he has already killed several strong men of the goblin clan.

That is the soldier of the Great Sacred Realm, even in the battlefield of ten thousand races, it is not too weak.

"Who are you? Where do you come from? Why come to my goblin clan's residence to kill wantonly!"

The smile on the face of the Xuxian of the goblin clan who started to be courteous with Fang Yue gradually became cold.

He found that the other party insisted on going its own way and there was no possibility of communication at all!

Only monotonous and heavy footsteps responded to him.

Fang Yue was still on the move, and wherever he passed, all the goblin clan creatures around a hundred meters away were all gone.

"Retreat! All retreat! This guy looks like an avenger in the human legend!"

A strong man in the virtual fairyland of the goblin clan seemed to remember something.

A look of horror suddenly appeared on his face.

"They came back from purgatory and took the souls of a sinner! The gods and demons made their way to the Huangquan Underworld.

The Xuxian's voice trembled.

This is a thrilling legend.

However, it is widely spread among the ten thousand races!

A human village was destroyed hundreds of years ago. There were only a few hundreds of families in that village, but after half a day the tribe who wiped out the human village suffered fierce revenge. It is said that an ancient corpse crawled out of the village's ancestral grave, and he dragged it. A rusty long knife wiped out thousands of people from that group. Even if it was an ancestor of the true fairyland level in that village, he was not spared!

This scene was once seen by the virtual fairy of the goblin clan.

The same iron knife, the same revenge.

All this seems to be a reappearance of that scene!

The same scene is said to happen once in a while in the human race.

In the ancestral graves of some human villages, there are some unexplainable horror existences.

They usually sleep in their ancestral graves, but when there is a crisis in the village, they will crawl out of it and burst out terrifying combat power!

"Pretending to be a god, this person is just a way of death!"

Another Xianxian of the goblin clan disdain, he picked up the long sword in his hand and slashed towards Fang Yue!

The sword light fell, and a silver light penetrated the void!

The sword light fell.

Fang Yue's body looked like steel, but was wiped out with a faint spark, not even a trace of white marks.

The face of the goblin tribe's Xuxian turned white, and the blood in it faded.

He is a dignified imaginary immortal. It is not that he cannot accept defeat, but the sword he puts out his best is unable to break through the defense of the opponent's body. This scene is too exaggerated to make him feel impossible. accept!

That was his full-strength sword, even if it was a real fairyland powerhouse, it was impossible to block it so easily.

"The devil... the devil! This is the devil that crawled out of hell!"

The imaginary fairy of the goblin clan was a little crazy, he turned around and left, his strongest blow hadn't cut the opponent's hair, so why is he still staying here? Waiting to be killed?

"Can't escape!"

Looking back at the legendary goblin clan's Xuxian smiled bitterly, he was the first to escape, but he found that the surrounding space was blocked and had become a huge barrier. Unless they could break through the barrier, they would Everyone will be buried here!

The monotonous footsteps echoed in the small town.

The long knife made a shallow mark on the ground.

Fang Yue walked through the small city, entered at the east gate, and exited at the west gate. His lonely figure stretched in the light of the setting sun.

The small town of the goblin tribe is empty, with no corpses and no living people.

The fallen leaves were falling, and they were picked up by the cold wind again.

The former bustling town is now empty and lonely.

The same scene is repeated in the cities of the thirteen tribal alliances, including the goblin tribe, the black demons, the ghost ape tribe, and the wood spirit tribe.

Small cities were hollowed out, leaving only mess and coldness everywhere.

Fang Yue's figure trudged through the city after another.

One after another terrifying legend, gradually spread among the ten thousand races.

"The human race's revenge has begun! Some ancient taboos have been touched! Those thirteen tribes have suffered retribution, involving the tribe behind them!"

Chapter 2209: Gossip Refining Heaven Array!

"The human race was once the second largest race in the ancient times, and its strength is even higher than that of the gods and demons! The Tianzun of the human race has arranged a back hand. If the human race declines one day, it will rise again when the human race is extremely withered!"

All kinds of rumors are crazy in the ten thousand race battlefield.

Some people use great magical powers to restore scenes that have happened in some cities.

However, no matter how powerful the secret technique is, you can only see a vague figure dressed in a black robe, traveling through city after city, and lowering the haze of death!

He has never made any moves, but he has cut off one strongman after another among the ten thousand races.

One whole body after another rolled up and disappeared as if the autumn wind swept fallen leaves when the black back left.

In the battlefield of ten thousand races, a total of 78 cities were slaughtered in one day!

The true immortals among the thirteen ethnic groups have also made an ambush, but when the true immortal takes the shot, the figure in the black robe will be like Jing Zhongyue, and the flower in the stone will quietly disappear, and no trace of existence can be captured!

Fang Yue left, leaving only a terrifying legend in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

He knows that if he can't do too much, if there is a group of people who are really ruthless and send a strong person from the peak of the true fairy or even the fairyland to take a shot, he may not be able to retreat!

Once you reach the level of the true immortal peak or even the spiritual immortal realm, a person is full of profound arts, and even his ten thousand realm body may not be able to smoothly blend with the ten thousand realms, making people unable to catch the slightest flaw!

Within the span of this day, the true immortals of the thirteen allied forces in the giant wood city have been slaughtered.

The Jin family led Giant Wood City and the whole city broke out heinous combat power!

According to the legend, King Qing, who had been seated and fallen, returned, and was successfully promoted to the level of the spiritual fairyland. He was transformed into a dark species and exploded with a combat power comparable to the fourth level of the spiritual fairy!

The patriarch of the Jin family also participated in the battle. He had already stepped into the fifth level of the Spiritual Wonderland. He had never been incarnate in the Dark Seed, and was already a truly top powerhouse in this world.

The allied forces of the thirteen tribes did not wait for the reinforcements, and in the end they had to retreat bitterly before the true immortals in the city were all beheaded.

It's not that they are not strong enough, but that there are too many variables in this expedition.

Who could have expected that the entire human race in this giant wood city, from spirit immortals to ordinary residents, turned into dark species, and the overall combat power skyrocketed several small levels. The late King Qing in Giant Wood City returns again and arrives as a spirit fairy.

In terms of high-end combat power, the allied forces of the thirteen races are already at a disadvantage, and the gate of the giant wood city cuts their thirteen allied forces into two ends, and they can't pay attention to each other.

After breaking down one by one, the thirteen allied forces lost their troops and were defeated.

At this moment, their true immortals have been damaged by nearly 30%. If they do not retreat, once the gate of this giant wood city opens, I am afraid they will all stay here to bury the fallen true immortals.

"Master Bingyan drinks tea, why should you look around? Is it because the tea I made is not good?"

Fang Yue's dry corpse clone sits firmly like a clock, and he uses the guise of the Ming Clan to make Bing Yan afraid to turn his face!

Bingyan at this moment has already felt the arrival of a strong atmosphere of crisis.

"The lord! This giant wood city has been kept! The promise between the lord and the human race has been fulfilled, shouldn't the hero also retreat?"

Bing Yan asked tentatively.

This guy is really hateful!

If it weren't for his deliberate delay and obstruction, if he joined the army that broke through the Giant Wood City, perhaps the gate of the Giant Wood City would have been opened long ago.

Under the combination of inside and outside, they may not have the power to fight!

But now that it's too late to say anything, it's still important to leave with the army to save your life.

The Xuanbing clan is only a small clan, and there are only five strong men in this true fairyland between heaven and earth. If he is killed in battle, the Xuanbing clan's status will decline again. Under the weak and strong food, perhaps today's allies will become the hungry wolf of tomorrow!

"Since you've been here, don't leave in a hurry! Fellow Daoist Bingyan, why not stay with me in this human race for a while!"

Fang Yue smiled well.

His task of sharing the pressure of Giant Wood City has been completed.

The hidden strength in the giant wood city is astonishingly powerful, and in a short time, the true immortals who entered the city have been slaughtered by them.

Now, Fang Yue's task is to take advantage of the victory and pursue and keep these people in the territory of the human race forever.

If these true immortals fall, it will be a heavy blow to the thirteen races!

"You, don't be too much! After all, the Underworld has only once been glorious in the underworld, and it is not the land that was driven out of the underworld by the alliance of the Heavenly King and the Human. Now that the Underworld is coming back, it should be low-key, otherwise, it will attract all the races again. Together, I'm afraid we will repeat the mistakes of the ancient times!"

Bingyan's tone became more severe, and the threat was extremely strong.

Fang Yue said calmly: "What if I say I want to keep you guys?"

Behind Fang Yue, gray figures scattered behind him, forming an ancient battle formation!

Fang Yue's aura is also high, as majestic and profound as a mountain, unpredictable!

"Then see if you have this ability!"

Bing Yan finally couldn't help but erupt.

Regardless of whether he is the Underworld, as long as he dares to stop him from fleeing, he will all kill!

"you wanna die!"

Bingyan raised his hand, and one meter long ice cones were born in midair.

Bingzhu pierced towards Fang Yue's vitals like a spear.

The center of the eyebrows, shoulders, and heart are all pointed by the cones.

"broken!"

Fang Yue tapped a finger, and his body formed the realm of the law.

This is the comprehension of the law of the Five Elements Heaven, including the ice trails, which can form a comprehensive rolling effect on the ice trails.

The avenue is stronger than the trail, and the heaven is better than the avenue.

Especially this ice trail comes from the water avenue, and the water avenue comes from the Five Elements Heaven.

The five elements revolve, the ice disappears and the snow melts.

Bingyan's unfavorable moves in the past completely failed in front of Fang Yue.

Bing Yan's heart slammed, he realized that he had encountered hard stubble this time.

The Five Elements Heaven, this is one of the most restrained methods.

Even the Avenue of Flames would not be so complete with him.

The weaknesses of the Ice Race are fully revealed.

Their family has amazing talents in the Ice Trail, and most of their methods are based on the Ice Trail. Once the Ice Trail encounters restraint, most of their secret arts and magical powers will be difficult to display.

"Who are you? The Underworld family is good at death, but few people have attained the Five Elements Heaven!"

Bing Yan's expression was serious, and he believed that Fang Yue was definitely not from the Underworld Race.

"Really? Why can't I master the Heavenly Way of Death and the Five Elements Heavenly Way at the same time?"

Fang Yue didn't plan to remove the black pot from the head of the Ming Clan.

He is good at the five elements of heaven but also at death.

Fang Yue's voice fell, and on the battlefield, blood rushed forward, gathering at his feet like a sea of rivers and rivers!

The endless blood turned into a blood giant and slowly stood up.

This blood giant is ten meters in height, his figure is burly and majestic, and his eyes contain cold murderous intent. He was born for death and killing.

"Blood giant! The secret technique of the undead line!"

When he saw the blood giant, Bing Yan's original firm belief was shaken.

This blood giant has an out-and-out imaginary fairyland level of cultivation. If it is said that this corpse is not a death line, he will not believe it if he is killed, it can summon a imaginary fairyland-level blood giant. This corpse is in the way of death. At least it has reached the third or even higher level, or this guy is cultivating the Avenue of the Dead, and he can also summon this blood giant.

"Kill him!"

Fang Yue gave an order, simple and straightforward.

This time the Underworld definitely jumped into the Yellow River and couldn't clean it!

The Way of the Undead is the most adept method of the Underworld.

Moreover, the battlefield of the Underworld clan, the favorite is this kind of corpse into a mountain, blood like a battlefield!

They can summon an endless army of undead to fight for them, endlessly killing them, and they can pile the opponent to death with a sea of people!

The blood giant took a heavy step towards Bingyan!

Bingyan's Ice Trail was restrained, and his strength was cut by half!

Originally, with his cultivation base on the fifth level of True Wonderland, wasn't it a matter of catching such a clumsy blood giant?

But at this moment, he couldn't think of what method he should use to deal with the blood giant in front of him!

"Roar!"

The fist of the blood giant fell down, the wind screamed, and the strong smell of blood filled the cold iron fist!

"Bing Yan, go! What are you still delaying here?"

A true fairy of the Fire Demon Race prepares to retreat.

Once the gates of this giant wood city are opened and the dark seeds in it are killed, they will not be able to leave even if they want to leave!

The true fairy of the Fire Demon Clan didn't understand, it took Bingyan so long that he couldn't even handle a corpse. Obviously this dry corpse has only the level of a virtual fairyland, like an ant, vulnerable to a single blow, it can be crushed to death with a single thumb!

The true immortal of the Fire Demon and Fang Yue passed by.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth was drawn with an unknown smile.

An ancient large array rose up.

The true fairy of the Fire Demon Race just broke into it.

The ground pulse is surging, as if a real dragon is stalking downstream!

Qiankun Likan Zhen dui Gen Xun.

Eight different powers rise in each of the eight directions!

Void melting and melting, the phantom of a huge gossip furnace faintly appeared.

Gossip Refining Heaven Array!

This is the formation method that Fang Yue learned in an ancient book on the earth. The old monarch Taishang used the Bagua furnace to make alchemy.

And this gossip refining sky formation just merged the essence of the gossip furnace into the formation, and just formed this ancient formation!

Eight different types of flames burst out from eight directions, contaminating the fire demon race.

The true immortal of the Fire Demon clan screamed, and then he was made into a golden pill.

His body dissipated, only the origin of the true immortal turned into a golden pill and remained.

In the sky, the blood rain was pouring, and the wind wailed.

Bing Yan couldn't help being horrified, he felt the hairs on his body explode one by one.

Although the true immortal of the Fire Demon Race is not a strong person in the true fairyland, he is at the true immortal level anyway!

Just like that, I was so suddenly tempered to death! This is too scary!

At the same time, this ice is scared.

Fortunately, it was not him who broke in just now.

Otherwise, even if it is his true immortal fifth-layer cultivation base, even if he is immortal in this formation, he will have to retreat!

Chapter 2210: Fat black

Bing Yan did not recognize these eight types of flames, but at least he recognized three of them.

Dry position is the fire of the void, Kunwei is the fire of purgatory, and the Gen position is the fire of chaos.

Any of these three kinds of flames is so famous that ordinary true immortals cannot bear it.

What's more, their ice race, because they are born with frost bodies, they are most afraid of all kinds of flames!

This formation is simply his nemesis. If he makes a mistake in one step, he may face a situation where he will never recover.

Another strong man in the real fairyland has fallen, and he has fallen outside the giant wood city.

The Thirteen Nations Allied Forces was originally flustered and unsettled military spirit is now occupied by terror!

Does this human race still ambush in Giant Wood City?

Or will the human race that left the Giant Wood City before and return?

"Bing Yan, what happened just now? Who killed a true fairy of the Fire Demon Race again!"

A ghost ape who was nearly ten feet tall hurriedly walked out, his body was surrounded by a faint life.

This race is the darling of hell, cruel temperament, and its own combat power is extremely amazing!

This ghost ape has the cultivation base of the fifth level of True Wonderland and Bingyan, but the Bingyan Ice Trail is restrained, and even 70% of its own combat power cannot be used.

But the ghost monkey has never had any restrictions. He is a real five-level realm, a childish man!

Fang Yue felt a depressed breath.

His eyebrows beat violently.

This is the instinct produced when the warrior is facing a life and death crisis!

This means that he is definitely not the opponent of this ghost ape. Once he makes a move, he must be fierce!

Fang Yue also had a hint of care in his heart.

"This corpse can't be underestimated. He just used the formation behind him to figure out the true fairy of the Fire Demon Race."

Bing Yan quickly reminded the ghost monkey.

The origin of this mummy is weird, and the methods are tyrannical. If you underestimate the enemy, even if they are the two powerful people on the fifth floor of the real fairyland, they will suffer!

"The wind is tight, shit!"

Fang Yue oiled the soles of his feet and prepared to slip away, he had already put away the gray figures!

There are too many strong men in this 13-nation coalition army, he can't handle it alone!

This gossip refining formation can refine a true immortal to death is already considered a lot! At most he can compete with Bing Yan alone, plus a ghost ape, Fang Yue is no match at all!

In other words, why the gate of the Giant Wood City has not been opened at this time?

The powerhouses in the 13-nation coalition are dead. What are they holding back for?

Fang Yue originally thought that as long as he could delay for a moment, he could wait until the powerhouse in the Giant Wood City appeared. As a result, he miscalculated, and several moments passed.

What are these people doing in there!

"It's just a formation, I can destroy it by raising my hand!"

Guisha looked at this formation with contempt, in his eyes only fists were the last word!

The rest is bullshit!

What formation, Dan Dao, Xiao Daoer!

The Ghost Ape raised his hand and patted the Eight Diagrams Refining Heaven Formation. This formation was activated again, and eight strands of different flames floated out of it, rushing to the Ghost Ape's position!

The Ghost Ape's palm pressed down, trying to suppress all these eight ray of flames!

"seal!"

This ghost monkey turned out to be a rare Seal Avenue.

This road is unsealed!

This Dao method is very partial, but at a certain level of cultivation, this Dao is absolutely easy to use!

The ghost raised his hand, and the eight flames were instantly sealed!

After all, this gossip refining sky formation is not powerful enough, and it is okay to use it for sneak attacks. Once exposed, if the front is tough, the characteristics of insufficient power will be exposed!

"Dare to show off this ability?"

Gui Yuan sneered coldly, rather disdainful.

Fang Yue has a guilty conscience and is really ready to run away!

It's not that he doesn't help the people of Giant Wood City to procrastinate, but that he really can't procrastinate!

Fang Yue's figure continued to blur, as if it might disappear from this space at any time.

Ghost Ape raised his claws again, trying to seal the surrounding time and space to prevent Fang Yue from escaping. As a result, just as his paws were raised, a small pill furnace made of white jade appeared under Ghost Ape's claws.

"what is this?"

Gui Yuan looked dazed.

This doubt just appeared in his mind. At the same time, the pill furnace exploded, setting off a huge flame.

The raging fire drowned the ghosts!

The ghost monkey walked out of the fire, his face was full of fright, and the silky fur on his body was blown up for more than half of it. At this moment, murderous intent appeared in his eyes, and he walked around to touch the position of the culprit.

"Really willing!"

Fang Yue could see that the small pill furnace was a magic weapon of the virtual fairyland level just now. In order to give the ghost ape this point, the small pill furnace was directly detonated, exploding with a power comparable to the level of the real fairyland that had just entered!

It was a cultivator who had just entered the real fairyland, and maybe he was bombed out.

However, Ghost Ape's body was inherently strong and its defenses were amazing. Although he was caught off guard, he did not suffer much damage after all and survived smoothly.

But this time, Fang Yue stopped running!

Because reinforcements are coming!

A fat black man in a Taoist robe came from the edge of heaven and earth, and beside him was a figure familiar to Fang Yue-Yin Gudao!

At this moment, the Yin Gu Dao and Fang Yue's Yin Yang Tianzun left a stronger resonance!

His cultivation is advancing by leaps and bounds, and now he is standing in the Great Sacred Realm!

And the fat black man in the Taoist robe has wicked eyebrows, and he seems to be walking around to see if he can find a place to make a profit!

Fang Yue didn't know why these two people with very different personalities came together.

But neither the Yin Gu Dao nor the fat black man's aura is not weak, at least they have a real fairyland level of combat power.

Three against two, even though there is still a gap in combat power, but this battle is not impossible.

"Since you dare to come to the Human Race, don't leave! This is the hinterland of the Human Race. Are you guys who want to come and leave?"

Yin Gu Dao has the temperament that the ancient Tianzun son is not angry and mighty. He is dressed in white clothes and looks like a fairy, but in Fang Yue's eyes, Yin Gu Dao reveals a kingly demeanor and domineering!

"Where are the two stinky little thieves who dare to come here to challenge me? Do you know the origin of my identity? Any one can represent a big family!"

The ghost is angry, as a true immortal, his identity and blood are noble.

I did not expect to be despised by the juniors of the two human races here!

"You are so insulting my human race, after this battle, sooner or later we will settle accounts with the race behind you!"

Yin Gudao spoke indifferently, his eyes filled with anger.

He was born in the most glorious and prosperous time of the human race. At that time, the Yin-Yang Tianzun had not disappeared. The human race was one of the strongest races in the underworld. When the ten thousand races came to the dynasty, the gods and demons both dared not speak out. The Xuanbing clan and the ghost ape clan didn't even have the qualifications to worship!

Now, such two inconspicuous little clans have been insulted to the head of the human race, how can this let the pride in his heart bear!

Yin Gu Dao incarnates the power of Tai Yin, his left hand sticks out, pitch black like ink, his palm slowly moves in the void, turning into a huge black hole, the suction power in it is unmatched, as if to contain the true world.

His left hand moved to the ghost ape's suppression, and the ghost ape's hair exploded, giving birth to a trace of instinctive horror.

This is the true biography of Tianzun, once the highest orthodoxy of the human race!

Once the power of the lunar yin is released, even the true immortal must retreat from the Quartet!

The Ghost Ape didn't dare to contend with it, he summoned a stone tower into which the mysterious black mana was injected.

The stone tower was born, and headed towards Yin Gu Dao's left hand!

However, the power of the primordial yin is quite strange, it turned into thick ink, stained the stone tower, silently, it even corroded the stone tower, and quickly turned into a slurry!

"The power of the yin corrodes all things! Return all things to chaos!"

The fat black man next to him explained that he looked at Yin Gu Dao with some enthusiasm.

This power of primordial yin is the unique knowledge of the human race, not everyone can master!

This method is terribly powerful.

Even in the Primordial Era, only a very small number of people were qualified to master this kind of profound arts and Taoism.

"The inheritance of Yin and Yang Tianzun reappears in the world! The catastrophe will rise, and all the ghosts and snakes will be born together!"

Guisha sighed, then turned and left without saying a word!

He can't take into account the rigor of ice, it's good to be able to survive!

The descendant of Yin and Yang Tianzun is definitely the top talent of the human race. The so-called Xiao Lei Wang is more than a series difference.

Even if it is true fairyland powerhouse encounter this kind of ancient Tianzun inheritor, he needs to retreat.

This kind of pride is not something everyone can kill. If the entanglement is too deep, he is worried that he will get into it!

However, the ghost monkey had not escaped too far, and an icy wall blocked him.

There was a faint copper light on this wall, no matter which direction the messenger Yin Yang Tianzun turned, this wall would closely block his way.

Bronze wall and iron wall, this is also a very ancient artifact of the human race.

It is good at defense and trapping, but in ancient times it lost its refining method.

The black fat man touched the storage bag around his waist, his mouth showed a triumphant smile.

Obviously, both the old pill furnace and the copper and iron walls in front of you are all his masterpieces!

It's not that simple for the ghost ape to run away. They both took action, and they didn't kill a few true immortals. I'm sorry for the appearance fee of both of them!

"Does the mere wall also block my way?"

The ghost monkey roared, raising his fist and blasting down towards the copper wall!

His fist was so powerful that he crashed onto the copper wall and iron wall.

The copper wall and the iron wall turned out to be extremely soft, allowing the ghosts' fists to blast into it.

Gui Ape's fist sank deep, and the next moment the soft copper and iron wall became tough. Gui Yuan was shocked and realized that the situation was not good, but it was too late when he wanted to pull out his fist.

His fist was completely sealed and integrated with the copper wall and iron wall, and he couldn't pull it out at all!

"What the **** is this?"

Ghost ape suffocated and roared!

He has fought for a lifetime, killing countless, and he has seen any kind of strong, but he has never seen such a weird magic weapon!

The copper wall and iron wall, as the name suggests, should this game be extremely strong against all martial arts and mana?

Who can think that this copper wall and iron wall actually took an unusual path and swallowed his fist directly!

Fang Yue held back his smile.

This fat black man is really capable.

It is also a kind of ability to be able to make the powerhouse of True Wonderland so suffocated!