

God of Life 2301

Chapter 2301: Town Demon Temple

"His Royal Highness, the old slave is here to help you!"

The eight wind clan powerhouses at the virtual fairyland level all couldn't bear it anymore.

They knew that Fang Yue was not easy to deal with, and if Xuan Zang really chose to use one-to-two, it would not be beneficial.

So they temporarily abandoned Nangongye and chose to besiege Fang Yue.

But Nangongye's face showed a look of astonishment.

He Nangongye has been on the battlefield for so many years, and he has never ended up like this.

The enemy even ignored his existence to besiege his opponent.

"Nanny. Milky, doesn't this put Xiaoye in his eyes?"

Nangongye rushed to the nearest wind clan powerhouse at the virtual fairyland level. He waved his fist, and the power of true dragons broke through the air.

The phantom of eight true dragons tears the sky apart!

The Xuxian of the Feng Clan took a deep look at Nangongye.

"There is a way to heaven, you don't go, and there is no way to hell. You broke in. You asked for it!"

Feng Clan's Xuxian instantly tore the seal on his body, and the breath of the fifth layer of True Wonderland broke out instantly!

He is like a demon **** who has walked out of hell, an old palm slaps the void, and the ghosts of the eight true dragons are all annihilated!

The combat power of the third floor of the true immortal and the fifth floor of the true immortal is worlds apart!

He exerted the five-tier combat power of the true immortal, which was stronger than the eight virtual immortals teamed up just now, and the physical power that Nangongye was proud of couldn't even take the slightest advantage in front of this powerful combat power!

"Everyone, unlock the seal, Tianjiao of the Killer Race!"

The remaining seven imaginary immortals of the Wind Clan know everything. If they can take the opportunity to kill the one or three Tianjiao Nangongye, Fang Yue, and Luo Dao, then even if they are excluded from this mountain and river forbidden land after unlocking the seal, they will not lose it. .

When they came here, their first goal was to kill Tianjiao.

It is worth paying for it.

Suddenly, the aura of the seven true immortals rose to the sky.

Eight true immortals of the wind clan were born! They are all powerhouses of the fifth level of true immortals, even if they are placed in the blood wasteland, this is a force that cannot be ignored!

"The wind is shit!"

Upon seeing this, Fang Yue was not prepared to resist.

It's not just bad, but it's not worth it.

None of the creatures at the real fairyland level are fuel-efficient lamps!

If one or two of them were lost in the process of destroying them, it would not be worth it!

Among the three, Fang Yue was the first to retreat, and his personal setting suddenly collapsed!

Just now he was still in a posture of wanting to compete with the Wind Clan Tianjiao, and next, he escaped faster than anyone else!

"Wait for me!"

Luo Daoyi also smeared the soles of his feet and slipped away.

Don't look at the look of him just now, but his nature is still the fat black man who is greedy for life and fear of death. Luo Daoyi knows deeply that he is not afraid that there will be no firewood if the green hills are left.

There is not much difference between killing one more true fairy of the Wind Clan and killing one less true fairy of the Wind Clan!

The more critical thing is that he can one day become stronger, suppress the entire Feng Clan, wipe out the enemies of the year, let the Luo Family stand between the heaven and the earth again, and reproduce the glory and glory of the Luo Family in the past!

Luo Daoyi ran a little later than Fang Yue, but his speed was not much slower than Fang Yue.

Nangongye was blindfolded.

What about a good fight to the death?

Why are you both running away!

Didn't you guys send me to save me? What can I do if you leave me!

"Ah! Look at it! Earthshaking!"

Nangongye shook his fist again at the real fairy of the Wind Clan in front of him, the wind roared, the mountains and rivers were turbulent, the sun and the moon changed, and the dark clouds gathered!

The true immortal of the Wind Clan looked serious when he saw it, and waited.

However, he waited for a long time without seeing Nangongye's fist falling!

"Oops, I was fooled!"

The true fairy of the Wind Clan reacted, but unfortunately, it was already a bit too late at this time!

Nangongye's figure slowly dispersed in front of everyone.

This seemingly honest savage turned out to be a flowery intestine, slapped a shot, and then fled!

"Chasing! Can't let the three of them run away! Since I have already unlocked the seal, I am afraid I can't seal it back again in a short time! We still have half a day at most, and half a day later, we will be rejected by this mountain and river forbidden land. Don't leave this ghost place!"

The eight true immortals of the Wind Clan reacted, and they gritted their teeth one by one.

These little rascals of human race are absolutely deliberate.

Make the appearance of fighting back and let them unlock the seal.

The seal was unlocked, and these little bunnies ran away one by one! This is to use this method to get them out of the game!

Human race, as expected, is the same as the rumors, one is more sinister and cunning.

The eight true immortals of the Wind Clan gritted their teeth and chased after them, while Xuan Zang thought a little bit before hiding in the dark.

Xuan Zang has realized that the opponent is not weak this time.

If he tried hard, he might not be able to take advantage.

Therefore, Xuan Zang decided to use the assassination method he was best at, instead of attacking in the open.

Fang Yue's trio didn't run very fast, they could always keep a distance with the true immortals of the Wind Clan, but they wouldn't let them follow.

At the beginning, Nangongye was a little puzzled, but seeing Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi at ease and contentment, he seemed to know something-these two goods are not because they are afraid of these wind tribe's true immortals and sincerely want to run. It's fishing, trying to lure the enemy to go deeper, and then kill the wind tribe with a carbine!

Tian Mohou was hiding behind him, unless Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi encountered an unstoppable enemy, otherwise, he would definitely not make a move easily.

"Probably this is it!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up and his footsteps suddenly stopped.

In front of him is a temple, surrounded by lush vegetation, obviously the temple itself has been abandoned for many years!

"withdraw?"

Luo Dao glanced at Fang Yue.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue grabbed Nangongye with one hand and Luo Daoyi with the other, and then all three of them disappeared into the forest!

The three disappeared, and the chasing soldiers of the Wind Clan arrived.

"What about people?"

A true fairy of the Wind Clan said.

"Lost chased!"

Another true fairy replied with a gloomy face.

What a shame! What a shame!

They have eight true celestial beings as well as a Xuanzhang who is comparable to the strength of the true celestial realm. They chase and kill three human Tianjiao who have not entered the real celestial celestial celestial celestial body. The stain of a lifetime!

"Do you just go back like this? It's really unwilling!"

A true fairy of the Wind Clan has vaguely felt the coming of a crisis!

A powerful will in this mountain and river forbidden land has locked them in.

If they do not leave the forbidden area of mountains and rivers in a short time, they might face extremely terrifying enemies!

This enemy is so powerful that even they may not be able to match it!

"We've tried so hard to come here, we can't go back empty-handed! If this matter is passed back to the clan, I am afraid that people will laugh out of it and I will not be able to look up for a lifetime! Look, there is a temple here. , Maybe, there is something good in it! Although we didn't kill the Tianjiao of the human race, if we can get something good and go back, we can have a reason to negotiate!"

A wind clan's true fairy rolled his eyes, and he hit the temple in front of him.

This mountain and river forbidden area is full of opportunities, and even the outermost area may encounter extraordinary opportunities.

"Okay! That's it! I have a chance to get it, and I can do business after I go back!"

The eight true immortals of the Wind Clan quickly reached an agreement.

This true immortal also wants face! If you leave empty-handed like this, you will inevitably be ridiculed and criticized, and you will be able to block Yoyo's mouth if you get a chance to bring it back to your clan.

"This temple is extraordinary. I look at the wall but the power of faith is permeating! If I expected it, it should be a relic of Buddha cultivation. Buddha cultivation is mysterious, ancient and powerful. It used to be before five civilizations. Become the master of hundreds of universes!"

The true fairy of the Feng Clan is vigilant and cautious. The mountains and rivers are dangerous, and the powerhouse of the true fairyland may not be able to protect themselves.

A slight inadvertence is that the ship overturned in the gutter, and the chance will not be available at that time. Maybe the eight of them will still be injured.

In the dark, Fang Yue, Luo Daoyi, and Nangongye were dormant in the half-dimensional space that Yijiyue had just opened!

This half-dimensional space is between the forbidden land of mountains and rivers and the intermediary zone of another dimension. Unless it is a person whose cultivation base is much higher than that of Fang Yue, or a monk who is extremely deep in space, Fang Yue is standing by them. On the opposite side, it is difficult for the other party to reach Fang Yue's existence.

"This temple is probably not simple! I vaguely heard the sound of Buddha practicing Zen singing!"

Luo Daoyi looked towards the temple. This Buddha cultivated a line and formed a unique system of cultivation. The practitioners of this line are all pious, strong in thought and firm willed.

Ordinary practitioners don't come into contact with this vein casually, because if they come into contact with it more, many people will be converted by the Buddha's practice, and they will even become their guardians.

However, the true immortal of the Feng Clan doesn't care about this. The so-called art masters boldly refer to this.

Among them, there are eight true immortals walking in the world, and no one is the overlord.

If their cultivation is a good fortune, and even a mere temple is afraid to set foot, then their cultivation these years is really in vain!

One of the true immortals of the wind clan took the lead and walked to the door of the temple.

He knocked gently on the door.

The bronze gate trembled, and then the whole temple trembled.

Above the bronze gate, dust fell on a plaque made of black iron.

The three big characters "Zhen Yao Temple" are impressive!

"Zhen Demon Temple! I don't know what evil spirits were suppressed in this temple, but even if there are really evil spirits suppressed in the temple, in the countless years of spring and autumn, this great demon should have been suppressed to death!"

The true fairy of Feng Clan smiled happily, apparently never taking this so-called Demon Temple in his eyes!

In this place, it's okay to scare ordinary people.

Who is he and how could he be afraid of such intimidation?

Raise your hand, suddenly hard!

The gate of Zhenyao Temple suddenly opened.

The temple is already dilapidated, dusty, and cobwebs are everywhere in the corners and eaves.

Obviously this town's demon temple hasn't been cleaned or set foot in it for a long time!

Looking closely, there was a Buddha statue in the middle of the temple. The appearance of this Buddha statue was strange but not like any one they knew.

Chapter 2302: hold onto

Below the Buddha statue, there are three big monsters bowing down.

One of these three big monsters is a human head and a snake body, one is a tauren, and the last is a human appearance, but the swinging cat tail behind him reveals his true identity.

The three-headed demon didn't know how long he had been kneeling in this place, and his body was also covered in dust, like a sculpture.

"Sure enough, there is no vitality and vitality in this temple, and all the creatures in it have been buried in the vast river of years! However, there are many good things in this temple! The three in this incense case The sandalwood has not been ignited yet, and these three sandalwoods are all thousand years of concentrating incense. They have the effect of converging their souls, resisting demons, and concentrating their minds on the strong in the fairyland! There are also these three great monsters. They are all superb characters in the real fairyland. Now their lifespan is exhausted and their souls are dissipated, but the flesh is preserved by a trace of remaining obsession! If these three flesh shells are refined into puppets, they can also sell Liancheng The price! So calculated, even if there are no other good things in this temple, just these are enough to make me wait empty-handed!"

The true immortal of the Feng Clan was extremely happy.

Unexpectedly, there are chances everywhere in the forbidden area of mountains and rivers.

Even if there are so many treasures in a small temple on the periphery, it is a pity that their seal has been released and they must leave here within a short time. Otherwise, let them explore, there may be more Great opportunity!

The true immortal of the Feng Clan raised his palm, and took the three thousand-year-old fragrance on the incense table.

When Fang Yue saw this, he did not panic to stop him, instead, a cold smile curled up at the corner of his mouth.

"This person, if you don't die, you won't die! Obviously he has no knowledge, and he doesn't know how to pretend to understand. This is the fragrance of concentrating for a thousand years, but the fragrance of remnant souls! Although the two are similar in appearance, the effect is But it is completely different! If this incense is ignited, it will attract countless unwilling remnants and heroic spirits in the world. These remnant souls and heroic spirits will accidentally kill others around them, including those who hold the incense. This is a means to die together! If it is used, it can even cause a riot of heroic spirits between

heaven and earth! If this guy really regards the incense of remnant soul breaking as a thousand years of concentration, I don't know how much trouble will be caused, and how many wind clan powerhouses will do it for him. Funeral!"

Fang Yue sighed.

He had only seen this Fragrant Soul Suffering Fragrance in the "Sutra of All Souls". This thing is a very poisonous thing. It is said that it has been sealed for countless years. He did not expect that in this world, he could still see it. To this legendary thing.

Click, click, click!

The true immortal of the Wind Clan has not yet ingested the Fragrant Soul Dian Nianxiang into his hand.

The desk that carries the remnant soul and the incense of reading has already grown fine cracks, as if it has been in disrepair for a long time, this desk has lost its original solidity!

"Exit!"

The Buddha statue enshrined in front of the temple suddenly opened his eyes, he flicked his finger, and the wind burst out of the air. It just hit the eyebrows of the Feng Clan true fairy.

The true celestial eyebrows of the wind clan broke at the sound.

Strands of blood flowed from the center of his eyebrows, his eyes opened in anger, unwilling to die!

Click.

The true immortal of the Wind Clan was lying on the ground.

A dignified and true immortal, all-powerful, ended his life in such a simple scribble.

"It's so dead!"

Luo Dao looked at the true immortal of the Feng Clan who was lying on the ground, his face showed an incredible look.

This is also a real fairyland powerhouse, not to mention fighting against the existence of the temple for three days and three nights, and then fall heroically, always struggle and fall!

"What, Qin An has fallen?"

The seven true immortals of the Wind Clan waiting outside involuntarily gave birth to a shuddering feeling.

They watched as Qin An was shot to death by the wisps of the resurrected Buddha statue.

"This place is evil, or let's withdraw it!"

The seven true immortals of the Wind Clan looked at each other. When they came to this forbidden mountain and river, they had heard various legends about this place.

The creatures stop, the immortal cannot enter.

This place is really causing evil, and even the strong in the real fairyland can hardly escape.

"go!"

The seven true immortals of the Wind Clan quickly reached an agreement. They looked at each other and made up their minds to be ashamed. It is always better than losing their lives.

They all have their own families and families behind them, and they are also the pillars of their respective families. If they fall here, the family relatives behind them will probably die too!

Fang Yue heard this, he was thinking about whether to intercept it.

Now the seven true immortals of the Wind Clan are already shocked.

Their morale dropped to a trough. If the three of them took the opportunity to sneak attack, they might be able to kill the three true immortals at the moment they shot them. In the end, the remaining four true immortals would be defeated and easily dealt with!

"Since you are here, don't leave! Suppress the demons in the temple, suppress the demons in the world! Non-self Buddhas are all demons! The Buddha's light is shining, and there is no evil!"

The Buddha statue in the temple recovered, and he burst into a loud shout, full of demonic nature.

The Buddha statue in this temple is definitely no longer a pure Buddha statue, but a demon statue.

"Buddha and magic double cultivation, the world is unparalleled! Fortunately, we did not rashly set foot in this temple, otherwise, now the corpse in the temple may not be the true fairy of the wind clan but us!"

Luo Dao said bitterly.

Fang Yue showed a solemn expression.

"We should have already exposed, and I can vaguely feel that there is an infernal force pulling this semi-dimensional space. It is possible to return to the time and space of this mountain and river forbidden area at any time! However, I found ours. It should not be the Buddha statue in this temple, but the will of this mountain and river forbidden. A will is a mixture of hundreds of heavenly wills. It is extremely powerful. Even though most of them are still in the dormant stage, only the waking part is enough for insight. To the location of this semi-dimensional space!"

"The Buddha's light shines!"

The Buddha statue in the temple burst out again, and the light of the Buddha descended from the sky, covering all directions.

The seven true immortals of the Wind Clan are all within the scope of the Buddha's light. This Buddha's light has turned into a field, covering all of the ten kilometers in a radius!

Under the Buddha's light, everything is hidden and there is nowhere to hide!

Even the Xuanzhang hidden in the darkness and he thought he would not be found was exposed. He was in the fringe area covered by the Buddha's light, and black smoke was all over his body. This Xuanzhang appeared not only by one Body, his two bodies appeared at the same time.

This time he entered the forbidden land of mountains and rivers, he gambled on everything he had, and all three clones entered it and cooperated with each other. If all three clones fell, then he would really be extinct in the world. In the meantime, it will never be possible to recover again!

"This Buddha's light has become a realm, and it is also a cage. If this Buddha's light is immortal, I am afraid it will be difficult to get out of it!"

The face of a true fairy of the wind tribe is extremely ugly, they did not expect to be trapped by a small temple!

"Combine together to kill this temple, kill this Buddha statue!"

The true fairy of the Wind Clan gritted his teeth, his heart was cruel, and then said.

The seven true immortals glanced at each other. They were originally a group, and they cooperated with each other tacitly. Now, at the moment of life and death, they are working together!

"Bu Bei Dipper Seven Star Array!"

One of them shouted.

The seven true celestial beings of the wind clan stepped on the seven stars, inspiring the power of the endless stars, above the endless sky, in the blue sky, a series of bright stars suddenly appeared, like diamonds!

The power of the stars in the sky blasted down, like the water of a river, endless!

The seven true celestial beings of the wind clan moved the stars and caused visions of the heavens and the earth. The power of the endless stars could vaguely contend with the Buddha's light, creating a delicate balance between each other!

"The ancient Buddha comes!"

The Buddha statue did not change, as if he had expected it, he moved his long sleeves.

The figure of an ancient Buddha emerged in the air.

This ancient Buddha was glaring at the King Kong, with the devil's pestle in his left hand and the discipline stick in his right! The two Buddhist rituals cooperated with each other, and a diamond descending magic pestle slew towards the seven true immortals of the Wind Clan who arranged the Big Dipper array.

"The moon is ruined and the stars are sinking!"

The true immortals of the Wind Clan were unwilling to lose. They changed their formations and summoned a big star to descend in the vast starry sky.

The big star crushed the sky and fell from the nine heavens.

The huge stars shattered through the ages, shattering time and space, this scene is like the end of the world!

When Fang Yue saw this scene, he was a little bit grateful. Fortunately, he was clever and didn't choose to be tough with the seven true immortals of the Wind Clan.

If the seven of them fight separately, it would not be terrible, but once they join forces, it is estimated that even the powerhouses at the peak of the true fairyland will have their teeth.

The diamond descending magic pestle collided with the big star descending from the sky, and there was a bang, the big star burst, and the rubble was flying.

Several cracks were also shaken out of the King Kong Demon Pestle.

In this collision, the two sides were on par with each other to no avail!

"Oops, I can't hold on anymore!"

Fang Yue felt that his half-dimensional space had been locked by the will of the mountains and rivers forbidden land, and his pressure was getting stronger and stronger, and he wanted to smash this half-dimensional space into pieces!

Fang Yue also wanted to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight, waiting for the Buddha statue and the true celestial of the Wind Clan to kill both sides, and then pick up the bargain, but the will of this mountain and river forbidden land simply did not allow him to do so.

"Hold on for a while! This Buddha statue and the true immortal of the Wind Clan are already outraged! Even if they can't wait until they lose both sides, at least they have to spend a while longer!"

Luo Dao always cheered Fang Yue and said.

"Unless this half-dimensional space can be reinforced again, otherwise, this thing can last at most for five breaths! After all, this half-dimensional space was constructed temporarily by me, and its solidity is not too high!"

Fang Yue said calmly.

At this moment, the true energy in his body is continuously transforming into the power of space surging toward this half-dimensional space. These space powers are attached to the half-dimensional space and will increase its firmness. However, temporarily holding the Buddha's feet, after all There is not much effect.

Fang Yue estimated that, judging by the speed at which the will of the mountains and rivers are becoming stronger now, his half-dimensional space would be completely unsustainable after only six breaths at most!

"How can we reinforce the firmness of this half-dimensional space?"

Luo Daoyi asked Fang Yue eagerly.

Chapter 2303: Lose both

In this gap, the Buddha statue and the seven true immortals of the Wind Clan have already fought again, and all the seven true immortals sacrificed their own true immortal instruments and blasted towards the Buddha statue.

A Luotian umbrella covers the world, and the power of chaos is hanging down. Every strand of power of chaos is extremely heavy, and the power of chaos can crush a mountain range!

With one sword, ten thousand swords into one, the power of one sword can break through the sky, and it can cut demons. The sharp cold light cuts down towards the neck of the Buddha statue!

Luo Tiansan is responsible for the suppression, while Gui Yidao is attacking and killing. The two cooperate with each other, and they have a tacit understanding and awe-inspiring killing intent!

The Buddha statue is holding flowers and smiling, a petal of lotus flower falls from the air, the lotus is holy, and resolves all murders. Thousands of lotus flowers fall with the wind, and even wiped out the power of chaos in Luo Tian's umbrella, resisting Guiyidao's Layers of murder!

"The Buddha's practice is really unfathomable! Whether it is Luo Tiansan or this one sword is the top grade among immortal tools, if you change to an ordinary true immortal and encounter the combined attack of these two things, even if you can resist it, it will not be so easy!"

Fang Yue reinforces this half-dimensional space while watching the battle tasting!

"Fang Yue, come on! There are still three breathing hours, this half-dimensional space is about to break! What can strengthen this half-dimensional space? Maybe I have a corresponding baby in my hand!"

Luo Daoyi asked urgently.

Fang Yue said unhurriedly: "As long as anything that contains the power of space can reinforce this half-dimensional space, but things that contain the power of space are so rare, even if there are such treasures to strengthen this half-dimensional space. And it's not worth it!"

It's not that Fang Yue didn't have treasures to reinforce this semi-dimensional space. He just weighed it left and right, and felt it was worthless!

"A treasure that contains the power of space? Is this thing OK?"

When Luo Dao heard the words, he couldn't help being stunned. Then he took out a piece of space the size of an adult's palm from his storage bag.

This space fragment is relatively complete.

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned.

This Luo Daoyi actually has such a thing in his body!

"This piece of space fragment was picked up when I was fighting with a true demon's true immortal. It has been polluted by the power of me and that true demon and the true immortal. It is no longer pure,

so the value is greatly reduced. Abandon it, so I left it in my storage bag. I didn't expect this thing to come in handy!"

Luo Daoyi explained to himself.

Did Fang Yue observe again? Sure enough, this space fragment contained the power of darkness and the power of flame. These two forces entangled each other and completely tarnished this space fragment.

A good piece of space debris has now become a waste product, and it is hardly of much value.

"This piece of space debris can give you seven more breaths of support time! Whether you want to refine a piece of space debris in exchange for seven breaths is up to you!"

Fang Yue looked at Luo Daoyi.

Even the contaminated space fragments are valuable. If someone can refine the power of darkness and flames in it, the space fragments will become pure again, their value skyrocketed, and thousands of people will compete for it.

"Seven breaths, it's worth it! Fang Yue refines this space debris!"

Luo Daoyi no longer hesitated, he asked Fang Yue to refine this space fragment.

Fang Yue nodded, he tapped a finger, and the power of the space in the space debris slowly melted away and entered this half-dimensional space.

The semi-dimensional space suddenly became solid, and even a space barrier was formed on the outermost layer. This space barrier can withstand the crushing of the will of the mountains and rivers outside the forbidden land, making this piece of semi-dimensional space support longer. some!

The semi-dimensional space is solid and indestructible like a barrier.

The fighting outside is getting more and more fierce. The seven real wonderland powerhouses of the Wind Clan are not good stubbles. Not only did they use the true fairy magic weapon, even some taboo techniques came down, one by one. The palm prints were shot down in the air, and several mottled cracks appeared on the body of the Buddha statue.

The Buddha statue was damaged, and the true immortal of the Wind Clan did not get better. The three-headed demon's body knelt down in front of the Buddha statue suddenly recovered, and suddenly attacked the true immortal of the Wind Clan. The three-headed demon teamed up and shot a blue dragon. Ying, Qinglong Xiangtian swooped down, and directly exploded a real fairy of the Wind Race to the flesh and blood, and the soul was scattered!

The eight true immortals of the wind clan fell two!

With the cooperation of the three true fairyland monsters, the Buddha statue vaguely gained the upper hand again!

"It seems that my piece of space debris is worth it!"

Luo Daoyi grinned.

Although the space debris is precious, it is nothing compared to a small life.

The true immortal of the wind clan fights against the Buddha statue, and consumes their hole cards between each other. The longer they persist in the half-dimensional space, the greater the consumption of both sides.

After a few more breaths, this Buddha statue once again made three big Buddhist handprints. He opened the sky with one palm and shattered the ground, playing the power of opening the world!

The true immortals of the Wind Clan are already less than seven, it is difficult to form the Big Dipper array, under this palm print, it is difficult to resist!

With a bang, another true fairy of the Wind Clan fell. He was beaten into meatloaf and his death was extremely miserable!

"You wait for the demons to offend the majesty of my Buddha. If you put down the butcher knife and become a Buddha, you may be able to pay for your sins and not die!"

The Buddha opened his mouth, he did not rush to kill, but gave the remaining five true immortals of the Wind Clan a room for reversal!

"Put down the butcher knife and become a Buddha on the spot? Being transformed by you demon monk and becoming your puppet is different from death! Since there is no way to survive, you might as well kill!"

Xuan Zang, who had never made a move, finally made a move at this time, and he appeared behind the Buddha statue with a thorn in his hand.

Xuan Zang deserves to be the king of assassins of the Wind Clan. Even though the dark stealth technique has been broken, the method of this figure change is still extremely skillful.

He appeared behind the Buddha statue, a black thorn chasing his soul!

With a click, the cone stabbed a hole with a radius of three centimeters behind the direction!

"evil creature!"

The Buddha turned around and slapped a palm again. The Buddha's light shone in all directions, confining Xuan Zang's figure, leaving him no chance to escape!

"It's better for jade to be broken than for tiles! Give me a burst!"

Xuan Zang's eyes widened, and he roared, the source of his body exploded, turning into a raging fire and engulfing the Buddha statue.

The Buddha image was injured again, and there were eight more cracks on his body.

At this moment, the Buddha statue was cracked and mottled, and it no longer looked like it was just now.

"This Xuanzhang is ruthless! At the critical moment, the Buddha statue that used his clone as a bomb to kill! This Xuanzhang is not weak in nature, but also self-destructs its origin. The general true celestial

peak just now is bombed to immortality. Seriously injured! That is to say, the body of this Buddha statue is strong, so that it can survive, otherwise, at the moment of Xuan Zang, this battle will be completely over!"

Fang Yue couldn't help sighing, no matter what ethnic group, there is no shortage of ruthless people. This Xuan Zang clone is not an ordinary clone, it is the origin of the deity that casts Echeng! Although, in principle, this kind of clone can be reborn and repaired if it is supported by treasures after it explodes, but the cost is definitely a staggering figure!

"This Wind Clan is cruel enough, but their losses this time are also big enough! The three true celestial beings have fallen. I don't know how much resources they need to spend and how much they will wait for watching movies before they can cultivate another one! And this mysterious god, he Self-destruction is easy, but recovery is difficult! He wants to restore the two clones, at least he needs to consume the resources to cultivate two true immortals! In this way, the wind clan is equivalent to losing five true fairyland in this round. The strong!"

Fang Yue said in a deep voice.

This Wind Race is his enemy, but also the life and death enemy of Human Race.

The wind race is stronger than the human race.

And a declining wind clan can let people lose a lot of constraints.

Powerful people above the real fairyland are the same for any ethnic group and cannot be easily cultivated.

The powerhouses of this series are the pillars of the clan, and the one who died will be one less.

"If these eight true immortals died here even with the Xuan Zong, it would be painful for the Wind Clan! The eight true immortals also said that they can be dispatched to this mountain and river forbidden land to be responsible for hunting and killing my human Tianjiao. , Must be people who have exhausted their potential, they have not much potential for improvement, or the cost of raising their realm again is too great, so they will be regarded as hunters and sent to this mountain and river forbidden land. Among them, it's not easy to say that when they received this task, the Wind Clan was ready for the fall of these eight people! But Xuan Zang is different, Xuan Zang is the king of assassins, and has made great progress. Potential, if he reaches the level of true fairyland, perhaps even a strong person who has just entered the spiritual fairyland will dare to assassinate! This mysterious is the future of the wind clan, the hope of the wind clan, if he died here, for the wind clan It will be an irreparable loss!"

Luo Daoyi's eyes faintly showed excitement.

The wind tribe was one of the culprits when the Luo family was destroyed.

He can't handle the murderer, but he can see the wind clan's powerhouse fall one by one, and his heart is extremely happy!

Compared with Fang Yue, Luo Daoyi hated the Feng Clan more deeply!

"I am waiting for the old, and there is no room for much improvement. I hope that Master Xuan Zang can stand out from the encirclement, save his life, and serve my Feng Clan in the future!"

At this time, the eyes of a true fairy from the Wind Clan also showed a decisive look.

He understands that they are at a disadvantage in the current situation, and ordinary methods can no longer stand out.

For the present plan, the best choice is to die together and consume the combat power of this Buddha statue. If the three great monsters die in battle, perhaps this mysterious creature still has hope of breaking through!

The true immortal of the Wind Clan appeared in front of the big demon with a human head and a snake body with lightning speed.

With a bang, the true immortal of the Wind Clan originated from the explosion, and fell instantly, and at the same time, he also went to Huangquan with the big demon with the head of the snake god!

At the same time, the other two true immortals of the Wind Race also chose to blow themselves and fell together with the other two great monsters.

Of the eight true immortals of the Wind Clan, only two remained in a blink of an eye.

The Buddha statue is also in dilapidated condition, and both sides are in a situation of losing both sides.

"Unexpectedly, the final result would be like this..."

Fang Yue said unexpectedly.

He did plan to make a profit this time, but he didn't expect the Feng Clan to be so decisive and decisive that he would save the life of Tianjiao in the clan at all costs.

Chapter 2304: Wind tribe

"The inheritance of the fire and fire is indeed heroic, but it is a pity that the way is different, not the same!"

Fang Yue could feel that the will of the mountain and river forbidden land was about to crush the half-dimensional space completely.

"In that case, let this half-dimensional space show its last residual heat!"

Fang Yue activated the secret technique, and the surrounding space changed.

They separated from the half-dimensional space, and at the same time the half-dimensional space appeared in front of the temple.

With a bang, the half-dimensional space completely burst.

The space is shattered, and the resulting space storm is sweeping everywhere!

Space bursts, time and space collapse.

Although Fang Yue only created a half-dimensional within less than ten cubic meters, it was still an independent world.

At the moment the space bursts, the energy tide triggered is particularly terrifying, as if the river catharsis, ten thousand stars fall, and all living and dead things are turned into ashes within the scope of the world explosion.

The powerful in such a real fairyland can only ask for a blessing in this explosion!

"Xuan Zang, run! I will resist this explosion for you!"

Among the two remaining true immortals of the Wind Clan, one stepped forward. He burned the origin and turned into a golden barrier, blocking all the energy storms of the world explosion and placing them in front of Xuan Zang, but at the same time, he Because of the excessive consumption of the original source, it leads to rapid aging, and the breath in the body quickly decays!

"It's really touching! In order to preserve the fire in the clan, I even sacrificed myself! It's a pity that the way is different, not conspiracy! Otherwise, I will really applaud and cheer for you!"

Now that Fang Yue had been exposed, he didn't care anymore. He walked out step by step, and with each step, the aura on his body was stronger than before!

"It's you!"

The eyes of the fast-aging true fairy of the Wind Clan were wide open. Now, he thinks of all kinds of things, how can he not know that all these are Fang Yue's conspiracies, and Fang Yue led them to this ghost place and temple. The Buddha statues clash, and at the same time Fang Yue throws out the half-dimensional world, which explodes instantly, impacting their bodies with endless spatial turbulence!

"What if you know it? Don't you think it's too late? This battlefield is always reserved for smart people! I really don't know why you Feng Clan are all such stupid brains, why you can linger until now!"

Fang Yue's words became more acrid and mean.

The true immortal of the Wind Clan was originally badly damaged, and now it is even more angry to hear this cynicism!

He couldn't help feeling that his throat was hot, and a mouthful of blood rushed out, unexpectedly squirting out.

A dignified true fairy was vomited blood by Fang Yue!

If this matter is spread, the true immortal of the Wind Clan will probably be remembered in history and become a negative model.

"Huh, Fang Yue, you are seeking your own death! Do you know that this underworld, the human race has been included in the delisted race group by the ten thousand races? The human race is one of the oldest strong races, but in the end Did you know it ended up like this?"

Seeing Fang Yue's arrogance and domineering, Xuan Zang unexpectedly vomited blood from the true immortal capital of their clan.

"Why?"

Fang Yue couldn't help being breathless when he heard this.

This question is also a puzzle that he has always been puzzled by!

The human race is not low among the ten thousand races, and its background and strength are not weak!

If the tens of thousands of races are targeted, it would not be necessary to specifically target the human races, some small races can become the races they use to attack.

Also, between the Wind Race and the Human Race, it is clear that a contract has been concluded in the Five Race Alliance, but the Wind Race is rebelling against the Human Race.

Among the various variables, it is impossible for Fang Yue not to doubt.

However, he suffers from low status, but he has no way of knowing the reason for it.

"That's because the catastrophe is approaching, and the wealth of all races is recovering, and the ancestors who disappeared in the long river of history have returned! The strength of all races is constantly getting stronger, but your human race is not the slightest movement. In the future, the ten thousand races will be the strongest posture of countless years of accumulation and blowout, but the human race alone will meet the vast calamity with the weak accumulation of an era. Do you think these ten thousand races should face the human race? Take action, take advantage of his illness, kill him, and remove him from the underworld? The first group of resurrectors of the ten thousand races have gradually awakened, and the human race will retreat if its strength does not advance. Today's human race is still infinite on the surface, but if you want to fight for the tribe's heritage, you may not even be able to enter the top ten of the ten thousand races in the underworld! Resources, the strong, all become the shortcomings of the human race! Now this recovery has just begun, and the human race relies on its own knowledge. Perhaps it will be able to sustain it for a while. Once the second wave of recovery or the third wave of recovery comes, the human race will definitely be removed from the ten thousand races and plunged into a situation where it will never be restored!"

Xuan Zang's words pierced Fang Yue's heart like a sharp knife.

Fang Yue looked sideways and looked at Luo Daoyi.

Luo Daoyi's face changed slightly, and then facing Fang Yue's questioning gaze, he could only admit unwillingly, "Fang Yue, what the Xuan Zang said is true! The situation of the human race today is deteriorating, and it can only be limited. More resources from Tianjiao have been put into the front line. In fact, the resource training obtained by Tianjiao in the rear has been reduced by more than 10%, especially for some Human Tianjiao who take a side-track route. It is even more difficult to get the key training of the League!"

Fang Yue's face changed and changed!

He thought of all kinds of things, and the various behaviors of the Human League finally had an explanation. Why the human race was strong, but did not dare to participate in the fight for the city of a

thousand towers. Zuobang got Fang Yue's teleportation formation, but it was for Befriend the Celestial Race and sell the qualifications for the teleportation formation to the Celestial Race!

There is also the decisive attitude of An Wang and others in Giant Wood City! Including Renmeng's complicated attitude towards him and that kind of unwilling indifference!

It turns out that there are reasons for everything.

It's just that he never knew it!

"Fang Yue, I think you are also a genius. It's better to abandon this human race and put in the arms of my Feng Clan. I can personally wash the menstrual blood for you, change your bloodline, and make you the arrogant of the Feng Clan. , Focus on training to ensure that you can successfully ascend to the realm of saints!"

A surviving true fairy of the Wind Clan took the opportunity to promise Fang Yue, hoping to impress Fang Yue and become one of them.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly: "No matter how my human race declines, this human race is also my race. It has bestowed my flesh and blood and the glory of my race. I cannot betray him! The human race has declined, and I need to protect it more, and I also don't believe that the ancestors of the human race have not left the slightest hope for the disciples of the later generations for hundreds of millions of years! Since the wind race treats the human race so harshly, it depends on whether the wind race will be destroyed first, or the human race will die first!"

"Fang Yue, I have already given you a chance, but unfortunately you keep discouraging!"

The next moment, Xuan Zang appeared behind Fang Yue.

Xuan Zang's figure is fascinating, even Fang Yue can't catch it.

The black awl pierced down towards Fang Yue's neck.

The power of faint darkness rippled over the thorns.

However, the conical thorns filled with the power of darkness were difficult to move within three centimeters from Fang Yue. The space around Fang Yue was sealed, making it difficult for Xuan Zong to continue to stab the conical thorns in his hand!

Fang Yue's fight with Xuan Zang was obviously better than Fang Yue.

If Xuan Zang is still at its peak, the three clones may be able to fight Fang Yue.

However, now, two of Xuan Zang's three clones have died, and the remaining clones have only one-third of the combat power in their heyday. Compared with Fang Yue, he has the flavor of a mangy arm.

"Master Xuan Zang go first! The old slave will be your back!"

The true immortal of the Wind Clan who had been hit hard by the source realized that he was dead soon.

He shouted and ran towards Fang Yue!

The true immortal of the Wind Clan wanted to repeat the old tricks, and the source of the self-detonation was destroyed with Fang Yue.

It's a pity that Fang Yue is not those stupid big monsters, and the true immortal of the Wind Clan is even more powerful after burning the origin.

He hadn't cowered in front of Fang Yue, and a ray of murderous intent was falling with the wind.

Murder into a knife, cut down.

The true immortal of the Wind Clan was cut apart from the center of his eyebrows, and his body was cut in two!

"Wind tribe, what a pity!"

Fang Yue waved his hand and took away the corpse of the true fairy of the Wind Clan. Although the source of it had burned nearly 50%, the remaining source was still numerous, and the flesh, bones and even hair of the strong in True Wonderland were all it is a rare treasure. If it is classified and refined, it can become a good material for alchemy and refining.

"Xuan Zang, goodbye!"

Looking back, Fang Yue's palm fell.

The blood from the heavenly spirit of the Xuan Gou permeated, and a palm fell, his soul shook, and Xuan Gou's mind was blank.

Immediately afterwards, Xuan Zang's spirit was annihilated and his breath dissipated.

The young generation of the wind clan king of assassins came to a close, and his life died.

The death of Xuan Zang left the only true fairy of the Wind Clan to split.

Xuan Zang was the hope of their Feng Clan for the future, and the Xuan Zang, which they had to save at any cost, eventually died in Fang Yue's hands.

This is a sea of blood and deep hatred.

"Fang Yue, since then, you will have a **** feud with my Feng Clan, and you will not share the same heaven!"

The real fairy of the Wind Clan roared, his throat almost tore!

"Don't share the same sky, **** hatred? Have you ever thought of forgiving me?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, Luo Daoyi and Nangongye appeared one after another, and the three of them surrounded the true immortal of the Wind Clan in the center, and their condensed killing intent fell, almost suffocating!

Three against one, the final result was no suspense. The true fairy of the Wind Clan was beaten alive by the three without even having the chance to fight back. The corpse of this true fairy of the Wind Clan belonged to Fang Yue, and the storage bag he carried with him, the fairy armor on his body, and the fairy soldier in his hand became Luo Daoyi's bag.

After all, Luo Daoyi just took out a piece of space debris and merged it into Fang Yue's half-dimensional space. These things are regarded as a return on his investment.

Luo Dao smiled and almost grinned at the corners of his mouth.

Among other things, just that top-grade true fairy artifact, Luo Tian Umbrella, is worth a hundred times more than the space fragment he paid for! This time I really made a lot of money, and there are also storage bags for the fairy armor and the real fairy of the wind clan.

Luo Dao suddenly felt that he had killed a true fairy of the Wind Clan, and the reward he would get was greater than exploring a secret place!

The eight true immortals of the Wind Clan and one Tianjiao were all killed, and even the remains were cleaned up by Fang Yue and others.

Fang Yue looked at the sculptured Buddha slowly.

Now this Buddha statue has reached the point of dying.

Its body is full of cracks, these cracks crisscross, there are dozens of them.

It has lost its prestige, and is more like a broken and glued porcelain.

Chapter 2305: Buddha statue reincarnation

"Senior, the younger generation just looked at Haihan for being rude!"

Fang Yue folded his palms together, showing a hypocritical smile.

First salute and then pawn.

He did not choose to work directly on the Buddha statue! This Buddha statue is not simple, even if it is already dilapidated into this appearance, there is a feeling that makes Fang Yue feel deadly and dangerous.

It should have a back hand, if it desperately hits it, it might be able to drag the three of them to Huangquan together!

"Huh, you also know the rudeness? If it weren't for you to bring these people to me, how could I be seriously injured, especially when your tricks burst into space, but it's so powerful. Use the will of this mountain and river forbidden land to live your half-dimensional world. The pressure explosion caused a space storm that even me could not contend. If I were a little weaker, I would be killed by you!"

The Buddha statue said in a cold voice.

The Buddha statue can also be seen, and the Fang Yue trio are more difficult to deal with than the wind tribe just now.

Any one of them holds an unimaginable hole card.

Especially for this Fang Yue, the Buddha statue can sense a powerful Dao will in his body. With such a cultivation realm, if he can cultivate the will to debut, there is only one possibility-Fang Yue has already used a certain Dao principle. The power of enlightenment is complete, so you get the blessing of heaven and earth, and the will of Tao.

Those who possess the will of Tao have unlimited potential, even in his era!

In particular, even the saint Fang Yue was not able to comprehend the law to the perfect state, this is even more incredible.

"Senior don't get angry, juniors know their fault! If seniors are willing to give the opportunity in this town's demon temple to juniors, maybe the juniors can help seniors reincarnate from the confinement of this sculpture!"

Fang Yue still smiled.

He hadn't planned to do anything with this Buddha statue from the beginning!

If they do, even if they can win, they will have to pay a heavy price.

And if it is possible to defeat a soldier without fighting, it may be able to add a master of the pinnacle level of true fairyland to the human race.

"Rebirth for me?!"

The Buddha's smile solidified.

He is a figurine creature, and he is born with a body of clay sculpture, which is why he is imprisoned in this temple and cannot escape.

And if he could be reincarnated as a human, he would be able to break free from the shackles of this demon temple in this town and walk freely between this world!

Born adult, I don't know how many objects and creatures like him have a lifelong dream!

It's just that they can only think about such things.

"Boy, nonsense! This reborn adult involves the transformation of life and death, the true meaning of the soul! Not to mention you, even some supreme masters can dare to say that they can help me reborn!"

The Buddha statue remained awake, and he felt that Fang Yue was a big, sinister and cunning flicker.

Fang Yue unhurriedly spread his palms, and a group of emerald vitality emerged!

"This is the force of life!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue spread out another palm, and the thick black liquid flowing slowly in the palm.

"This is the power of death!"

With a slap of Fang Yue's hands, the incompatible life and death power suddenly melted into a piece of life and death Tai Chi.

"This is the power of reincarnation!"

"Senior can now believe that I have the ability to help Senior reborn?" Fang Yue smiled and looked at the Buddha statue.

The Buddha statue nodded and said: "Believe, believe! I didn't expect that someone could be proficient in the two powers of life and death and can perform reincarnation with the power of life and death!"

The expression of the Buddha statue is complicated.

It's a pity that Fang Yue is not a Buddha.

If this Fang Yue is a Buddhist cultivator, he will definitely teach him all the Buddhist mantle!

"I suppressed the monastery, and suppressed a total of 36 big monsters! All these 36 big monsters maintained a state of immortality under the seal, but the formation of the Zhenyao Temple refines these big monsters. I am afraid that the power of the original source is already ten and one, and their cultivation level should have fallen from the peak of the true fairyland. If they can still maintain the realm of the second and third levels of the true fairyland, it will be good! Thirty-six big monsters, nourish me The golden relics left by the thirty-six high monks of the Buddhist school! These thirty-six golden relics are the real wealth of my Buddhist school! Each relic contains a spiritual fairyland monk in my Buddhist school. Lifelong skills and immortal inheritance, if anyone can refine one of them, he can immediately get the lifelong inheritance."

"Buddha Inheritance?!"

Fang Yue frowned slightly.

He didn't expect that under the town's demon temple, the inheritance of Buddhism was hidden. To tell the truth, Fang Yue has practiced all kinds of methods concurrently, among which all methods have been determined, and he is not willing to make any changes. Nowadays, he has no leisure time to study the Buddhist techniques. This Buddhist inheritance is no good for him!

"In addition to this Buddhism inheritance, there are a hundred drops of true celestial essence! This true celestial essence can increase the speed of real celestial cultivation, and the effect of one drop of true celestial essence is worth the effect of hundreds of lower-grade celestial stones!"

Seeing the lost expression on Fang Yue's face on the Buddha statue, his heart couldn't help tightening. He worried that Fang Yue thought he was worthless, repented in his heart, and gave up the idea of reincarnation for him.

A thought flashed in the Buddha's heart.

Fang Yue sighed and said, "Fine! It's just to use these hundred drops of true fairy essence for your chance of rebirth! However, I have to say first, you should be reincarnated as a human being, and you should treat yourself as a human race, and you cannot betray a human race. , Otherwise, I can't spare you!"

The Buddha statue puts palms together and sings: "Amitabha, I am merciful! This line of Buddha cultivation originated from the human race. I am reincarnated as a human being naturally for the sake of the human race. How can I betray the human race? These thirty-six relics, I All will be given to those who are destined for the human race!"

The promise of the Buddha statue gave Fang Yue a lot of peace of mind.

"Well, since the predecessors have already said that, then I will be hypocritical if I say more!"

Fang Yue's eyes flowed and he decided to reincarnate as a human being for the Buddha statue.

Not to mention anything else, just these hundred drops of true fairy essence is enough to make up for his contribution! With these hundred drops of true fairy essence, Fang Yue can at least push the forest to the level of true fairyland! Even if this forest tree becomes a true immortal, it is not a newcomer to a true immortal. Maybe it can directly complete the forging of immortal body and reach the realm of true immortal second level!

Moreover, this Buddhism did originate from the human race. Although it was later passed on to all races, its foundation is always on the side of the human race.

If this Buddha statue has a heart toward the human race after being reincarnated, it is tantamount to adding a great master at the pinnacle of true wonderland to the human race!

"Who said that the human race has no foundation? If the human race really has no foundation, where are these masters?"

Fang Yue had already calculated his mind in his heart.

Even if the human race has no foundation, he must create a foundation for the life of the human race!

He wants to let all races be in awe and no longer dare to bully the races wantonly!

Afterwards, Fang Yue reincarnated for the Buddha statue. With the experience of the last rebirth of the Void Tower, Fang Yue was already familiar with reincarnating the Buddha statue. Because the Buddha statue itself did not have a high level of cultivation, it was not difficult to encounter the world.

After a catastrophe, the Buddha statue successfully reincarnated successfully. He had just completed his reincarnation and reached the level of the Void Fairyland. This starting point is more than a star and a half stronger than the Void Tower!

"The lower the cultivation base, the easier it will be to reincarnate! But what Human Race lacks are truly top masters!"

The Buddha statue was reincarnated successfully and became a delicate and kind appearance. A string of Buddhist beads hung on his neck, flowing with a faint golden brilliance. Fang Yue saw at a glance that this Buddha Pearl was a magic weapon of the spiritual fairyland level, and it was the natural magic weapon of the Buddha statue.

This Buddha statue is now on the surface of the Buddha in the virtual fairyland, but the actual combat power should be able to reach the point of the initial stage of the true fairyland! As time goes by, it will not take long for the Buddha statue to cultivate to the level of the peak of the true immortal. Coupled with the string of beads on the neck, the strength of the Buddha statue should be comparable to the existence of a half-step spiritual fairy or even a new spiritual fairy!

"Amitabha Buddha, thank the donor for letting the poor monk break away from the **** and reincarnate as a human! This is the hundred drops of true fairy essence that the poor monk previously promised to the donor. I hope the donor will laugh!"

The Buddhist monk smiled and took out a purple gold bowl, which contained a hundred drops of true fairy essence. Not only is this true fairy essence rare and precious, even this bowl is also a good thing! This purple golden bowl is a magical artifact of the real fairyland level, and it should have the effect of sealing creatures!

"Thank you senior!"

Fang Yue collected the purple golden bowl, and his palms folded like a Buddha.

The Buddha statue smiled and said: "This is a reborn once, I am like a journey of reincarnation, now I have flesh and blood, and I should have my own name when I walk in the world! Why not, how about I will be called Master Xuanzhen in the future?"

Fang Yue nodded after hearing the words: "This number is very good!"

"I don't know what seniors will do in the future?"

Fang Yue looked at the Buddha statue, the current Master Xuanzhen couldn't help asking.

The time when this Buddha statue was born has changed from now on!

If the Buddha like a Tianmahou intends to hang out with himself for a while, it is tantamount to adding another powerful fighter for him.

Master Xuanzhen pondered for a moment, and then said: "I have just reincarnated as an adult. This physical body is weak and is in the weakest period! Now going out in this state, I am afraid there will be a certain danger, so I am planning to meditate in this mountain and river forbidden land. For a while, by the way, some resources of my Buddhist sect left in the forbidden area of mountains and rivers were recovered, so that my physical body can reach the point where it matches my realm!"

Master Xuanzhen didn't want to leave the forbidden land of mountains and rivers, and Fang Yue didn't force it.

"In that case, please take care of seniors! See you in the future!"

Fang Yue never forced Xuanzhen.

Xuan Zhen also nodded in response.

Afterwards, Fang Yue led the people away from the Zhenyao Temple and walked deeper into this forbidden mountain and river!

At this moment, Fang Yue's mood was not relaxed, but because the words of the true fairy of the Wind Clan became more and more heavy!

Who could have expected that the seemingly powerful Human Race is facing such a crisis, and the strong people of all races wake up from their deep sleep, but the Human Race is not the slightest movement.

It is not easy for the human race to use the power of an era to counter the accumulation of the entire civilization of the races!

Regardless of the resources or the number of powerhouses, the human race is very different from each race!

"Fang Yue, we don't need to care about the future affairs of this human race, and at the same time we can't take care of it! Those things are for the big men of the race to worry about!"

Luo Daoyi comforted Fang Yue and said.

Fang Yue nodded and stopped thinking too much.

Chapter 2306: Daughter buy bone

Even if the background of the ten thousand races is revived, there is a time course. No one can say what variables will be in this process. No one can say that sometime, the former strong of the human race will return or awaken, and all this will take a turn for the better. What?

"If you want to train some powerful people for the human race, there is a place outside the forbidden land of mountains and rivers that is quite suitable for you! But that place is more dangerous and weird. Even if your talents are extraordinary, there is a certain chance of falling there. !"

Tian Mohou was silent for a long time before he spoke.

"where?"

Fang Yue asked.

"True Dragon Secret Vault! A...between the outer trial place and the secret Vault!"

Tianmahou said this.

A gleam of light suddenly appeared in Nangongye's eyes.

"True dragon secretly hidden? What's so extraordinary about this place?"

Nangongye is a talented arrogant cultivated by Gen Zhengmiaohong's League of People, and he has a better understanding of the crisis faced by the human race. At the same time, Nangongye is also more concerned about the future of this human race. He ventured into the forbidden land of mountains and rivers this time. He also wanted to find various rare resources for the human race to cultivate the next generation, and at the same time, see if there are opportunities that suit him. , Help him break through the cultivation base and enter another step!

"True Dragon Secret Vault, it is said to be a Secret Vault, but in fact it is a place for cultivating Tianjiao! About this True Dragon Secret Vault, I don't know much about it. It's just that I went there once, just to break through. At the third level, I got 8,000 Great Sage Pills. This Great Sage Pill is a magical pill for cultivating the creatures of the Great Sage Realm! If the creatures at the peak of the Sage Realm take it,

there is an 80% chance that they can break through the last one. Threshold, stepped into the level of the Great Sacred Realm! Back then, I was also raised up and trained the first team with 8,000 Great Sage Yuan Dan! Otherwise, I am a poor boy with no background, even if I have a true fairyland cultivation Because it is also difficult to control substantial military power in the city of a thousand towers!"

Heavenly Demon Hou rises in the midst of the dynasty, each soldier and one soldier is obtained by his own hard work. Most of his soldiers are cultivated by him alone, so he is forbidden, and there are few rebellious people.

"Great Sage Yuandan?"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered.

This is definitely a good thing.

From a certain perspective, this Great Sage New Year's Day can be said to be an upgraded version of the Sage Yuan Pill. This Great Sage Yuan Pill can help people break through to the realm of the Great Sage Realm!

"If I can get this great sage pill, maybe I can refine it! The value of the great sage pill is a hundred times that of the holy pill! After all, from a certain perspective, as long as you master this great pill If the convenience of the pill of the holy yuan pill is to master the key to the mass creation of the powerful master of the great holy realm, or to obtain the great holy yuan pill, maybe I can infer the refining of the great holy pill from the ingredients of this pill. How to make it! Even if it can't, it's the same to make a similar pill!"

Fang Yue was already shocked.

The Immortal Pond was there, and he was not in a hurry to get it.

The key is that if this Great Sage Yuan Pill can get the pill, its value is definitely much higher than the water of Huaxianchi.

"Where is the secret location of this true dragon?"

There is no longer so much politeness between Fang Yue and Tian Mohou, too much politeness, but it makes the relationship between the two people seem strange.

"This true dragon secret hideout is not far from here, it's only more than 20 kilometers away! But the true dragon secret hideaway is full of dangers. Everyone squeezes into it and faces different challenges. There was one in the past. The person who walked with me, his talent was higher than mine, and ended up in the secret treasure of the true dragon and never came out of it. I don't even know how he died!"

Tian Mohou reminded Fang Yue again and again to be cautious.

Fang Yue smiled and said, "Well, Tianmahou, please rest assured, Luo Daoyi and I are the most cherished. If we really encounter danger, we will definitely withdraw from this true dragon secret store as soon as possible!"

After Fang Yue said, the four of them walked towards the direction of the real dragon secretly hidden.

As a result, Fang Yue had just approached the Secret Vault of the True Dragon when he discovered that the blood around the Secret Vault was soaring to the sky.

A group of soldiers in silver armor surrounded the true dragon secret hiding group.

A total of 3,000 strong men of the Celestial Clan at the peak of the virtual fairyland have completely sealed the entrance and exit of the true dragon secret hideout.

The person leading the team is Fang Yue's old acquaintance Rufeng.

At this moment, Rufeng, dressed in a white robe, with a cold face, without a trace of smile!

On the opposite side of Rufeng is the strongest of the eight hundred demon races. These eight hundred demon races escorted a celestial arrogant of the tribe to come. Although the demon race's battle power is not as good as the demon race in terms of numbers, it is the absolute strongest of the tribe. In number, it is more than the Celestial Clan.

There are a total of 20 true fairyland powerhouses in the demon clan escorting the Tianjiao in the clan, and the rest are all the existence of the peak of the virtual fairyland, and there are many mixed traces of the existence of high-level demon clan blood in the demon clan. among them. If the two sides really fight to the death, it is really unknown who will die!

"Aren't these people crazy? The mountain and river forbidden land here is not the back garden of these people. If such a large-scale invasion of the strong men attracts the attention of God in this mountain and river forbidden land, they may not be able to leave alone. Get out!"

Seeing this, Tianmahou couldn't help exclaiming.

The voice of Tianmahou also attracted the attention of Rufeng and others.

In front of many powerful people, Fang Yue and others had no place to hide.

"Where can I not meet in life! I didn't expect it to be the arrogant talent of Human Race!"

A smile gradually appeared on Rufeng's face.

Among these four people, he knew three, Fang Yue, Luo Daoyi, and Nangongye were all rare talents in the human race.

Although the other person doesn't know him, he must be a human being.

Now that the human race has fallen, in order to survive, he tightly kept the thigh of the gods.

This human race and the Celestial race secretly form an alliance, this time the incoming person can become his reinforcement!

Originally, they and the Devil Race were half-hearted, but the arrival of Fang Yue and others gave him a chance to win!

"Haha, His Royal Highness Rufeng hasn't seen you for a long time, I didn't expect His Highness's cultivation base to become more diligent!"

Fang Yue and Rufeng greeted each other with hypocritical smiles.

"Whether your Highness is not your Highness, everyone is brothers! Now, Human Race and Celestial Race are two races alliance, you and I should be the same enemy!" Rufeng smiled heartily.

Rufeng changed his cold face before, and he said to Yue with a smile on his face.

Now that he asks Fang Yue, it is naturally impossible to treat each other coldly!

"What His Royal Highness Rufeng said! My Human Race is now suffering, and we still need the support of the Celestial Clan to get through it! If His Royal Highness Rufeng orders, I will definitely go all out!"

Fang Yue is also extremely polite to Rufeng.

This is like the wind, which has a high status in the Celestial Clan, and even in some decisions of the Celestial Clan, such as the wind has some say in it. Now the situation of the Human Race makes them have to surrender to reality and lower their posture.

Seeing the wind, I couldn't help laughing. He understood that Fang Yue should already know the current status of the human race.

Otherwise, people like Fang Yue should be bargaining with their Celestial Clan and negotiate the price, instead of lowering their posture like this, and even a little flattering and flattering.

"How can you and I talk about high and low for the brothers! As long as Brother Fang Yue can help me through the difficulties and repel the humble people of these demon races, if Brother Fang Yue has any difficulties in the future, I will do my best!"

If the wind blows Dafaluo, in the future, the relationship between this human race and the heavenly **** race will not be determined by his junior, and the relationship between him and Fang Yue will also change due to the relationship between the race.

However, in the current situation, he needs Fang Yue's help, so let Fang Yue help him kill these demon race stumbling blocks first!

"With the promise of your Highness like the wind, I am relieved! But if my combat power is limited, I am afraid that my ability to share worries for your Highness is also limited. I hope that your Highness can understand Haihan!"

Fang Yue's attitude was extremely sincere, but what he meant was extremely clear.

This is a white ICBC, but it depends on the mood of the young master if you can't do anything!

"This demon clan burns, kills and plunders. It is the enemy of all races to do everything. If Brother Fang Yue can quell the disasters for all the races, my **** clan must be rewarded with heavy money! In addition, the devil race itself has accumulated rich wealth. After Brother Fang Yue killed the Demon Clan, his corpse and the money he brought with him could also serve as trophies to supplement the consumption of Brother Fang Yue!"

The windy smile remains.

If you want a horse to run, how can you keep the horse from eating grass!

If this Fang Yue could really help him kill some of the Demon Race's powerhouses, even if it was just a drag, it would be great!

At that time, it wouldn't hurt to give Fang Yue some rewards, anyway, the Human Race and the Celestial Race are in an alliance.

However, this alliance is only a nominal alliance. Whether the strong human race will contribute to the gods depends on the attitude of the gods.

Rufeng means buying bones for daughters, giving Fang Yue some benefits and making him a model.

Through Fang Yue's example, he wanted to let the powerful people of the race know that as long as they were willing to act for the gods, the human race would be able to get great benefits!

At that time, everyone who is strong in the human race will be willing to work for their gods, and then the gods can naturally use the humans as cannon fodder and put their lives on the front line!

Terran, overall, is still very strong.

Even if there is no recovery of the strong in the past, the overall strength of this human race is quite not weak.

If this chess piece is used well, it may be able to cause serious damage to other strong races, and the unification of the underworld by the gods is just around the corner!

"Hehe, is it that your gods are convulsed in their brains? You think these weak human races can be your saviour! These ant-like human races, I can easily kill them with a single finger!"

A true fairy from the demon clan said arrogantly.

He is three meters tall, like an ancient giant, and his eyes are full of contempt and contempt.

He looked at Fang Yue, condescending, looking down at him as if looking at an ant on the side of the road.

The true immortals of the Devil Race look down on the Human Race.

Especially Fang Yue, such a few little rascals, didn't even fight them with a true immortal.

Chapter 2307: Mountain Demon

The only thing that made the hearts of the Demon Race feel jealous was the Tian Mohou who was walking with Fang Yue and the others.

Although Mohou was smiling and groaning on this day, such a smiling tiger is often not easy to provoke.

However, no matter how strong this Heavenly Demon Hou is, there is only one person. Unless he can display the combat power of the spiritual fairyland level, otherwise it will still not be able to reverse the current battle situation.

"If you are not convinced, you might as well fight! You can't beat the true immortals of your demon clan, but it's okay to shoot three or five virtual immortals to death!" Hui Gu's appearance was extremely high profile.

This time, he came for cooperation.

He wants to show his value and leave a good impression in front of the Celestial Race. This is a way out for the human race. In this underworld, there are thousands of races and the disputes between factions are complicated. After all, the hope is not great. It takes both sides to find a corresponding way for the ethnic group.

"Shoot three or five powerhouses of the Devil Race Virtual Wonderland? It's up to you?"

The voice of the Demon Race at the real fairyland level was thick, and he couldn't help grinning.

There was a play in a pair of lantern-like eyes. A sly smile.

The blood of the demons is extremely powerful, and they are often the protagonists in the leapfrog battle.

When did a small cult leader level human race dare to provoke their demon race's bloodline and combat power!

The blood of the demons is their proudest place, and they are absolutely not allowed to be humiliated by anyone!

"Rhine, you, kill this human race guy, take his skin off, and hang it on the flagpole of my demon race! I want all races to know that the majesty of my demon race should not be underestimated! When is a humble The human race dare to provoke my demon race!"

The true immortal of the demon clan randomly ordered a virtual fairyland from the clansmen behind and asked him to fight against Fang Yue.

The dignity of the demons is insulting! Only the blood of the enemy could wash away the defilement that Fang Yue had just done to them.

Fang Yue's eyes condensed.

A demon clan who is as tall as a mountain really came out.

This demon race is a rare mountain demon race, and the muscles all over it are like rocks.

The blood of this mountain demon race belongs to the ranks of the middle demon race. The gods have skin petrification art, their defense is extremely strong, and magical instruments of the same level are generally difficult to break.

Especially in the war, if there are thousands of mountain demon races like this outpost, it will be a movable copper wall and iron wall, even if the enemy beats it, it will be difficult to break it!

"Unexpectedly, this demonic clan actually got real fire. Do they want to use the mountain demon to take the lower mountain without hurting a single hair?"

Rufeng narrowed his eyes slightly.

He also didn't expect that Fang Yue, who had always been cunning, would actually change his sex.

Originally, he thought that he was giving benefits, and Fang Yue was able to hide from the side the demons who helped them kill a few virtual fairyland.

Unexpectedly, he actually took the initiative to attack and played an outpost for their Celestial Race.

The strength of the two races was originally balanced. If Fang Yue could kill a ten-headed demon race, even if it was just a virtual fairyland, the victorious balance would slightly tilt towards the side of the gods. As long as the gods had the upper hand, he would Feng is so sure to take down this true dragon secret hiding under the premise of avoiding casualties as much as possible! Let this true dragon secret hideout become the back garden of their gods!

"Human race, die!"

As soon as the mountain demon came on the field, he screamed at Fang Yue, his feet stomped across the ground, causing the ground to tremble slightly.

It seems that because of the name of the mountain, the brains of the mountain demons are not very good! It seems to be Shito Maru, and it is precisely because of this that the talents of the mountain demon tribe are always a tendon, willing to charge for the demon tribe and be in the forefront!

"court death!"

Fang Yue didn't know when, there was a big golden iron rod in his hand. He waved the iron rod and hit the head of the mountain giant in full view!

"This Fang Yue, when did you start using a stick?!"

Rufeng looked surprised, he remembered that Fang Yue seemed to use a knife!

"Hmph, only brute force, without knowing techniques, I really don't know if you are a human race!"

Seeing this scene, the true immortal of the Demon Race couldn't help but feel relieved. The Human Race is famous for its weird and varied methods among the thousands of races! The secret martial arts of the human race are emerging in endlessly, and these undefeatable moves are the most annoying for the ten thousand races.

As a result, they unexpectedly met a reckless man of the human race.

No matter how talented this kind of reckless man is, no matter how powerful he is, it is not to be feared!

"Roar!"

When the mountain demon saw Fang Yue's iron rod knock, he couldn't help but roar at Fang Yue!

This roar shook the sky and shattered the void!

At the same time, a faint bullish shadow appeared behind the mountain demon.

This is the most adept talent secret technique among the mountain demon clan-Barbarian Roar!

This barbaric roar is known as one of the three faculties of the mountain demon clan. Under the roar, he can add a certain physical strength to himself and his teammates within a radius of 500 meters, making them boil with blood and blood. The higher the level, the better the effect of Barbarian Roar. More importantly, the effect of this bull's roar can be superimposed up to ten times, which is called a war artifact!

Sure enough, under the roar of the mountain demon clan, his own strength was even greater. He caught Fang Yue's iron rod with one hand, and the iron rod collided with the mountain demon clan's palm, causing a string of fierce sparks.

"With the power of three hundred ancient idols, the Tianjiao of Human Race is truly extraordinary, but it's a pity that you are not my opponent in pure competition!"

The mountain demon grinned, he grabbed Fang Yue's iron rod with his bare hands, and then suddenly yanked Fang Yue in front of him.

Immediately afterwards, the mountain demon came to Fang Yue to hug Fang Yue with a big bear, his arms spread out, and he suddenly exerted force, trying to squeeze Fang Yue's raw material into flesh.

Fang Yue couldn't help being stunned.

This mountain demon still has such a trick.

Isn't this the legendary killing of the sister in the arms?

Looking at the honest face of the mountain demon, Fang Yue couldn't help feeling a sense of chaos in time and space.

"Get out of here!"

Fang Yue let go of the iron rod in his hand, and then flew around and kicked it, and the phantom of a real dragon appeared from Fang Yue's vigor.

With a bang, the real dragon broke through the air, piercing the mountain demon's chest.

An adult fist-sized heart core rolled down from it.

The huge body of the mountain demon slowly fell backwards.

In a short period of time, the mountain demon clan was killed by Fang Yue, and even the origin core fell to the ground.

"Say yes, this mountain demon clan's corpse is mine!"

Fang Yue seemed to be afraid that the human race of the **** race would compete with him on this day. He stepped forward in three steps and made two steps to collect the core of the heart and the body of the mountain demon race.

Seeing Fang Yue's greedy appearance because of small profits, everyone in the Celestial Race couldn't help but smile.

The demons felt a deep shame!

How could the Xuxian in their clan be defeated by such a guy and also take away the body.

"Lin is careless, if it weren't for him to show his heart, this human race might not be his opponent."

An elder from the mountain demon clan said.

His face is quite ugly, Rhine, it is not a pity to die, there are thousands of people like this among the mountain demons.

But his death has lost the face of the mountain demons.

How could a mountain demon race of the dignified fairyland level die in the hands of such a weak human race.

"I'm willing to ask for a fight, I'm ashamed!"

Another mountain demon came out. His size was slightly smaller than that of Rhein, but his aura was stronger than Rhein. He vaguely stood at the pinnacle of the virtual fairyland, and he was even less than the true fairyland. Half a step away.

Fang Yue looked at him, showing a provocative look.

"Mountain demon is nothing more than that!" Fang Yue showed contempt. He hooked his index finger and said to the mountain demon, "If you refuse to accept it, come and fight!"

Fang Yue's arrogant posture angered the demons.

"Human race, you don't have to take it too far! You were able to kill Rhein just now because of Rhein's carelessness. If my demon race goes all out, you will definitely not be an opponent!"

The mountain demon clan said coldly.

The face of this demon race can't be lost!

At the same time, the mountain demon clan who had just stood up had raised an iron fist and rushed towards Fang Yue.

His strength is unparalleled, the power of the pure physical body has reached the level of the power of a dragon, below the real fairyland, such a powerful creature with the flesh is really rare!

Fang Yue's complexion was slightly solemn.

"The talent of the Devil Race really deserves its reputation!"

This is not irony, but sincere.

Generally, only the Tianjiao of various races can break the physical bottleneck of the power of a dragon below the real fairyland, and this mountain demon tribe is just an ordinary member of the demon tribe, and the talent and combat power of the demon tribe can be seen from this. .

Fang Yue fought with him close, and he suppressed the power of the physical body at the level of the power of a dragon. Both sides fisted to the flesh, and they were both powerful and fierce. Various secret techniques were blessed and the real dragon took off. Dancing, turbulent void!

In a blink of an eye, hundreds of moves were played, and the ground under the feet of the two had long been shattered by the energy fluctuations they produced during the battle! Fang Yue's face was pale, and the tiger's mouth was slightly bleeding, and this demon clan's imaginary immortal was uncomfortable, his left arm was torn alive by Fang Yue, and the third rib on the right was broken by Fang Yue.

This is a physical battle, a melee battle.

The demon clan looked at Fang Yue's eyes, but there was a little more respect.

The demons advocate force and respect the warriors.

Fang Yue's performance now conforms to their judgment on the Warriors.

Rufeng's surface is dignified, in fact, his heart is already blooming with joy.

Let Fang Yue take the shot, it was right! He fully grasped the rhythm of the battle.

What level of strength Fang Yue is, Rufeng's heart naturally knows it, that is the existence that can kill the true fairyland void tribe under the walls of the city of a thousand towers, let alone this mountain demon tribe with the power of a dragon Even if their True Wonderland clan elders came, they might not be Fang Yue's opponent.

This Fang Yue suppressed his own strength because he didn't want to turn the demons over, and gave them hope that they would send people to fight one by one!

Chapter 2308: Pit kill

In this way, the strength of the enemy is consumed one by one, and it is estimated that it will be too late when the Demon Race really finds that it is tricky!

"Human Race, it is really sinister! But fortunately, Human Race is on our side this time!"

Rufeng's heart secretly rejoiced. After a while, as he expected, Fang Yue, after fighting hundreds of tricks with this demon clan, took advantage of the demon clan's old power to be exhausted and new power before he found it. A fist smashed the head of the mountain demon tribe with a punch.

The skin of the mountain demon clan after being petrified, like an armor, looked like paper in front of Fang Yue's fist.

A fist fell, and the skull cracked, and at the same time Fang Yue's other hand beckoned the black tiger to pull out a crystal core from the opponent's chest.

"Next, who will come?"

Fang Yue looked around and said domineeringly.

At this moment, Fang Yue, dressed in white, was stained with mottled blood, his body was a little bruised, and his breathing became much heavier.

A discerning person can tell at a glance that Fang Yue is already at the end of the battle.

The old man of the mountain demon clan among the demon clan looked at Fang Yue with a complicated expression.

There was no anger or resentment in his heart.

The demons can still afford to lose.

"I come!"

A strong man in the demon race slowly stood up, this time it was no longer a mountain demon but a flame demon!

The flame demon is a traditional strong clan among the demon clan, their blood is high, and they are born nobles in the demon clan.

Although the opponent was at the same level as the virtual fairyland, he gave Fang Yue an unspeakable sense of oppression. The flame demon's aura was at least several times stronger than the mountain demon he had just killed!

"Little son, no!"

The old man of the mountain demon clan who had just had a calm face suddenly changed his expression slightly.

He hurriedly stopped the flame demon walking out of the demon clan array, and didn't want him to make a move!

This flame demon is the royal clan of the demon clan, and any identity is extremely lofty.

The lives of the people of this clan are noble, and if there is a slight loss, their mountain demon clan can't afford it.

"Elder Seventeen, I know your thoughts and thoughts, but the reputation of my Flame Demon Race is slain by the blood of the enemy and the majestic military exploits! If you blindly live in your protection, I am the Flame Demon Race. What kind of royal family is it? Today, I am the arrogant fellow of this human race to wash away the shame for the demon race!"

The imaginary mind of this flame demon clan is set!

Now, his cultivation has also reached a bottleneck stage.

The end of the virtual fairy is only one step away from the true fairy.

However, this step may be a world of difference!

The arrogance of this human race made him feel an instinctive threat.

If he could kill the opponent, he might be able to use this opportunity to use Fang Yue as his own grindstone and break into the real fairyland level.

As for the defeat and fall.

He is not worried!

Behind him are twenty demon-clan powerhouses in the true fairyland defending the way. Even if they are defeated, the predecessors of these true fairyland will be rescued quickly, so as not to put his life in danger!

"The Flame Demon Race has taken action!"

Rufeng's face showed a solemn look.

Naturally, he knew at a glance what wishful thinking he had in the heart of the flame demon race at the virtual fairyland level.

It has not been a day or two for the Celestial Clan and the Demon Clan to face each other. They calculate, understand each other, and even know each other.

He didn't doubt the victory or defeat between the Flame Demon Race and Fang Yue.

No matter how high the bloodline of this flame demon race is, it is not Fang Yue's opponent.

Fang Yue has already broken away from the ranks of normal practitioners, practicing all methods at the same time, making progress is difficult, but his combat power is hard to measure by his realm! It's just that if Fang Yue fights the flame demon, his previous disguised strength will be completely revealed!

If this flame demon clan shows a slight misfortune, according to the urine of the demon clan, the protector will go to the rescue.

At that time, no matter how strong Fang Yue is, these Demon Race powerhouses will not join forces to siege their opponents. The Celestial God Race will definitely take the opportunity to make a move, and the decisive battle between the two sides will start in advance.

Although Fang Yue had destroyed the two mountain demons before, after all, those two mountain demons were only at the level of the virtual fairyland, and their combat power was not strong, and they had little impact on the entire battle!

Once the melee starts, it is still difficult for the Celestial Clan to maintain an absolute upper hand.

Like the wind, the surface is calm, but my heart is anxious.

He secretly said to the other party Yue Chuan: "Fang Yue, now our advantage is not big enough, at least we will kill five demon races at the virtual fairyland level, and then I will give you two top virtual fairyland puppets!"

Rufeng can only treat a dead horse as a living horse doctor.

He knew that Fang Yue was greedy for money, and the human race lacked powerful combat power!

The two top puppets in the virtual fairyland are enough to make Fang Yue go all out!

"Kill the five demon races at the virtual fairyland level and give me two top puppets in the virtual fairyland? His Royal Highness Rufeng is really refreshing!"

Fang Yue grinned, of course he could see what the flame demon clan was thinking about.

But there is a solution to everything. He can't win, can't he still lose?

"The humble human race, I will let you three tricks! The noble blood of my flame demon race does not allow the cheapness of your humble ants! You defeated the two warriors of my race before, it is already very expensive, I let you The three tricks also give you a chance to comeback!"

The flame demon clan is not inferior.

He came up to let Fang Yue take the first shot.

Fang Yue is not an arrogant and upright gentleman, others want him to make three moves, and he just happens to be happy.

"it is good!"

Without saying anything, Fang Yue swung his fist and blasted down towards the head of the flame demon race! His fist was so powerful that it turned into a phantom of a real dragon moving through the void!

Fang Yue seemed to go all out to kill the Flame Demon Race, but at this time, the Flame Demon Race showed a look of disdain.

Sure enough, this human race has already shown its cards. At the end of the crossbow, although his punch is full of strength, he has not had the domineering he used to deal with the mountain demons! However, these are also normal.

After all, all cultivators have a limit, and the Human Race Tianjiao, who has experienced the two wars, was already exhausted!

Poor cultivation is also normal.

Fang Yue's fist shadow struck, and the flame demon waved to resist it lightly.

Fang Yue's body was counter-shocked and went back a hundred meters.

This blow was not successful.

Fang Yue immediately turned and fled.

That's right, Fang Yue ran away. If he fights again when he knows he is lost, then he is a fool!

"Ran?!"

The flame demon clan was astonished.

The side of the Celestial Clan is also astonished!

Fang Yue just looked unscrupulous and immortal. He didn't expect that it turned out to be an embroidered pillow.

At the critical moment, he escaped unexpectedly.

The flame demon naturally refused to let Fang Yue leave.

Before the battle, beheading a Human Race Tianjiao to avenge the two clan members of the same clan, this will be his achievement, and he can be greatly commended by bringing it back to the clan.

If Fang Yue ran away, just defeated, but not beheaded, then the credit in the clan would be at least half!

The flame demon didn't hesitate, he used a secret method to chase Fang Yue in the direction of escape.

Nangongye, Luo Daoyi, and Tian Mohou also chased in the direction where Fang Yue fled.

The three of them knew Fang Yue's strength, and his escape must be a strategy to lure the enemy deeper!

They want to follow the theater to see what trick Fang Yue is playing!

This Fang Yue's temperament is bad and running water.

He definitely wouldn't let the flame demon die so easily, and if Fang Yue didn't kill some demon clan, Fang Yue's move this time would not be considered a return.

"Little son, don't chase the poor!"

The two elders of the true fairyland of the demon clan spoke simultaneously.

Although they didn't know Fang Yue's next thoughts and conspiracies, they all felt a sense of crisis.

After all, they are mature people and have experienced too much. Compared with this flame demon race, they have much more experience in the arena.

However, it was too late for them to stop, and the flame demon had run out of sight! At the same time, more than twenty demon races of the virtual fairyland level chased over, and there was also an elder of the demon race of true fairyland who was uneasy and decided to follow him!

The next time the Demon Race was led away so many people, their overall combat power was weakened by nearly half.

A wind-like deputy in the Celestial Race saw his heart beating.

He suggested in a low voice: "His Royal Highness, we might as well take the opportunity to take advantage of this demon clan's weakness to kill them?"

Rufeng shook his head slightly: "Wait, if it is this time, the Demon Race will inevitably return to help. When their hands are gathered, we may not be able to occupy much advantage, it is better to wait, maybe this Fang Yue Can you create some miracles for us?"

Rufeng looked at the direction where Fang Yue left.

I just don't know how much Fang Yue can gain this time.

Fang Yue's victory this time will directly affect the success or failure of their plan!

Rufeng didn't expect that one day he would pin the hope of the Celestial Race's actions on a human race.

After a few breaths.

The blood burst into the sky!

Click, click, click, click!

The soul jade tokens on the body of an old demon clan shattered one after another.

His face paled instantly.

"no, I can not!"

The old man of Demon Clan True Wonderland said to himself, a crazy look appeared on his face.

Those soul jade tokens represent the life and death of the Demon Warrior who chased Fang Yue.

Among them are virtual immortals, real immortals, and even a representative of the flame demon clan!

In just a short time, they all died.

This is a natural disaster for the demons!

Soon, Fang Yue returned, wearing white clothes as old, but at this moment, his white clothes were clean, his face was smooth, and there was still a trace of embarrassment just now!

"Be pitted!"

This is a common idea in the hearts of the demon race.

This Fang Yue is basically a butcher, an executioner, a sinister and cunning villain.

He deliberately showed weakness, pretended to be invincible, lure the enemy into deep, and then killed them separately!

Chapter 2309: Soul traction

A true fairy has fallen, more than twenty elites of the virtual fairyland level have died, and an adult of the flame demon clan has died.

Such a tragic result made the Demon Race somewhat unacceptable for a while.

"His Royal Highness Rufeng, I hope you can keep your promise and don't go back. This time I have killed 26 strong men in the virtual fairyland of the Devil Race, and a strong man in the third floor of the True Immortal! I hope that the Celestial Race will not pay for this A discount!"

Fang Yue's smile was gentle like a warm sun.

He asked Rufeng for payment.

If you don't want it now, Fang Yue can't guarantee when this demon clan is killed by the **** clan, whether this Rufeng will fulfill his promise!

"Twenty-six virtual immortals of the demon race, I will give you ten puppets at the peak of the virtual fairyland! In addition, I will give you a hundred extra low-grade immortal stones, which is my personal consideration! As for the true fairyland level The veteran of the Demon Race is extremely powerful, and his value should be ten times or even dozens of times that of the Demon Race of the imaginary fairyland level! In this way, the three thousand years of rebirth grass I gave you can be regarded as offsetting the killing. What is the merit of the Demon Race in Wonderland?"

Seeing Fang Yue's smile, Rufeng couldn't help feeling a bitter cold.

What kind of virtue this Fang Yue is, he knows best in his heart. This is a typical robbery without any cover. If he dares to refuse, maybe this Fang Yue will be able to ally with the Demon Race and destroy them!

"Okay! Your Royal Highness Rufeng is really magnificent! I hope I can have the opportunity to cooperate with Master Rufeng in the future!"

Fang Yue flattered, and then Rufeng threw a storage ring to Fang Yue according to what he said.

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts swept through, there were as many things as the wind promised, and there was even a note in it with the words "Help me!"

Fang Yue's smile couldn't help condensing slightly.

The Celestial Clan led by Rufeng clearly has the upper hand, but why does he ask for help?

Fang Yue stared at the imaginary immortals of these heavenly **** races again, and he suddenly discovered that there was a faint red halo hidden in the pupils of these heavenly **** races.

This kind of imaginary gods of the Celestial Clan with a red halo in the pupils accounted for one third of the total number of the Celestial Clan. This red halo seems to be constantly eroding the flesh of these imaginary gods, affecting their will. Now these imaginary realm level gods seem to be normal because this red halo has not yet exploded. At that time, once the power in this red halo broke out, there were still a few conscious celestial gods among these celestial gods, Fang Yue didn't know.

It seemed that a powerful and terrifying existence was secretly affecting them, and even Rufeng didn't dare to transmit the sound, and could only communicate with Fang Yue in this most primitive way.

Following him, Fang Yue scanned the side of the Demon Race with the left corner of his gaze. The situation on the side of the Demon Race was similar. About 30% of the Demon Race at the virtual fairyland level already had a light red halo in their eyes.

Obviously, the purpose of this caster is to eat all, he doesn't care if you are a demon race or a **** race!

Fang Yue was weighing the pros and cons in his mind.

If it weren't for Human Race to be in such an awkward position, he would definitely pat his **** and leave quickly, so he wouldn't care about these ruinous things!

But now it is different, he has to take care of the future of the human race.

This Rufeng is a decisive Tianjiao in the Celestial Race, and within a certain range, he can still affect the attitude and will of the Celestial Race towards the Human Race!

"Forget it, help Rufeng! But if you really encounter life and death disasters, you will definitely take someone away!"

Fang Yue pondered for a while and decided to help Rufeng.

"Despicable humans die!"

A demon who looked like a middle-aged man in the demon clan yelled to Yue.

Except for a single horn with a horn-like horn on its forehead, this Demon Race is no different from the Human Race in appearance and stature.

This is a relatively different group of the Demon Race-Nightmare Demon. This branch of the Demon Race has the ability to dream, and it is absolutely top-notch in terms of illusion!

Fang Yue discovered that there were more than two hundred nightmare demons in this demon clan, but none of the nightmare demons was corroded by the power of the red halo. Instead, they relied on the flesh in the eyes of the mountain demon. There are a lot of recruits in the red halo, and 80% of the people have been eroded by the power of the red halo!

Obviously, the choice of the target that this red halo power erodes is related to the opponent's attainments in soul and willpower.

Souls and creatures with strong willpower will not be eroded away at will.

The nightmare demon yelled at the other party Yue, even he immediately descended to the next nightmare enchantment and forcibly dragged Fang Yue into his dreamland.

And in that dreamland, the Nightmare Demon didn't directly attack Fang Yue.

There are even only two words in that dreamland,

"Join!"

I wiped, are the methods of transmitting information so clever now? Transmit information directly in the dream world!

Fang Yue knew that this nightmare demon was so helpless, perhaps the creatures that existed in the dark were too powerful, and all the sound transmission and spiritual fluctuations would be intercepted by the opponent!

But who is that guy?

It scared both the Demon Race and the Celestial Race into this virtue.

They abandon their previous suspicions, and they have the momentum to join forces!

Without waiting for Fang Yue to die, all the imaginary immortals of the Celestial God Race and Demon Race who were eroded by the red halo showed a trace of pain! Then their body and soul were

separated, and the life force in the flesh and blood turned into a chain of order and went towards the real dragon ruins, while the soul was directly sacrificed and melted into the void!

"The black hand behind this scene turned out to be the relic of this real dragon?!"

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised.

At this moment, the clansmen of the Celestial Clan and the Demon Clan who knew their situation were not hesitating, and they all gathered towards one place.

On the other hand, Fang Yue ran away with his feet. He even used the law of thunder. He was worried that the opponent would use means to confine the space, so he didn't even need to teleport!

After a few breaths, Fang Yue had already appeared thousands of miles away. He still held a hundred chains of life order in his left hand, and in his right hand there were one hundred and fifty dizzy faces of the heavenly gods and demons. The soul of creatures!

That's right!

At the moment when the mutation happened just now.

Fang Yue's anger grew from his heart to the guts! There is no rush to escape directly, but choose to take the risk, squeeze the wool, and scavenge part of the chains and soul of the life order!

This matter is absolutely impossible for ordinary people except Fang Yue.

It's not that you are not courageous enough, but that your understanding of the heavenly ways of life and soul is not deep enough!

Fang Yue quickly refined these souls, and the power of the soul contained in the soul of the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland level was extremely pure! Moreover, in battle, it is also extremely difficult to plunder such a complete virtual fairyland level of soul power.

Because once you reach the level of the virtual fairyland, all kinds of secret methods are also enriched, even if it can't do the opponent, but it can still be done!

Therefore, Fang Yue usually kills four or five creatures in the virtual fairyland on the battlefield to capture a living creature and ingest the opponent's soul!

Take advantage and run away!

Fang Yue's sorrowful operation stunned Rufeng and others!

He is pulling his teeth! Moreover, the teeth are so clean and neatly plucked that they leave no traces, which makes people feel absurd and weird!

"Run! The culprit is the relic of a true dragon! A place for cultivating geniuses, this place can deprive people of their flesh and blood, soul, and luck to nourish themselves, and revive the horrible existence in it!"

Fang Yue yelled at Rufeng and others.

He clearly saw that the chains of life order had been integrated into the real dragon ruins.

This culprit turned out to be the remains of a real dragon? !

Fang Yue's words stunned Rufeng and others.

In their concept, even if the ruins are dangerous, they are also places for chance. How could it be a trap?

However, combining everything they saw just now, what Fang Yue said is likely to be true!

It was a pit!

The two clans are still fighting over who wants to control this ruin.

As a result, this ruin is not a blessing but a trap. If you knew it, the gods would fight for this ruin!

Aside from anything else, if the wind is leading people to retreat, the loss of the Celestial Clan is not small this time. The two thousand virtual immortals have just been refined by the real dragon, nearly 700! Seven hundred virtual immortals, this is a very painful number for the Celestial God Race.

They haven't had any results in the Forbidden Land, and they have encountered such a Waterloo as a result!

Even the eyes of the demon clan are even red! Their losses were not small, even the virtual immortals Fang Yue had just killed, plus this loss, the four hundred virtual immortals that their Demon Race came this time had consumed nearly half! Many of the demons in this demonic tribe rely on their physical strength to run rampant in the world. As a result, they have been recruited. Just then, the real dragon has sacrificed more than three hundred people!

"You wait for the ants to sacrifice themselves and become a part of my body, and you will live forever with me!"

A thick, clumsy voice came from the ruins of the true dragon.

There is a temptation in this voice.

The simple instruction is to make the Celestial Clan have more than 20 virtual fairyland powerhouses out of the queue, it seems that they have to obey the command of the real dragon ruins, and at the same time, there are also more than ten virtual fairyland level on the side of the Demon Race Clan people out.

Their expressions were numb, as if they had lost their will, and walked in the direction of the real dragon ruins with mechanical steps.

"Soul traction, mind control! This true dragon relic has unleashed a dual soul secret method!"

Fang Yue showed a surprised expression.

But his heart is clear.

The reason why this true dragon ruin controlled these gods and demons to walk in its direction again was because he had just cut off a part of the real dragon ruins' spoils, which led to the lack of sacrificial energy obtained by the true dragon ruins. Able to make a second shot to fill the shortfall just now!

Otherwise, the horrible existence in this true dragon ruin should have appeared now.

Chapter 2310: Enter the ruins

However, Fang Yue made up his mind that he must not allow the horrible existence in the true dragon ruins to appear, otherwise, the opponent's first thing is probably to trouble him! He intercepted part of the opponent's spoils just now, as long as the opponent is not dementia, he will definitely hold a grudge!

At this moment, Fang Yue also lacked a lot of consideration.

He looked back at the gods and demons.

"I heard that you cherish your tribesmen. I don't know if you are willing to pay a certain price so that your deceived tribesmen can regain their sanity and stop offering sacrifices?"

Fang Yue said in a deep voice.

This prevents the true dragon ruins from inducing the tribesmen of the two races to sacrifice, Fang Yue must do it!

But this good person can't be used in vain, and a stroke is a stroke.

At this moment, the clansmen of the Celestial Clan and the Demon Clan were slowly walking towards the direction where the true dragon had arrived.

There is not much time left for the two groups to hesitate.

Rufeng was crisp and clean, and asked directly: "Fifty low-grade immortal stones, save my people's life, what do you think of Fang Yue?"

"can!"

Fang Yue nodded, still doing business with Rufeng, the rich man, clean and bright!

As soon as Fang Yue's voice fell, the clansmen of the Celestial Clan had all recovered their senses.

In terms of soul attainments, Fang Yue is the father!

Fang Yue raised his hand to avoid the dual control of the spirit and soul of the Celestial God Clan Xuxian.

The eyes of the demons are almost straight! They knew that Fang Yue was great, but they didn't expect Fang Yue to have such means and supernatural powers. Their helpless mind control could be lifted when they fell into Fang Yue's hands and raised their hands!

If the gods can be exempt from control on this day, and their demons have suffered heavy losses as a result, even if they can escape the influence of this true dragon ruin, they will be at a disadvantage if they want to fight with the gods.

It is no longer a question of not wanting to pay the price.

It was how much it had to pay to get Fang Yue to help.

"I have a nine-yuan return to the elixir in my hand! Fang Yue, can you save me my disciple of the Devil Race?"

An old man in the real fairyland of the demon clan gritted his teeth and said.

Fang Yue's eyes lit up when he heard the words.

This nine yuan goes to the elixir, and Fang Yue has also heard about it.

This pill contains the power of the origin of immortality. Taking this pill, even if it is a virtual immortal who has no hope of breaking through to the real fairyland level, there is a 50% chance of breaking the bottleneck barrier, and a practitioner who has taken half a step toward becoming immortal You can even use this pill to ascend to the sky in one step and become a true immortal.

This Jiuyuan Guixian Pill is known as a pill, a true immortal, but the refining of this medicine is extremely difficult, and the materials needed are complicated and extremely precious, so even if the Nine Yuan Guixian Pill is in the underworld They are all precious medicines, rare in the world, and invaluable.

"it is good!"

The old old man of the demon tribe knocked out a brocade box and fell into Fang Yue's hands, while the old old man of the demon tribe took a deep look at Fang Yue, and there was a hint of complicated light flickering in it.

Fang Yue opened the brocade box, verified that the medicine in it was genuine, and then waved his big hand.

All the imaginary immortals of the demon clan released their spiritual control.

"It is not advisable to stay here for long, retreat!"

The elders of the demon race no longer stay, this place is strange and dangerous, and after a while, there will be another wave of the real dragon ruins, and they will still be under mental control! At that time, Fang Yue would be blackmailed again, and it would be really painful!

Therefore, the old demon clan left directly with his men and horses, without the slightest attachment.

After the demons left, Rufeng hesitated and said hello and left.

There are too many cats in this true dragon ruins, if you stay, don't make a mess without eating lamb.

After the two powerful clans left, only a few Brother Yue from the bottom were left.

"Fang Yue, let's go too! I think this true dragon relic is not normal or it is better to be less provoked!"

Luo Daoyi is cautious, he feels that it is not suitable to stay here for a long time.

And Fang Yue smiled and said, "Don't be impatient!"

Then Fang Yue walked in the direction of the real dragon ruins.

"Senior, how about making a deal? Senior giving me a pill of the Great Sage Yuan Pill, and I will help Senior out of trouble!"

Fang Yue's voice was loud.

When he said this, Luo Daoyi and the others were shocked.

This Fang Yue is really unscrupulous! After eating the East and West, it was almost unscrupulous.

The creatures trapped in this true dragon ruins are so powerful that they can manipulate many true celestial and demon tribes to sacrifice themselves with a single thought. Now even the demon tribe and the demon tribe have already retreated.

This Fang Yue dared to knock on the bamboo sticks of the relic of the true dragon, this is simply seeking skin with a tiger!

"Shameless junior! Do you know who I am and dare to speak to me like this?"

The mysterious existence in the true dragon ruins roared, this Fang Yue's courage was beyond his imagination.

Had it not been for Fang Yue to cut off his sacrifice, he would have already escaped. This Fang Yue even dared to stay again and offered him conditions. As long as he can escape from this **** place, he must be broken into pieces of this despicable human kid, so that he can never live beyond life.

"If the senior doesn't allow it, it doesn't matter, the junior can build an independent enchantment space to protect senior's true dragon relics before they leave! Do not disturb others!"

Fang Yue spewed water badly.

His words were not loud, they seemed to be an understatement, but they meant to draw salaries for the creatures in the real dragon ruins.

If Fang Yue really arranged such an enchantment so that others would never be able to enter the real dragon ruins from now on, wouldn't he no longer have a source of energy?

"Despicable Human Race boy, you are deceiving too much! Be careful of getting retribution!"

The mysterious existence in the true dragon ruins, Fang Yue, is already trying to gnash his teeth. He has never seen such a shameless person.

A powerful mental shock, turned into a huge wave, will suddenly surging towards Fang Yue.

The mysterious existence in the true dragon ruins, Fang Yue, outrageously wanted to destroy Fang Yue directly in order to avoid future troubles!

Fang Yue raised his hand and dropped it gently, smoothing the monstrous spirit wave instantly.

"Predecessors don't have to be angry! The younger generations are also thinking for the sake of their seniors. In the coming months and years, the vast land, who will rise and fall, the catastrophe is like the wind, sweeping away thousands of miles of mountains and rivers! This change of mountains and rivers, the shifting of stars, there will inevitably be a lot of dangers, even if some have become famous. The long-standing older generation of powerful people may also fall in it. If the seniors can escape for a while, it may not be a wise way to protect themselves!"

Fang Yue seemed sincere, but every word of his made the mysterious powerhouse in the real dragon ruins angry!

However, the mysterious powerhouse in the real dragon ruins is powerless!

He has never gotten out of trouble, the power of the physical body cannot be used, only less than half of the spiritual power can seep through the cracks in the seal.

If he encounters an ordinary true fairy, he can fight, but this Fang Yue is also good at soul methods, and his mental power attacks have no effect on him.

This Fang Yue's unscrupulous appearance is also because he has taken himself up!

"Okay! I will hand over the prescription of the Great Sage Yuan Pill, and you will let me out!"

The mysterious existence in the real dragon ruins took a slow breath. After calming down a little bit, he decided that the hero would not suffer the immediate loss!

At this time, Fang Yue's was slightly startled.

Afterwards, he grinned and said: "Senior, the kid has suddenly changed his mind! It's just that the pill of this great sage yuan is not enough, and the younger generation has to take away the other treasures in this true dragon relic!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the mysterious existence in the real dragon ruins suddenly became annoyed.

"Bold junior, insatiable, I will kill you immediately after I come out, so that you don't even have the chance to regret it!"

"Sure enough, I thought about it before! Originally I thought this real dragon ruin is one with you, but I didn't expect it to be so! If I expected it, this real dragon ruin is the seal that suppresses you! They won't get the rewards for breaking through the barriers, but by refining your spirit and flesh and blood! The greater the rewards of the barriers, the more severe the exploitation of the seal in the real dragon ruins!"

Fang Yue said to himself, he has vaguely inferred the truth of some things!

"No, it is not correct to speculate like this! The Demon Lord once obtained some great sacred pill from the relics of true dragons. This means of transforming energy and matter is a means of creating things in the void, even if it is the legendary power respected by the heavens. It can be done! So the rewards of these medicines should be kept in the ruins! And the exploitation of your flesh and blood is responsible for providing part of the rewards! With this reasoning, everything will be much smoother!"

Fang Yue said to himself, as if he really grasped the core of the matter.

"Luo Daoyi, Nangongye, why don't you join me in the relics of the real dragon? The opportunity is extraordinary. Even if you and I don't need some items, you can bring them back to the human race. Cultivate some talents!"

After Fang Yue learned about the human race's situation, some changes took place in his mind, and his previous grievances with the human alliance seemed to disappear.

Fang Yue spoke, Luo Daoyi and Nangongye both stepped forward.

Let's not say that Nangongye was originally a genius cultivated by the Human League. His shoulders are heavy. He ventured to the forbidden area of mountains and rivers this time to obtain some rare resources and cultivate the younger disciples of the human race. Check your own strength and strive to reach the next level!

And Luo Daoyi regards wealth as fate.

If there is a chance to make a fortune, he will never let go of this opportunity!

So the three hit it off and they all walked in the direction of the real dragon ruins. At this time, Tian Mohou hesitated and said: "The three of you must be careful about the illusion changes in the ruins, and don't get caught! The trials in the real dragon ruins are quite powerful, and they vary widely, and vary from person to person. , But in my experience, many of the phantoms are the most terrifying! They can make people horrible, and even doubt the original heart!

"Thank you senior for the point, I am waiting to enter this real dragon ruins!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and bowed to Tianmahou, then turned around and walked towards the entrance of the true dragon ruins.

In a blink of an eye, Fang Yue and the three people entered the real dragon ruins.

As soon as Fang Yue entered, he came with a knife.

The blade is sharp, like lightning!

This knife is clean and pure, only the avenue of swords contains it, and there is no other extraneous power.

"Has this test already begun at this time?"

Fang Yue said to himself, his palm lightly brushed.

In an instant, the light of the sword was annihilated, as if it had never existed before.

At this time, the ruins lit up, and the ruins turned out to be a long corridor.

There is a cold stone wall at the beginning of the corridor.

There is also a row of complicated characters on the stone wall. These characters are obviously not the characters of this era, and Fang Yue doesn't recognize any of them.