

## God of Life 2311

### Chapter 2311:

However, the remaining spiritual power allowed Fang Yue to understand the general meaning.

"Civilization is withered, the sun and the moon are falling, the heart is unwilling, and we are unable to return to heaven. We have exhausted the last remaining energy to evolve this true dragon relic and interpret our former enemy. If we can match, we will get our gift! The years are long, the river is long. The surging, or the time will turn back in one day, the river will flow upstream, and we will reappear in the underworld!"

Fang Yue shuddered involuntarily when he saw these characters.

The content is vicissitudes of life and simplicity, but there is still a touch of heart-shaking feeling!

This civilization is withered, and Fang Yue, who has fallen by the sun and the moon, can accept it, but in the last paragraph, it may take a day to turn back and the long river will flow back. But Fang Yue felt terrified when thinking carefully.

In the past, can the strong who have fallen in the long river of years really make a comeback?

When they reappear in the world, how should the strong of this era deal with themselves?

Don't wait for Fang Yue to think carefully.

An Abyssal Sword Demon had already walked from the depths of the corridor.

The skin of this abyssal sword demon is a layer of hard scale armor. Both hands have been replaced by two long swords. There are spikes on his elbows, head, and knees. The creatures of this race are born to fight. Every part of the body has evolved into an invincible weapon.

"Is my enemy this abyssal sword demon at the Saint level?"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised.

It's not that the abyss sword demon is too strong, but the sword demon is too weak.

The Abyssal Sword Demon in the underworld is just an ordinary strong family ranked around 200. If this kind of creature can destroy the old civilization, then the creatures of the era that left the traces of the real dragon would be too fragile. Up!

"kill!"

The Abyssal Sword Demon, bloodthirsty, did not wait for Fang Yue to exchange a few words with him, already wielding a long knife.

The biting blade light slashed towards Fang Yue's neck.

This sword light contains the power of the rules of the road of swords, making the blade tough and indestructible!

"In the realm of the sword, the fourth level of the law! The bloodline of this abyss sword demon is ten times purer than the bloodline of the abyss sword demon of this era, and his understanding of the law is more than that of ordinary saints! But if so, this abyss There is no need for the sword demon to continue to live!"

Fang Yue took the knife with his bare hands, and shattered the body of the abyss sword demon with a single tap.

The body of the Abyssal Sword Demon dissipated, turning into a little bit of light and disappearing.

A golden pill condensed out of the air and fell into Fang Yue's hand.

Fang Yue used the Jian Dan technique, and he recognized that this was a kind of pill called Jinshen Pill.

It can strengthen the body of the sage and below practitioners to a certain extent, increasing the power of fifty to one hundred flying tigers.

If this pill falls into the hands of the gods and demons, which are known for their flesh, it may not have much effect. After all, the foundation of the people is there. Generally, the clansmen of the gods and demons who have just broken through to the level of the saint are all With the power of three to five hundred flying tigers, a slightly more talented tribe, the power of a thousand flying tigers is normal, the effect of this golden body pill is just icing on the cake!

In the human race, the refining qi line is the mainstream, with powerful magical powers and unparalleled secrets, but the weakness of the flesh is always a flaw.

Generally, human races who have just broken into the saint level can be considered as good if their physical strength can be one or two hundred flying tigers.

If this golden body pill was given to the saints of the human race, it could slightly make up for the shortcomings.

Fang Yue's \*\*\*\* clamped this golden body pill, and he was still thinking about the purpose of this pill, and the two abyss sword demons manifested.

These two abyss sword demon are not weak and the strength of the abyss sword demon before.

"One end is killed and two ends come again?"

Fang Yue glanced at it, and there was a look of incomprehension between his brows.

The Abyssal Sword Demon attacked, and Fang Yue slapped him to death.

For him, it takes almost the same amount of effort to kill an Abyssal Sword Demon and kill both ends. Anyway, it's just a matter of effort!

Fang Yue killed the two Abyssal Sword Demon with one hand, and two golden body pills condensed out of the void and fell into his hands.

Fang Yue couldn't help grinning, is there such a good thing?

It seems that the greater the number of Abyssal Sword Demon he killed, the greater the number of Golden Body Pills that the True Dragon Ruins gave him.

I just don't know how many abyssal sword devils can be summoned by this true dragon relic.

Fang Yue thought secretly in his heart.

After waiting for another moment, this time the four Abyssal Sword Demon appeared at the same time.

Fang Yue slapped the opponent to death again, and there was no scum left.

Four golden body pills appeared and were taken away by Fang Yue.

After that, eight, sixteen, thirty-two, sixty-four... the number of Abyssal Sword Demon appeared exponentially each time!

As the number of Abyssal Swordsmen increased, Fang Yue's fight with him became slightly more laborious.

When these one hundred and twenty-eight Abyssal Sword Devils appeared, they had already changed the rhythm of their attack.

The combined force formed by the deep sword demon blessing each other is quite terrifying.

A sword fell, Fang Yue was caught off guard and almost capsized in the gutter.

The sword spirit of this Abyssal Sword Demon wiped off one of his hairs.

This change was unexpected to Fang Yue.

You know, how strong Fang Yue's body is. The ordinary true immortal artifacts may not be as strong as Fang Yue's body, and the number of 128 heads in the abyss sword magic zone can be wiped off with one effort. One of his hairs.

This slashing might has almost reached the peak of the virtual fairyland!

One hundred and twenty-eight sage-level Abyssal Sword Devils can work together to have this kind of power, which already makes Fang Yue dare not underestimate.

"This family can be said to have been born for war! A single Abyssal Sword Demon is not terrible, but once the Abyssal Sword Demon reaches a certain number, it will become a war machine. It is a pity that today's Abyssal Sword Demon has a rare blood. The magical powers and secrets passed down to their ancestors! Otherwise, the position of the Abyssal Sword Demon in the underworld will rise to a higher level, and at least it will be no problem to enter the ranks of the top 100 races!"

Fang Yue raised his hand and directly slapped these abyss sword devils to death.

The development route of the Abyssal Sword Demon is a bit extreme, and the attack is extremely strong, but the corresponding defense is as weak as paper!

One hundred and twenty-eight golden body pills are in hand!

"This abyss sword demon is a bit interesting. Their ancestors were indeed very strong back then. When the number reaches a certain level, this clan may be able to suppress some high-level powerhouses with absolute numbers, but unfortunately, the descendants of future generations did not get their ancestors. The inheritance of, has not fallen to the point of falling out of the top 100 races! It would be great if you could catch one or two living abyssal demons, even if their corpses were obtained. What a pity, the abyss I encountered in this true dragon remains All the demons are manifested by the remains of the philosopher itself, and they cannot be captured or cleaned up alive!"

Fang Yue sighed to himself.

The sound of his sigh hadn't landed yet, yet another wave of abyssal demons appeared. This time the number of abyssal demons reached two hundred and fifty-six! But this time, Fang Yue didn't even have a chance to give the opponent a shot. He slapped all of them to death and turned into tiny particles floating in the air.

His time is precious, and there are more and more people entering the forbidden land of mountains and rivers. He can't delay too long in this true dragon ruins!

Then came the 512-headed Abyssal Sword Demon, they could not avoid the doom of destruction when they faced Fang Yue.

Fang Yue raised his foot and prepared to move on. He felt that he had collected a lot of golden body pills this time.

However, he had just stepped out of ten meters, and another Abyssal Sword Demon appeared. This time, the Abyssal Sword Demon had a higher level of cultivation, reaching the initial stage of the Great Sacred Realm!

But he came alone without a partner.

Fang Yue stopped slightly.

He looked at this abyssal sword demon at the Great Sacred Realm level, and he didn't expect that the abyss sword demon in the real dragon ruins still knew how to evolve.

The abyss sword demon at the Great Sacred Realm level had just appeared, and he slashed at Fang Yue.

This sword broke the world, and it was vaguely like a master of swordsmanship.

There is not only a strong murderous intent in this knife, but the power of the rules of the fifth layer of the Dao Avenue, but also a natural technique in it!

"This Abyss Sword Demon was born for the sword technique. I didn't expect that the Abyss Sword Demon at the level of the Great Sacred Realm would actually understand the technique of using the sword technique!"

Fang Yue's expression condensed slightly.

If all the powerful enemies encountered in that civilization era were like this, the destruction was not without a reason.

This Great Sage-level Abyssal Sword Demon is worth the combination of just thirty-two Sage-level Abyssal Sword Demon, because his improvement is not only in strength and understanding of the Dao of Swords, but also in this way. Above the master-level swordsmanship.

However, Fang Yue was still fearless, and with a light brush, the sword energy that swept away instantly dissipated!

Fang Yue flipped his hand and slapped the abyss sword at the Great Sacred Realm level, demonized into a light spot.

The void dropped the reward again, but this time the pill was no longer a golden body pill, but an incomparable ray of the power of the Great Sage! The value of this great saint's origin power far exceeds Fang Yue's origin pill. After all, Fang Yue's origin pill is only at the level of a saint, and this origin power represents the origin of the great saint realm powerhouse.

This ray of the power of the Great Sage's origin can improve the cultivation of the strong of the Great Sacred Realm, and even has the healing effect on the strong of the virtual fairyland. In this special era, the power of the Great Sage's origin is even more miraculous. That is, if the Great Sacred Realm that has been sleeping for many years or the Tianjiao of the Void Fairy Realm recovers, this ray of the Great Sage's source power can speed up their pace of recovery, and do not need time to slowly recover!

Immediately afterwards, two Abyssal Sword Demon at the Great Sacred Realm level appeared. Fang Yue still brazenly shot to kill him mercilessly. Fang Yue waited for waves of Abyss Demon to appear. This time he did not show any impatience. Emoji.

The power of this great sage is already worth his time here! The power of the Great Sage's origin was originally extremely precious, and Fang Yue had a foreboding that the human race would never have left behind, but for various reasons, the human race's back hand has not been shown. If one day, this human race's arrogant and strong man Recovery, the power of this great holy origin will become an excellent tonic.

After about half a cup of tea, Fang Yue used a secret technique to destroy the 521 Great Sacred-level Abyssal Sword Demon. He waited for a moment, but never waited for the more powerful Abyssal Sword Demon to appear.

After a pause, Fang Yue moved forward ninety meters.

### **Chapter 2312: Fallen angel**

When Fang Yue crossed the one-hundred-meter corridor, a majestic voice rang in his ears.

"One hundred meters is a level, and the first level is the abyss sword demon. The abyss sword demon, the avenue of swordsmanship, is good at killing and killing, and is the eighth strongest clan under the command of the master of war!"

The voice fell.

Fang Yue had already crossed the 100-meter barrier.

In front of him, another creature appeared.

This time the creatures started at the early stage of the cultivation realm of the Great Sacred Realm!

He has wings on his back, and his wings are as black as ink!

Such creatures are handsome in appearance, with red moles on their eyebrows.

"Fallen Angel?!"

Fang Yue saw this fallen angel, his expression has become much calmer.

This abyss sword demon originated in the calamity which surprised him.

But in the words of the fallen angels, the origin of this clan is inseparable from the karma.

The Fallen Angel family is famous for the power of the Fall. This family originated in the Angel family. Later, due to an accident, the Fallen Angel family rebelled and merged with the power of the karma, making them a family.

This clan is close to the demon clan, and is still at odds with the angel clan.

However, the blood of this fallen angel is extremely talented, even if it has been diluted in the underworld, the blood in the body of the fallen angel who does not know how many generations is still at the peak of the profound level!

"Break the shackles of the rules and release your inner instincts!"

The expression of the fallen angel is mechanical and numb. This is not a true fallen angel.

He just left a mark in this space in the past!

With his hands clasped together, a black cross broke through the air and struck Fang Yue's direction.

This cross contains the dual fluctuations of the power of darkness and the power of spirit. Once it is drawn, it may be that the damage of the road and the damage of the soul appear at the same time!

"The Fallen Angels are indeed well-deserved! It's an attack of this level when you get started. If you change to a cult leader-level Tianjiao, I am afraid you can only dodge and dare not hold it!"

Fang Yue pressed a finger against the cross.

The cross shattered every inch and turned into dark particles and annihilated in the air.

This kind of double attack is actually aimed at people who are partial to one discipline.

Whether it is physical or mental power, whichever is not strong enough is easy to be recruited.

Once this happens, it will be difficult to heal either mental power or physical damage in a short time.

It's a pity that it was Fang Yue that he met, and the intensity in both aspects was so scary!

"Annihilation!"

Fang Yue let out a cold snort, he said the law, and the law of annihilation spread out in the void, instantly annihilating the fallen angel and evaporating in the world!

The fallen angel fell.

This real dragon relic rewarded Fang Yue with a great sage yuan pill.

For some reason, the reward that should have appeared in the third level of the ruins actually fell into Fang Yue's hands ahead of time.

"Perhaps the level rewards of this relic are different from person to person! This great sacred element pill is refined, and the technique is obviously different from this civilization era! However, the pill of this great sage element pill is said to be derived from the holy element pill. Come! There is the pill of the holy yuan pill to make the bottom, it is not too difficult to calculate the pill of this great holy pill!"

Fang Yue crushed the Great Sage Yuan Pill. This pill immediately turned into powder.

When Fang Yue analyzed the ingredients of the medicinal materials, his brows could not help but frowned slightly, revealing a touch of embarrassment.

"The loss of this great sacred pill is not without reason, it is not difficult to refine, but the various materials needed for this are very scarce! There should be a medicinal material in this great sacred pill that is the dry star vine, this Things are difficult to buy on the market, even if I have captured the treasures of countless strong men, there are only ten catties of dry star vines!"

"If I infer that is correct, on average, it takes about half of the powder of the dry star vine to refine a great sacred element pill, and the dry star vine of ten catties can only produce about 200 pieces. It's just the Great Sage Yuan Pill! To really make this Great Sage Yuan Pill work, it must be refined in batches. Hundreds or even thousands of Great Sage Yuan Pills are just like a drop in the bucket and cannot solve the emergence of the human race. crisis!"

Fang Yue's smile disappeared. Sure enough, everything was not as simple as he had imagined. This Great Sage Yuan Pill could not be refined by just one person. It would require considerable resources to be able to refine a Great Sage Yuan Pill!

"Withered Star Vine is not expensive, but the number is too small. You can look for it in the treasure house of the League to see if you can exchange some! There are also Vientiane Pavilion and Nether Hall, you can also use it!"

Fang Yue temporarily suppressed the disappointment in his heart, and continued to kill the fallen angel that appeared before him!

These fallen angels appeared one after another, one changed to two, two changed to four, and forty percent, and then finally manifested 512 fallen angels of the great holy realm level, Fang Yue joined forces to besiege, but unfortunately, Although the bloodline talent of this fallen angel was high, but the strength that Fang Yue's talent restraint finally expended was not small, but he never caused any damage to Fang Yue, and Fang Yue beheaded all these fallen angels. Also obtained 512 Great Sage Yuan Pills.

Fang Yue stopped for a moment when a vague figure appeared.

This figure was not a fallen angel at the level of a virtual fairyland as Fang Yue had imagined.

The body of this fallen angel was huge, as if it were a giant, obviously only the height of a normal adult man, but his facial features seemed to cover the entire world!

"I rub, is this the big boss among fallen angels?"

Fang Yue waited solemnly, and he vaguely sensed a sense of something wrong.

This fallen angel is too strong, and some of the strong are beyond the scope of the test.

If Fang Yue didn't guess wrong, this fallen angel should be the energy of thousands of fallen angels at the imaginary fairy realm level, and then re-assembled!

"Fang Yue, it's too late to surrender now! Otherwise, this real dragon relic is your burial place!"

The familiar voice turned into a raging wave and swept towards Fang Yue!

Fang Yue's face changed slightly.

Because the owner of this voice is the mysterious existence sealed in the ruins of the real dragon who had previously induced and sacrificed to the gods and demons!

"Are you out?"

Fang Yue's voice trembled slightly.

"No, because of your forcible intervention, my deity is still trapped in the ruins and unable to escape. However, the sacrifice just now was not completely ineffective. At least my will and mental power in the real dragon ruins The scope of activity has been strengthened, and it can use the energy of these fallen angels to forcefully descend and appear!"

That mysterious voice is very noble, he disdains to lie and deceive Fang Yue.

Fang Yue couldn't help feeling a little calm when he heard the words, as long as it wasn't for this guy's deity to come, he would have nothing to fear!

"Actually, the test of your second level should have been the fallen angels at the peak level of the Great Sacred Realm, but I know that no matter how many fallen angels of that level are not your opponents, I will smash them and absorb them. All their energy is personally manifested!"

The owner of the mysterious voice said quite coldly.

The calmer the owner of this mysterious voice, the more Fang Yue has a kind of trembling from the depths of his soul.

If the opponent is just a lunatic who only knows about killing, he can still use it a little bit to deal with the opponent with some conspiracy.

However, if the other party has deep sense, all conspiracies will be useless, and Fang Yue's absolute strength on the table is definitely not as good as the owner of this mysterious voice.

"Fallen Angel..."



Fang Yue's eyes suddenly condensed, and he suddenly seemed to understand something.

"If I'm not wrong, you should be a strong man in the family of fallen angels. These fallen angels who are in charge of testing and manifesting outside are essentially your projections?"

Fang Yue was stunned by his own guess.

But he increasingly felt that this guess was very likely to be close to the truth of the matter.

If the abyss sword demon and fallen angel manifested in the real dragon ruins were only branded back then, then this brand persisted for so many years to be able to manifest itself, then the magical powers of the real dragon ruins would be too great! But in addition to this method, there is another way to make the brand of the year continue to manifest, and that is to suppress the living creatures under the ruins.

Their blood is drawn, and the corresponding clones are projected as examiners.

"Hahahaha! You are really smart! I didn't expect you to see even this step, but what should you do if you know it? The projections of these fallen angels were originally derived from the power in my body and became the same as me. I will strike them. Broken, gather again, and still be able to exert all its power!"

The mysterious powerhouse confessed, he even showed a joking expression, wanting to see a look of despair on Fang Yue's face.

However, this time he was disappointed!

Fang Yue's expression is clear and there is no trace of despair!

"If that's the case, defeating you is equivalent to defeating the fallen angel at the peak of thousands of Great Sacred Realms? If that's the case, it's not a loss!"

Fang Yue's words made the fallen angel on the opposite side feel despised.

"Only you? How could it be my opponent!"

The fallen angel snorted coldly.

"I used to be a strong man in the half-step Great Luo Jing, even in the most brilliant and brilliant world, I also left my name! If it were not in the seal, I could crush you to death with a single finger! Even though I am just a ray of divine consciousness manifested into the projection of this fallen angel, you are not my opponent!"

The fallen angel was quite proud.

The strong man in Da Luo Jing is above everything else. He has already reached that level with half his foot. Although he has not truly achieved Da Luo, he should be regarded as a strong man in this world.

Fang Yue chuckled: "If you are not a ray of divine consciousness manifesting, I guess it will take some hands and feet to defeat these fallen angels. After all, there are too many fallen angels at the peak level of this great holy realm. It's so messy! However, since you are coming from a divine mind, you should understand that the divine mind without the cover of a fleshy shell is extremely fragile! If you encounter something that is restrained, it may be annihilated in an instant!"

## Chapter 2313: Vassal clothes

"There used to be a descent in the underworld, and there was a ghost in the underworld. I am not sure whether this descent is still there, but I have a proper grasp of the power of the ghost! This ghost has a special means of restraint Soul, divine mind is just a derivative of soul!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the face of the fallen angel changed drastically.

"No, you can't be a ghost! The heavens and the earth are the source of the order of hundreds of millions of universes. If there is no alternative, these two places will be forbidden places in the world, and there can be no creatures in them!"

Although the fallen angel roared like this, there was a hint of hunch in his heart.

At this time, the black chains pulled out of the void and twisted towards the hands and feet of the fallen angel.

"Ghost Difference·Soul Locking Technique!"

Fang Yue pinched the Yin Jue with his hand, and a black lotus flickered in the heart of his eyebrows.

Although Fang Yue is a ghost in the world, he rarely uses this ghost trick secret technique because he is worried that if he uses this ghost trick secret technique too many times, it will attract some unpredictable attention!

Heavenly court and underground palace are all taboo words, and even the ghosts are much less than Fang Yue imagined.

At least Fang Yue came to the underworld and did not see a ghost chase appearing, which made Fang Yue more and more in awe of the existence of the underworld.

However, this mountain and river forbidden land should be able to shield his ghost breath, because it is a world of its own, and it is a mixture of the debris of hundreds of worlds, and all the breath in it is difficult to transmit.

Therefore, Fang Yue had a heart, and wanted to try this legendary ghost secret technique!

This ghost and soul-locking technique is a superficial secret technique among them.

Fang Yue hadn't had much hope for the effect of this secret technique.

But I didn't expect that these black chains broke through the air, twisting around the hands and feet of the fallen angel like a set of poisonous snakes!

"I get it! The power of this ghost trick secret technique has only a lower limit but no upper limit! The upper limit of this secret technique depends on the strength of the caster and the degree of understanding of the heavenly path of death. My heavenly path of death has already been understood quite profoundly. , So the power of this ghost chase and soul-locking technique smashed into my hand

soaring, and even the projection formed by the possession of this half-step big Luoqing powerhouse can restrain and surrender!

"You freak, why is there such an existence like you in this era? Obviously you are taking the path of cultivating all methods, but there is no one who can do all things to refute the flaws of incompleteness! Even the way of death can you understand At this level, the blessed ghost chasing secret technique can form the restraint power of the strong in the real fairyland!"

The fallen angel roared, with endless unwillingness in his heart. He had planned a thousand-year escape plan, but now it was because he met Fang Yue, the little demon, that his work fell short!

"Boy, make a deal! Take out this clone of me, and I will give you the pill of the Great Sage Yuan Pill! At the same time, I can swear to God that I will never be an enemy of you in the future!"

The hands and feet of the Fallen Angel's projection were already locked by black chains, but he struggled hard but couldn't get rid of the obstruction of this ghostly secret technique.

Accompanied by the sound of the rattling chains, the fallen angel finally gave birth to a heart of compromise!

It's not because of his cowardly character, but if he loses this opportunity, he really doesn't know when he will be able to get out of this ghost place in the future! He has been suppressed for countless years in this true dragon relic. The emptiness, loneliness, and loneliness erodes his heart all the time. This is like the most severe criminal law, making him unable to resist.

Therefore, he chose to bow his head to Fang Yue, even if his own deity could not get out of trouble, leaving this ghost place with a clone, it was good to breathe!

"I have deduced the pill of this great sage pill, I don't need you to give it to me!"

Fang Yue showed a sneer, but he didn't immediately disperse the shadow of the fallen angel.

Because the strength of this fallen angel is not weak, if he can become his own thug, I am afraid it will be a powerful help, of course, the premise is that he has the means to contain this guy! Otherwise, releasing him would be another unscrupulous lone wolf, unable to be used by him, but there is the possibility of backlash at any time!

"Have you calculated the Great Sage Yuan Pill?"

The fallen angel couldn't help showing a look of astonishment.

The pill of this great sage yuan pill is quite complicated, even in his era, it is top secret.

If Fang Yue was able to infer the pill of the Great Sage Yuan Pill himself, it would prove that Fang Yue's alchemy attainments had reached an unfathomable level, the pinnacle of the grandmaster and even the ranks of the masters were possible!

"I still have the pill of Heaven-removing Pill and the pill of Earth Element Pill, as long as you can release me, I can give you all of them!"

The chains tightened more and more, and the fallen angel felt a burning tingling sensation from the limbs entangled in the chains! His heart was a little flustered, if he could not give Fang Yue satisfactory conditions, I am afraid that his projection would be completely refined!

He was already in a state of extreme weakness because he could not get enough supplements after billions of years of exhaustion!

This ray of divine thought also only penetrated after he had spent a lot of money.

If this strand of divine consciousness is defensively refined, his deity will also be backlashed and become weaker. Maybe from now on, he will have no hope of turning over!

"Give me the pill of the Earth Element Pill, and I also want the pill of the Tianzhu Pill! At the same time, you promised to follow me for a hundred years and be loyal and not rebellious! I will return your free body after a hundred years! If you dare to pledge, I will Promise to take away your clone, and at the same time, I may be able to extract part of the energy from your deity and enrich it into your clone!"

Fang Yue offered the conditions.

His words are firm and can't be refuted!

When the fallen angel heard the words, his expression changed immediately.

"I'd rather be trapped than be humiliated! How can a dignified and half-step Da Luo follow you, such a yellow-mouthed child with only the master level cultivation base!"

The fallen angel decisively refused!

He felt that Fang Yue's request was simply unacceptable!

He was once the ruler of one party, arranging all over the world.

Now, even if it is for freedom, he cannot be sent under the fence and become a slave to others.

"Forget it if you don't want it!"

Fang Yue didn't have any desire to force him, like the fallen angel who didn't know which era, he was so arrogant, even after he was subdued, he might not be really obedient!

Fang Yue manipulated the chains, trying to refine the fallen angel.

However, at this time, a figure walked slowly behind Fang Yue.

This figure turned out to be an abyss sword demon, but the body of this abyss sword demon was illusory and had no power to rely on!

"If the son does not dislike it, I am willing to sign a hundred-year agreement with the son! Within a hundred years, follow the son, be loyal, and never give up!"

Before the fallen angel expressed his stance, this abyss sword demon had already condensed a phantom to loyal to Fang Yue.

This first level is the phantom formed by the Abyssal Sword Demon. Under the relics of the true dragon, it naturally suppresses an Abyssal Sword Demon, but this Abyssal Sword Demon is much weaker than the fallen angel. He cultivated at his peak. Because it's just that Da Luo's power has not been touched at the peak of the spiritual fairyland.

He has been trapped in this real dragon ruins for too long. Although the special seal form in the real dragon ruins slowed the dissipation of his lifespan, his power has been exploited for years and has been in an extremely weak state. If he continues to exploit at this pace, it may not take decades, and he will be wiped out without loyalty to anyone.

So the Abyssal Sword Demon made the choice easily between life and death and freedom.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue was overjoyed, he could see that the Abyssal Sword Demon was already in an extremely weak state at the moment, perhaps even if he released it, he would have the combat power level of an ordinary true fairyland powerhouse.

However, this is not a big problem for Fang Yue! As long as he is given the corresponding resources to restore him, I believe this Abyssal Sword Demon will return to the peak of the true fairyland and even the level of the spiritual fairyland in a very short time.

"Abyss Sword Demon, what do you take to leave? I still have three-point combat power in my lifetime, able to penetrate my divine mind from the seal, and you are already a dying body, and you are also trying to escape from this seal. Out?"

The fallen angel's face was gloomy, and said angrily at the abyss sword demon!

A gloomy smile appeared on the face of Abyss Sword Demon.

"In the last projection just now, I have already imprinted a trace of my original power. The more my clones that this young hero kills, the stronger my original power is contaminated by him. After Xia left the relic of the true dragon, he stripped my original power from his body and performed the original recall technique. I would naturally be able to sense it and get out of it!"

Fang Yue and the Fallen Angel were both startled by the words of the Abyssal Sword Demon.

Fang Yue had fought a cold war with Weiwei, but he didn't expect that he was cautiously calculated by this abyss sword demon! Even he didn't know when he was actually infected with the original power of this abyss sword demon.

And the fallen angel roared and said: "Yuan, you are crazy. You actually dissipated your original power to form a brand, and gave it to this unreliable human race. If he refines your original power, you Not only can't leave this true dragon relic, but it will also reduce the time of the last lingering life!"

The Abyssal Sword Demon smiled with a pale face: "I don't live long anyway. Is there any difference between living a few more years and a few years less?"

"In the end, the big deal is the fall! I am ready. People of my generation will slaughter the common people, blood flow into rivers, bones are like mountains, this life has been beautiful, crazy, sinful, and

redeemed! , I'm not reconciled to staying in this real dragon ruins for the last years and being suppressed to death! Therefore, I have to bet one last time, even if I lose, I'm willing!"

The abyss sword magic is crazy, and a \*\*\*\* red light flashes in his eyes!

He is worse than the fallen angel, so he is more decisive and decisive than the fallen angel!

Fang Yue couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

The person who arranged the relics of the true dragon is really a person with great magical powers, suppressing so many powerful people here!

And tortured them all to such a crazy point!

### **Chapter 2314: Give Dan generously**

"Swear an oath! Swear to follow me for a hundred years, and I will call you out now!"

Fang Yue looked at the Abyssal Sword Demon, the original power of the Abyssal Sword Demon left by him when he killed the Abyssal Sword Demon was stripped away, and gathered towards the body of the Abyss Demon, making his body a little more solid.

The Abyssal Sword Demon nodded slightly, and his expression solemnly swears: "My Abyss Sword Demon swears by my soul to follow the young man in front of me for a hundred years, and be loyal.

The deeper the cultivation base, the more important it is to the oath, especially the oath of the gods and souls is almost impossible to violate. Once violated, it will be extremely tragic!

Fang Yue nodded slightly, and then sang softly: "The soul returns, the sun and the moon turn, life dreams, common people change..."

The sound of Fang Yue's singing made the surrounding laws vibrate and the Tao revolved.

Sure enough, a little bit of power emerged between the heavens and the earth, turning into a gurgling stream, flowing into the body of the abyss sword demon!

"Great soul-calling method! In the legend, even if it is a dead heroic spirit, as long as there is a residual thought on it, it can also use this method to summon the method of return!"

The eyes of the Fallen Angel were round, and Fang Yue's method was indeed beyond his expectations.

This great soul-calling technique is a hundred times more subtle than the original recall technique that the Abyss Sword Demon wants to teach Fang Yue.

But who could have expected that a human race at the level of the leader has mastered the eternal taboo technique!

"The cost of using this great soul-calling method is extremely high, that is, the origin, deity, and soul of the Abyssal Sword Demon are all nearby, so I can summon it back with this method! Otherwise, I want

to have his soul The soul-calling requires the power of time and space, and it will be difficult for me to resist just the terrifying punishment at that time!"

Fang Yue's soul-calling was completed, and a little sweat was leaking on his forehead.

This soul-calling method consumes a lot of money, but it can maximize the strength of this Abyssal Sword Demon without losing too much strength due to resurrection.

The more advanced the cultivation level, the more the functions of the three-part exercises of "The True Scriptures of Life", "The True Scriptures of Death" and "The True Scriptures of Soul" can be revealed, reincarnating from life and death, reversing reincarnation, sculpting the body, and calling souls.

This is the terrifying and heaven-defying point of these three ancient scriptures!

The Abyssal Sword Demon returned, his body reappeared, and his origin returned.

The phantom that had just been turned into an entity now.

However, this Abyssal Sword Demon is not as powerful as imagined. His aura is extremely weak now, at most it is only in the realm of the second level of true immortal. Of course, it is in line with the fighting consciousness of his original spirit fairyland and various methods, ordinary true immortals. The fifth floor may not be his opponent!

"Hahahaha! I finally came out! I finally came out!"

The Abyssal Sword Demon was not depressed by the lowering of his cultivation level, but cried with joy.

Even if it is a man of iron, he can't stand it after so many years of suppression!

This time he finally got out of trouble, and the joy in his heart was hard to suppress!

Fang Yue sighed softly: "Since then, this true dragon remains has no first level!"

As soon as Fang Yue said this, the eyes of the fallen angel looking at Fang Yueyu's Abyss Sword Demon couldn't help but a trace of envy!

"Yuanfeng see the master! After a hundred years, Yuanfeng will die when he is the master of the saddle!"

The Abyssal Sword Demon said to do it, pay attention to credit, and after he promised to follow Fang Yue, he was immediately loyal, without a trace of bargaining!

To subdue a strong man, Fang Yue's heart is happy.

Even if there are no other gains in the real dragon ruins, this trip is worth it!

Fang Yue saw a slight change in the eyes of the fallen angel. If Fang Yue said that he still had a desire to subdue the fallen angel, then at this moment, the desire in Fang Yue's eyes has faded!

This Yuanfeng cultivated well and gave him enough resources to reach the level of the spiritual fairyland in a short period of time.

He will become Fang Yue's right-hand man and a powerful hole card in Fang Yue's hand in the years to come.

Shattered, the chains tightened.

The fallen angel couldn't help gritting his teeth: "I promised the hundred-year agreement!"

If there was only the Fallen Angel himself, perhaps his mind would not be shaken yet, but with Yuan Feng as an introduction, his mind also had a slight change.

Perhaps, to endure a hundred years of humiliation in exchange for freedom of future prospects, all this is not unworthy!

"vow!"

Fang Yue did not show joy, but asked the fallen angel to take an oath.

The fallen angel raised his fingers and said: "I, fall for thousands of thoughts, swear here, if the person in front of me breaks the seal for me and sets me free, I will be loyal to him for a hundred years! If I break this oath, my soul will be destroyed. Never exceed birth!"

This fallen angel is also a sincere man.

Since he had already made a decision, he did not bargain with Fang Yue.

I was thinking about it, if the fallen angel was dissatisfied, he felt that a hundred years would be too long, and it would be acceptable for him to be loyal to him for thirty to fifty years.

As a result, they did not counter-offer, and Fang Yue's preparations were in vain!

The fallen angel's oath of Fallen Thousand Thoughts fell, and Fang Yue prepared to repeat the old tricks, calling for the fallen Thousand Thoughts.

Fallen Qiansi waved his hand and said: "No, I don't like Yuanfeng so much. Although I have consumed a lot over the years, I also have a lot of energy as a supplement! The deity still has a trace of residual power that can break the seal. , As long as you can fill in the flesh and soul that greeted me before, my deity will naturally come to this world!"

The voice of the fallen angel was cold and proud.

This kind of arrogance is born with, soaked in the bones of the fallen angel family!

Fang Yue did not refuse the voice of Fallen Qiansi.

Although he had a lot of flesh and blood and soul power just now, compared with a future thug in the fairyland level, this resource is worth paying for!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue nodded in response. He converged the life force and the incomparable soul force toward the body of Fallen Qiansi.

At the same time, the chains returned to the void and disappeared.



Seeing these powers of life and soul, Fallen Qiansi couldn't help showing a delighted expression on his face.

Sure enough, his estimation was correct. This Fang Yue was not only good at the soul of heaven, but also proficient in the heaven of life!

The power of life and soul after Fang Yue's refining was much more precious than the power of the body and soul of the unprocessed demons and gods that had just been stripped out, and it was also a great supplement to his deity.

After Fallen Qiansi absorbed these energy, the brand clone dispersed and returned to the deity's body!

The strength of the deity who fell into Qiansi quickly recovered, and the palm of both hands was torn the earth, crawling out of the corridor.

This Qiansi deity is sealed in the underground of this corridor. Now that the seal is broken, this deity will deepen its cracks according to the damage, which is to release the deity.

The deity of Qiansi was a little embarrassed and awkward. The gray wings on his back were broken, and the feathers were messy. At the same time, there was a deep bone scar on his chest. Although the wound had healed, there was still a lightness in it. The power of the avenue permeates.

"Feng Qiansi has seen the master!"

Fallen Qiansi has no other thoughts. This oath has been taken, but it has only been a short hundred years. Now that he has escaped from the trap, these times will be over. After a hundred years, he will be free, and the sky will be high. , The sea leaped with a fish.

"Senior, please! The two seniors don't need to call me master in the future, just call me the son! I can save the two this time. It is a coincidence that I am proficient! If I encounter any difficulties in the future, I need two to take action. At that time, I hope the two can help each other! As for normal times, the two can move freely, move around and seek opportunities, I will not stop them!"

Fang Yue's attitude changed abruptly and he was no longer strong.

With the restriction of the oath, these two people will be his loyal men in the future.

However, these two people are all super powers. They used to be the mighty powers of the dominating party. If they are arrogant to them, they will definitely feel resentful. This may not be enough for him to betray him, but doing some tricks on some small things is actually Most likely!

Therefore, Fang Yue lowered his posture and gave them enough respect.

When Fang Yue said these words, the expressions of the two became gentle.

"You kid still knows how to do things! But don't worry, if you need me in the future, I will definitely not refuse! However, I have just recovered, my strength is only 30% of the past, and my combat power is barely possible. Fight against those who are new to the immortal! If you are a stronger person, you will need to compromise part of the origin!"

Fallen Qiansi Fang Yue explained his situation, let Fang Yue have a spectrum in his heart.

Don't provoke all enemies to yourself at that time, if he can't do it then, then it will be troublesome!

"Senior's situation, I already know! This is two hundred low-grade immortal stones, and now I give two seniors to restore some strength! There are also two lead Hua Dan, and two seniors! This pill is my own Refining can erase some traces!"

Fang Yue's shot was generous and generous. With this opening, one person gave out a hundred low-grade immortal stones and also a lead Huadan.

Seeing these two things, Yuan Feng couldn't help feeling a little surprised!

Originally, he was ready to be a cow and a horse, and to be squeezed by others, but he didn't expect that Fang Yue was still a bit conscientious, and he prepared items for them to restore strength!

He had never seen this lead Huadan, but it should be a rare panacea to see the fluctuations in the rules of time and heaven.

And this low-grade immortal stone, he is familiar with it, this kind of thing is a must-have for those who practice after the true immortal.

Refining these hundred low-grade immortal stones, he can at least recover to the realm of the fifth level of true immortals!

"Sure enough, it is a happy thing to follow a master of alchemy! This lead Huadan contains the power of time! If I am not wrong, this medicine should be created by myself! This kind of medicine can erase the years! Traces have created a new branch of Alchemy!"

The fallen angel is more interested in this lead Huadan.

He doesn't really care about him as a low-grade immortal stone!

His condition is much better than that of the Abyssal Sword Demon. Although his injury has not healed, he has preserved a lot of his own origin.

If he refines these low-grade immortal stones, he can at best restore part of his source, saving him the time of retreat for about a thousand years.

### **Chapter 2315: Lord of True Dragons**

Even after refining these hundred low-grade immortal stones, he has recovered from the combat power of the first level of the spiritual fairyland to the peak of the first level of the spiritual fairyland, even the second level!

But as an alchemist, Fallen Qiansi is very interested in Fang Yue's lead Huadan refining ideas, and he can't wait to discuss it with Fang Yue on the spot!

"I don't know, what kind of existence is suppressed at the next level of this corridor?"

Fang Yue muttered in his heart, if he could conquer a powerful existence, then his true dragon relic would not come in vain!

"The next level should be the suppression of the nine-headed divine bird, but this nine-headed divine bird is already at the Great Luoqing level, so the sealing power of suppression is even stronger. Today, the nine-headed divine bird is still sleeping. , You can't release her, and even if you release her, she might eat you in one bite! Da Luo-level creatures, you can hardly estimate, she is absolutely impossible to surrender to anyone!"

Fallen Qiansi seemed to see Fang Yue's mind.

His word was to make Fang Yue stop thinking about it.

Fang Yue laughed at himself, he also knew that he was a little delusional!

Fang Yue continued to move forward, and when he reached the 200-meter critical point, a virtual shadow of a real dragon suddenly appeared.

The phantom aura of this true dragon is faint, as if it is a complete world.

Its oppressive force gave Fang Yue a feeling of almost suffocation!

"True Dragon Lord!"

Yuan Feng couldn't help suffocating, his eyes were full of fear.

"Unexpectedly! After many years, someone finally was able to break my seal and release the tribulations of the year!"

There was a slight emotion in the voice of the so-called true dragon lord.

And Fang Yue standing in front of the opponent was like a tiny dust standing in front of a mountain.

"Fang Yue, be careful! This true dragon lord was a supremely strong man back then! It was also he who arranged this true dragon relic, and sealed our wait in this relic to provide energy for the relic , Dedicated to the source!"

Yuan Feng reminded Fang Yue to prepare him to escape at any time!

This true dragon lord is too much, even if it is just a brand left by him, he has unimaginable strength!

"The Lord of True Dragons?!"

Fang Yue nodded.

He felt a familiar feeling on the opponent.

The power of true dragon!

The same breath fluctuation exists in his body!

The strength of this physical body is measured by wild bulls, flying tigers, idols, and real dragons.

These four creatures were all symbols of strength in ancient times.

Especially the true dragon represents the ultimate strength!

"Is this the legendary real dragon? It is the expression of extreme power! This figure, this scale, this aura, every detail is filled with fluctuations of power rules!"

Fang Yue stared at the phantom of the true dragon blankly, behind him, one after another, the phantom of the true dragon appeared!

Soon, all the phantoms of the thirty-six true dragons appeared, and then, the power that had reached the limit increased again.

The power of thirty-seven true dragons...

The power of forty true dragons...

The power of forty-five true dragons...

The power of seventy-two true dragons...

Fang Yue's strength skyrocketed like a blowout, until it reached the strength of 108 true dragons before it gradually stopped.

Fang Yue's sturdy body had mottled cracks like porcelain!

This is that his physical strength has reached the extreme that his physical body can carry.

If this physical power continues to grow, his physical body will probably burst directly into pieces because he is overwhelmed!

"Is this guy an epiphany? Seeing my phantom has an epiphany?"

The ghost of the true dragon lord originally planned to punish Fang Yue. Although he knew that his seal would shatter sooner or later, Fang Yue speeded up the process and released the two calamity creatures, which still made his heart feel unhappy!

But now, this Fang Yue had an epiphany looking at his phantom, simulating the power of the rules on his body, and doubling the power of his physical body!

"Is this guy still my inheritor now? Although he only inherited a little fur!"

The figure of the true dragon lord sighed.

If this little guy really becomes his inheritor from generation to generation, then he is really embarrassed to treat him as a bitch!

"Thank you, senior, for giving me an epiphany. Now that the power of this physical body has broken through to the extreme, it is a step up!"

On Fang Yue's body surface, a chain of emerald green life rules lingered, allowing him to quickly recover from his physical injuries, and his strength to a higher level.

Drops of life divine liquid blended into his body like no money!

Fang Yue's body quickly returned to its normal state!

"Thank me? How do you thank me for doing it? This way of power is your own epiphany, and I didn't teach it to you!"

The brand of the true dragon lord, said muffledly.

As the so-called no merit, he did not stop the merit.

"If an adult hadn't appeared, I would still not be able to comprehend part of the true meaning of this power rule!"

Fang Yue thanked him again, and then he sat down cross-legged.

"What is this little guy going to do? He has already understood the power rules of my body, is it possible that he has to retreat again and realize something else?"

The true dragon lord was puzzled, but he did not disturb Fang Yue.

As a supreme powerhouse, this kind of mind and courage is still there.

A faint golden breath burned in Fang Yue's soul.

His power avenue has already reached the ninth level!

He was stuck at the bottleneck and couldn't make breakthroughs and epiphanies.

However, this time, he saw the appearance of the true dragon lord, and finally broke through the barrier that had held him back for many years.

Fang Yue took advantage of the opportunity to use this epiphany to burn the breath of the origin of the universe and expand his own harvest.

As soon as the aura of the origin of the universe burned up, Fang Yue had a deeper understanding of the rules of power. For a time, his mind was clear, and all the laws appeared in his heart!

Fang Yue's comprehension of the rules of power skyrocketed and became more profound.

His body surface, the aura of power rules permeated, making the power of heaven and earth become riot!

"Burning the breath of the origin of the universe, take the opportunity to get an epiphany! This kid has some ideas!"

The Lord of True Dragon smiled.

He saw Fang Yue like it more and more.

In the past of countless civilizations, his deity has long since fallen!

Even his disciples and descendants of that year have probably disappeared in the long river of history!

And this Fang Yue was able to pass on part of his true meaning across countless time and space, but he was a child to teach!

Around Fang Yue's body, the power of the rules of strength became stronger and stronger, and thousands of runes appeared!

One after another runes descended like snowflakes in the void, and all the runes contained the ultimate meaning of strength!

"Thirty percent!"

"50%!"

"80%!"

The Lord of True Dragon focused on Fang Yue's continuous meditation on the extent of the power rules that Fang Yue had suddenly realized.

In just a moment, Fang Yue had already burned three wisps of the origin of the universe, but the corresponding Fang Yue's harvest was quite rich! This power law has been comprehended by him by 80%, even in this ninth level, he has already reached the latter stage.

However, Fang Yue didn't rush to the great consummation of the Great Dao of Power.

Instead, Pico got stuck, and the speed of comprehension gradually slowed down.

Because this true dragon lord's avenue of power has never been perfected, Fang Yue can hardly understand the avenue of power to its perfection with the help of him!

"The law of power is profound! It is hard to get a glimpse of it after all!"

The true dragon lord showed a slightly lost look.

He also counted on Fang Yue to comprehend the Great Dao of Power to completion!

In this case, he doesn't need to hesitate again, and can let Fang Yue directly become his own successor.

It just seems that my wish cannot be realized.

Now, Fang Yue's avenue of power has once again fallen into a bottleneck. He wants to break through, but he doesn't know it will be the year of the monkey!

However, Fang Yue did not give up, but evolved the scriptures.

Among the three thousand treasures, the lowest ranked power treasure was revealed.

This treasure of power is also an exposition of power rules! Although Fang Yue's power treasure technique was somewhat incomplete, the rules contained in it were extremely delicate.

In just a few breaths, Fang Yue's power avenue was already moving again.

"90%!"

Fang Yue burned another breath of the origin of the universe, pushing the comprehension level of his power avenue to the ninth level 90%!

"Almost fired!"

The Lord of True Dragon found that Fang Yue's mind became a little nervous after enlightening him.

"Hundred levels of flesh!"

Fang Yue let out a low growl, and steps appeared behind him.

This is the manifestation of the hundred levels of the physical body.

It represents a way of the ultimate power. Legend has it that if this physical body is cultivated to the ultimate level, it may be able to achieve the physical body of the Tianzun, even if this cultivation is not enough to become a real Tianzun, but if it has the fleshy shell of the Tianzun, Can also be regarded as a Half-Sky Venerable, one level higher than the powerhouse at the highest level of the Supreme Realm!

The Lord of True Dragon was shocked.

"When I was building the foundation, I didn't establish a strong enough foundation. The acquired realm was anxious to break through. I never missed the innate and hundred-level method of the flesh. I didn't expect that after thousands of years, he would be in a younger generation. I can see this legendary physical body! This recovery is worthwhile!"

Fang Yue dropped all his spiritual thoughts above the hundred levels of his physical body, and this one hundred levels of physical body reached the sky step by step!

This is the ultimate way of power, and it is naturally the last truth that contains the law of power!

Fang Yue burned two strands of the origin of the universe at the same time this time, he was extremely extravagant, and made his comprehension reach the point of psychic heaven and human!

After just a few breaths, Fang Yue's law of power has reached the ultimate state.

The hundred-level phantom of the physical body behind him suddenly collapsed.

A power of the great avenue came down, even if the phantom of the true dragon lord was completely suppressed, like an ant, it could only hibernate aside!

"The law is perfect, the road blesses!"

In the void, a ruthless voice resounded.

At the same time, a beam of light passed through the sky and fell on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue only felt that there was clarity in his mind, and his will of Dao increased by ten more!

The Dao is consummated and gains ten shares of Dao's will.

This great blessing is his greatest gain!

**Chapter 2316: First entry Kasen**

The power of this great dao lasted for a while, and then gradually dissipated after giving Fang Yue the will of Dao, and it was wiped out!

"The avenue is perfect, the will of the dao! My avenue is perfect, the heaven and the earth are blessed, I think I had experienced it once! But back then, my major was not the law of power, but the law of gold. Forget it, let's not mention it! With the passage of time, my deity has completely shattered and was buried with the era when I was born!"

"If you cultivate the Dao of Strength to reach Consummation, you are qualified to get my inheritance! All my inheritance is in my nine drops of essence and blood! These nine drops of essence and blood will enter your nine acupuncture points to help You nourish your flesh! But if one day you can reach the supreme realm, you may be able to use these nine drops of essence and blood to summon my remnant soul to return and let me live again!"

The voice of the true dragon lord gradually disappeared.

Nine drops of football-sized blood emerged in the void, and these nine drops of blood were branded into Fang Yue's nine different acupuncture points. A strong dragon energy suddenly rushed into Fang Yue's meridians. !

A thin layer of scale armor had grown on Fang Yue's body, but Fang Yue didn't keep it. Instead, a thought fell and annihilated all of these scale armor.

What he wants is the real dragon lord to strengthen the power of his body, not to inherit his real dragon bloodline and become a half-dragon and half-human monster!

Fang Yue absorbed nine drops of the essence and blood of the true dragon lord.

At the same time, the space around him flickered, and he was also forcibly teleported away from the real dragon ruins.

Fang Yue has already obtained the greatest opportunity in the real dragon ruins. To some extent, he is compulsory to clear the customs!

Therefore, this true dragon relic did not keep him anymore, and sent him out directly!

Not only Fang Yue was sent out, but he was also sent away with the Abyss Sword Demon and Fallen Angel!

A look of regret appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"Who would have expected that this real dragon relic will eventually end in my hands!"

After Fang Yue was forcibly teleported out by the real dragon ruins, Luo Daoyi and Nangongye also appeared. Both of them looked at the real dragon ruins in a daze. They were still fighting with the creatures inside, and were fighting. When it was hot, how could it be teleported out!

"Fang Yue, have you got the ultimate secret in the real dragon ruins?"

Tian Mohou was the first to react, and he looked at Fang Yue in shock.



The ultimate secret storage in the ruins of true dragons is actually a legend in the forbidden land of mountains and rivers, because no one has ever reached the end of the secret storage of true dragons, let alone get the secret storage in it!

"Forget it!" Fang Yue hesitated for a moment and said.

Later, he saw the sudden concentration of the real dragon ruins, turned into a light spot, and sank into the ground.

This should be done by the ghost left by the Lord of the True Dragon!

Even though the phantom is just a clone left by the Lord of True Dragon at will, but because its deity is too sturdy, this clone is definitely hard to figure out and powerful, not to mention that the relic of the true dragon is originally a true dragon. Once the Lord is established, it is normal that he can take away the ruins!

"Niu Cha! I lost all the relics of the true dragon! It's a pity that I just reached the third level, and the ghost of the nine-headed bird is really difficult! Obviously my magic weapon has hit the ghost, but That phantom was able to melt itself into the void, cleverly avoiding my attacks! This family is much stronger than the nine-headed bird in the underworld, otherwise the nine-headed bird family will really rise from then on! "

Luo Daoyi murmured and complained.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly when he heard this!

He didn't face the Nine-Headed Bird Clan in person, which is a pity in some respects!

Otherwise, he might also be able to comprehend the nine-headed bird and understand the true meaning of some rules!

"Luo Daoyi, don't complain! I'm really pitiful! I've broken into the fourth level and confronted the ancient demon lizard. I was about to kill it, but it was because of this true dragon secret. Hidden kicked out!"

Nangongye also complained.

There was a twisted look on his honest and wild face!

Fang Yue said nothing.

Because all this is his initiator!

However, this matter passed, and both of them had gained a lot from the real dragon ruins, but they didn't have to worry about anything!

"It's a pity that there are many treasures in the real dragon ruins!"

Fang Yue let out a regretful sigh again. Whether it is the Golden Body Pill or the Great Sage Yuan Pill, these are all rare treasures. If they are taken out, they can strengthen the backbone of the tribe's Saint Realm and the Great Sage Realm. .

Now, although he can be regarded as gaining some gains, it is a drop in the bucket compared to the huge number of people.

"If the son wants some medicine resources, he might as well enter this secret hiding place and obtain the resources! There are many secret treasures left over from the Taoist tradition in this secret hiding place, and many of them are used to cultivate younger generations. Disciple! Although the grade of the pill is not too high, but the number is huge! It is possible to produce a group of powerful disciples in a short time!"

It's the turn to understand the forbidden land of mountains and rivers, it is naturally that people like Qiansi who were born and raised in the forbidden land of mountains and rivers understand more.

Fang Yue couldn't help but move his mind when he heard this!

This Thousand Thoughts also makes sense!

"By the way, who are Fang Yue? Why do I feel the ancient breath of this era in them all!"

Nangongye looked at Fallen Qiansi and Yuanfeng, his eyes showed a trace of doubt!

People enter the ruins to explore for treasures, so how come you abduct people out.

Although Nangongye and Luo Daoyi did not break, but the identity of the abyss sword demon and fallen angel is too obvious, is there any!

It was these two creatures that they encountered when they first broke through. In a flash, Fang Yue abducted two such sturdy creatures from the real dragon ruins, saying that they had nothing to do with the ruins, and ghosts didn't believe them!

"These two seniors were suppressed in the ruins of real dragons. By chance, I rescued the two seniors! From now on, these two seniors will be my allies!"

Fang Yue didn't elaborate on the origins of the two men, but just pointed out the identity of the allies.

Luo Daoyi couldn't see anything, he was still thinking about the treasures he had never found in the real dragon ruins.

But Nangongye's eyes lit up.

These two people are strong at first sight! With two more such allies, Human Race's life must be much better in the future!

What is Terran now?

The most lacking is the strong, especially the top existence of this true fairyland level!

Today, the background and the strong of the ten thousand races are awakened one by one, and the backing force is full, and the human race wants to resist the accumulation of the ten thousand races through the generations with the accumulation of an era, after all, it is still a little reluctant!

Fang Yue brought a strong man to the human race, and in the future it will be regarded as the trump card hidden in the hand of the human race.

Especially the blood of these two people is not weak, and a little recovery may be the mainstay existence in the human race!

"The two seniors might as well recover a little bit around here. I will wait for some time to explore in the forbidden land of mountains and rivers!"

Fang Yue didn't let Yuanfeng and Fallen Qiansi join their team.

This hole card is not visible after all!

These two people need to hide well, and take them out at the critical moment to make a comeback. Their racial characteristics are too obvious and they are easy to be remembered. If they are together, they might be easily recognized. At that time, Fang Yue's plan is unfavorable!

"it is good!"

Yuan Feng didn't have any opinions. He was quite familiar with the forbidden mountains and rivers, and he could easily obtain some resources. If he moved freely, in the forbidden mountains and rivers, he might recover faster!

As for Fallen Qiansi, he smiled softly and had no opinion.

Anyway, there is practice everywhere, if he doesn't follow Fang Yue, he can also practice quietly, find some treasures of heaven and earth, refine the pill, and relieve the injury of the road!

Fang Yue took Luo Daoyi and Nangongye and left the real dragon ruins.

And Tianmahou is still guarding secretly!

This time, Fang Yue and others' goals were quite clear. They went straight to Huaxianchi!

This fairy pond involves whether Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi can successfully complete the tasks of the third ring, and the degree of completion of the third ring tasks is the key to whether people can enter the ancient road smoothly!

Therefore, they decided not to delay and immediately went to Huaxianchi.

If there is a chance, get some water in Huaxianchi to complete the task.

If the opportunity is not suitable, then consider the long-term plan and try again!

Because Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi are already prepared in their hearts, there may be a lot of obstacles on the way to Huaxianchi this time, and the process of obtaining water in the pool may not be smooth sailing!

After all, all the testers selected from the ancient roads came from Huaxianchi in the forbidden area of mountains and rivers this time.

With more wolves and less meat, this competition is naturally fierce!

The four people rushed all the way and quickly arrived at Huaxianchi.

Sure enough, when they were a hundred miles away from Huaxianchi, they had already smelled a strong smell of blood.

This Huaxianchi has become a battleground for all races. Even if there is no ancient mission, the water in this fairy pond can greatly shorten the time for the practitioner to cast the fairy body. This thing is also an extremely precious strategic resource!

A broken body fell from the sky.

Half of his body was shattered by the knife light, and there was still strong vitality in the remaining body.

His body glowed with dim red light, as if he wanted to transform and reorganize his body.

"Undead Demon Race!"

Fang Yue took a closer look, and he recognized the origin and identity of the other party.

The undead demons belong to the ranks of high-level demons. Their family is famous for their powerful recovery ability. This family is known to be immortal. Even if the key points are broken by someone, as long as the heart is immortal, it can be reborn immediately!

Fang Yue didn't want to fight, he was able to meet the undead demon clan powerhouse here, and this guy was still seriously injured.

"Half of the demon clan who has reached the level of the real fairyland! His status in the demon clan should not be low!"

Fang Yue showed an evil smile. He and the Demon Race were originally hostile, so naturally he would not just watch the enemy come back to life in front of him!

"You, what are you going to do?"

The undead demons already felt the evil thoughts surging in Fang Yue's heart!

As if compared to him, the boy in front of him is the real demon!

### **Chapter 2317:**

"Actually, I don't have much idea! I just want to capture you alive, and then contribute you to the Celestial Clan, and exchange it for credit!"

The living undead demons were more valuable than the dead undead demons.

There is a big secret in their blood!

"No! If you dare to move me, my demonic clan will definitely live with you!"

The undead demon's opponent Yue Wei roared, and then his whole body had turned into a block of ice!

The undead demon was sealed by frost, and it was difficult to break free.

His recovery ability was also sealed at the same time, unless the frost melted, otherwise, this undead demon could only remain in such a half-dead state of existence!

"If my human race is strong, this undead demon race should be dedicated to the strong human race, absorb the undead power of it, recover the injury, and heal the source!"

Nangongye clenched a fist with hatred in his heart.

The value of this undead demon clan is extremely high, and his bloodline contains extremely pure immortality!

If the power of immortality is absorbed, it can heal the wounds and nourish the source. From a certain perspective, this living undead demon is a rare medicine!

But now, the human race is facing a life and death crisis and has to rely on the protection of the gods. Many treasures cannot be used by themselves. They can only be contributed to the gods in exchange for some mercy and charity!

"I always feel that the human race should have a back! The sages of the past have not been completely annihilated in the dust of history, but I don't know what went wrong in the link that made them unable to return to the underworld! We just need to endure. After this period of darkness and turbulence, when the strong of the human race returns, we can naturally compete with the strong in the world, and there is no need to make compromises!"

Fang Yue comforted Nangongye.

When these words were said, even Fang Yue himself was not reconciled to be sure that the strong man of this human race had a day to return!

In the past, what happened that caused the resurrection of the ten thousand races, but the human race has not seen any improvement?

Fang Yue's heart was also muttering, it was difficult to find the hope of the human race in the future!

"The human race has fallen, and it is destined to become the background for our rise! Why bother to support you! Pretending to be strong!"

Fang Yue just put away this undead demon clan, and a thunderous voice came from the core of Huaxianchi!

A giant with a height of hundreds of feet suddenly rises, and he lifts the mountain with one hand and smashes towards his feet!

At the same time, a human sword immortal stepped up on his sword, fluttering in white, as if he was in the dust.

"Even if the human race is in decline, it is not something third-rate tribes like Er can insult!"

Sword Immortal's voice was ethereal, as if falling from Jiuxiao.

At the same time, Jian Xian's \*\*\*\* were close together, and a sword light was cut out, which pierced the giant's brow!

"Battle of True Immortals!"

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, and he couldn't help being slightly surprised.

Unexpectedly, the battle of the Huaxianchi had become fierce to such an extent, the superb powerhouses in the real fairyland of the human race and the giant race have all shot!

Whether this sword fairy or the giant clan is not an easy person.

The giants are few people, but they are all mighty and powerful! The defense of this race is amazing, the body is strong, comparable to a magic weapon! And the skin is thick and thick, even if it is beaten a few times, it will not be a big problem.

The Human Sword Fairy is known to be the first attacker of the same rank!

In fact, all of these two have powerful combat power beyond their own realm!

"Split the sky eight styles!"

The Sword Immortal of the Human Race is nothing more than a move. This move is a shocking killer move. The eight sword lights are cut down at the same time, seeming to split the world and tear the time and space!

He is a sword that must kill!

Under the sword light, leave no trace of affection!

The giants sneered, he held up a bronze shield, blocking all the sword light!

This bronze shield is simple and ancient, it turned out to be an ancient thing, its rank is difficult to determine, it seems to be able to block all attacks!

The faint light flashes on the bronze shield, and the ancient patterns on it contain inexplicable meaning!

"The brilliance of the human race has become the past! Why are you persistent? Why don't you devote yourself to my giant race and become the pioneer of my race. If you make great contributions, the ancestors of my race might give you some advice. , Help you break into the level of the spiritual fairyland!"

The giant said muffledly.

Nangongye's fist was clenched tighter.

Human race, has never been so lonely.

The mere giants used to see the Humans in hiding, but now they dare to challenge the strong humans, domineering and domineering!

Fang Yue is not very interested in the battle over Huaxianchi, he is studying the flowers and trees around Huaxianchi.

Because these flowers and trees are close to Huaxianchi, they can be warmed by part of the water in Huaxianchi.

There is a touch of fairy aura in the vegetation, and these fairy auras are also rare treasures.

"If you can temper the fairy qi in these plants, you can also assist in your cultivation!"

Fang Yue suddenly felt that even if he couldn't get Huaxianchi, it would be a good harvest to get these vegetation!

Nangongye held his forehead with his hand, feeling Fang Yue a little embarrassed.

"My human race is a big race, why do we need to covet these petty profits?"

Nangong's wild urn was full of anger, and his chest was full of anger!

"You don't need to be supported by an alliance behind you, and Luo Daoyi and I belong to the kind of roadside weeds. All resources need to be obtained by ourselves! As long as I can get resources, I don't care about face!"

Fang Yue said disapprovingly.

face?

How much is face worth?

Although Fang Yue hadn't approached this Huaxianchi, he probably understood in his heart that he was out of play in this Huaxianchi!

Instead of spending time and energy fighting for a Huaxianchi that you don't know if you can get it, it's better to be realistic and take away some flowers and plants to get some benefits and leave!

"Fang Yue still has your unique vision. The flowers and plants around Huaxianchi are all good things!"

Luo Daoyi squatted down. Body, also glanced at the flowers and plants on the ground.

"Although the species of these flowers and plants are ordinary, they are infiltrated by the fairy qi all year round, and their value is not weaker than the old medicines of the great sacred realm or even the virtual fairyland level! Also, the soil under these flowers and plants is also very precious, and some of them are tiny. The crystallization of the fairy air particles, if the soil is transported away, about ten kilograms of soil will be able to purify a ray of fairy air!"

The flowers and plants that Fang Yue liked, and Luo Daoyi didn't even let the dirt go.

The extent of these two lives made Nangong Ye stomped with hatred.

"I don't know that chai rice is expensive if I'm not in charge! Do you know that in the outside world, sometimes for a saint-level spiritual grass will cause a war! I don't know how many lives are needed to get some ancient spirits? Compared with these expensive resources, medicines and immortals, what's the point of losing some so-called face?"

Fang Yue said to Nangongye's dissuasion.

Nangongye pursed his lips. Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi's appearance made it difficult for him to accept, but at the same time, he was unable to stop them either.

"If Nangongye doesn't want it, let's half of these soil and flowers?"

As soon as Luo Dao saw Nangongye's attitude, he was not only not angry, but relieved. If Nangongye wanted to buy a share, he was really not as embarrassed to refuse because of their membership in the League.

Since Nangongye is not interested in these things, it would be the best, and when the time comes, they will have to share the money with Nangongye.

"Wait, these flowers and soil count me a share, I want 20%, you two each have 40%!"

Tian Mohou also started from scratch. Originally, the juniors divided the spoils. He was not too embarrassed to join in, but after thinking about it, he had just recovered, and he didn't have any resources under his hand. If you want to re-draw the team, you must have something that can be rewarded. Fang Can stabilize people's hearts.

These flowers and soil are all precious and precious resources after a little refinement, so Luo Daoyi is no longer reserved, and simply starts to buy shares.

"it is good!"

Fang Yue responded. If the Devil of Heaven joins in, whoever dares to stop the three of them will be out of luck!

Fang Yue's trio moved, one by one in a posture of digging three feet in the ground.

It was a move that no one had noticed, but no matter how quickly the three of them moved too fast, they dug a large hole hundreds of meters flat on the ground.

"Is this human race crazy? They don't support the sword immortal, why are they digging a hole here? Do they think that this sword immortal has no hope of defeating the giants of the giant race, and is ready to prepare a grave for him in advance?"

Some small clan imaginary immortals came to watch, and the powerhouses of the true fairyland level all stared at Huaxianchi.

Fang Yue and the others are working sullenly, ignoring the opinions of these people at all!

The trio's magical powers are amazing, and soon the three of them have dug up the soil, flowers and plants from 30 to 100 kilometers around the Huaxianchi.

The three dug a foot in the ground, turning this Huaxianchi into an isolated island.

"My vision is indeed correct. The closer this place is to Huaxianchi, the denser the fairy qi contained in the flowers and plants. Even the most common flowers and plants have elixir equivalent to the virtual fairyland level! And this soil The immortal energy contained in it is mellow, and if it is refined, more immortal energy will be formed!"

Luo Daoyi was a little proud, this time they had a good harvest.

Although only 40% of the harvest was divided, Luo Daoyi felt that the resources he obtained from the soil, flowers and plants slightly refined might even be jealous of the powerhouses in the real fairyland!



After all, the ideas of the three were seen through by some people!

After all, everyone is unprofitable and can't afford it early. The three people's idle and painful digging must have their own purpose.

Fang Yue and others are shrewd, the people of these ten thousand races are not stupid.

They quickly saw the nuances in it. The purpose of these three guys turned out to be the fairy aura contained in the soil and flowers.

Before, they all focused their gazes on the Huaxianchi, no one paid attention to these flowers and soil, but now, they recall, anyway, everyone's goal is immortality, the water in the Huaxianchi Rare, but these flowers and plants, as well as the soil on the ground, are everywhere!

The two murlocs turned their eyes towards Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi.

"This Huaxianchi is the place where I am waiting! You are waiting to dig the soil beside this Huaxianchi, have I agreed to it?"

The two murlocs asked Fang Yue loudly.

"Hand over the dirt, flowers and plants you secretly picked, and then pay a price that satisfies me. I can see that you are the first offenders and spare you two lives!"

### **Chapter 2318: Fang Yue is ruthless**

When the two murlocs opened their mouths, they were scolding, and they looked so high. Now the decline of this human race has become a foregone conclusion.

Their murlocs are not actually strong. If they are in peacetime, they will detour when they meet the strong humans! But now, they feel that the human race should not dare to disobey their ideas when the human race has fallen, so they also want to slaughter the human race severely.

Fang Yue glanced at Luo Daoyi.

Then he said miserably: "I know that my human race is down, so I won't compete with you for this immortal pond, but don't deceive people too much. I'm just digging out some flowers, plants, grass, and soil that you don't want! If it doesn't work, you won't give our Human Race a way to survive! If this is the case, our Human Race cannot live longer, and you can't stand it!"

Fang Yue's eyes were red, as if he was greatly wronged!

He rushed towards the Xuxian of the two murloc tribes, and he was in a state of dying together!

The Xuxian of these two murloc tribes were slightly surprised, with a bad feeling in their hearts. Before they could react, the two beams of sword light had already made their heads strange!

Fang Yue conveniently put away the corpses of these two murloc guys, as well as the armor and weapons on them, all their wealth.

Then he said bitterly: "Hmph, you don't want my human race to get better, my human race will pull you into the water even if I try my last breath!"

Fang Yue is completely barefoot, not afraid of wearing shoes, killing one is enough, killing two will not pay!

This kind of desperado style made all the imaginary immortals of the ten thousand races who had planned to blackmail Fang Yue frown slightly, and no longer approached!

The soft ones are afraid of the hard ones, the hard ones are afraid of the horizontal, and the horizontal ones are also afraid of death.

Now Fang Yue is a typical desperate!

The human race has fallen back into decline, but there are still many strong people in the race. If the human race is really desperate and want to kill, there are few races among these ten thousand races that can withstand a suicide attack by the human race!

The movement here also attracted the attention of some big clans next to Huaxianchi.

Among them is a group of demons or Rufeng and others.

Today, Rufeng has joined the large team of the Celestial Race.

There are already a number of true immortals and three powerhouses in the fairyland who protect the way as wind!

Rufeng was attracted by the battle here, and then looked at these stupid murlocs with some speechlessness.

These guys, who is not good enough for you to provoke, but you provoke Fang Yue.

After several cooperations, Rufeng found that Fang Yue was not easy to provoke, quite nasty, not to mention various methods, and also cruel.

Last time for a few puppets at the pinnacle level of the virtual fairyland, he dared to slay a strong demon clan, including a true fairyland powerhouse. He digs the soil if he is willing to dig and pulls the weed , What are you doing to provoke him?

The demon clan also discovered Fang Yue, and they learned well this time.

Watching the nose, nose and mouth, mouth and heart, the old \*\*\*\* is silent.

This Fang Yue is not easy to provoke!

Although there is a grudge, the Demon Race does not want to lose too much because of dealing with Fang Yue, so this action to test Fang Yue should be carried out by other races!

The demon clan and the heavenly \*\*\*\* clan invariably met each other and took an attitude of turning a blind eye.

But the murlocs and giants are a little unstoppable!

On the side of the murlocs, there are three real wonderland powerhouses sitting next to Huaxianchi. They are using methods to refine the pool water in this Huaxianchi for their own! However, they discovered that in the process of their refining, some human races dared to attack their tribesmen. They killed two virtual immortals in one breath. This made the true immortals of the murloc tribe furious, and this was too shameful for them!

On the side of the Giants, it's because the strong man at the peak of the true fairyland in the clan has fought with the sword fairy of the human race for a long time. Not only did he not have the upper hand, he shot the sword fairy of the human race to death, but was instead given the upper hand. Some have no face.

However, there is still a spirit fairy and a true fairy in this human race, they dare not rush to take action, and then send the strong to participate in the duel between the sword fairy and the giant strong.

However, if the Sword Immortal was defeated or even killed by the giants in this battle, then the Humans can't blame the giants!

Therefore, the giant also set his sights on Fang Yue and others, and wanted to defeat the sword fairy by capturing or killing Fang Yue four alive, and finally win.

Murlocs and giants have the same goals.

However, they did not secretly communicate and join forces, because in their view, Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi are nothing more than two ants, a leader realm and a saint realm, and they can't become a big climate.

The only one who is powerful is Nangongye, he is a Tianjiao figure in the flesh cultivated by the human race.

However, no matter how strong this Nangongye was, and how talented it was, it would be the true fairyland level combat power to die. It was enough to send a true fairy and digital virtual fairy together to kill three people.

Tianmahou was ignored by them.

It's not because the Tianmohou is weak, but because the Tianmohou is too strong to block the perception of the murlocs and the giants. In the perception of the murlocs and the giants, the Tianmahou is just an ordinary imaginary immortal. Tao.

"Bold human race, actually slaughtered my murloc warrior, why don't you kneel down and confess?"

A true immortal from the murloc clan spoke up and shouted at Fang Yue and the others!

Fang Yue's complexion was suddenly pale, and then he said in a helpless tone: "Is it true that the sky is ruining my human race? I'm just waiting for digging the soil and weeding the grass. The powerhouse of the virtual fairyland level can't sniper. The powerhouses of True Wonderland are all dispatched!"

Fang Yue's voice was bleak, causing many people present to feel a miserable feeling.

Suddenly they sympathized with the human race's situation and experience, and some even felt very sad.

"This Fang Yue has improved his spiritual attainments again! His ordinary words can actually attract the sympathy and sympathy of the people around him!"

Others can't see it, but Rufeng can clearly sense the fluctuations of the soul power contained in Fang Yue's voice. Although it is faint, it is silent and unpredictable!

The true immortal of the murloc clan felt Fang Yue's humbleness and despair, he couldn't help laughing, and his heart was even more proud.

He felt that this human race was scared!

But what's the use of being afraid? Why should I have known it today?

Since it is just an ant, it shouldn't be involved in this kind of dispute between the strong!

"If you don't want to kneel down to death, then I will help you understand this life!"

The real immortal of the murloc tribe waved his hand, as if a piece of sky covered it!

As far as I can see, the vast sky is covered by this big hand, leaving Fang Yue nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

Covered by a big hand, between the fingers of the wind, the strands of life fell, as heavy as a mountain.

In a sudden, the palm of his hand fell.

Fang Yue's body was covered by this palm.

The powerhouses of the ten thousand races are silent.

This Fang Yueliang is cool, even if he is the world's arrogant, what should he do?

In the face of absolute strength, the so-called potential is nothing but a kind of illusion.

Without the potential to transform into strength, after all, it is just an illusion.

But the next moment, the true fairy of the Murloc clan felt something wrong.

There was a slight chill in his neck.

Afterwards, his huge fish head slowly slipped down from the incision in his neck.

The fish's head fell on the ground and rolled, his eyes were round, and he couldn't catch his eyes!

In an instant, a true fairy fell.

Such sudden changes make people caught off guard.

Fang Yue didn't know when he had already stood behind the true murloc clan, a talisman in his hand was falling down.

Obviously, the sword energy that killed the murlocs just now was not displayed by Fang Yue.

That was caused by Fu Lu, one hit would kill!

"Surprisingly attack it! Human Race is still Human Race, don't underestimate it!"

Someone began to face the human race. Although the true immortal of the murloc race that was killed just now was not powerful, he had just stepped into the real fairyland level, and even the forging of the true immortal body had not been completely completed.

But true immortal is true immortal after all.

The fall of a true fairy is enough to make the murlocs, who are not so powerful, feel distressed for a while!

The fall of the true immortal of the murloc clan made the disdain of Yue and the others disappear.

It's really ruthless that the Human Race launched a ruthless come!

This is not so good, just killed a true fairy for the Murloc!

Murlocs, this time there are three real wonderland powerhouses who act as horns and help each other. Now one of them has fallen. The strength of the Murlocs has been greatly damaged. Some powerhouses of the ethnic group that could not be close to the core position of Huaxianchi have begun. I am eager to try, trying to see if it can replace the murlocs!

Fang Yue's face was still full of indignation and determination. He put away the corpse of this true murloc clan immortal, and then looked around.

"Although my human race is declining, there is still the courage to die together. I would rather be jade fragments than tiles, and don't bully my human race without anyone!"

As soon as Fang Yue said these words, a strange look appeared on the faces of many powerful ethnic groups.

Obviously you just cut off a true fairy of the Murloc clan, two imaginary fairy, and then you are unscathed! But how do you look like a bitter and deep hatred, as if your human race is angry.

"Hahahaha! Among the human race, there are indeed many talents. Even if the strong of the past never returned, the battle power of the patriarch in the race is still not to be underestimated. This murloc race is not useful, so let me come to appreciate it. Let's take a look at the demeanor of your Human Race Tianjiao."

A strong giant from the giant clan showed a cold look. He looked at Fang Yue with provocative expressions in his eyes.

This is a strong man at the peak of the virtual fairyland in the giant clan. Although Fang Yue just killed a true murloc clan immortal, in his opinion, this Fang Yue was just taking a path of opportunism.

If it weren't for the murloc clan's defense, if it wasn't for Fang Yue's hand that there was a talisman containing the sword aura of a true fairyland powerhouse, this murloc clan's true immortal would definitely not fall so easily.

Therefore, the fall of the strong murlocs was mostly caused by their carelessness, and had nothing to do with Fang Yue.

As long as he is on guard, it is absolutely impossible for Fang Yue to attack him by surprise!

Moreover, like the kind of powerful talisman that seals the sword aura of a true fairyland powerhouse, there is absolutely no way that there will be too many in Fang Yue's hands. This kind of thing can never be repeated! Even the Tianjiao among their giants can have such a talisman to save their lives already!

"it is good!"

Fang Yue was eager to try, but did not refuse!

### **Chapter 2319: Huaxian**

The strong man at the peak of the giant tribe's virtual fairyland couldn't help grinning, revealing big yellow teeth. He waved the mace in his hand and thumped it down towards Fang Yue. This giant tribe was walking with great power. Routes, openings and closings, all of the moves have the ability to kill people!

Fang Yue raised his hand and held the giant clan's mace against it.

He is just a finger, compared to a mace with a length of tens of meters, it is like a bean sprout! However, Fang Yue used this meager force to repudiate the burly and huge hundred-foot giant.

"Do you really think I was just making a fool of myself? I tell you that the talisman was actually just a cover up, and the sword energy I just cut out by myself!"

Fang Yue's mouth showed an evil smile.

The giants at the peak of the virtual fairyland couldn't help but miss a half shot!

Afterwards, a sword qi broke through the clouds and went straight through the giant's body.

With a bang, the giant body was torn apart by the sword qi, blood mist spread, polluting the entire world!

A strong man at the peak of the imaginary fairyland of the giant tribe fell and died tragically. He did not even leave his corpse. After he fell, he only left corpses all over the ground and mottled blood on the ground.

These corpses and bloodstains evaporated, melting into the void.

The strong man at the pinnacle of the dignified virtual fairyland was so miserable.

"What are you sacrificing?"

A true immortal urn of the giant clan said with anger.

They were brutal and warlike by nature this time, and didn't care much about the life and death of the disciples in the clan.

On the contrary, it was Fang Yue's last sacrificial technique, which gave him a slightly ominous premonition.

"I am offering sacrifices to the demon \*\*\*\* in the void!" Fang Yue did not hide, and directly told his secret.

He practiced all kinds of methods, including witchcraft, and his best is sacrificial methods.

This sacrificial technique is mysterious and secretive.

Able to communicate with some passing existences.

Sometimes even the sacrificer himself does not know what kind of monsters he will eventually summon!

"Damn it, you are looking for death!"

Among the giants, a true fairy watching the battle moved.

They were worried and worried that Fang Yue would really summon some indescribable existence.

That kind of existence is unreasonable, invincible, and unknowable!

"Looking for death? Yes, I'm just looking for death. Anyway, our human race is about to be removed from the underworld. Instead of falling in obscurity, it's better to be crazy before falling!"

Fang Yue's expression revealed a scent of madness, this kind of madness makes people fearful and timid.

This human race hasn't been doing well yet, why is Fang Yue preparing to die with the ten thousand races?

If there are lunatics like Fang Yue in the human race, then next time they slap the human race cruelly, they really have to think about it, whether it is worth it, and how big the loss is!

"This guy pretends to be crazy and sells stupidly, this is obviously to give the Humans a reputation!"

If Feng looked on with cold eyes, he naturally understood what the idea was in Fang Yue's heart.

perish together?

Shit!

These people are all dead, and Fang Yue will not be hurt by half of his hair. Fang Yue's ghosts and ghosts have never known what the losses are.

This time the murlocs and the giants were unlucky, and Fang Yue was so immortal that he couldn't get through this level without any blood!

"Murloc, take action together and kill this guy!"

The brains of a guy in the imaginary fairyland of the giant clan suddenly became bright, and he felt that the giant clan alone could win against this Fang Yue, but it must have suffered heavy losses.

So they have to join forces with the Murlocs to kill Fang Yue.

The strong of the murlocs also showed a heartbeat look.

This Fang Yue must die!

Murlocs died in his hands. Two imaginary immortals and a real fairyland powerhouse. If Fang Yue was allowed to roam around this fairy pond, then how would their murlocs' face survive!

"The two races join forces for the juniors of the leader of the human race, are you embarrassed? This human race has been allied with my Celestial God race for generations, and this Fang Yue has a deep friendship with me. , Don't blame my Celestial Clan for also intervening, helping little brother Fang Yue!"

At this time, Rufeng, who was watching the play, finally came forward.

It's not that he really wants to help Fang Fangyue, but that he doesn't want to see murlocs and giants idiots sent to death.

This Fang Yue's methods are unpredictable, and he can do anything, if he really provokes Fang Yue. Summon some ancient demon \*\*\*\* out, then it will be really lively.

"The gods, do you want to take a trip to this muddy water? Don't worry about the murlocs and giants, the gods of the sky will be blocked by my demons!"

A true fairy from the demon clan sneered.

The rivalry between them and Fang Yue is as deep as the sea.

However, this Fang Yue was unwilling to fight Fang Yue, because Fang Yue's methods were really secretive and made his scalp numb.

But if the giants and murlocs are willing to do it for them, they don't have much opinion.

The heroes of the Demon Race stood opposite the Celestial God Race, and the two sides confronted each other, blood rushing to the sky, causing the red sun high in the sky to tremble twice!

Rufeng glared at the true fairy of the Devil Race fiercely.

These idiots.

If they can't stop Fang Yue right now, the following things will look good to them.

Rufeng has already felt that the existence of the sacrificial rites in Fang Yue is extremely extraordinary, and it is very likely that it is a hegemonic existence that disappeared in the long river of history.

That kind of existence, it would not be enough to see if all of them join hands.

And the true fairy of the Demon Race still triumphantly said: "You idiots don't hurry up, take advantage of his illness and kill him! Kill this human race guy and avenge your race!"

The true immortal of the demon race kept agitating.

At this moment, the murlocs and giants already feel that it is difficult to ride a tiger!

They could feel that the Demon Race used them as cannon fodder and chess pieces to test the Human Race. However, the Demon Race had helped them stop the Celestial Race. If they did not dare to attack



the Human Race, it would be tantamount to the demon race and The two powerful clans of the Celestial Clan were offended.

Among the ten thousand races, in fact, the murlocs and giants are not big races. Although the clan power belongs to the upper reaches of the ten thousand races, it is still not on the same echelon compared with the ancient powerhouses such as the demons and the gods.

If they are guilty of both races at the same time, it may be a fatal blow to them.

Now it is not for the face of the ethnic group, even if it is only for the future of the ethnic group behind them, they will bite the bullet.

Fang Yue looked at the Murlocs and Giants, and a faint smile appeared on the corners of his mouth.

"The same is true of the two great clans! Although they have all the strength, they can only be used willingly! The demon clans let you take action, clearly wanting you to come and die! Have you ever known that before that, I have killed a true immortal of the Demon Race, and killed more than 20 imaginary immortals! They have enemies with me, why didn't they dare to come, but they wanted to instigate you to become pawns?"

Fang Yue didn't give any face to the demons, giants, and murlocs. He directly hit the pain points of all races.

The true fairy expression of the Demon Race is no longer indifferent, instead it is an angry expression.

"Presumptuous! My demon clan has always been strong, if it weren't for your treacherous tricks, how would you lose a lot!"

The true fairy of the demon clan roared.

The murlocs and giants have liver tremors even more.

It seems that they are really in trouble this time!

No matter how the demon clan roared and roared, one thing should be correct, that is, the demon clan really suffered heavy losses in the process of fighting against this human youth.

The demons are tired of crooked people, can they really take advantage?

Or in other words, what Fang Yue is talking about is the truth. Does this demon tribe want to use their two tribes as cannon fodder against Fang Yue?

Not waiting for these two families to consider a result.

Huaxianchi suddenly rioted.

The water in Huaxianchi, covering an area of tens of acres, suddenly rose, and bubbles burst out, as if boiling!

"The transformation of Huaxian! You fools, how much water in Huaxianchi have been refined? Don't you know the ancient legend in Huaxianchi?"

Tian Mohou suddenly changed his expression and roared.

With his voice, many people changed their colors.

"What is the transformation of immortality?"

Fang Yue saw the expression of Tian Mohou, and felt that this Tian Mohou was definitely not a bluff.

This devil is someone who has seen the face of the world, if it weren't really agitated, how could there be such a performance.

"This Immortal Pond is said to be made from the corpses of countless creatures in the real fairyland of the past. Although their souls have been annihilated, they still have a certain vitality in their bodies, knowing how to breathe and gather immortality. Part of it The celestial energy scattered outside, and it turned into the Huaxianchi today! The water in the Huaxianchi will increase every once in a while. If a small amount of water is collected and absorbed in the Huaxianchi, it will naturally be fine, but if it is forcibly plundered If you do, it will anger those sunken corpses in the Immortal Pond! In the ancient books of the City of Thousand Towers, there was a record of an ancient faction. In order to train disciples to become true immortals as soon as possible, they sent out corpses for decades. The powerhouses of the true fairyland came to collect water in Huaxianchi, but they were greedy and collected too much water, which caused the change of Huaxian! The inexplicable existence in Huaxianchi was revived, killing all the true immortals and their bodies. Refining has become a part of Huaxianchi!"

Tianmahou didn't taboo, and directly explained the origin of the transformation of immortality.

"Insufficient greed, snake swallowing elephant! The inexplicable creature in the Huaxianchi is about to come out!"

Before the voice of the Demon Lord fell, an icy palm had already emerged from the Huaxianchi, the palm was pale and bloodless, and the fingers were extremely thin.

"A corpse that has been dead for an unknown number of years. Is it possible that you still want to let a living person be buried?"

A true immortal of the demon race was indifferent and did not take the words of the demon prince as the same thing. The demon race was arrogant in nature. In the immortal pool, there were just some sunken corpses that did not know how many years had passed. It may not have much impact on them.

A faint smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

He has been able to sense the dark and death power surging at the bottom of this Huaxianchi.

The cultivation of these sunken corpses is not weak, I am afraid that it exceeds the imagination of the demon race! If these sunken corpses could really climb out of the pool, it would probably cause an unimaginable huge storm in an instant.

### **Chapter 2320: Forbidden body**

"Retreat, stay away from this stormy place!"

Fang Yue spoke, he wanted to temporarily evacuate with Luo Dao and others.

"But the water in this Huaxianchi..."

Luo Dao looked at Fang Yue, his eyes were full of unwillingness.

It's hard to get here, if you return without success and never get the water from Huaxianchi, then it's a trip for nothing!

"I just killed a true murloc clan. He has 20 drops of water from the immortal pond that has been refined on his body. These water are just enough for the two of us to complete the mission of the ancient road according to the minimum requirements!"

Fang Yue whispered.

This time it seems that the various races have really refined a lot of the water in Huaxianchi. The true immortal of the murloc tribe is just the bottom of the thousands of true immortals, but he has refined the water in the Huaxianchi. There are as many as twenty drops.

"The task of this link is only to be completed, not to achieve the highest reward! This task is too bad, and I don't know how many testers will die in order to complete this task! It's already good to be able to complete it. As for reaching the level of Consummation, I I suspect this is a trap at all!"

Fang Yue finished.

Luo Daoyi nodded slightly.

It's good to be able to complete the task, and his requirements are not high.

Luo Daoyi also came over from the bottom of the game, he naturally understood the harm of insufficient greed.

"Can't go! Once this Huaxianchi riots, the world around the Huaxianchi will block itself! Unless the transformation of this Huaxianchi is over, or someone can break the rules and order, otherwise, be there. No one can leave here!"

Tian Mohou's figure remained unmoved, his eyes suppressed an angry look.

He had been to Huaxianchi once, and with the help of this Huaxianchi successfully transformed, he deeply knows how terrifying the foundation of this Huaxianchi is!

Sure enough, Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts extended, and he felt that within a hundred miles of Huaxianchi, he felt a world of its own.

A thick barrier completely separated them from the outside world, and they seemed to be in two completely different time and space.

"Light and Shadow Cut!"

The true immortal of the demon clan has already swung a knife at the palm that protruded from the Huaxianchi. The edge of the war knife in his hand is sharp, and the law of Gengjin flows on it!

It fell with a single knife, as if a meteor fell!

However, the pale palm flicked slightly, dispelling the blade light.

"The Hand of Breaking Law!"

Luo Daoyi's face was pale.

"How can this legendary secret technique exist in the world? The hand of breaking the law can destroy all the laws and turn the magic into decay. Even the most powerful secret technique will vanish when it encounters the hand of breaking the law!"

Luo Daoyi had only seen a little introduction to this secret technique in ancient books, but he didn't expect to meet someone who could display it today.

Fang Yue's face was expressionless.

"All mysteries have a limit! The so-called hand that breaks the law should be the same! This demon clan's true celestial sword was wiped out because he was not strong enough!"

Fang Yue's mouth was talking, but his mind had already fallen on the space barrier!

He can even shuttle through the barriers of the universe, and the space barrier that Huaxianchi descends should not stop him!

Fang Yue's flesh-and-blood clone also followed and became one with the deity this time.

The flesh and blood clone just broke away from the deity, and quietly lurked next to this space barrier.

The flesh and blood clone is studying the composition of this space barrier to see if there is a way to crack it.

He vaguely felt a great crisis from Huaxianchi, which even surpassed the oppression brought to him by the powerhouse of the spiritual fairyland.

If what he expected is not bad, there should be a terrifying existence of the Great Luo Realm level sleeping in this Huaxianchi.

That level of creatures is no longer what he can face!

Therefore, Fang Yue is paving the way for himself.

But the space barrier that this Huaxianchi descends is indeed heavy.

This space barrier turned out to be the superposition of several world fragments. It isolates the linkage with the outside space, and even the space fluctuations cannot be transmitted.

"Yin-Yang Teleportation Array has also failed!"

Fang Yue's flesh and blood clone frowned slightly!

"There are seven layers of barriers in this space, and the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array can only barely penetrate the barriers of three world fragments!"

He calmed down and carefully studied the solution.

As soon as the hand of breaking the law came out, the contemptuous color on the face of the true fairy of the Demon Race gradually disappeared.

Although the blow just now was only his tentative attack, the power contained in it was not weak, and the power of the law was even richer and abundant! Unexpectedly, such a blow from him was easily scattered by a pale palm, and the horror of the creatures buried in this fairy pond was beyond his imagination!

"In the forbidden land of mountains and rivers, more than one true immortal was buried, and there was even a powerful person from the Great Luo Kingdom who fell here!"

Tianmahou muttered, he repeatedly emphasized the horror of this forbidden land!

At this time, the horrible existence had stepped out of Huaxianchi, his face was pale as paper, and there were only black pupils in his eyes, and strands of dark aura lingered around him, as if he had walked out of purgatory. The Demon God!

The horrible existence that came out of the Huaxianchi, there was not the slightest fluctuation of life breath.

His steps were heavy, and every step he fell was like drumsticks hitting the drumhead, making a bang.

This kind of voice faintly unites with everyone's heartbeat!

The ordinary of the Great Sacred Realm with Five Heads couldn't stand the impact of this footsteps, blood flow surged back, spurting blood and died!

This scene is infiltrating and terrifying!

Fang Yue took the corpses of these five great holy realm-level creatures away for sacrifice.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing?"

A tiger race looked at Fang Yue, his eyes widened and he had recognized Fang Yue's identity.

In the battlefield of the ten thousand races, Fang Yue had a lot of fame. He once blocked the black demons from daring to leave Tianyuan City for half a step. Such a record was spread among ten thousand races.

"These people have been shaken to death anyway, and keeping this corpse is a waste. It's better to let me sacrifice it in exchange for the help of a powerful presence!"

Fang Yue looked straightforward and confident.

The Xuxian of the tiger race stared.

One of the people who had just died in the earthquake was his nephew. He just wanted to collect the body for him, but he did not expect that the body was taken away by Fang Yue.

"Forget it, Hu Ben, don't have any more trouble at this juncture!"

The only true immortal of the Tiger Race was dissuaded. The number of strong people from the Tiger Race who came to the forbidden land of mountains and rivers this time was not large, and he was the only one who was assigned to this fairy pond!

This Fang Yue is not easy to provoke, it is really annoying. Before Hua Xianchi killed them, this Fang Yue can send all of their clansmen to the west.

Hu Ben let out a cold snort and stopped speaking.

Even the ancestors of the true fairyland level in the clan spoke up, and he couldn't say anything!

"This Fang Yue is really a good method! The human race has fallen, and the ten thousand races have insulted the human race in a thousand ways! But when Fang Yue is here, it is an easy comeback, which makes people awe!"

Rufeng said lightly, but there was some admiration in his tone.

If it is translocation, his wrist may not be as good as Shang Yue.

"This madness is fake, killing chickens and monkeys is true! This Fang Yue dares to kill even the Devil Race, where can other small races dare to embarrass him?"

Rufeng's side, a true immortal who defended the way said.

"However, this Fang Yue was born in the Human Race by mistake, and I am afraid that he will not have a place in this bright future! The decline of the Human Race is a foregone conclusion, and the Tianjiao of the Human Race is also destined to hardly come out!"

The true immortal of the Celestial Clan is a pity and a blessing.

Rufeng nodded slightly, his eyes could not help showing a touch of regret.

"If it is the coming day, the Human Race is really willing to rely on my Celestial Clan, and give Fang Yue some chances. Why is it difficult for him to get ahead? But these are already something to be said. I still have to think about how to comfort this. The transformation of Huaxianchi is the business!"

The monster that walked out of the Immortal Pool of Zihua walked towards the true fairy of the Demon Race step by step.

The sword energy of the Demon Race swept over and killed him just now. Although it was easily resolved by him, he already remembered the aura mark of the Demon Race!

"What are you going to do? Is it because you want to kill me? Hahahaha! If so, you really have a way to heaven and you don't go, there is no way to hell, you break in!"

The true immortal of the Devil Race did not show the slightest shock, but laughed.

He is not an ordinary blood of the lower demons, but the dark demons of the higher demons!

"Dark quagmire!"

The true fairy of the demon clan spoke, his voice was gloomy and cold, and then, a quagmire formed by the power of darkness was born at the feet of the monster that came out of the fairy pond.

The quagmire was thick, the pulse of darkness surged, and the cold power turned into countless tentacles and dragged it towards the monster, trying to drag it into the bottomless abyss of the quagmire.

"Dark quagmire, I didn't expect to display such a change in the hands of the strong in the real fairyland!"

Fang Yue also summoned this dark quagmire when he played King Ye.

However, his dark quagmire is much more rigid, far less changeable than the dark quagmire displayed by the demons.

However, when the soles of the monsters walking out of the Huaxianchi touched the ground, the dark quagmire instantly evaporated and disappeared.

"Forbidden body! Sure enough, as recorded in ancient books, the monsters in Huaxianchi are all invading bodies! Only absolute power can surrender them!"

Tianmahou whispered softly.

And the dark demon race's complexion became quite ugly.

Why didn't you say this as an afterthought?

Although their Dark Demon Clan is a sequence of high-level demons, the strength of the Dark Demon Clan lies in their absolute control over darkness!

If this dark power is ineffective, most of their methods will be completely restrained!

At this time, the two mountain demon races at the peak level of the virtual fairyland all roared and blessed each other, and rushed towards the monster.

The dark demons are not good at close combat, but the most powerful thing about their mountain demons is this physical power!

Although the power of this physical body is crude, but at this moment it is able to realize an unparalleled advantage.

The phantoms of two real dragons rushed out from the bodies of the two mountain demons, and a dragon roar was shocking, clear and cold, shaking the clouds!

The mountain demon clan threw their fists at the same time, and the fist and shadow superimposed into one.