

God of Life 2331

Chapter 2331: Visiting Yeti

Fang Yue nodded slightly, then said: "As long as you are willing to pay for Yongfeng Town loyally, these various benefits are naturally indispensable for you!"

Fang Yue could see that this ghost bite was a sensible person.

Although he also has some small calculations of his own, at least he will not have any thoughts of rebellion before his strength has reached a certain level.

Because the prosperity of him and the ghost family behind him are all brought by him, if the ghost family left Yongfeng Town, it would be nothing.

"By the way, where did the little stone on your neck come from?"

Fang Yue's gaze fell on the gray crystal on the neck of Ghost Eater.

The gray crystal looks very inconspicuous, but it contains a faint breath of soul rules.

Gui Bi took off the gray crystal from his neck, and then respectfully dedicated it to Fang Yue.

"Master, this is the secret of my ghost family-soul crystal! This soul crystal contains a little soul power, which can be used in conjunction with my ghost family's ghostly skills. This represents the ghost of the previous life. The source of energy is provided by this soul crystal. My ghost family has also studied this soul crystal. The power of the soul contained in the soul crystal is mixed and impure. In addition to being used as a source of power for ghost secret arts, this soul Jing seems to have no other use!"

Ghost Eater respectfully responded.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

He played with this soul crystal, and felt that this ghost family did have some origins and ways.

"The method of making this soul crystal is the secret of your ghost family?"

Fang Yue returned the soul crystal to Ghost Eater.

The Devourer had just used the phantom of the Ba Snake once, and it has consumed almost 30% of its soul power. If the Devourer had used the supernatural powers of the ghost family a few more times, it was estimated that the energy contained in the spirit crystal would be exhausted. Up! This soul crystal is indeed a good thing, but it is just a consumable for the ghost family!

"If the adult wants it, my ghost family is naturally willing to offer the method of making this soul crystal! This soul crystal has been passed down in my ghost family for thousands of generations, but it has never been carried forward. If this soul crystal falls into the hands of an adult, Naturally, it can display its true value!"

Ghost Eater is very good at saying, unlike other saints, he is just a foolish fool.

"Forget it, this soul crystal is also very useful to me! However, when you make soul crystals, you must consume the raw soul as the source of the wedding! If it is not the human soul that must not be used as a source, and The production process must be low-key. Don't be caught by others. Everything involving the soul is too sensitive! If you are discovered, your ghost family is likely to be regarded as a target of public criticism, and it's too much to provoke you. Even I can't protect you. Presumably, you can still understand this simple truth!"

Fang Yue exhorted a few words to make Ghost Eater retreat.

"Master Guardian, this time the ghost family has repelled the ancients. Although it is a good thing that can deter Xiao Xiao, it will also make enemies for me in Yongfeng Town!"

Lin Mu was worried.

He didn't expect this Ghost Devourer to win so simply and neatly. If this Ghost Devourer won a terrible victory after paying a certain price, perhaps this ancient tribe would be nothing more.

But the human race won so well, for the ancient race, it was something that made them faceless.

If the trouble is not good, it will make the ancient people unhappy, come up and find fault!

"If the ancients really dare to come again, kill them! Today, Yongfeng Town does not cause trouble, but it is not afraid of trouble! Also, the various pills, talismans, and magical instruments in Yongfeng Town should be made faster. , Open up supply to Renmeng, don't cherish yourself! Now Renmeng's life is not easy. If Yongfeng Town can help, just help!"

Since Fang Yue learned about the human situation, his mentality has changed a lot.

The human race's situation is not easy, and the accumulation of the ten thousand races and a civilization era that wants to fight with the power of an era is really difficult!

Under the tide of the times, Fang Yue is just a small person, but everyone is responsible for the rise and fall of the country.

Fang Yue wanted to do a little bit too!

Unexpected.

Three full days passed in the blink of an eye.

This ancient tribe did not come.

"Perhaps the ancients really discovered something this time, or maybe they want to hold a big one?"

Fang Yue chuckled and shook his head, without thinking about it.

However, during the three days of his return, he pointed out the difficulties faced by some practitioners in Yongfeng Town in terms of cultivation, and their cultivation level has increased a lot! At the same time as a strong breakthrough, Fang Yue's power of luck in his seal also increased slightly by half.

Fang Yue used the seal to absorb a lot of the power of the calamity that had begun to condense in Yongfeng Town in recent days, reducing the concentration, and what moths would regenerate in Yongfeng Town!

In fact, this ancient clan and immortal dynasty were nothing more than a disease of frailty to the tens of thousands of people in the underworld.

The real problem still lies in the power of this calamity.

These days, because of the repression of the seal, there is not much change in Yongfeng Town, but in other places, in some cities, the power of calamity has exploded more than once!

"Sir Fangyue Guardian, Snowman, Song Yu, please see you!"

Fang Yue is still studying how to improve the power of Qi Yun in Yongfeng Town.

An unexpected person is coming.

"see!"

Fang Yue frowned slightly, he searched his mind, and he had very few impressions of this snowman!

In Fang Yue's memory, this snowman tribe is a small clan, living in a corner. Although the population is large, due to the limitation of the living environment, it doesn't move much in the underworld, and its reputation is not great at the same time!

There are not many intersections between the human race and the yeti race, not to mention the evil, but it is not an alliance!

At this time, what did the yeti people come to see him for?

As Fang Yue thought about it, a handsome, white-skinned son from the Snowman tribe had already arrived in front of Fang Yue.

This handsome boy with a white complexion has a handsome face, even a little bit feminine.

But when Fang Yue saw Song Yu, his body was slightly shaken.

Because this Song Yu actually has more than one wave of ice and snow rules.

Generally speaking, a practitioner has only one rule fluctuation in a certain way.

There are several different rules fluctuations in one person, and the meaning of the representatives is very suspicious!

"Song Yu of the Snowman tribe, I have seen the guardian lord!"

When Song Yu saw Fang Yue, he arched his hand slightly, his lips showed a confident smile.

Although this Song Yu is only a cultivation realm at the Great Sage Realm level, his own combat power aura is not weak. If Fang Yue estimates that there is no problem, this Song Yu should also be a Tianjiao who has been buried in snow for many years. Was awakened in this era.

Song Yu's talent is probably at the same level as King Xiaolei. The cultivation level of the Great Sacred Realm can fight ordinary imaginary immortals. If you step into the realm of imaginary immortals, it may be better than ordinary true immortals, but not knowing that these troubled times will give Song Yu a chance to grow up.

"The son is free!"

"I don't know what kind of enlightenment the son has come from afar?"

Fang Yue asked softly.

"First, I heard that the guardian is handsome, and I came here to learn it! Secondly, my snowman tribe has been short of resources in recent days, so I want to use some special products and the guard city to make the adults communicate with each other! Now I see the guardian, sure enough, the style is amazing. My first wish has been fulfilled. I don't know if the guardian can satisfy my second wish!"

Song Yu is a downright and generous person, he is not humble, he is not humble and humble.

"I don't know what kind of resources in Yongfeng Town are valued by the Yeti Clan, so that Young Master Song Yu will travel all the way to my Yongfeng Town?"

Fang Yue's smile remained the same. Hearing Song Yu's words, he already had some score in his heart.

"This is the ice muscle jade bone pill that is a specialty of my yeti clan. It can be taken by any practitioner below the Yin-Yang level. After three days of refining, he can give birth to a sixth-grade yellow frost bloodline! I have heard that the human race is stuck in the bloodline. , Hinder development, I wonder if the guardian is interested in this Bingjiyugu Pill?"

Song Yu took out a delicate brocade box, opened the brocade box, and a pill appeared in front of Fang Yue.

This Bingji Yugu Pill is a pill that involves bloodline enhancement. Although it is not very high in grade, it is a treasure to the human race.

Fang Yue's pill can bestow people with fire, blood, and thunder talents, but these practitioners have different skills. Therefore, these pills are not suitable for every practitioner. If he obtains this ice muscle jade bone pill, Fang Yue's subordinates are there will be more choices.

In the future, the chance of a strong Tianjiao will increase a lot!

"This ice muscle jade bone pill is a good thing. I don't know what special products in Yongfeng Town will be valued by the Yeti tribe!"

Fang Yue smiled and looked at Song Yu.

The Yeti tribe can come up with such a good thing, presumably because of certain specialties in Yongfeng Town.

"Holy Yuan Pill! This is a holy thing! My Yeti Clan asks it not to be, just barter, three ice muscle jade bone pills in exchange for one Holy Yuan Pill!"

Song Yu's eyes burst out with splendor.

If this Yeti tribe lived in the ancestral land, the tribe would become the leader of the tribe as adults, and the cultivation of becoming the pinnacle of the leader of the tribe would not be considered too much.

But the step of sanctification has trapped countless people.

With the assistance of this sacred pill, the Yeti tribe can have countless more sages, and the entire clan's strength instantly rises by a big step!

"can!"

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and then he agreed to Song Yu's request. He still has a lot of this holy pill in his hands, and it is not bad to spend a little to make a good relationship with the yeti clan!

What's more, there is a gap between the yeti clan and the wind clan. If the yeti clan becomes stronger, it can also contain the wind clan to a certain extent.

"I came this time and brought a total of three thousand ice muscle jade bone pills. I want to trade a thousand holy yuan pills with the guardian!"

Song Yu did not trade in large quantities. For one thing, he was worried that if the ice muscle jade bone pills flowed out too much, they would suffer a discount. At the same time, he also had the idea of using trade to establish a long-term cooperative relationship with Fang Yue.

Chapter 2332: Law fragments

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The big clan is powerful and domineering, and you can just want to intimidate and tempt you, while the small clan is like a boat in the ocean, you need to be careful and careful! They need to make more allies to support each other before they can gain a foothold in the troubled times. In the eyes of the big family, the human race may be a mansions, but in the eyes of the small family, this human race is still an insurmountable mountain and it is worth relying on!

Fang Yue nodded: "Okay!"

"In addition, my clan still needs Suichen Dan! I will know that this year's Chen Dan is extremely precious, so I am willing to exchange it with me, Xue Linglong, a specialty of the Yeti clan! This Xue Linglong is a part of alchemy. If the medicinal materials are ground and mixed into the medicinal materials, the refined medicinal pill can contain some ice and snow attributes, which has the effect of reducing lifespan loss! Xuelinglong, even if there are not many in my yeti clan, I Wait until you are willing to pay ten Xue Linglong in exchange for a hundred Sui Chen Dan!"

Song Yu once again took out a precious treasure.

This Xue Linglong is really a seven-orifice exquisite, its body is as white as snow, and its seven orifices are exquisite, containing the power of ice and snow!

Xue Linglong, Fang Yue had only heard of it, but it was the first time I saw it!

This Xue Linglong has many uses, alchemy is just one of them!

In the "Book of All Souls", there was a special scripture to introduce Xue Linglong.

This thing is cherished, it is a natural spirit, if you sacrifice this thing, you can attract ice and snow gods!

Fang Yue didn't know if Song Yu knew that this sacrifice was Xue Linglong's greatest use, but since Song Yu was willing to trade, Fang Yue naturally did not hesitate!

It's just that Fang Yue didn't expect that Song Yu was so generous, and even Xue Linglong took it out. You know, even if Xue Linglong is only used as medicine, it is also an extremely rare and rare medicinal material, and its value is comparable. The elixir of the holy realm level.

"I just don't know what the purpose of this yeti clan really is, whether they want to use this opportunity to make friends with me, or if they really want to obtain Suichen Dan to extend the life of the newly reborn master of the clan."

Fang Yue whispered in his heart that recently his original pill and Suichen pill were bought very well.

Some saints and practitioners of the Great Sacred Realm level wake up from their deep sleep, because they have slept for too many years. Even though there is a secret technique that prevents the power of time from eroding their bodies, their origins are now The damage is severe, and there is not much lifespan left in the body.

Therefore, all ethnic groups are looking for pills to extend their lifespan to extend their lives!

"In addition, I want to exchange something, but I don't know whether the guardian is willing or not!"

After Song Yu left after completing the two transactions, he suddenly became hesitant.

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned, this Song Yu was a refreshing person, even he was hesitant to trade items, really didn't know what it was.

"Has Master Fang Yue ever obtained the power of calamity?"

As soon as Song Yu's words were uttered, a chill of murderous intent completely enveloped Song Yu.

Song Yu's body was stiff, and the blood in his body was almost solidified and stopped flowing.

Even if it is a Tianjiao comparable to Xiao Lei Wang's level, what about?

Fang Yue had even killed more than one expert in True Wonderland.

"Sir Guardian, please listen to me!"

Song Yu took a sigh of relief and barely spoke.

At this moment, his whole body was soaked in cold sweat.

The strength of this Fang Yue is indeed well-deserved, and the people who can block Tianyuan City and make a battle with the Black Demon Race are already a lot higher than their so-called Tianjiao, if not for this Fang Yue is a combination of all methods Route, the future is unpredictable, I am afraid that he is already the target of the attention and win of thousands of people!

"Say!"

Fang Yue's attitude changed drastically.

The power of this calamity matter is his core secret.

Regarding the power of the number of calamities, Fang Yue never mentioned it to anyone, but he did not know where Song Yu learned about it.

"I once heard that there have been creatures of the Order and the Dark World in Yongfeng Town. Both of them have the power of calamity or soul coins! Now, a senior of my Yeti tribe is seriously injured. It is necessary to trade and sacrifice with soul coins or the power of calamity and the void. If the guardian has these two things in the hands of the guardian, I hope to trade with my yeti clan once, and that adult has a high status in my yeti clan. If he dies, I am afraid it will affect the future of my Yeti Clan!"

Song Yu finished speaking with difficulty. He seemed to have exhausted all his energy. This Fang Yue's method was indeed well-deserved. It was just a breath oppression, which made him feel near death.

"It turns out to be Soul Coins. I have some of this thing in my hands, but I didn't get this thing from the hands of the Orderer and the Dark World creatures, but from the trial of the ancient road! The Soul Coin in my hand The quantity is not much, I don't know, how much do you need?"

Fang Yue's thoughts eased a little, it turned out that it was not the Snowman tribe who knew that he was able to refine the power of calamity.

Everything seems to be just a misunderstanding!

Fang Yue slowly removed the suffocating aura.

Song Yu just breathed a sigh of relief, panting heavily and said, "Not many, five! My Yeti Clan is willing to exchange five pieces of the law!"

Song Yusheng was afraid that Fang Yue would refuse on the spot. This soul coin is extremely precious, it can be used in the void, but there are not many channels for obtaining it.

"Law fragments?"

Fang Yue frowned again.

This yeti tribe is generous enough! Rule fragments can create masters one after another in the shortest time after refining, allowing them to master the law and increase their strength by a large margin. However, the fragments of this law are not easy to extract. Generally speaking, they cannot be obtained directly from the practitioner's body. Only in some forbidden areas, or in certain worlds and planes, will a few laws be born and broken. Fragment!

This yeti tribe is actually willing to trade soul coins using the rule fragments. It can only explain two problems. One is that the big figure in this yeti tribe who needs soul coins for trading is really vital to the yeti tribe. People, the second problem is that the yeti tribe may have a way to obtain a large number of law fragments, so they are willing to trade with people! These two points, no matter what they are, are quite important information. Perhaps this snowman tribe is about to rise, and it will have a place in the underworld stage in the future!

"Yes, after refining the five pieces of law fragments, practitioners can directly reach the level of comprehension of the third level peak in the comprehension of these five laws!"

Song Yu took out five pieces of the law, all the size of a baby's thumb.

The five fragments of the law are as luminous as jade, clear and clean, and they also contain a touch of law coercion.

"The five fragments of the law are all in the same vein! These things are worth trading soul coins!"

Fang Yue weighed it, and then accepted it.

"These are five soul coins, you and I are clear!"

Fang Yue collected these five fragments of the law, this thing will be a good choice whether it is used to train subordinates or sell favors.

Only if he merges and refines himself, then let's wash and sleep.

His avenue of water has reached the ninth level.

And these five law fragments are just the law fragments of the ice and snow trail below the avenue of water. Compared with Fang Yue's avenue of water, the power of the law is like a drop of water and the vast ocean!

Song Yu clasped his fists and didn't stay long!

This time the purpose of his transaction has been completed, there is no need to stay longer here at Fang Yue!

Moreover, the Human Race is now the public enemy of the Ten Thousand Races, and all the Ten Thousand Races block the resources of the Human Race.

The fewer people who still know about his dealings with Fang Yue, the better.

Otherwise, some ignorant tribes, if they jump out to find faults, the life of their Yeti tribe will not be easy!

Watching Song Yu leave.

After Song Yu walked away, Lin Mu said: "My son, this snowman tribe seems a little weird! This tribe is quite low-key in normal days, and they don't even have a strong presence in them. They live alone in the wind and snow. Generally, they don't have ties with other races! This time, the yeti tribe came all the way to Yongfeng Town to trade with me and others. It seems that there is something like a mountain and rain!"

Two more days passed after Song Yu left.

A piece of bad news spread throughout this blocked small world.

The Black Demon Race and the Wind Race urge the ancient race to send their troops to break the three big cities of the human race, cut off the foundation of the human race, and become the foothold of the ancient race!

"It's the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race again. Are these two races tired and crooked? Why can't they get along with the Human Race every day!"

After Fang Yue got the news, he felt a little annoyed. Could it be that he didn't teach this ethnic group enough?

In the forbidden area of mountains and rivers, the Feng Clan has fallen a Tianjiao, eight true immortals, their energy is really strong, they have repeatedly defeated, and they can continue to challenge the human race.

As for the Black Demon Race, it is a traditional old opponent, and it is estimated that a new powerhouse has entered this world. Otherwise, with the previous depletion of the Black Demon Race's clan power, it is absolutely impossible to have more power and Terran is at war.

"This time, it involves the race of the race! I hope that Fang Yue can help the human race once!"

The mosquito road man solemnly begged, his face was a little bit sad.

"This time it is the Dark Demon Race and the Wind Race that are bewitching the Ancient Race to take action, but in fact, they are actually testing the depths of the Human Race on behalf of the Sky Demon Race, and there are some other big clans hidden in them. Once the human race is defeated in this war, and even a little weak and fatigued, these ten thousand races will gather like sharks smelling blood, and jointly target the human race!"

The mosquito person is also somewhat helpless. He already knew Fang Yue's situation.

Fang Yue rushed back and forth between the city of a thousand towers and this underworld, and he had already done a great job for the human race in the forbidden land of mountains and rivers, slaying many powerful people of the ten thousand races.

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According to the truth, the League of People should ask the opponent Yue to give a reward.

Chapter 2333: Notorious

The mosquito person once personally asked the League to give Fang Yue a seal, but there is still a stubborn and conservative force in the human race who believes that Fang Yue's potential is limited, and good steel should be used on the blade!

Whether Fang Yue can push his deity to the level of a saint is unknown. What's more, even if Fang Yue is like a saint, this great sage, virtual immortal... a big realm is an insurmountable threshold.

Rather than using massive resources to cultivate Fang Yue, it would be better to collect more resources to cultivate some gods, sacraments, and core heirs in the major families for the human race.

Therefore, the mosquito path man's request was rejected. However, this alliance heard that Fang Yue lacked a star stone, but made an exception. It sent a strong man at the peak of the spiritual fairyland to the void, personally crushed a star and brought it back for Fang Yue. There are 800 best star stones and a broken star core.

This top-grade star stone is almost impossible to be exchanged in the treasure house of the ten thousand races. Its high value will make the powerhouses of the true fairyland be jealous, especially the star core! These things can also be regarded as an alternative reward and compensation for Yue Gong's work.

If it weren't for these compensations, the Mosquito Dao people would really be embarrassed to ask Fang Yue to make a move!

"Mosquito person, you don't need to say more, I know the current situation of this human race! There is no skin and hair will be attached! I still understand this truth. If the human race is removed from this world, it is for me. It's no good!"

"However, my strength in Yongfeng Town is limited after all, I am afraid it will be difficult to control the overall situation, so I can only do my best for some things!"

Fang Yue took advantage of Renmeng this time and decided to really help Renmeng once. Even if the mosquitoes do not come to beg him, he already has his own ideas!

"The reason why these ten thousand races dare to insult the human race is precisely because there is no strong person among the human race waking up from the dust of history. The power of the ten thousand races is getting stronger and stronger, but the human race is standing still and will only be thrown away by the ten thousand races. Behind you! However, if the human race also returns from the strong, will it be possible to temporarily extinguish the aggression of the ten thousand races?"

When Fang Yue said this, the mosquito person's heart couldn't help but startled.

"Fang Yue, are you planning to make arrangements to make the ten thousand races mistakenly think that there is a strong recovery? But this game is not easy to set up! Once it is revealed, the fatigue and weakness of the human race will appear!"

The mosquitoes were discouraged by the mosquitoes, but they were moved in their hearts. In fact, many people in the League of People have put forward Fang Yue's ideas.

Even the mosquitoes have participated in it, but the plan is not perfect. If the plan is really successful, it may really enable the ten thousand races to slow down their aggressiveness towards the human race!

"I heard that a thousand years ago, there was a quite glorious era in the human race. The warlords among the human races were stacked up and could defeat the strong with the weak! It was only later that due to unknown reasons, the warlords of the human race disappeared. Let that glorious era of Human Race seem like a flash in the pan!"

Fang Yue just spoke.

The mosquito person understood Fang Yue's meaning.

"Do you want to disguise the human race that disappeared warlords return?"

"Not bad! However, I will not claim that it is the return of the warlord of the Human Race, but let the Ten Thousand Races speculate and associate themselves!"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

"This plan, you still need the mosquito person to help me realize it! In my hands, there is now a potion that can increase the power of the human body by 500 bulls, and it is effective for practitioners below the saint realm! If it is a human race If necessary, I can contribute this kind of pill and use a thousand pieces to cultivate a powerful battle department at the leader level! Thousands of years ago, I would have heard that there was a barbarian war department in the human race. Known for being physically tough! Although the title of this warhead is not that big, there are many people in the warhead, and their physical fitness far exceeds the human race of the same level. If there is such a warhead, it will be shocking. If you fight a few tough battles for the human race, it may attract the attention of the ten thousand races!"

This pill that increases physical strength is actually a Man Niu Pill made by Fang Yue imitating the Golden Body Pill.

The materials used are relatively simple, and the price is not very high!

This golden body pill is aimed at the strong at the saint level, while the barbarian pill is more suitable for practitioners at the Yin Yang level and the leader level!

"If there is only this kind of pill, it is useless, the warhead, the key lies in the warlord, if the warlord is not good, even if the soldier's vitality and blood are in vain!"

The mosquito man kicked the ball back again.

Fang Yue squinted at the mosquito path person: "The League has cultivated countless talents over the years. Isn't it easy to find a few fighters who are good at tactics? All you need is a sage-level fighter. I have one more here. The golden body pill can be used to train war fighters. If the golden body pill is used as the base, it can definitely be compared with a bull warhead that was thousands of years ago. Even if it fails, it is nothing. Anyway, this is just me. It's just a freebie!"

Fang Yue didn't plan to do it himself for the war department.

The Human League has a profound background. If you can't even handle this matter, then the Human Race will stop fighting in the underworld!

Mosquito Man's old face was slightly red, and he suddenly felt that he was a little too dependent on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was only a young man of a younger generation, and he had not fully grown up. How could the future burden of this human race fall on his shoulders.

"As for the rest, I will keep it secret for the time being because some of my personal cards will be involved, so it is inconvenient for many people to say more!"

Fang Yue only specifically said that the League of People had arranged some tasks for the mosquitoes, so he stopped revealing his next arrangements and plans.

The mosquito person never asked too much. He knew that since Fang Yue agreed to help, he would definitely help to the end!

"Mosquito person, do you know that there are also places where the Dark Demons or Wind Races and their affiliated races are stationed near Yongfeng Town? I have a tight hand recently, and I want to rob a few!"

Fang Yue's face was as usual.

But the mosquito man smelled a strong murderous intention from it.

The wind tribe, the black demons, and the ancient tribe just called out to send troops to the human race.

This Fang Yue is already gearing up to start!

"Don't count on you within 3,000 kilometers near Yongfeng Town! The last time the 13th Allied Forces invaded, you had already killed them. Occasionally, some sporadic fish that slipped through the net chose to move overnight. A hostile race of human races that are a bit eager to survive, few like to be neighbors with you!"

The mosquito person squinted at Fangyue.

Fang Yue is actually notorious among the ten thousand clan.

It is the rule for people to fight a war. Soldiers against soldiers will decide the victory or defeat on the battlefield.

This Fang Yue is good. He is just to kill the family butchers when he is idle, even the little mouse who just opened his eyes.

All the villages and tribes that Fang Yue had ransacked before were all razed to the ground by him, and even the corpses and ashes were taken and abducted!

"In that case, I can only continue with those Ten Thousand Race Battlefields and Tianyuan City! Want to fight Human Race? I will let them even have no family left!"

There was a vicious air in Fang Yue's tone.

Somehow, the Mosquito Dao people suddenly felt a bit of pity and sympathy for the people of the Black Demon Race and the Wind Race!

Fang Yue is a standard pragmatist.

On the second day, Fang Yue asked Gui Chuan to lead the soldiers at the level of three hundred sect masters to wipe out an ancient gathering place eight hundred miles away in Yongfeng Town.

Among the ancient tribes, three powerhouses of the Saint Realm fell on the spot, and more than 20 followers of the Leader Realm were reduced on the spot.

However, none of the people led by Ghost Eater fell because of the sneak attack!

After receiving the news, the ancients immediately became angry.

"This Fang Yue is so bold. They haven't settled the accounts last time. They even took the initiative to send someone to attack!"

A strong man on the third floor of the ancient virtual fairyland stood up and called the noise.

"Let Fang Yue kneel over to plead, my ancient clan can only spare the heinous sin committed by Yongfeng Town!"

As soon as this ancient clan Xuxian spoke, he suffered a disaster.

A thunderbolt fell like a dragon, and two dragon claws respectively pressed one of the shoulders of this ancient clan Xuxian. He was torn to pieces on the spot, blood staining the earth!

This is a virtual immortal of the ancient race, although its status is not high, it also represents the face of the ancient race.

He was killed in this way, which caused a shock from the ancients.

However, this is also a deterrent at the same time, not only for the ancients, but also for the tens of thousands.

"Is this Fang Yue crazy? The other ethnic groups are too afraid to avoid the ancients, he actually took the initiative to provoke!"

Different voices were heard in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

Now, this ancient clan has just recovered the strong like the forest, and the momentum is healthy, and the ten thousand clan are not as good as they can avoid it, let alone being an enemy.

However, Terran did the opposite, and even chose to take the initiative.

Although the creatures killed were not powerful, they also lost the face of the ancients.

"Human race is not crazy, so I made this choice!"

The ancient fairy Haotian speaks for the human race.

"The ancients, the wind, and the black demons have joined forces. If they want to send troops to the human race, even if the human race will blindly tolerate compromise, it will be difficult to stop the three races' joint invasion! Instead of this, it is better to take the initiative to show that the human race is tough. With the iron and blood side, this can more shock Xiaoxiao and establish the prestige of the human race!"

Haotian has teamed up with Fang Yue to fight side by side several times.

He naturally understands that this Fang Yue is by no means a person who is inspiring, his skills are old and he is good at every step, and whoever looks down on him is really smart!

"Northwest battlefield, the victory of the human race! The three true celestial beings joined forces to quell the goblin chaos! They slayed one true celestial being and 17 imaginary celestial beings of the goblin race, and hung their bodies in the Heavenly Dream City of the human race. On the wall of the city, in order to behave like you!"

In the afternoon of the same day, Human Race made a new move again.

This time, huge waves have been set off on the battlefield of ten thousand races.

In the Northwest battlefield where the war was anxious, the human race and the goblin race always struggled to win a cherished mine. As a result, this time the human race suddenly rose up for some reason, using three real fairyland powerhouses at once. Go out to fight and behead the strong of the goblin clan.

Chapter 2334: Beacon Smoke Is All Over

"This alliance is more ruthless than me! Really determined to make a move. It was a shock to the sky, using the blood of the three goblin clan real wonderland powerhouses to sacrifice the flag. I am afraid that even the goblin clan is unexpected. , The goblin clan is not a strong clan, although there are many people in the clan, but the proportion of strong ones born among them is not high. The three true fairyland level powerhouses fell in one go, I am afraid that the goblin clan will be heartbroken!"

Fang Yue was a little gloating.

Renmeng cooperated with his plan once in a while.

Subsequently, on the battlefield of the ten thousand races, various news kept coming.

The bull warhead of the human race seems to have recovered and returned. A saint led eight hundred soldiers at the level of the sect leader to consolidate the battlefield and sweep Chiyun Peak on the battlefield of the ten thousand races, not to mention the three hundred sect leaders stationed on the peak. The pawns of different levels, even McKinsey, a great saint realm powerhouse who presided over Chiyun Peak's overall situation, has unfortunately fallen.

This Chiyun Peak is the territory of the werewolf tribe. The werewolves got close to the dark demons. A few days ago, Chiyun Peak had just been snatched from the hands of the human race. As a result, they were snatched away by the human race before they even got hot!

In a first-level battlefield in the battlefield of Ten Thousand Races, a Tianjiao with indestructible blood among the human races was born. He shot one shot at a time and slaughtered the entire battlefield with

the power of the leader of the leader. The battlefield was originally owned by the wind race. All, as a result, all the people of the Wind Race were blocked in the battlefield, none of them escaped!

The situation changes, the clouds are treacherous!

The form of the battlefield of 10,000 races changed drastically overnight.

The originally fragile human race was screamed and beaten, but now the human race has suddenly taken off. Whether it is a big victory or a small victory, they have won several rare victories one after another, and all the races that are hostile to the wind race have received a violent blow.

Putting the loss aside for now, this at least proves the attitude of the human race.

—If anyone blindly targets the human race, the human race will never die!

Even if it is fighting the fall of the entire ethnic group, it will drag the other ethnic group into the eighteenth hell!

"The battle of the races is so tragic!"

Fang Yue was ready to go in Yongfeng Town. He was still studying how to attack the fat sheep first. Luo Daoyi had already staggered back. He limped while walking, and there was blood flowing out of the heel of his left foot. The position of his left chest was pierced by a black dagger, but there was always a smug smile on the corner of his mouth.

"Luo Daoyi, why did you come back with this virtue?"

When Fang Yue saw Luo Daoyi's appearance, he couldn't help frowning and questioning.

"I saw that you shot one after another, so I felt a little itchy, so I went to the battlefield of ten thousand races and slaughtered Feng Linyu, the Tianjiao of the Wind Clan ranked fifth on the Saints list! As a result, those people of the Wind Clan are really special grandchildren. , I killed the geniuses of their clan, and they actually sent eighteen imaginary immortals to besiege me. It took me an hour to drag those imaginary immortals of the wind clan to death! It is estimated that the wind clan is in them. Let's be a funeral!"

Luo Dao laughed wildly.

Luo, who has always been wretched, ran a rare man once!

He killed a wind tribe's Tianjiao head-on and escaped under the siege of eighteen virtual wonderland experts.

Such a record, if it were spread, it would be enough to shock the Wind Clan!

"You have seven wounds on your body, and the dagger on your chest is a forbidden magic weapon of the real fairyland level. It has cursing power on it. Although it is shallow, it is difficult for ordinary people to eliminate!"

Fang Yue healed Luo Daoyi's injuries, he untied Luo Daoyi's clothes.

This Luo Daoyi smiled openly, but his injury was really serious! If you don't get a good care, you may fall into a dark illness.

"The Wind Clan attaches great importance to Feng Lin Yu, and gave him a protective talisman at the level of the three true fairyland. As for the dagger, it was made by a guardian at the peak level of the virtual fairyland of the Wind Clan! If it weren't for me in He Fenglin The loss during the jade fight is too great, how can it be hit by that old guy's calculations!"

Luo Daoyi still has a bit of bitterness.

Fang Yue glanced at Luo Dao, and said helplessly: "Next time you can come to see me before going to kill the Tianjiao of other races. I will give you some Origin Pill as a consumable item! You are in the province with the family group. When the Tianjiao fights, it is difficult to escape because the source is too consumed!"

Fang Yue treated Luo Daoyi's pulse, and he could tell that Luo Daoyi's injury was really serious.

Part of it is because of this trauma, and a large part of the reason is that his original strength is not small.

Some taboo secret techniques, all at the cost of consuming the source!

Even Fang Yue didn't expect that Luo Daoyi would fight against the fifth-ranked person in the sage list, and he would actually lose to this point. You know, this Luo Daoyi is a Tianjiao character with combat power comparable to that of a true immortal, and various methods are emerging one after another.

Generally, a powerful person on the third level of True Wonderland fights with him. Under the premise that Luo Dao uses all his methods, it is possible to send his opponent back to the west without hurting a single hair!

A helpless smile appeared on Luo Daoyi's face.

"I underestimated the enemy before, thinking that I had a small achievement, I underestimated the heroes of the world! As a result, this time, I really suffered a loss! This Feng Lin Yu also hides his strength, his previous record He just killed a strong person on the first level of True Wonderland, who knew that he really broke out his own means, and he was no more than a strong person on the fifth floor of True Wonderland! He was even more of a wind race Treasure backing, if it weren't for me to prepare a variety of hole cards before the battle, I guess I wouldn't be able to come back! What a special thing, no one who can make the list is easy to provoke!"

Luo Dao took a mouthful of thick sputum and said to himself.

Fang Yue pulled out the dagger, and then refined the power of the curse in it. The power of the curse may be insoluble to other people, but it can be easily refined in his hands, and it is easy!

Afterwards, Fang Yue took out ten Origin Pills and handed them to Luo Daoyi.

Luo Daoyi chewed and ate the original pill like breaking beans, with a full hiccup in the middle.

Fang Yue is greasy and crooked.

He estimated that Luo Daoyi should be able to let go of his hands and feet to find the Tianjiao of the Wind Clan and desperately because of his healing ability! As long as he can drag a stubborn body back, he can be cured! Moreover, the fifth-ranked existence in the list of fighting saints, corresponding to his good luck, will also be able to get some secret protection bestowed by Feng Linyu from the wind clan!

"There are still twelve drops of life force here. Refining three drops every day. After three days, your injury will be healed naturally! But within three days, remember not to do it with others at will! Also, I will give you Fifty Essence Pills, remember to take them when you fight in the future! Don't be consumed by others at that time, you will have no place to cry!"

Fang Yue stared at Luo Daoyi carefully.

Although the fat man didn't care on the surface, Fang Yue knew that this guy was just as virtuous as himself.

He was verbally indifferent to human affairs, thinking that he had been abandoned by the human alliance and never received the corresponding treatment, but in fact, when something happened to the human race, they were more concerned than anyone else.

If it were not for hurting the Feng Clan, this fat man would never risk his life to attack and kill the Tianjiao of the Ten Thousand Clan battlefield.

Fang Yue sighed slightly in his heart. There are so many heroes in the human race. Regardless of the euphoria of fighting in the ordinary days, it is true that when the critical moment of the race's life and death comes, these people are more ruthless!

"Fang Yue, don't go, if you have time, give the Yin Gu Dao some original pill and life force! This Yin Gu Dao has also returned from the city of a thousand towers. He fought for a night and even cut 28 ancient people. The peak of the imaginary immortal, the turbulent mountains and rivers that were finally hit, the falling stars, even the spirit immortals of the ancient clan were shocked! If it were not for Chen Pingping's life to protect each other, I guess this guy would not be able to return!"

Luo Daoyi grabbed the corner of Fang Yue's clothes and asked him softly.

"Twenty-eight pinnacle virtual immortals died in battle, how could they alarm the spirit immortals among the ancient races!"

Fang Yue said softly, and he frowned slightly.

"The twenty-eight peak imaginary immortals have just revived and awakened. In the ancient times, they were all powerhouses at the real fairyland level! Because of the original consumption, they were downgraded to the peak of imaginary immortal level! This ancient Yin Dao is equivalent to killing For the 28 true immortals of the ancient tribe, it's strange that the spirit immortals of the ancient tribe were not angry! However, this Yin Gu Dao also paid a very tragic price. It is said that he burned nearly 30% of the blood in his body. The taboo secret technique was used again and again, and when he was rescued by Chen Pingping, he was already unconscious!"

"That fool of Yin Gu Dao, who has gained the benefits of the Alliance and the cultivation of key points, almost used his own life to repay at the critical moment!"

As Luo Dao spoke, the corners of his eyes were already slightly moist.

Fang Yue couldn't help but sigh, not feeling like in his heart.

If the human race had not reached the end of the road, why should it be so let go.

A Tianjiao among the tribe, desperately for the Human race at all costs, just to prove the power of the Human race!

"There are also a hundred original pill and 30 drops of life force. When you turn back, you can bring me to Yin Gu Dao and let him heal his wounds at ease! As for the human race, he doesn't need to worry about it for the time being!"

Fang Yue saw the appearance of Luo Daoyi's body wounds, and somehow, suddenly felt a feeling called distress!

The previous things, they have done well enough by themselves, let him do the rest!

Soon, the deeds of Luo Daoyi and Yin Gudao spread.

Two more legends have been added to the battlefield of ten thousand races!

The ancient and wind tribes suffered heavy losses, and were seen by other tribes.

Especially for the Wind Clan, this Fenglinyu is the key training target of the Wind Clan. In the future, there will be true immortals. People of the Wind Clan have looked forward to it. If Fenglinyu can reach the level of the true fairyland, its combat power can be comparable to that of the spirit. The strong in Wonderland is comparable.

As a result, this Feng Linyu had been directly dried into the coffin by Luo Daoyi before he even touched the level of the Great Sacred Realm!

"If I were the Wind Clan, I would definitely not let Luo Daoyi easily go! I was killed by someone in the battlefield of ten thousand clan and a peerless arrogant, and even bombed 18 guardians of the virtual fairyland and left. This is Jiang Feng Put the face of the clan on the ground!"

In the battlefield of Ten Thousand Clan, Luo Daoyi and Yin Gu Dao soon overwhelmed Fang Yue.

Their achievements have been talked about by people, and they have become talks after dinner.

"This is among the ten thousand races. Someone is pushing behind the scenes, deliberately making it difficult for the Wind Race and the Ancient Race to ride a tiger, and have to send troops to the Human Race! If the Wind Race and the Ancient Race are timid at this moment, I am afraid they will become the laughing stock of the ages!"

Lin Mu stood beside Fang Yue and said analytically.

Chapter 2335: Allied Forces Airborne

This man's heart is more sinister than this, the Wind Clan, Black Demon Clan, and Ancient Clan were actually used as spears.

They are nothing but cannon fodder for the charge, used to kill the human heritage!

Lin Mu's eyelashes are all empty, and the others are so mature, he has seen the ups and downs of the world, his analysis is close to reality, but even if he knows the truth, the human race is powerless!

This belongs to Zhou Yu's fight against Huang Gai, one willing to fight and the other willing to suffer. If the human race is really conquered by these three races, then everything about the human race will belong to these three races!

"Actually, I have always been thinking about a question recently! Why is this vast underworld, majestic, but only this world is sealed! And this world has also opened a battlefield of ten thousand races, and a **** realm has come. Next, there is the abyss, the evil demon outside the sky, the immortal dynasty, and the Mingtu Mingzu all appear. I don't believe these are coincidences, so they must be fighting for something! And what are they fighting for? What are you waiting for?"

The war before him is only a temporary wave, and if it passes, it will naturally be calm.

But the secrets in this world are always the core of the problem.

Only by knowing why the tens of thousands of people are fighting in this world, can Fang Yue be able to plan the next step with peace of mind.

Lin Mu was slightly taken aback.

Then he explained in a low voice: "In fact, I have studied this question. From some other channels, I asked some rumors and conclusions on the sidelines!"

"Some people say that this heaven and earth will be a preview of a battle between the tens of thousands of peoples in the great world of the underworld in the future. It is a sign of the advent of calamity and the emergence of the great chaos! The reorganization of the tens of thousands of clans is actually to see the direction of the future calamity. Make some preparations, and I'm just waiting for pawns on this board, used to act as an experimental mouse!"

Lin Mu's voice was low.

This issue is not only concerned by Fang Yue.

The creatures in this world are extremely concerned about this, but some people say, some people don't!

"Rehearsal? Well, that's a good idea!"

Fang Yue smiled slightly. He had heard of this kind of speculation a long time ago. This kind of theory has spread the most, but Fang Yue is the least convinced.

Because it's just a small world, what can you see?

The situation in this underworld is thousands of times more complicated than this small world. Real calamity has come, and the situation in the underworld is definitely not what this small world can show!

"What else can you say?"

Fang Yue continued to ask noncommittal.

"The second argument has also been spread a lot. Some people say that this world is actually a huge altar, in which the dead in battle will be absorbed by this altar as sacrifices! Some people want to use this huge altar to summon a place. The existence that has passed away, or it may point out the way to return to the strong and the big warriors who are lost in the void! This statement is generally circulated among the strong at the level of the virtual fairyland, but the credibility is so People are very suspicious!"

Lin Mu paused for a while, he was a bit disdainful of this statement.

Who can build such a large altar?

Fang Yue is somewhat interested in this statement, although it is only a guess, but looking at the overall situation, it is not impossible that this is possible! Including the human race, where did all the powers of the Tianzun realm and half-step Tianzun realm go?

This is not aimed at a certain era of civilization, but includes all dynasties and countless eras of civilization.

Celestials are immortal, and they are rarely killed in battle. They can cross countless civilization eras without extinction, but most of the Celestials have only existed in this space for a few or even one or two civilizations.

Not only is the powerhouse of Tianzun realm, even the half-step Tianzun is the same!

Many powerhouses at the half-step Tianzun level have also disappeared silently in the long river of history.

Some people suspect that they have gone far away, and because they are lost in the void, they cannot return.

If this piece of heaven and earth is really a huge altar, offering sacrifices with all spirits, maybe it can really point out the way to return to the powerful heavenly realm who used to travel far away!

"The last kind of legend says that this piece of heaven and earth is essentially a huge treasure house. When the time comes, this real treasure will be opened! This statement has also attracted batch after batch of strong men and talents. Entering this space. It's not easy to say whether there are any big treasures here, but one ruin after another has been opened, but it has released a huge amount of resources and shaped one after another!"

Lin Mu explained everything he knew to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, but each of these three legends had a certain truth.

"Actually, all these legends can become tools in my hands!"

When Fang Yue's eyes rolled, he suddenly had his own plan in his heart.

With a bang, the world changed color.

Fang Yue looked up at the sky, and he saw one after another colorful clouds appearing in the sky.

This Yunxia is not just covering Yongfeng Town. Yunxia covers hundreds of millions of miles, covering almost all the territories of the human race in this entire blocked world!

Fang Yue's face also changed slightly.

There was a bad feeling in his heart.

At the same moment, a group of figures fell from the sky.

These figures are all the powerhouses of the Wind Clan, the Ancient Clan, and the Black Demon Clan, descending like heavenly soldiers and generals.

Very coquettish!

These three clans actually launched a general attack at this time!

Fang Yue couldn't help but squeak in his heart, and that bad premonition intensified.

"Kill!" An army of thousands of Dark Demons came from the sky! The person headed by him is a strong man at the peak of the virtual fairyland. Most of his soldiers are strong at the great sacred realm level. Even if a few people are not at the great sacred realm level, they are all at the sage level. The strong.

"I wipe him. Uncle!"

Fang Yue finally understood why these three clans were still standing still, even if they were provoking in every possible way, they could still stand up to their temper and not take action.

Because they are holding back a big move.

This is an all-round, dead-angle sneak attack on the human race!

Directly lock the flames of war within the human race area!

After this battle, even if the human race is immortal, it will be greatly injured, exposing the weak nature and becoming a delicacy in the mouth of thousands of races!

"Allied forces, I will wipe you. Grandma!"

Fang Yue raised his hand to suppress all the strong men of the Black Demon Race that had fallen from the sky.

Not to mention just a imaginary fairy leading the way, even if the powerhouse of the real fairyland is in charge of the command, Fang Yue will let them come back!

With a big hand covering the sky, he directly slapped the soldiers who had fallen from the sky into mashed flesh. Fang Yue took out the altar and collected all their flesh and soul while it was fresh!

"Lin Mu, Niu Yi, you two are responsible for sitting in Yongfeng Town, ensuring that Yongfeng Town will not be captured by the Allied Forces of the Three Races! Ice-stricken, you guard in the dark, once you encounter a strong man in the real fairyland, you will delay them , I will return soon!"

Fang Yue arranged it nervously!

The pawns of the tribal coalition have fallen.

Now, it is the time for them to break the game. If at this time they can no longer break out a new world, then the human race will really have to completely finish playing in this world!

This war is a real game between the human race and the tribes and even the tribes behind the tribe. The result of this game will affect the future destiny of the human race.

This time the three clans suddenly came to the territory of the human race, and the human race had already fallen into a passive situation. The human race must be able to fight back in a desperate manner before it can win a round.

"Yuanfeng, Xuanzhen, Fallen Qiansi, Tianmohou, Nangongye, I am afraid I will have to bother you and me this time! If they can't give the three clans a little bit of color, I am afraid they will not retreat! These three The clan dares to airborne the army, don't they worry about the instability of their defense?"

Fang Yue was not prepared to fight against the tribe's army in the territories of the human race. After all, this is the territory of the human race. If a war breaks out, all the people affected will be the human race!

The army of the three clans invaded the human race, and the rear of the three clans must be empty.

Fang Yue was about to copy their nests, so that they would have no way to go home!

"Yes, son!"

Yuanfeng, Xuanzhen, Fallen Qiansi, Tianmohou, Nangongye and others soon gathered.

All of them are masters of masters, and now Yuanfeng, Xuanzhen, and Fallen Qiansi have restored their combat power levels above the seventh level of the true fairyland. Tianmahou is even more of a spiritual fairyland. Although Nangongye is better than them He is weaker, but his potential is great. Once he encounters a chance, Nangongye will soon become a dragon!

"The goal this time is to break out of the siege and directly reach this ten thousand race battlefield. I want to cross the ten thousand race battlefield and directly reach the nest of the wind race, the black demon race and the ancient race! They feel distressed if they don't fight. , This time things will never stop!"

Fang Yue's voice was sonorous and powerful.

But at this time, Luo Daoyi staggered out of his room.

His face was pale and bloodless, obviously because he had not healed from his previous injuries.

"How can such action save me?"

Although Luo Daoyi's tone was weak, he still had a taste of firmness and determination.

"But your body!" Fang Yue looked at Luo Daoyi hesitantly.

Luo Daoyi's appearance is obviously not enough to support a long-term battle.

Luo Dao coughed twice, and two abnormal flushes appeared on his face.

"It's okay, I can hurry and cultivate! Fang Yue, haven't you already given me the essence of life and the original source pill? With these things, I am enough to recover from my injuries. Besides, I am not a master of war. People! I can provide you with some weapons, so that you can use the least cost of those three races!"

Luo Daoyi's voice became firmer and firmer.

Fang Yue saw the firm light gleaming in Luo Daoyi's eyes, and he knew in his heart that it would be impossible to walk without Luo Daoyi this time!

"Okay! If that's the case, then let's join forces to kill him upside down, to create a world of Lang Lang, and the future prospects of the human race!"

Fang Yue's voice became firm.

Then he called everyone to go to the front!

Chapter 2339: Hole cards

"it is good!"

The mosquito person answered in a deep voice.

"I heard that Fang Yue, a human being, has extraordinary talents and supreme talents. I don't know if it is actually difficult to match under the reputation or it is indeed the case!"

Feng Yuan's attitude was arrogant, he didn't really see Fang Yue in his eyes.

At the level of the leader, it's just an ant, no matter how strong it is, how can it be comparable to him!

The 4th and 5th floor of the true fairyland that Fang Yue can have is good fortune!

Saying that he could have a fight with himself, Feng Yuan actually had 10,000 disbelief in his heart!

"In this case, please enlighten His Highness Fengyuan!"

Fang Yue showed a confident smile, as bright as the spring sun, but not dazzling.

Feng Yuan suddenly punched, his figure divided into nine!

What the wind travels is a pure road of wind!

"The seventh floor of the Avenue of Wind!"

Fang Yue immediately judged this Feng Yuan's understanding of the Avenue of Wind.

Fang Yue didn't have much research on the Avenue of Wind, but he was extremely sensitive to the fluctuations of the power of rules.

Void Fairyland, the seventh floor of the Avenue of Wind, the level of understanding of this law, in the same realm, Feng Yuan is indeed considered a leader!

Unfortunately, he met Fang Yue.

"Thunderbolt!"

Fang Yue doesn't care how many clones you are, but under Thunder's indiscriminate attack, all are scum.

Hundreds of thousands of thunders broke through the air, and each thunder contained an irresistible power of destruction.

A thunder, a real dragon!

This thunder is like a prison, with nowhere to escape, nowhere to hide!

Feng Yuan's three clones quickly shattered. These three clones were only made by the element of wind, possessing about 10% of the combat power of the deity. If they encounter ordinary enemies, perhaps these three clones can still parry one or two.

But when encountering Fang Yue's Lei Ting Wanjun's unreasonable indiscriminate attack, this incarnation of the wind element can only act as cannon fodder, and be annihilated in an instant!

"Nine levels of law! This Fang Yue hides his strength!"

When Feng Yan saw this scene, he was taken aback for a moment, and then shouted loudly to remind him.

People are worse than heaven!

Originally, the rumor believed that even if Fang Yue was talented, after all, this realm was too weak, and Mid-Autumn Festival was not Fengyuan's opponent.

But the expert will know if there is any!

Fang Yue's mastery is the power of the Ninth Floor of Thunder, in the rank, Feng Yuan crushed with absolute superiority.

"The clone is one, the **** of wind!"

Feng Yuan sees it and unites the remaining six clones with the deity.

The aura of his deity rose several times in an instant, and a vague figure appeared behind Feng Yuan, which would be the projection of an ancestor of the Feng clan!

"Wind Slash!"

The figure behind Feng Yuan waved his palm slightly and turned into a palm knife, slashing straight towards Fang Yue.

There is a mighty force in this palm knife, which is infinitely powerful!

The **** of wind is the secret technique that wind is far from disadvantaged.

This **** of wind is the projection of a powerful man in the Great Luo realm of his ancestor. Although this projection is limited by Feng Yuan's own carrying capacity and cannot display all his strength, the

other party's experience and understanding of the law are not It's so wonderful that it's definitely not comparable to that of ordinary true immortals!

"It turns out to be calling the ancestors. No wonder you are so arrogant. It's a pity that your ancestors' ability to comprehend the Avenue of Wind has never reached the level of Dzogchen!"

Fang Yue was not afraid, he punched out, and the void of true dragons rose into the air, and the shadows of 36 true dragons suddenly floated into the air!

"The avenue is complete, the fist of the earth!"

Fang Yue summoned the power of Dzogchen's Great Dao of Earth into the phantom of thirty-six true dragons.

Every phantom of the true dragon was integrated into the power of the Great Road of Earth. With this punch, the mountains and rivers were turbulent, and the earth was broken!

"The Avenue is complete! Impossible!"

Feng Yan couldn't help but startled, he was stunned. round.

Great Dao Consummation is the legendary level, even most of the great Luoqing level powerhouses have never reached this level!

However, Feng Yan also inferred that Feng Yuan would definitely not be able to take such a punch.

Not to mention that the Dao in terms of the Great Dao's Consummation is suppressed, and the power of the 36 true dragons alone has exceeded the limit that most true immortals can bear.

Feng Yuan is also a Tianjiao and a master, but his power limit has reached the power of nine true dragons!

The power of the nine true dragons is more than enough to deal with most true celestial peaks, but what he encountered was Fang Yue's physical body, which had absolute crushing power on him!

"The sky is falling! The earth is gone!"

Feng Yan suddenly appeared in front of Feng Yuan. He waved the scepter in his hand and displayed the supernatural power of the spiritual fairyland level.

The scene in front of Fang Yue suddenly changed!

The battlefield of ten thousand races, which was originally a beautiful landscape, has become a world-destroying scene at this moment!

The sky is broken, the mountains and rivers are shattered, the stars are falling, the sun and the moon are dark!

All kinds of pressure are superimposed on Fang Yue's body, making Fang Yue feel as if he can't breathe!

The power of the spirit immortal is so powerful, this is completely the existence of two levels of true immortal.

Under the coercion of the spiritual fairyland, Fang Yue's original tenth-level power can only barely exert 70%. This is an absolute suppression among life levels. If it weren't for Fang Yue's path of cultivating all methods, life level If it is much higher than the ordinary master realm, if it encounters this kind of coercion of the spiritual fairy realm, it may be directly ashamed and there is no ability to resist at all!

The real dragon leaped into the sky and shattered everything.

The coercion of the spirit fairyland level could suppress Fang Yue, but it could not suppress the strength of the punch that had already been thrown.

The illusion of the collapse of the wind and the earth is shattered.

And Fang Yue's **** power also dissipated!

"It's said that the juniors are fighting for the hegemony. Why do the rumors turn back?"

The mosquito man stood up, and he said to Feng Yan with a smile.

In the tone of the mosquito man, a questioning smell was extremely strong!

The truth is bad, but he pretends to be strong: "My Feng Clan's Tianjiao must not fall like this. In this battle, I can admit defeat for Feng Yuan. How about the two of you just stop?"

"Would you like to let me stop here? What a reasonable Feng Clan, if I am defeated by Feng Yuan, will Feng Yuan let me make a living?"

Fang Yue is not afraid of rumor, even if his life level is not as good as rumor, he will be suppressed by the aura of the spirit fairy, but even if only 70% of his strength remains, Fang Yue may not be afraid of such rumor.

"Then what do you want? Is it because you want to kill you and wait?"

Feng Yan has become more and more powerful, this world is originally weak.

Had it not been for the presence of the mosquitoes, he had no confidence in his heart that he could easily kill Fang Yue and others, he would have already started at this moment!

"Want to kill me? You should try it!"

Fang Yue snorted and said to Feng Yan: "Do you think that my battle with Feng Yuan is just to defeat him? You have a spiritual fairyland-level strong guardian, is it because you don't have it?"

"There are spirits?!"

After hearing the wind, his face changed slightly.

Because he saw Fang Yue behind, Tianmahou slowly walked over.

At this moment, Tianmahou smiled gently, like a harmless uncle next door.

But the rippling body of him is clearly the spirit of the fairyland level at the same level as Fengyan!

The spirits aura on Mohou's body was deeper and longer than that of Fengyan.

The two spirits appeared, and the pressure of rumors suddenly soared!

"Originally, I thought that I would only be able to meet the Wind Clan spirit fairy who kept my hand behind the Wind Clan, and kill a Liwei. I did not expect that I would meet one in this ten thousand race battlefield, and I just happened to be killed, letting the Wind Clan know It's amazing!"

Tianmahou has now returned to the level of entering the spiritual fairyland. In addition to his rich combat experience, he really fights, even if it is one-on-one, it may not be a rumored opponent. Now there are mosquitoes with the support of two people at the spiritual fairyland level. This rumor is absolutely hard to resist!

Feng Yan also revealed a gloomy color.

"It is said that the former strong of this human race cannot return, but now it may not be so from my opinion. Perhaps all this is a layout of the human race! If the masters of human race have never returned, then these people are jumping from the cracks in the rock Did it come out?"

Fengyan Yinjiu's gaze swept across Yuanfeng, Xuanzhen, and Tianmohou, and a horizontal thorn appeared in his heart, like a knuckle in his throat.

Just the rise of Fang Yue alone!

But now, one side of the human race has appeared one after another inexplicably strong.

If only Yuanfeng is alone, that's all.

The identity of his Abyssal Sword Demon may be Fang Yue's reinforcements from which he didn't know which corner he had invited.

But now, Xuanzhen and Tianmahou must be added. They are flesh reshaped by Fang Yue, and the aura in their bodies is a human race with a red root.

A true celestial being, a spiritual celestial being able to cultivate to this level did not rise from a tens of millions of fights, trampling on the bones of one strong man before he could reach his current position.

It is impossible for such a series of powerhouses to appear for no reason, which made Feng Yan's heart puzzled.

Human race, the reputation among the ten thousand races is originally cunning and sinister!

It is not an accident that the Human Race can make such a situation, attract the emperor into the urn, and then wipe out the enemy races of the Human Race!

"How can this kind of battle lose me a share?"

I don't know when, Fallen Qiansi has also returned, with a wicked smile on his mouth!

"Another strong man among true immortals!"

Feng Yan felt his heart beat for a while!

How could there be so many unremarkable feelings on the human side.

If it is said at this time that this is a reinforcement recruited by the Human Race or that it is a master of Xue Zang, then the rumors of killing are not believed!

Feng Yan looked at Fang Yue with an ugly face and said: "Fang Yue, your human race is really vicious! You used yourself as a bait to get me to be caught! This matter, I must report it to the Wind Clan. High-level, even if I die and fall, the news will spread throughout the ten thousand race battlefield!"

Feng Yan roared and roared.

However, Fang Yue's face showed a look of disdain.

"Guardian, you should try it! Since I dare to besiege you, I am not afraid that you will expose the cards in my hand!"

Fang Yue became more and more arrogant.

Under his feet, a group of blocks lit up.

Chapter 2340: Spiritual Fall

A layer of azure blue enchantment, covering a hundred li in a blink of an eye, within this hundred li is like a world of its own, even if it is a powerful person at the spiritual fairyland level, it is difficult to get out of it!

"Enchantment! It turns out you had planned!"

Feng Yan's face was even more ugly.

However, Fang Yue stopped talking nonsense.

"Kill! Don't keep alive!"

Fang Yue gave an order, and the two powerhouses in the fairyland had already taken action at the same time. Fallen Qiansi and Xuanzhen were supporting them, and the Abyssal Sword Demon swung his sword directly towards Feng Yuan!

This Fengyan is Fengyuan's protector, and this life and death of Fengyuan most involves Fengyan's mind and energy!

If Feng Yuan has three strengths and two shortcomings, this rumors may be guilt for death!

"The wind is blowing, the clouds are flying!"

Feng Yan's move is the ultimate move, he screamed, and the endless gust of wind swarmed his body.

Take the wind as the robe and the wind as the sword!

Feng Yan suddenly transformed into a king in the wind, descending into the mortal world!

"The God of Wind!"

Feng Yuan also displayed his own secret skills and fascination, once again becoming one with the phantom of his ancestors!

The wind stood in the void, his eyes were clear and blue, and there was no trace of human emotion in it.

"Wind kill!"

Feng Yuan raised his hand, and hundreds of millions of wind blades rolled in Fang Yue's direction.

Feng Yuan knew in his heart that Fang Yue was the culprit in all of this. If Fang Yue fell, the others might have lost their hearts and could not condense!

A frivolous smile appeared at the corner of Fang Yue's mouth: "In the end, I was regarded as the weakest link. It's really a sin!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

One by one real dragons rise into the sky!

"Since you want to kill me, then I will give you this opportunity, but whether you can seize this opportunity depends on your good fortune!"

Fang Yue walked towards Fengyuan step by step. Every time he took a step, the waves of qi would ripple outward like a ripple.

The qi waves turn the wind blade, weakening the condensed murderous intent!

When Fang Yue walked out of the nine steps, the soles of his feet stepped on the ground, and his steps seemed to resonate with the center of the earth.

"Son of the Earth!"

"Feng Yuan, hide, this trick cannot be resisted!"

Feng Yan who was fighting with Mosquito Dao Ren and Tian Mohou was suddenly furious. He roared and let Feng Yuan escape!

The son of the earth is a legendary move, and its foundation is to at least comprehend the road of earth to the ninth level and above!

With one's own body, borrow the power of billions of vast earth!

It's a pity that the rumors came too late!

Fang Yue is already connected to the earth under his feet.

He slammed his fist again, fist shadows filled the sky.

The phantom of Feng Yuan's Wind God was directly hammered away, and even Feng Yuan was hammered into meat sauce by Fang Yuesheng.

The Qi movement of the Feng Clan!

A Tianjiao strong man who ranked twelfth in the virtual immortal list fell directly and died into ashes. This was an unspeakable blow to the Feng Clan.

At this moment, the Feng Clan's luck in this piece of heaven and earth dropped by at least one thousandth!

One thousandth, it seems that this number is not big, but knowing that in this world, the Wind Clan can be regarded as a strong clan.

A true immortal of the Wind Clan died before, and the wind Clan's air luck has never been shaken. Although the air luck has slipped, it is at most about one ten thousandth of the number!

A one-thousandth loss of luck has been able to have a substantial impact on the ethnic group.

For example, the army ahead is turbulent, and many generals feel uneasy, unable to fight with peace of mind!

"Fang Yue, I want you to die!"

Feng Yan's heart is sad.

This Feng Yuan grew up when he watched a little Zhang.

His laughter, his sorrow, his hard work, and his hard work all appeared before the eyes of rumors.

From a certain point of view, his relationship with Feng Yuan has broken away from the relationship between Tianjiao and Taoist protector, and is more like a pair of masters and disciples, like a close father and son.

Feng Yan has high hopes on Feng Yuan.

However, at this moment, Feng Yuan is dead, and the hope in Feng Yan's heart is also shattered!

"The wind is out!"

Feng Yan sighed slightly, he would rather take the full blow of the mosquito man and the devil, and let Fang Yue cultivate for Feng Yuan!

"Fengyuan, it's because I have no abilities, I didn't protect you well, I never saw you become a fairy, but soon, this murderer will accompany you to Huangquan!"

Feng Yan's voice fell.

Fang Yue's spirit was like a heavy blow.

This wind extinguishing technique turned out to be a direct attack on the soul, causing Fang Yue to be a little confused for a while.

As if a wind blade appeared in his sea of consciousness, the golden wind blade split his soul.

This type of attack, ignoring physical defenses, hits the depths of the soul.

If it succeeds, Fang Yue's soul will be split instantly, cutting in half.

"Tao's will, soul is strengthened!"

"Soul truth, incarnate armor!"

In Fang Yue's sea of consciousness, there was a roar of soul, and an unprecedented crisis came. This was a blow from the spirit fairyland with all his strength, and he did not dare to neglect it at all.

Three golden leaves moved around Fang Yue's soul, and the pages of the Book of All Souls were turned, each silver character turned into a piece of Linyu armor, turned into a pair of armor, covering Fang Yue's soul.

At the same time, the will of Tao came and evolved into a layer of misty blue light lingering around Fang Yue's soul.

Fang Yue's soul was waiting for it, and it was simply displaying all the answers to meet the sudden attack of this wind blade.

The wind blade is like a knife, driving into the broken bamboo.

Wherever he passed, Fang Yue's Sea of Consciousness was hit hard, splitting in two.

But when the wind blade touched the three golden leaves, 70% of the power in it was directly dissipated. Fang Yue's soul took the opportunity to stamp out the characters in the "Soul Scripture" to imprint the wind blade. It was defeated and turned into a mottled blue light scattered between the heaven and the earth.

Surprises!

Fang Yue never expected these three golden leaves to be so powerful.

Since he learned these three fairy sutras, these three golden leaves have always been asleep in the depths of his soul.

Now, these three golden leaves have passively awakened, directly reducing 70% of the power in the wind blade.

If the power of this wind blade is unabated, even if Fang Yue can resist with the "Soul Scripture" and the soul of heaven, he will at least be severely traumatized.

The soul is intact, but the injury to the sea of consciousness is not serious.

Fang Yue took out a few drops of Rank Six Soul Liquid and spread them in the Sea of Consciousness. The sea of Consciousness that had been split quickly healed and returned to its original state!

Fang Yue opened his eyes and he survived this fatal blow. Although his face was slightly pale, the corners of his mouth showed a faint smile.

"Let me go to hell? Or go with Fengyuan by yourself!"

Fang Yue said sharply.

Feng Yan's complexion was suddenly pale, and his blood faded.

"No, it's impossible. How can you survive my mortal technique, the wind extinguishing technique?"

Feng Yan's mind was shocked, and he always had a dreamlike feeling.

The art of soul lore is rare in the world, but once it is used, no one misses it.

"There is no slaying technique in this world, and there is nothing impossible. Since you have already defeated, then you can obediently die!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, he raised his fist, and the real dragons covered the sky!

The phantom of a hundred and eight true dragons, this is Fang Yue's true strength.

The real dragon leaps into the sky, and oppresses the world!

Accompanied by the roar of the real dragon, the world shook, the sun and the moon were shining, and the wind said that he had just been hit hard by the Demon Hou and the Mosquito Daoist. He wanted to dodge, but he felt a sharp pain from the depths of his soul.

Soul fighting is extremely dangerous. If you can't kill, you will inevitably encounter backlash!

Now, it is Fengyan's soul that is affected by the power of backlash. His body is so stiff that he can't move.

The real dragon glimpsed down in a hurry.

Feng Yan took Fang Yue's blow and staggered back, his internal organs burned.

"Soul, eat away!"

Fallen Qiansi took a leisurely shot, the strange red light in his eyes reappeared.

Taking advantage of his illness, killing him, if the soul of this rumor is intact, Fallen Qiansi will naturally not use the soul secret technique to attack and kill.

But now, Fengyan's soul is hit hard, like a candle in the wind, and when it is about to extinguish, the soul secret technique of Thousand Thoughts has become the last straw to overwhelm the camel.

"Do not....."

Fengyan's soul is torn apart.

His eyes quickly dimmed.

People died, the lamp went out and broke, and he didn't seem to be able to live!

"Night soul!"

Even if the wind had fallen, Fang Yue never let him go. This was the first time he killed a spirit fairy, so naturally he wanted to eat well.

Fengyan's soul is divided a hundred parts, the wind and clouds are scattered, Fang Yue collects the remnant soul of Fengyan, and saves it for later refining.

Feng Yan said that although the soul was severely damaged and fragmented, there were still 70% of its original power remaining. If it was refined, at least dozens of drops of Nine Ranked Soul Liquid could be obtained.

Of course, Fang Yue's realm is still low now, and the power of soul refining has a ceiling.

He is now a little reluctant to refine the Seventh Rank Soul Liquid, and at least one or two greater realms are needed to refine the Nine Rank Soul Liquid!

"This Fengyan is of great value. There are as many as a thousand middle-grade immortal stones on his body, and ten immortal pill, which can be used to restore the origin of the immortal path of the true immortal and soul! This immortal pill, Xuanzhen, Fallen Qiansi, Yuanfeng, and Tianmahou, each of you has one tablet. After refining, you can at least restore your cultivation to a lower level! You can also hold one tablet for the mosquito road person, in case you need it!"

Fang Yue sat on the ground to divide the spoils.

This immortal fate pill can only be taken by a cultivator in his lifetime, and if it is too much, it will have no effect, so Fang Yue gave one of his spiritual and true immortals.

As for the mosquito person who first enters the level of the immortal, his foundation is unstable, and if he rashly interacts with others, it is easy to hurt his origin.

Fang Yue gave him one, and it was reasonable to prevent it from happening!

"This kills the immortal, the effect is good! It's a pity, such things don't happen often!"

Fang Yue made a lot of money this time, and the accumulation of a spiritual fairyland level expert surpassed the accumulation of ten true immortal peak experts.

This rumor fell, and all his wealth went to Fang Yue.

And there is also Feng Yuan, also the arrogant of the Feng Clan, and he has a lot of resources!

However, these resources fall into Fang Yue's hands, and the wind clan's loss is absolutely great.

In an instant, in the sky, dark clouds rolled, and the clouds were treacherous.

They have evolved into a head of gods and demons, as if they were sending the end to the rumor.

The spirit fairy falls, the world is in sorrow.

The Feng Clan's air transport was shaken again, and the mountains and rivers were turbulent for hundreds of millions of miles.

True immortals are the pillars of the ethnic group.

Tianjiao is the hope of the ethnic group.

Lingxian, on the other hand, is the essence of the race, a prince, and an immortal overlord!

The fall of the spirit immortal is the foundation of the ethnic group and the future of ethnic luck!