

## God of Life 2341

### Chapter 2341: Weird battlefield

This time the Feng Clan's luck has dropped by five thousandths!

The soldiers on the front line of the Wind Clan are on a whim and are anxious!

The spirit fairy fell, the wind said died.

This voice rang in the minds of all Feng Clan experts above True Wonderland.

This is not the sound of any strong person in the Wind Clan, but the resonance from the blood of the Wind Clan, which is an evolution of supreme will!

"Wind tribe, what's the matter? The qi is trembling, and the strong have fallen one after another. Is it possible that the confrontation between them and the human race has fallen into the wind?"

Some of the ten thousand races were surprised and doubted. The tri-tribe coalition army had just landed in the air, and the Wind Clan gave birth to such a change.

"It's not the territory of the human race, but the battlefield of the ten thousand races! I just opened the celestial eye, watching the ups and downs of luck, and there is a vision in the ten thousand race battlefield, there are spirits falling, and the battlefield dead!"

Among the ten thousand races, an old man in the real fairyland who is about to sit and transform speaks. Although he has exhausted his vitality and his lifespan is about to run out, he is quite proficient in the art of looking forward to the air. Included in the top ten.

"I saw that there are masters in the human line, and they will kill the strong wind clan. This time the tribal coalition is going to live or die, it may be a big victory, but it may bury its foundation!"

The old man's voice trembled, and there was light in his eyes.

The human race is like a hundred-legged worm that is dead but not stiff, even in the most declining years, it can bloom with brilliance.

This time, the Ten Thousand Races joined forces to besiege Human Race, and the outcome is unpredictable.

Perhaps the human race will be suppressed and depressed, but it is also possible that several race groups will decline due to this, and even be completely removed from this world!

Ten Thousand Races no longer contempt for Human Race, but have grown quite vigilant.

Whether the strong of the human race will return has become a pending case in the hearts of the ten thousand races!

The three tribes on the front line are more sensitive than the Wan tribe.

They are already like arrows with a bow, and it's hard to look back!

If this is really a game set by the human race, then the human race's plan may be so big that they are no longer arrogant and public, but stay on the sidelines and prepare to retreat at any time!

"Fang Yue, where are we going next?"

Luo Dao was excited when he saw it. Although his face was still pale, his whole body exuded a strong murderous intent.

Fang Yue glanced at Luo Dao, then chuckled and said, "The next step is to completely muddy this pool of water!"

"Nowadays, the wind tribe has suffered heavy losses, and its luck has declined severely. The three tribes are uncertain and suspect that there is a strong return from the human race. If I can't guess, according to the temperament of the ten thousand races, it should be based on the conservative side. But the human race You and I know the situation best in my mind. The so-called background and the so-called reinforcements are all an illusion. Today's suspicion will not be diffused for too long. Once the tri-racial coalition reacts, perhaps the offensive against the human race will be even more fierce! Unless it really hurts the three clans in a short period of time, or even puts out a posture of death, will the ten thousand races be jealous and will no longer treat the human races as fish on the chopping board and kill them at will!"

Fang Yue has grandeur.

If you want to play, play a big one!

"But with this strength of you and me, it is already the limit to sneak attack on the gathering points of the ten thousand races! It is really in the nest of ten thousand races, even if there is no strong man of the great Luoqing level sitting in the town, but a number of spiritual immortals There will always be! With my strength, it is hard to regret it!"

Nangong felt a deep sense of powerlessness. He couldn't wait to be born three thousand years earlier. Now perhaps he is also a master of the fairyland level, who can turn things around on his own!

"Who said we have no reinforcements!"

Fang Yue looked at Nangongye.

"This is the power of calamity and it is our reinforcements. You said if I drag the power of calamity into a wind clan's ten thousand race battlefield, what will be the result?"

Fang Yue's eyes were filled with excitement.

He wanted to use this power of calamity a long time ago!

It's just that the previous situation did not give him a chance to play.

"Fang Yue, can you control the power of calamity?"

Nangongye's eyes lit up.

The horror of this power of calamity, they have seen it with their own eyes.

How strong and prosperous were the civilizations of the past dynasties, did not all of them die under the ravages of the power of calamity?

"Of course! Otherwise, I would use so much energy to create the seal of the guardian of Yongfeng Town. What do you do? This seal is the carrier of the power of calamity. If it is poured into it, it will definitely create a Or a creature with incomparable digital means!"

Fang Yue glanced at Nangongye and said.

"But, Fang Yue, didn't your seal stay in Yongfeng Town?"

Nangongye hesitated, could it be that Fang Yue had cast two stamps and failed?

"Of course there is only one stamp. The stamp I left in Yongfeng Town is fake! When I created the stamp, it was too high-profile in order to shock Xiaoxiao! So I am worried that someone will see , My seal can carry the power of calamity! Therefore, in order to avoid suspicion, I left a fake seal in Yongfeng Town, so that people will not suspect that the power of calamity of the wind clan was made by me. It came out! After all, the power of calamity, this kind of thing is too sensitive! If it is exposed, I am afraid that it will be verbally criticized by thousands of people!"

"I want the backyard of this Wind Clan to catch fire, and at that time it will see if they will withdraw their troops or not! This calamity has come, and the soldiers will be miserable. This is because their Feng Clan's own luck is not good. This kind of thing cannot rely on me On the head!"

Fang Yue didn't plan to continue to be tough, because he hadn't reached the point where he could kill the invincible all over the world.

However, sometimes conspiracy may not be as good as strength. The key is to be able to grasp the rhythm and initiative of the war.

The three tribes airborne, although there is a kind of unexpected taste.

But when he came out, a weak rear was exposed.

"There is a second-level ten thousand clan battlefield nearby, but the wind clan and the Lei clan are fighting for the front! The wind clan has already taken the upper hand, and it is estimated that the Lei clan will not be able to support it for too long!"

Luo Dao is extremely excited, doing bad things, he is the best!

The importance of a secondary battlefield is self-evident for the wind clan.

The richness of its resources is more than a hundred times that of the first-level battlefield.

If you can occupy a second-level ten thousand race battlefield, the resources produced in it can cultivate three to five true wonderland powerhouses!

Of course, resources are only one aspect of cultivating true immortals, and the talent of this practitioner, time and inheritance are also key factors!

In the second-level battlefield, the strongest that can exist has reached the level of the virtual fairyland, and there are many famous strong ones in the virtual fairy list.

If these frontline powerhouses fell, it would also be a big blow to the Wind Clan.

At this time, Nangongye had already begun to mourn for the Zaifeng Clan, why should he offend Fang Yue, such a demon king.

Why choose Wind Clan for surgery.

In addition to public enmity, there may also be private hatred. In fact, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, everyone knows that Fang Yue and the Wind Clan and the Black Demon Race are incompatible with each other, especially Fang Yue and the Wind Clan. The hatred between them is particularly serious.

This Black Demon Race is fierce, at least it is obvious.

The Feng Clan stabbed a knife secretly. When the Human Clan formed the Five Clan Alliance, he began to confuse the Human Clan at his feet, and Feng Gu and others repeatedly made things difficult for Fang Yue. Although this Feng Gu was killed by Fang Yue, Fang The hatred of Yue and Feng Clan has never been wiped out because of the fall of Feng Gu!

"Where is that second-level battlefield?"

Fang Yue asked Luo Daoyi.

Luo Daoyi is a personal spirit, well-connected and well-informed in the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Battlefield 074 in the east.

Luo Daoyi quickly gave a space coordinate.

This battlefield is only half a distance from Fang Yue and the others.

Soon, everyone came to the door of this second level battlefield.

"On the second-level ten thousand race battlefield, only the creatures of the virtual fairyland and below are allowed to enter it!"

Fang Yue and the others came to the entrance of the East Battlefield No. 074. Fang Yue decided to enter it with Luo Daoyi. If they didn't come out after half a day, let Dongfang Ye go in and search for it.

This second-level ten thousand race battlefield, the virtual fairyland and above cannot enter it, and only Fang Yue, Luo Daoyi, and Dongfang Ye can enter the team.

Fang Yue and Luo Dao stepped into the battlefield.

A strong smell of sulfur filled the nostrils.

This ten thousand race battlefield turned out to be like hell. There were nine red suns in the sky, scorching sun, burning the earth, cracking the earth, without any vegetation growing, only a long river of magma turned into a gurgling flow.

The environment of this battlefield is not suitable for the growth of normal creatures at all, but because it is filled with the power of fire, the element of fire is exceptionally abundant.

"In fact, this second-level battlefield is a good place. If it weren't because of the tight battle conditions outside, I would just be able to use the power of the flames here to temper the magic weapon!"

Luo Daoyi showed a look of interest.

The environment is no good or bad, just how to treat and use!

Fang Yue squatted down. In his body, he held up a magma, thousands of degrees of magma fell into Fang Yue's hands but it was like warm water, unable to burn his skin at all.

"This magma is the purgatory flame, it is the material of the saint level. As long as the creatures of the leader level are contaminated by a little bit, they may be incinerated into ashes!"

"It's just that, here, I didn't see the people of the Thunder Clan and the Wind Clan. Could it be that they have given up the entrance to this battlefield?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. Each of these ten thousand race battlefields generally only had one entrance and exit.

This is the key point, no race will give up easily!

Originally, Fang Yue just wanted to capture a few Wind Races at the Void Fairyland level, and forcibly inject some calamity power into their bodies, so that their bodies would be transformed and their bloodlines would return to their ancestors, and then they would be thrown into the Wind Race to harm them. Clan people, but people are not as good as heaven.

As soon as Fang Yue and Luo Dao entered this battlefield, they discovered that the Thunder and Wind tribes did not send soldiers to guard at the entrance, and they did not even see the presence of a half-person figure in the 3,000-mile extension of their spirit. .

"Something happened in this ten thousand battlefield!"

Fang Yue's heart sank, and he realized that something was wrong.

It's not that the wind and thunder people are careless, but they have been controlled or turned into bones in magma.

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect someone to come in to die! Although the cultivation base is a little humble, but the skin and flesh are tender, it happened to be today's dinner for Lord Demon Lord!"

An enchanting voice suddenly appeared behind Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi.

Both were shocked in a cold sweat.

Because before this voice appeared, neither of the two men's divine minds had a keenness to discover that there were still creatures behind it.

If the other party deliberately wanted to attack them, wouldn't it be that the two of them are now in a different place?

**Chapter 2342: Direct blood relative**

Fang Yue turned his head, Luo Daoyi continued to look forward, the two of them clung to their backs, observing the surroundings, leaving no blind spots in their vision.

"Succubus?"

Fang Yue looked in the direction the voice came from, and a translucent soul appeared in front of him.

This is the soul of a fascination, with enchanting makeup, plump body, and revealing clothes, full of a charming smell.

Even Fang Yue felt his heart beating in his chest.

This is the innate talent of charm demon, and only a firm will can resist the influence of this temptation.

"Hehe, I didn't expect anyone in this era to remember the slave family's ethnic group!"

The charm demon is full of enchanting and charming attitude.

Fang Yue killed him with a punch without saying a word.

The most annoying succubus!

Fang Yue didn't like this feeling of being charmed by others.

The Charm Demon is the body of the soul, illusory and without a physical body. Although she has the cultivation base of the virtual fairyland, she is extremely afraid of the blood of the physical body.

Soul to Yin, Qi and Blood to Yang.

The two contradict each other.

Fang Yue punched out, causing the charm demon to evaporate directly from the world!

"This is so special! The heroic spirits suppressed under the battlefield of ten thousand races have come out! The fighting creatures should become the sacrifices of these heroic spirits, and let them manifest in the world!"

Fang Yue immediately understood the current situation. It is said that this ten thousand race battlefield was originally an ancient tomb.

A strong man of the past is buried in it, and their heroic spirits are asleep, waiting for the blood to soak, one day they can wake up and return!

Most of the tens of thousands of people in the underworld laughed at this legend.

However, as the master of the battlefield of ten thousand races, Fang Yue knew that this legend was not fictitious, but most likely to be true. The reason why these heroic spirits under the battlefield of ten thousand races did not wake up was because the time had not arrived.

Now that the time is ripe and the heroic spirits return, perhaps all the creatures of the universe will become their hunting targets.

"Leave this battlefield now! The people of the Wind Clan should be dead, and there is no need for us to come here!"

Luo Daoyi also knew the rumors about this ten thousand race battlefield, but he didn't expect the rumors to be true. Luo Daoyi was also a little confused about the sleeping heroic spirits in the battlefield of ten thousand races. The battlefield of ten thousand races has existed forever, spreading throughout the underworld, spanning countless civilizations.

How strong is the heroic spirit suppressed under him, he has no idea!

Maybe there are Tianzun and Supreme who died in battle in the past, just come out, a single hair can crush them two to death.

Fang Yue grabbed Luo Daoyi.

"Pray for wealth and danger, this ten thousand race battlefield may not be a turning point for my human race! We each leave a clone, and then let the real body leave, go deep into this ten thousand race battlefield to see if there is a resurrected heroic spirit of my human race!"

"Why the human race has declined and why it has been bullied by the human race is not because there are no powerful people in the human race returning. If the human race has heroic spirits in the battlefield of these races, wake him up and fight for the human race! The crisis we face can be fundamentally resolved!"

Fang Yue's tone was sonorous and powerful.

Luo Daoyi is not as optimistic as Fang Yue.

"The people buried in the battlefield of ten thousand races do not know which civilization era is the creature. Even if the heroic spirits of the human race exist, it is still unknown whether they will help the human race after their resurrection! And, the resurrected creatures and Today's human race, who owns the status of the human race, and who stabs it will become a problem! I can only say that I will try it once with you. If it fails, I will no longer support your plan to resurrect the human race in the battlefield of ten thousand races!"

Luo Daoyi's voice is low.

The excitement on Fang Yue's face gradually faded.

Luo Daoyi's thoughtfulness and close thinking, for a time, Fang Yue did not consider so many problems.

"Whether it works or not, let's try it!"

To be conservative, Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi's deities all withdrew from Battlefield 074 in the east.

"How did you two come out?"

Nangongye unexpectedly looked at the two of them, how long is this!

Why did these two come out?

Fang Yue recounted what he had seen and heard in the battlefield.

"The battlefield of ten thousand races does have a lot of weirdness. In my era, there is a saying that this battlefield of ten thousand races is the cradle of geniuses and the grave of the strong!"

Xuan Zhen spoke slowly, a strange color flashed in his eyes.

Fang Yue and Xuan Zhen faced each other, and Xuan Zhen sighed softly.

"This ten thousand race battlefield is too weird! If you insist on taking advantage of your strength, you also need to be careful. Not all heroic spirits are buried in the ten thousand race battlefield because of their deaths!"

Xuan Zhen seemed to be in a state of memory.

"In the era when I was in, there were some strong men who were hopeless to break through or their lifespan was about to run out. They would take the initiative to walk into the battlefield of ten thousand races and merge with that piece of land. They are waiting for one day to recover and return and wait until the next civilization. When the era opens, get more opportunities to break through the bottleneck of the realm! At the same time, there are often ominous occurrences in the battlefield of ten thousand races. Some people call the battlefield of ten thousand races an ominous place!"

Although Xuanzhen is only a statue of Buddha, he has inherited many memories and experiences of Buddhist monks.

For the battlefield of ten thousand races, many real powerhouses in the world are all secretive.

The battle between good and evil on this ten thousand race battlefield has also stretched for countless times and has always been spread among ten thousand races.

"Battlefield of Ten Thousand Races..."

Tian Mohou was also taken aback for a moment, but he didn't say much, his gaze fell to a farther place, thoughtfully.

"Luo Daoyi, you and I will send a clone to enter!"

Fang Yue no longer hesitated, borrowing troops from the battlefield of ten thousand races, if he succeeds, he can alleviate the huge crisis facing the human race today.

"it is good!"

Luo Daoyi throws out a doll. This doll is at the peak level of the virtual fairyland. The material is expensive, but it is forged from black gold. Today's body, even the powerhouse of the true fairyland level cannot handle it in a short time. destroy.

Fang Yue also gathered an avatar with heaven and earth vitality, and injected a ray of divine consciousness into it.

However, Fang Yue went with his sincerity this time, and he carried a jade bottle and a brocade box along with him.

In this jade bottle, it was loaded with ten drops of rank six soul power, and in the brocade box, there was a great sage yuan pill.



The two once again stepped into the East Battlefield 074, which was still flooded with hot lava.

As soon as Fang Yue and Luo Dao stepped into the core position of Battlefield 074 in the east, they did not know how long they walked before they saw a huge golden palace towering majestically.

This palace is magnificent and magnificent, and even if it is hundreds of miles away, you can feel the abundance in it.

"This is a divine heavenly palace, not the main body, but it still reaches the level of a true fairyland magic weapon!"

When Luo Dao stopped, he squinted his eyes and looked at the magnificent palace.

"Shendao Tiangong was the residence of Tianzun Luo Shendao before five civilization epochs. Luo Shendao became Tianzun. It took millions of years to build Shendao Tiangong into a Tianzun artifact! Later, before the beginning of the three civilization epochs, Luo Shendao disappeared, and the Shendao Tiangong disappeared with it! Unexpectedly, someone forged a real fairyland-level imitation of the Shendao Tiangong! I am afraid that this Tiangong has some of the power of the body!"

"It's a pleasure to have friends coming from afar? Why do you guys stop at the gate of my palace and refuse to come in for a comment?"

A clear voice came from the heavenly palace.

Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi did not hesitate, they joined hands and stepped into the heavenly palace.

And the gate of the Heavenly Sword Palace also opened.

"Sure enough, it is the residence of the ancient Shura people!"

As soon as Luo Dao saw the layout of the heavenly palace, he couldn't help but feel a dizzying feeling!

In the Tiangong, on both sides of the corridor, every ten meters, there is a burly soldier in a scarlet armor standing on the side.

On the bodies of these burly soldiers, blood-colored smoke clouds lingered, and a faint \*\*\*\* aura permeated from their armor and weapons.

Every soldier is at the peak of the virtual fairyland. According to Fang Yue's estimation, they should be suppressed by the rules of this battlefield. Once they step out of this battlefield, they will definitely be able to return to the real fairyland and even higher levels. Of combat power.

At the end of the corridor, there is an ancient temple.

On the walls on both sides of the temple, there are imitations of Tianzun's artifacts.

Chen Bell, Mu Drum, Xuanyuan Sword, Tianzun Ruler... and so on, the imitation of Tianzun's magical artifacts, the body of each of them once left a prestigious name in the world.

A slightly pale, weak young man sat on the Throne of Blood in the middle of the hall.

The two eight-winged blood angels beside the young man had already broken through the limits of the rules of this second-level ten thousand race battlefield, and stepped into the real fairyland level.

And that young man seemed to be a cloud of mist, at least at the level of Fang Yue and Luo Dao's spiritual mind that could not detect the specific cultivation level of this young man.

"The two are guests from afar, why not sit down and I will explain the doubts in my mind for both of you!"

The boy's voice was hearty, not as weak and gloomy as his appearance.

Luo Daoyi shivered and knelt on one knee.

"The disciple Luo Daoyi paid a visit to the ancestor Luo Feng!"

Luo Daoyi's voice was trembling.

The teenager was taken aback for a moment, and then the smile on his face bloomed like flowers.

"Are you a disciple of the Luo family?"

The boy looked at Luo Daoyi and asked with interest.

Unexpectedly, after several civilized epochs, he could actually see his bloodline disciples.

Although the years passed, billions of time disappeared.

But the weak resonance in the bloodline cannot be wrong.

"The disciple is the first thousand and 281st generation descendants of the Luo family!"

There is a hint of cry in Luo Daoyi's voice, but Luo Daoyi, who has always been cunning, is a rare expression of true feelings at this moment.

"Are you really my direct blood relative?"

Luo Feng showed a touch of emotion.

"People of the Luo family dare not look to their ancestors! I have always enshrined the portrait of Lord Luo Feng. Lord Luo Feng is the eighth generation ancestor of my Luo family. During the festive season, there will be people in the clan dedicated to Lord sacrifice!"

Luo Daoyi's words were sonorous, and he actually took out a picture scroll from his storage bag.

The scroll unfolded, and the person in the scroll was exactly what Luo Feng looked like.

The young man is handsome, detached, free and easy, personable, and out of dust.

### **Chapter 2343: Various relatives**

Luo Feng's heart was slightly agitated. He didn't expect that after thousands of years of sleep, he would be able to meet the disciple of his family.

"Luo Daoyi, get up quickly and talk about it, how is this Luo family now? Can you return the people to prosperity?"

Luo Feng's heart was surging, he looked at Luo Daoyi.

Luo Daoyi's nose was sore, and he began to cry.

"The disciple is not shame, and the disciple is incompetent, and cannot keep the foundation left by the ancestors!"

"The Luo family... The Luo family has been annihilated! Except for the disciples and a few other disciples, the entire Luo family's inheritance has been destroyed by the Wind Clan, and hundreds of millions of Luo family disciples have been sacrificed by the Wind Clan. Now, this underworld There is no Luo Family anymore! I also ask the ancestors to call the shots, and I will wait and get my revenge for the Luo Family!"

Luo Dao cried sadly.

Luo Feng's expression gradually became solemn and gloomy.

"What? Luo family exterminates? What a courage!"

Luo Feng's anger rose to the sky because of the crime.

A pair of eyes rolled. Yuan, it seems that anger is about to gush out from it.

Fang Yue looked confused, he was not sure whether Luo Daoyi was acting or really met his own ancestor.

But whether he believes it or not, this Luo Feng is a letter anyway!

"When the ancestors resurrected, they should be able to feel the power of the endless blood in the heavens and the earth! It was the old man in the clan who united with many clansmen, not to become the sacrifice of the Feng clan, and at the critical moment, he sacrificed himself and saved himself. The blood of the ancestors merges into the body of the ancestors, so that the ancestors will be revived!"

Luo Daoyi's words shocked Luo Feng's heart.

"It seems that I did feel the call of the people of the tribe. I also woke up during that call, reunited in the flesh, and lived a lifetime. I didn't expect that it would be the day when the Luo family died. My sons used blood as a bridge. Sacrifice yourself to wake me up! Wind Clan, if I Luo Feng don't kill you, I will not be human!"

Luo Feng roared, and the entire battlefield was shaking!

There are bloodshot eyes in his eyes, and Luo Feng has never been so suffocated and angry.

"I don't know what state the ancestors have recovered to. If you have not reached the supreme state, don't expose your identity rashly! At the time when my Luo family was extinct in its heyday, there were also several Da Luoqing in the clan. The ancestors of different levels, however, the supreme appearance of the Wind Clan crushed all the masters in my Luo family into mud with just one palm! Afterwards, a hundred people besieged and fell into the rocks, making the Luo family members like the dogs of the lost family. All the Luo family disciples were slaughtered to death, and some Tianjiao were even refined into slave puppets!"

Luo Daoyi brought the tragic situation of the Luo family that day one by one.

Luo Feng suppressed the anger in his heart and slowly said, "Although I have just recovered to the peak of the spiritual fairyland, the will of the Tao has been fully restored. Even if I face Da Luo, I have the power to fight, but if there is a strong person in this wind clan, it needs to be considered in the long term! But, Luo Daoyi, don't worry, the day when I return to the peak will be the time when the wind clan will be destroyed!"

Luo Feng's voice is sonorous and powerful, and people like him are all talking about it.

"Thank you ancestors for avenging the Luo family. I, Luo Feng, will definitely die as an adult!"

Luo Daoyi's eyes were red, and he said to Luo Feng.

Luo Feng smiled and said: "No need! Your talent is outstanding. Although it is only at the level of a saint, you may also have the power of true immortality. Although you are just a puppet clone, you and I are connected by blood, but your potential talent is it will come into my eyes! It's just that in this ten thousand race battlefield, in addition to my Luo family, there are also the three forces of Nether Valley and the Immortal Mountain. Under the mutual entanglement, it is difficult for me to leave this ten thousand races. The clan battlefield!"

Luo Daoyi wiped away his tears, and resolutely said: "I am willing to share the worries for the ancestors, but I don't know what the origins of the two remaining forces come from? Why are the ancestors embarrassed?"

Luo Feng's face was slightly solemn.

"Actually, I don't have much grudges with Nether Valley and Immortal Mountain. Even neither of me and the two forces came from the same civilization. It's just that the Immortal Mountain in Nether Valley competes with me in this ten thousand race battlefield. Rare resources have had several conflicts, so we are not in harmony with each other when we are hostile!"

"In this battlefield of ten thousand races, resources of recovery type are produced, including soul fluid, essence of life, and immortal power. I have just recovered and neither myself nor my subordinates have recovered to their peak state. If we abandon this battlefield of ten thousand races if you leave rashly, I'm afraid it will delay the time to recover to the peak!"

Luo Feng's voice fell.

Fang Yue couldn't help being slightly surprised.

This was the first time he heard that soul fluid and life essence were also produced in this ten thousand race battlefield.

As for the power of immortality, Fang Yue is even more unheard of, but this power of immortality should be a good thing, but the level is too high, he has never understood it!

"What is the rank of the soul fluid that the predecessor said?"

Fang Yue asked.

Luo Feng's eyes fell on Fang Yue's body.

"Who is this?"

Because Fang Yue and Luo Dao came together, Luo Feng didn't have much defense against each other.

"Fang Yue, my partner!"

Luo Daoyi didn't introduce Fang Yue too much, because it was wrong to say too much.

Since Fang Yue had spoken, he must have his own plan and plan.

If he said too much, he might disrupt Fang Yue's plan.

"Fang Yue... from the Fang family?"

Luo Feng hesitated for a moment, then said tentatively.

"The Fang family, dozens of civilization eras have existed, and it should still exist in your civilization era!"

Luo Feng's words surprised Fang Yue.

There have been dozens of civilization eras.

I just don't know whether the Fang family in Luo Feng's mouth is the Fang family he is in.

If so, then the foundation of this Fang family is too deep.

"I do not know!"

Fang Yue said truthfully: "I'm just a foreign disciple, and I was only allowed to return to the family some time ago! But now, I haven't had the opportunity to go back, so I don't know if the Fang family I'm in is what the predecessors say. Home!"

Fang Yue said honestly.

Luo Feng chuckled: "If I guessed it right, it should be it. The Fang family likes to raise the disciples of the clan, spread the branches and leaves, and branch into different time and space, different universes! Doing this, For one thing, it can ensure that the fire is immortal, and at the same time, the disciples in the family can get enough experience! If you are a disciple of the Fang family, you can take a trip to the immortal mountain for me! Because this immortal mountain is immortal. The master also wakes up Fang, I suspect that he is also an old ancestor in the Fang family!"

Luo Feng's words made Fang Yue a little speechless.

How come there are people from the Fang family everywhere.

If the Immortal Mountain is really the ancestor of the Fang family, maybe he will have to recognize his ancestor and return to his ancestor in the Immortal Mountain, and come to Shang Luo Dao.

"Okay, I'll check it out in a while! If so, everyone can reach an agreement to peacefully divide the resources produced in this ten thousand race battlefield!"

Fang Yue's spiritual energy clone entered this ten thousand race battlefield, and he didn't get out of it alive.

As for adventure, what is this!

The big deal is this clone is buried here!

"You don't have to go to the Indestructible Mountain, I'm already here uninvited!"

Outside the Shinto Temple, a hearty voice came.

Fang Yue's soul trembled slightly, and there was a deep soul resonance!

This soul resonance is related to blood.

"Fang Wenyu, I didn't expect you to dare to come to my site!"

Luo Feng's eyes suddenly became sharp.

"Don't do it, this may really be my ancestor!"

Fang Yue stopped Luo Feng, and then he walked through the void.

At the next moment, Fang Yue appeared outside the Shinto Temple.

In the sky, a young man dressed in a white robe, with a gentle smile, and a good-looking handsome man stood outside the Shinto Temple.

This person is Fang Wenyu whom Luo Feng just said.

"The Fang family disciple is indeed the Fang family disciple! I felt the strong blood resonance just now, but in a blink of an eye, the resonance disappeared! Then, I felt the extremely weak blood power again, and it was yours if I wanted to come. The deity has left and replaced it with this spiritual energy clone!"

Fang Wenyu looked at Fang Yue up and down, with indescribable joy in his eyes.

"Fang Wenyu, do you dare to come to my site, you think you are begging!"

When Luo Feng appeared, he indiscriminately took out a golden iron rod and shot it in Fang Wenyu's direction.

"Senior, stop!"

Fang Yue worried that the two of them would really end up with a loss.

Fang Yue is quite sure that this Fang Wenyu is his ancestor, and this Fang Yuwen is no more than ten generations apart from him, it is very likely that this Fang Wenyu is a strong man in this civilized era!

"Don't worry about him, this idiot only knows how to fight, kill, and refine some useless tatters! Although in the same realm, it is absolutely no problem for me to beat him ten!"

Fang Wenyu made a sudden move, and with a light tap of his finger, ripples appeared in the void.

The void freezes.

Luo Feng's iron rod was actually held in the air and could not fall anymore!

"Space heaven is perfect!"

Fang Yue's pupils shrank.

The consummation of heaven is ten times, a hundred times more difficult than the consummation of his avenue!

Even in the history books of the human race, there are very few people who record the perfection of heaven!

"It's really lively! Fang Wenyu, you are finally willing to take action! I have already said that we will join forces to deal with this Luo Feng, and we will definitely be able to take him under three moves!"

A gloomy atmosphere swept across all directions.

A man in a black robe appeared.

Needless to say, this must be the master of Nethergu.

This guy is also at the pinnacle of Spiritual Wonderland.

"Huh! Deadheart, you guy who fears that the world will not be chaotic, if it weren't for you, I would have been able to divide the profit distribution in this ten thousand race battlefield long ago, and leave this ghost place!"

A faint cyan light overflowed around Luo Feng's body.

Space confinement cannot trap him.

The will of Tao can shield some of the power of rules!

"The Will of Tao is used in this way!"

For the first time, Fang Yue saw someone show the will of Tao.

It's not earth-shattering, even some moisturizing things are silent.

But this way of displaying the will of Tao is worthy of his study and reference!

There are ten directions of heaven and three thousand avenues, it is hard to guarantee that he will not encounter any restraint of his principles.

This Dao's will, if all laws are not invaded, can help him shield some of the power of laws.

"The Underworld?"

Fang Yue looked at that destructive heart.

**Chapter 2344: convince**

Oh, another kind guy.

Who is Fang Yue?

He is the messenger of the Underworld, and his soul is also branded with the breath of the Underworld.

At this moment, Fang Yue activated the breath of the messenger of the Underworld in his soul, and the breath of "The True Scriptures of Death" was activated at the same time.

A faint breath of darkness diffused from his body surface, pure, rich, orthodox...

"The messenger of the Underworld?"

Fuxin couldn't help but froze, and a playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"It seems that today everyone can really sit down and talk!"

In fact, the three powerhouses are all at the pinnacle level of the spiritual fairyland. Although their combat power is high and low, no one can kill anyone if they live to their level.

The three of them had long wanted to leave this ghost place early after sharing the interests of the ten thousand race battlefield.

It's just that their temperament are so arrogant, no one can hold back their face to take the initiative to raise this matter!

Now there is finally an opportunity for communication, they must borrow the donkey!

"My lord, the subordinates are the messengers of the Underworld!"

Fang Yue said loudly to Xuxin as if he had seen his relatives.

"Interesting, interesting, the disciple of the Fang family has become the messenger of my Ming family!"

Wang Xin gradually reduced the cold aura on his body, and Fang Yue showed a look of interest.

"My disciples have no taboos. What's wrong with becoming a messenger of the Underworld? In the past years, some people became the king of the Celestial Clan and almost ascended to the position of the Lord of God!"

Fang Wenyu was not surprised that Fang Yue became the messenger of the Underworld clan.

This forest is big, and there are all kinds of birds, especially in Fang's forest, there are strange birds!

"I will ask you seniors to give a comment!"

Fang Yue shouted, he had already seen the attitude of these three people, everyone was tired from the fight and didn't want to fight anymore.

Therefore, they will definitely borrow the donkey and listen to his advice!

"Well, today I will look at the face of the messengers in my clan and talk to you! In this ten thousand race battlefield, there are a total of 108 main peaks. I want the production of 54 main peaks, not one less!"

The deadly lion opened his mouth, and he asked for half of the production in this second-level battlefield.



"Desperate, you passed!"

Su Wenyu said coldly.

"Don't think that you have too many shrimp soldiers and crabs, so you can speak loudly. If you want to talk about these main peaks, the three are equally divided, if you don't want to talk, I will join forces with Su Wenyu to kill you first, and then one person and half can do it!"

Luo Feng is definitely not a good stubble, and none of the people who have survived from his time are soft persimmons!

In a blink of an eye, the three of them changed from what they talked to to a tense sword.

And Fang Yue said in a hurry, "Why sir, why should you get angry! Today's era is different from the previous era. The resources in the battlefield of ten thousand races are also not lacking in the outside world! For example, these soul fluids, everyone! The adults will appreciate it, how does it compare to the special products in the battlefield of ten thousand races?"

Fang Yue took out a bottle of soul fluid he had brought.

Pull the cork away.

The soul fluid naturally appeared in front of everyone.

"Sixth Rank Soul Liquid!"

Fuxin exclaimed for the first time, and at the same time there was a greedy light in his eyes.

This soul fluid has a natural attraction for the Underworld Race like Dead Heart!

Although all creatures are born with souls, they have a strong desire for soul power.

However, this Underworld was born from death, and the strength of their soul power directly determines the ceiling of their strength.

Therefore, this race has a deeper thirst for the power of the soul.

When Wang Xin saw this Sixth Rank Soul Liquid, he was almost too greedy to walk!

"These things are also available from the outside world? In my memory, although soul fluids are occasionally produced in the underworld, they are only a drop in the bucket, and it is quite difficult to find. Sixth rank soul fluid is already one of the high-end goods, even in this ten thousand race battlefield. In, there are only a few mountains that can produce such high-quality soul fluid!"

Fang Wenyu said suspiciously.

He is a creature of this era, and he has a relatively good understanding of resource output in this civilization era.

"Today is different from the past! Today, the calamity is approaching, and the treasures are born one after another! Treasures such as soul fluid and life essence can only be regarded as ordinary! Ten thousand races are about to usher in a golden age, if you miss it, you may We need to wait for another era of civilization before we can start the same prosperous world again!"

Fang Yue said seriously.

Luo Daoyi silently despised Fang Yue.

Flicker, flicker of strength!

When did this soul fluid become a commonplace thing!

It seems that no soul fluid is produced in any treasure!

This young man does not speak martial arts.

This Fang Yue was too unruly.

Even his ancestors are fooling around.

Oops, there is really no conscience!

"There are so many cherished resources in the outside world?"

Hearing this, Wang Xin couldn't help but be stunned.

Why do the three of them stay in this ruined place every day and have a red face and a thick neck?

It's not because the resources produced in this ten thousand race battlefield are scarce, and it is estimated that you can't get it in another place.

If there is no shortage of these resources from the outside world, then the ghosts are willing to fight in this broken place!

"Besides, I also brought this kind of thing to you seniors!"

Fang Yue opened the brocade box, and a great sage Yuan Danhe was still in sight.

These three people are all knowledgeable people, although they have never seen the real thing of the Great Sage Yuan Pill, they can infer the authenticity of this Great Sage Yuan Pill.

"Is even this kind of thing born? Maybe in this world, the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm will no longer be rare, and even they will be reduced to cannon fodder and become the weight of the battle of ten thousand races!"

Luo Feng's pupils shrank slightly.

He really had the thought of leaving this place.

For nothing else, just this great sage pill can make him move.

In fact, few people know what the appearance of the Saint Yuan Pill and the Great Saint Yuan Pill means.

From the mortal to the sacred, stepping from the master realm to the saint realm is the first threshold for practitioners.

This threshold blocked countless creatures, dividing a gap between the level of life.

Sheng Yuan Dan has become a bridge, spanning both sides of the gap, closing the gap.

This brings the distance between the saints closer, and it means that there will be strong men in the saint realm that will continue to be born in this era. But there is a second gap between the saint and the great saint, and the great saint pill becomes the second bridge!

The great sages are numerous, representing the arrival of a prosperous age, but the extremes of things must be reversed. The arrival of this prosperous age also means the coming of the calamity.

This Saint Yuan Pill and Great Saint Yuan Pill are not terrible in themselves.

But as a sign, the significance of their existence is extraordinary.

"Perhaps, the time left for us is really running out. Rather than wasting years in such a place, it is better to step out of this imprisoned place and give it a go!"

Luo Feng whispered to himself, what he said was not for other people, but for himself.

Among the fate, there is a great opportunity.

If you pass by, maybe it will really be another era of civilization.

"I want to leave this ghost place too!"

Fang Wenyu showed a bright smile.

"Give me that bottle of soul fluid, and I believe you are the messenger of the Underworld!"

Wang Xin still stared straight at the bottle of soul fluid in Fang Yue's hand.

This thing is too tempting. To him, it seems to be the relationship between hungry wolf and fat. He has been able to persist until now and has not taken a shot. This is because of his strong self-control!

"no problem!"

Fang Yue was generous. He threw the jade bottle containing the soul fluid directly to Wang Xin.

Xiixin carefully put it away, and decided to take it to a place where no one was there to taste it slowly.

"As you said, if the outside world really has a big chance! I promised to share the treasures in this ten thousand race battlefield with these three people, it would be acceptable!"

Disappearance got the benefit, and by the way, he sold Fang Yue's favor and promised the three people to equally divide the ten thousand race battlefield.

The three big bosses reached an agreement, and the will of the people below can actually be ignored!

"However, this battlefield of ten thousand races is still our base camp. I can leave later, but my men and horses will stay here to guard, in case any one with no eyesight will occupy the magpie's nest and beat us up. The idea of this base camp!"

Fang Wenyu said again.

"That's natural!"

Fang Yue hadn't planned to let these three people come out.

If they can show their faces, they can actually break the balance among the races!

"I don't know when the three seniors will leave this ghost place?"

Fang Yue looked at the three with a smile.

"Now! I want to see how arrogant the Wind Clan is, and dare to destroy my bloodline!"

Speaking of this, Luo Feng's body once again showed a surge of killing intent.

This is a great shame and shame for the destruction of the children's lineage.

"I also want to see how the Fang family has developed today, and whether those old immortal things are still spreading out across the world, conspiring for the ages!"

Fang Wenyu's breath is relatively soft, he is not too worried about the situation of the Fang family.

Even if it is the Tianzun family's words to the Shang family, the Tianzun family that needs to worry about survival, not the Fang family!

"Fang Yue is my Nether Envoy, I trust him!"

Wang Xin smiled and looked at Fang Yue, causing Fang Yue to have goose bumps.

Damn it!

How could this dead heart have taken a fancy to his identity as a messenger of the Underworld, it was clearly the soul fluid in his hand.

However, Fang Yue was not afraid. Since he dared to take out the soul fluid, he was already prepared accordingly.

"Since the three seniors are ready to leave this battlefield of ten thousand races, then leave with us! But these years have changed, and the stars have changed. Today's underworld may be very different from the underworld in your memory, so if you seniors want to be familiar with the underworld, you might as well let me and Luo Dao lead the way!"

Fang Yue's smile was bright.

If you can fool such three big-time powerhouses on the road, you can definitely kill him upside down.

"Well, I don't have a problem. The Nether Race has always been strict in selecting messengers, and every level is checked. Since you are the messenger of the Nether Race, you can get my trust!"

Fuxin looked at Fang Yue and said solemnly.

Fang Yue grinds his teeth secretly, this guy is simply talking nonsense with his eyes open.

Strict ass.

Can his appointment by the messenger of the Underworld be more sloppy and perfunctory?

"Yes, please follow your orders!"

Fang Yue was gentle and submissive on the surface.

## Chapter 2345: The end of the human race?

Luo Feng and Fang Wenyu both curled their lips.

At first glance, the two of them were at odds with each other, and they didn't know how many guts were in their stomachs!

"I am waiting for a breakthrough in this ten-thousand race battlefield, exceeding the endurance limit of this ten-thousand race battlefield! If we leave, without the oppression of this ten thousand race battlefield, perhaps we will usher in a qualitative breakthrough in strength! Although I cannot step into the big Luo Jing's level, but half a step for Da Luo should not be a problem! At that moment, the situation changes, the mountains and rivers roar, may attract the attention of many people. We don't want to be high-profile, so I hope you can exit the battlefield of ten thousand races in advance Arrange a formation to isolate the sense of breath!"

Fang Wenyu is thoughtful and thoughtful. The people of the Fang family have always been low-key and obsessive. Naturally, he is unwilling to expose his existence because of a little detail.

"This is no problem! My deity is outside, and I will soon be able to set up this breath-concealing formation! Or else, I will create a temporary plane to connect with the exit of this ten thousand race battlefield! You will enter as soon as you come out. In that plane, no matter how much you break through, as long as the plane is not broken, no one will notice how you toss in it!"

Fang Yue suggested with a smile.

Fang Wenyu was a little surprised.

"You are also walking the way of space and heaven?"

"Further study on all laws, including space and heaven!"

Fang Yue responded with a smile.

"Yes, yes, it is indeed the demeanor that our disciples should have. It is difficult to cultivate all methods at the same time. However, once you break into the level of the saint, the sea will leap with fish and the mountains will be high. The potential is huge, far from being comparable to or comparable to other practices in a single vein!"

Su Wenyu heard that after Fang Yue had practiced the Way of Space and Heaven, he couldn't help but feel that the relationship with Fang Yue was closer.

"You don't need to create another dimension, you only need to set up a ten-square sky-covering formation!"

Su Wenyu said with a smile.

Fang Yue nodded. Because this ten-square shielding formation is a purely shielding formation of the will of heaven and earth, it has a single purpose and has no illusion and attack effects, so it is relatively simple to set up, and it is not expensive!

Fang Yue's deity was outside, and soon a ten-square shielding formation was arranged. The void oscillated, the formation took shape, and the wind and clouds converged, and a formation rose from the ground in a flash.

"Three seniors, this formation has been established, please come in!"

Fang Yue only took a few breaths to set up the Shifang Tiantian formation.

This makes Luo Feng look different.

"Unexpectedly, your Fang family has produced a master of formation this time, and it is no longer just a brash man or an old man!"

Luo Feng's sincere stimulation stimulated Fang Wenyu, they have been fighting in this ten thousand race battlefield for a little half a year!

Although I can't do it now, I can still use it.

Although he and Fang Wenyu were not born in the same era,

However, Luo Feng also encountered Fang family back then.

The Fang family has an eternal layout and great planning. This family does not have much good reputation in the underworld.

"You iron man, don't talk nonsense. The generations of Tianjiao in our Fang family, the formation, alchemy, refining, and even runes are all involved. How can the Fang family's good fortune be like you? What can outsiders watch and see?"

Fang Wenyu snorted coldly.

He and Luo Feng almost started doing it again.

However, Fang Yue pulled from the middle and finally ended a battle.

"Seniors please leave the battlefield of ten thousand races!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

"Humph!"

"Humph!"

Luo Feng and Fang Wenyu looked at each other, then turned their heads at the same time, seeing no one, and walked out of this ten thousand race battlefield.

Outside the battlefield of ten thousand races, the formation has been completed.

The three of them stepped in at the same time, and the breath rose sharply.

The sun and the moon are hanging in the sky, the galaxy is shining, the purple gas is mighty, and the beasts appear!

This kind of scene is already a miracle to the ordinary, even if it is a real fairyland powerhouse, they must bow down and salute.

They all have great luck in their gestures, after all, they used to be beyond the existence of Da Luo Jinxian.

Although this cultivation base has never been restored, the majesty of the past is already visible!

The three of them were worried that their power would be too strong, which would cause Fang Yue's formation to burst. Therefore, the momentum at the time of the breakthrough had been reduced by 90%, and now only 10% of the power remained.

But because of this, Fang Yue is still a little struggling to support, he grinned, and even the flesh and blood clones were summoned to maintain the operation of this formation together.

The original crystals were thrown into the formation like no money, and after incineration they acted as a source of energy to ensure the normal operation of the formation. However, the divine beasts that emerged from their heads turned out to be as if they were real. The golden crow was flying across the sky, the blue dragon exploring the sea, and the vermilion bird burning the sky, each one was stronger than one!

"It's almost done, it's just a half-step for Da Luo, and your auras should also converge a bit!"

In the end, Su Wenyu was more distressed by his disciples, and suggested that you should stop working.

Only then did the overlapping visions between heaven and earth gradually converge,

Three and a half-step great Luoqing level powerhouses were born, each with a more vigorous aura.

Fang Yue withdrew the broken formation, and they truly returned to the land of the underworld.

"Unexpectedly, the underworld is still the underworld! It's just that my former people have turned to dust!"

Luo Feng said with emotion that he is very grudging, and he still does not forget the deep hatred of the Feng Clan to destroy other people.

"My family is still there, I can clearly feel it. Our family will live forever, immortal!"

Fang Wenyu was quite excited. He had been sleeping for countless years, and he still had a home to return. This is undoubtedly a kind of rare happiness. Luo Feng would not understand this kind of happiness.

"The Underworld has also come, but unfortunately it's not my one!"

Wang Xin looked a little lost. When he sensed Fang Yue's breath of the Underworld messenger before, he knew that the Underworld had descended into the underworld.

However, the Ming Clan is very large, with hundreds of thousands of Taoism, and it is normal that the line that he is not in is coming!

"Now that the ten thousand races are in turmoil, killing and conquering, seniors please pretend to be a companion to me, and don't be too noticeable in the ten thousand race battlefield!"

Fang Yue held his fist.

Fang Wenyu nodded slightly. He was born in a low-key manner this time, not returning to his peak state, and was not prepared to appear in front of everyone as Fang Wenyu.

He was born in this era of civilization, and there are too many old people in this underworld. If he is recognized by others, he will probably lead to murder.

Deathheart has nothing to say. The Hades were expelled from the underworld. His identity is too sensitive. Whether he pretends to be a human being who practices the way of the undead, his breath is similar and it is not easy to be distinguished by others. Otherwise, it is like a mouse crossing the street. , Everyone shouted, so he stopped investigating any chances.

Luo Feng was a little unwilling.

"My Luo family was annihilated, and I avenged the Luo family, can it still be shown in my true colors?"

Luo Feng is arrogant and unwilling to pretend to be someone else.

Fang Yue had a headache.

How come you met such a stubborn donkey!

"Old ancestor, let's pretend for the Luo family's plan! I have lost my tribe, and I can't lose you, ancestor again!"

Luo Daoyi said with a cry.

His filial piety moved the sky, which made Luo Feng a little intolerable.

"Okay! For your filial piety, I just feel wronged, and temporarily disguise it!"

Luo Feng's breath lowered and returned to the level of the virtual fairyland.

Nowadays, in the battlefield of ten thousand races, the realm is too low and it will arouse people's suspicion.

Just like Fang Yue and Luo Daoyi, the guys in the leader realm and saint realm are dazzling in the battlefield of the ten thousand races, like an alien.

The creatures at the virtual fairyland level are more common.

"Fang Yue, there are a lot of masters around you! Fallen angels, abyss sword demon, and even Buddha cultivation have been brought by you!"

Fang Wenyu looked around, but found that Fang Yue's deity was surrounded by masters.



Neither the Abyssal Sword Demon nor the Fallen Angel are creatures of this civilization, and their bodies are still filled with the breath of time.

The aura of Tianmahou is bottomless, and a person standing there is like a huge abyss swallowing all the energy around.

As for Xuanzhen, he has a long breath and a gentle smile, but the Buddha's line has always been mysterious, and Fang Wenyu dare not say that he can see the depth of the Xuanzhen.

"What's the situation in these ten thousand worlds now? What is the status of the human race?"

Fang Wenyu took a deep breath. His spiritual thoughts are vast, like a wild ocean, covering an area of thousands of kilometers in a blink of an eye. However, he only saw ten thousand races fighting and fighting each other, but he had never seen a human race. The figure appeared!

"Today, the decline of the human race has reached the moment of life and death. Ten thousand races have joined together, and the sleeping powerhouses of the race have returned. The human race uses the power of an era to fight against the accumulation of the ten thousand races and the entire civilization era. It is really weak! The coming years, the human race It may be completely wiped out from the underworld!"

Fang Yue is sad.

He told some facts.

A sad look appeared on Fang Wenyu's face.

"Has the situation really deteriorated to this point?"

Luo Feng curled his lips.

"The human race is in decline? This is a lie! Even if these ten thousand races are gone, the old yin ratios of the human race will not let the race disappear in the underworld! The heritage they leave will definitely not be weak!"

Luo Feng's attitude is completely different from that of Su Wenyu.

Human race, looking at which civilization era is a sinister race, it seems to be ups and downs, but it has never cut off its heritage.

This is definitely not because the human race is lucky, but someone secretly escorts the human race.

"This time, it may be really different!"

Su Wenyu's face was slightly gloomy.

"In this era of civilization, there are things that have not happened in other civilizations. Some strong men of the human race have gone away to kill the enemy, but in the end they never returned. They may have been buried in other foreign land, or they may not be found. The way back. They never fell asleep, let alone waking up. I also faced a battle back then. Because of the heavy damage, I had to go far to sleep in the battlefield of ten thousand races!"

Su Wenyu told some truths of the year.

Fang Yue's mind became more serious when he heard the words.

Some speculations in his mind have been verified. The Human Race is not deliberately preventing the strong from resuscitating, but there is really no strong returning.

"An era, against the accumulation of a civilized era, is it true that the human race is going to the end?"

Nangongye said desperately.

Su Wenyu glanced at Nangongye.

### **Chapter 2346: Teleportation Secret**

"This is not necessarily true. The human race is best at hiding inferiority. Some big races are keeping a low profile, especially some Tianzun families, which are immortal and immortal. Although the Tianzun in the clan has gone away, but the background is deep, it may not really look like the surface. The human race is so weak! What kind of difficult situation has not been experienced by the human race, rising from the end of the day? The current difficulty can only be regarded as a sharpening of the human race! It is not necessarily the scourge of extinction!"

Su Wenyu added.

"What's more, there is a process for the recovery of these ten thousand races. The more powerful the existence, the more difficult it is to wake up from the deep sleep! Now the awakening is at most some shrimp soldiers and crabs, this master, saint, and great saint level. The revival of some creatures has nothing to do with the rise and fall of the ethnic group, and the higher the cultivation level, the greater the cost of the revival of the creatures. It requires sacrifices or special methods!"

Luo Feng added.

"Sleep is not pure sleep, but a self-seal similar to suspended animation! Under this seal, the consumption of lifespan can be reduced to the extreme! But in the same way, if you want to wake it up, you also need to pay. The corresponding price can only be paid! I was worried that I would not be awake, so I buried myself in the battlefield of ten thousand races!"

Su Wenyu is not very pessimistic about the future of the human race. The plate of the human race is too big and the foundation is too deep, even if it wants to perish, it is not a matter of time.

What's more, there are too many old guys in the human race, and every one of them is not visible on weekdays. It's really the time for the survival of the race, and the two of them are enough to drink a pot of these ten thousand races!

"Nevertheless, if the big bosses of the human race do not come out, the crisis facing the human race is still difficult to solve! If necessary, I also hope that the seniors can take action to help the human race!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, he said pleadingly.

"I don't care, anyway, I am a human race, and when the right time is right, I should help my own race!"

Su Wenyu had better talk.

Without the skin, the hair will be attached, the life of the human race is not easy, and it is difficult for him to calm down and restore his cultivation.

"I only kill the Wind Race, the grievances of the Human Race have nothing to do with me!"

Luo Feng's tone was blunt, and I had nothing to do with Human Race, why should I help Human Race.

"As long as you can pay a sufficient price, there is nothing wrong with helping Human Race!"

Desperate reality, all he wants is soul fluid! As long as the soul fluid is enough, he can return to the peak, and the quality of the soul fluid, he will not refuse anyone!

The attitude of the three is clear.

Fang Yue was a little relieved, but he did not save the wrong person, at least in the future Human Race will have three more powerful supporters at the level of Da Luo True Immortal.

"Which one among the ten thousand races of the battlefield belongs to the ancient tribe, the wind tribe, or the black demon tribe! Luo Daoyi, help me point out all of them, I will kill him!"

Fang Yue was a little swollen.

There are so many big masters around him, if you don't make good use of it, it is pure waste!

With their current lineup, it was more than enough to flatten out the Dark Demons in Tianyuan City.

But Fang Yue still hoped to start from this ten thousand race battlefield and push it horizontally.

There is no other reason, the resources in this ten thousand race battlefield are too rich.

Every ten thousand race battlefield has its own special resources abound.

Pushing a battlefield horizontally is tantamount to a bumper harvest.

Fang Yue is a small person with no background. He does not have a big family or the support of big forces. Everything needs to rely on himself!

"There are five first-class battlefields with ten thousand races nearby belonging to the ancient races, and three second-class battlefields have traces of the black demons stepping on them! In addition, there are more than one hundred gathering spots of the three races, seven occupied by the three races. Ancient city!"

Luo Daoyi knew everything about the situation in the battlefield of ten thousand races.

"It seems to be a bit too troublesome to push the battlefield of ten thousand races like this! It's better to set a trap and let the ten thousand races get the bait!" Luo Feng didn't think about resources. He only thought that Fang Yue was purely for Weaken the vitality of the three ethnic groups.

Even though he has not yet returned to his peak combat power, Luo Feng is still extremely arrogant in terms of his mentality.

What are these three clans? After all, this is just a world that has been sealed off. As long as there is no strong person at the Great Luoqing level to intervene, he can sweep the three clans with one person, and no one can resist his steps!

Luo Feng's domineering soaring.

Fang Wenyu glanced at Luo Feng with contempt, and said, "Crazy man, this battlefield of tens of thousands of races is an opportunity. The luck and various resources in it are all rare good fortune! Since it is about to shoot, then To get the most benefit, it's no wonder that your Luo family has finally declined. In this life, even the disciples of later generations have been almost swept away. The minds of this kind of martial artist only know that they are brave and ruthless, and that it is rare to not perish. !"

Fang Yuwen and Luo Feng cross-eyed again.

Fang Yue rubbed his temples, feeling helpless for these two guys!

"Two, okay, don't do this for now? Let's still focus on the overall situation and the overall situation!"

Fang Yue and Luo Dao, one by one, pulled the two old urchins away.

At this time, Tian Mohou spoke slowly, his voice full of magnetism.

"I feel that Fang Yue's plan is a bit biased! In the short term, our goal this time is indeed to severely inflict the Three Clans and allow the Three Clans to retreat, but from a long-term perspective, it is to prevent the Ten Thousand Clans from attacking the Humans. These three races are just tentative chess pieces thrown by the ten thousand races. Once the human race shows signs of decline, the ten thousand races will still be like sharks smelling blood, strangling like a shark!"

"Therefore, our goal should not be too obvious, not just for these three races, to make a sign of human race recovery! Publicity and arrogance, you can overcome all obstacles!"

After all, Tianmahou is an old man, he used to occupy a high position in the city of a thousand towers!

He is foresight and wisdom. Naturally, it is more long-term than Fang Yue!

"It's true that I think it's a bit shallow!"

Fang Yue nodded and admitted.

"It is not that the human race has the courage and ability of the tribe, but the real recovery and return of the dead power of the human race! Only the formation of such an illusion will make the tribe jealous! Therefore, at this time, it is not only necessary to fire off the nests of the three clans, but also to kill a carbine, face and face the army of these three clans that have entered the hinterland of the human race! The sound is hitting the west, taking advantage of the void, although it is easy to use, but after all It's just a conspiracy. The more you use this conspiracy, the more it appears that the human race lacks confidence!"

The words of Tian Mohou, Fang Yue was very enlightened, and he really thought this thing superficially!

"If this is the case, the next goal is Tianyuan City! Pull out this lair of the Black Demon Race, and kill the Black Demon Race's real distress and pain!"

Fang Yue's voice was sonorous.

His eyes became firm again.

"But before that, you might as well remove the five first-class ten thousand battlefields of this ancient race!"

For Fang Yue, this level of battlefield is like his lair.

Among them, the suppression of the realm is so fierce that all creatures above the level of the leader are not allowed to enter!

In the realm of the saint, how many people will be his opponent?

Therefore, in less than half a day, Fang Yue slaughtered the first-level battlefields of the five ancient races, and plundered the special resources produced in them!

There are five more first-class battlefields of ten thousand races everywhere under Fang Yue's name, and his luck has suddenly increased!

At the same time, the luck of the ancients plummeted! Morale on the front lines has been severely affected.

"Yongfeng Town is in a hurry! The tribal coalition forces are about to besiege Yongfeng Town, and two of them are secretly suppressed by the powerhouses of the spiritual fairyland level!"

Fang Yue has not yet led people to go to Tianyuan City. Lin Mu in Yongfeng Town contacted Fang Yue in a special way!

"Sure enough, these tri-racial coalition forces started on Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue's heart sank slightly.

"This plan can't keep up with the changes. I'm afraid the next battle will start in Yongfeng Town!"

Fang Yue's voice was a little low.

"It's okay, no matter where you are, you don't have to fear this so-called tri-racial coalition with me waiting!"

Su Wenyu's voice was solemn and solemn, and he gave Fang Yue a solemn promise.

There are three half-step big Luo Jing powerhouses sitting in town, and they are wiped out in the blink of an eye, and the three-ethnic coalition forces simply cannot be their opponents!

"Thank you senior!"

Fang Yue got a solemn promise from Fang Wenyu, and he had a little bottom in his heart.

"This time, I am planning to make a layout once. Although I don't know if it will be successful, I still ask three seniors to help me!"

Fang Yue's plan for regeneration.

Su Wenyu nodded slightly.

"Yes!" Luo Feng already looked arrogant.

"As long as you can pay the corresponding price!"

With a desperate smile, there was a ray of greed in Fang Yue's eyes.

"No problem, if my plan can be successful, I will definitely thank several seniors afterwards!"

Fang Yue was very refreshing.

"Then let's return to Yongfeng Town first!"

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he set up a Yin Array. This Yongfeng Town was his lair. He had already set up a Yang Array in the mansion of the Guardian.

Now that the Yin and Yang are coordinated, it is only necessary to activate the Yin Array to be able to instantly teleport to the town of Yongfeng.

Therefore, even if Fang Yue is conquering outside, he is not worried that someone will copy his nest.

"Yin-Yang Teleportation Formation, I didn't expect this thing to reappear in this civilized era! Back then, I had gone through nine days looking for this Yin-Yang Teleportation Formation, but in the end I never found a trace of this Yin-Yang Teleportation Formation!"

Fang Wenyu made a little hair. Froze.

Fang Yue's many methods were a bit beyond his expectations.

Fang Yue smiled shyly: "It's just some trivial tricks. Compared with the methods of the predecessors, the juniors are far behind."

"The trick of the last minute? This is not it. The yin and yang transmission array is a method of transmission that has only been deduced by fusing the yin and yang avenue and the space heaven to the extreme. It is said that the person who deduced that year has already perfected the two avenues, Achieve perfection, and the space heaven has reached the level of Dzogchen!"

Fang Wenyu said in a deep voice: "This yin-yang teleportation array is deduced to the extreme level, which can span countless universes, and even penetrate long rivers of time. Now you have just realized a little truth, and you have not yet reached the point where the infinite universe is under your feet! "

Fang Yue was surprised. He didn't expect that this yin and yang teleportation array he had spent a long time had such a mystery.

However, Fang Yue didn't bother to deduct it in detail, because when the level of his Yin-Yang Dao was not enough, he calculated the Yin-Yang Dao, Space Heaven Dao and even Time Heaven Dao to be perfect, and when he could restore the Yin-Yang Teleportation Array to the past. Level, even further.

While talking, everyone has stepped into the teleportation array.

**Chapter 2347: Yin Ran**

Stars shift, time and space are staggered.

Everyone dazzled, and they had already appeared in Yongfeng Town.

"The subordinate forest has seen the lord!"

Lin Mu has been waiting for a long time in the mansion of the guard envoy of Yongfeng Town!

Seeing Fang Yue's return, he felt more confident in his heart.

"Lin Mu, how is the situation outside now?"

Fang Yue asked Lin Mu, but he didn't get out of his mind.

If it is outside Yongfeng Town, there is really a strong person at the spiritual fairyland level, as long as his spiritual thought passes, the other party will naturally find it.

This time, Fang Yue was preparing to try his best to conquer his breath, so as not to let people know the news of his return. Then, he induced the tens of thousands of races little by little to make them mistakenly believe that the former strong man of the human race has really returned, dispelling the idea of besieging the human race. .

"My lord, the army of the tri-racial coalition has not arrived. According to the spy's return, it should be Chen Bing at Luo Yungang, a hundred kilometers away. The advance troops of the Black Demon with only more than 300 people came to the battle. The number of troops is also total. There are only about a thousand people! The soldiers of this advance force vary in strength. The weakest is only at the level of the leader, and the powerful vague has reached the level of the virtual fairyland!"

The forest is very stable, and the enemy is not in the slightest panic.

"These people should be testing whether the Guardian is in Yongfeng Town. Although the three clans are known as coalition forces, they have their own minds! They dare not attack, for fear that this is a trap set by the Guardian, so they can only do this. Proceed step by step to explore the details of this Yongfeng Town!"

Lin Mu told Fang Yue his guess and speculation.

Fang Yue nodded, he felt that this forest speculation was not entirely unreasonable.

"Let the ghosts scream in front of the city gate, and he will deal with all the opponents of the saint level. If the opponent sends a strong man at the great saint level, let the ghost family send someone to kill them! Yongfeng Town will deal with their ghost family It's not thin, now it's time for them to do their best. Tell the ghost family that if they fought beautifully in this battle, I will consider granting ten holy essence pills to add ten more powerful saints to the ghost family. By!"

The family of ghosts has profound background and mysterious origins. The last time Fang Yue observed the fight against ghosts, he saw some clues and tricks!

"What if the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland makes a move?"

Lin Mu asked for instructions again.

"Then you can do it yourself and let them be wiped out! If it's a real fairyland, let the ice sweep the formation! However, according to my calculations, they should not let the war escalate soon. The purpose of these people is to try a little bit. How deep is the water in Yongfeng Town? They will not start a real fairyland level war until I have full confidence!"

Fang Yue's eyes flickered, and countless thoughts flashed through his mind.

Lin Mu retired and executed according to Fang Yue's arrangements and deployment!

"Organized and commanded properly, it should be a general demeanor!"

Fang Wenyu complimented.

This Fang Yue is not impatient or impatient, it is quite rare to be able to do this.

If it were replaced by the disciples he had been under, one by one would be irritating and irritating, and everything would seem like a scorching fart. The stocks are the same, just one point, already holding a weapon and ran out to find the strong of the three races to single out!

This human race can survive to this day, relying not only on the generations of Tianjiao figures and powerful men, but also on the wisdom of the human race!

When Fang Wenyu praised him, there was no shortage of points and the meaning of beating Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is humble and remembers, and he has no impatience at all.

"Masters, let's restrain our breath and board the city wall. I want to see what the \*\*\*\* these three clans are fighting this time!"

Fang Yue's smile was cold and murderous.

He hasn't troubled the tribal coalition forces yet, and he didn't expect that they have already killed the city of Yongfeng Town. If they don't give them a color to see, how can they know that there are still strong people alive in the human race, they can't afford it What about?

"go!"

Dead heart is eager to try, a little excited.

He hasn't seen the war in the underworld not long after he just recovered!

For the Underworld, eternal death is their destination. They are particularly interested in war and death!

Soon, after disguising everyone, they boarded the city wall of Yongfeng Town.

At this moment, under the city wall, the creatures of the two leader realm are living and fighting.

On one side of the human race was a young boy. He was a little sick, his face was pale, he was thin in white, and he coughed from time to time. However, his methods were tyrannical, and he kept playing phantoms of flying tigers.



Opposite him was a Black Demon soldier of the same realm. This soldier was dressed in black armor, and the gaps in the armor had been soaked with purple blood.

This is a veteran of a hundred battles, and his talent is not so outstanding. However, the war intuition cultivated by the battle again and again makes him extremely terrifying. Every time a teenager of the human race comes, he can Choose the most ingenious and precise timing to avoid.

However, in terms of pure strength, he is at an absolute disadvantage, so he has always been crushed and beaten by the human youth!

"What's the situation? Do you start the contest from the master level?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised. He thought that this battle would start from a contest between the powerful in the Saint Realm.

"This Black Demon should want to crush my Yongfeng Town in all directions, and suppress the confidence of my human race with a prosperous record. Therefore, the first one they sent out to be the battle veteran was this veteran of all battles. He is not so powerful, and he does not have a strong talent and blood, but he is able to fight against the genius of my human race by virtue of his powerful fighting skills, and he can kill regardless of the outcome!"

Lin Mu explained beside Fang Yue.

"Yin Ran? This little guy seems to have a good talent!"

Fang Yue focused his attention on Yin Ran.

This Yin Ran's blood is somewhat extraordinary. According to the traditional rules, this Yin Ran should be the heir of the special physique of the human race-the powerful demon body, but passed down to his generation, the blood is diluted, and it is no longer tenth of the blood of the ancestor. One of them, pure blood, he should be considered to be at the first-rank level of the Huang rank, which is considered good among the human races, but looking at the ten thousand races, it is already extremely mediocre.

However, in addition to the blood of this powerful monster, he is also vaguely mixed with two different bloodlines of lightning and flame. If Fang Yue guessed well, he should have taken lightning pill and flame pill! However, the power of blood is not more, the better, the mottled and impure, sometimes it will cause the blood pulse to hit, get confused, and even burst into death.

However, this Yin Ran can be regarded as a fluke, and there is no conflict between his three bloodlines.

However, the three bloodlines are parallel, but they are distinct. At most, they added two different talents to Yin Ran, but they did not have the effect of complementing each other.

"This Yin Ran bloodline is inherently extraordinary, why take these two pills?"

Fang Yue couldn't help asking.

This Yin Ran is a typical death!

If he cultivates well one step at a time, the future saint can be expected, and even with the blood inherited from his ancestors, he can be regarded as a strong person in the same realm. He has such a good foundation and a bright future. Don't be so adventurous!

A bitter smile appeared at the corner of Lin Mu's mouth.

"If it wasn't for the current enemy, who would be willing to do this? Actually, Yin Ran is not alone in this city. Many leaders in the city have tried to use the method of hemolysis to raise the bloodline level! This flame pill and The lightning pill is actually ineffective against the creatures of the leader realm level, but some people have found that if these two pills are smelted into the blood in the beast's body and drunk together, there is a 30% chance to increase the bloodline power! However, the rest Seventy percent of the chances of dying by exploding or becoming devastated, the cultivation base will be completely useless. If they change in normal times, they would definitely not dare to be such a demon! However, now this world is full of catastrophes and turbulence, and all races will rise together! The practitioners in Fengzhen want to do a little bit of their power to make some contributions to the protection of the human race! If they want to make progress in normal practice, they need to spend at least a hundred years to measure their blood. Power can help them to understand the law, a kind of law entry, at least can improve their combat power by 10%!"

Lin Mu's words made Fang Yue's heart full of emotion.

He thought that this calamity and the pressure of the ten thousand races were only borne by them, but he never thought that the bottom of the human race was also fighting for their future.

Fang Yue remained silent, but looked down at the city.

During the battle, Yin Ran gradually adapted to his talent and physique after his bloodline was improved, and his methods became more fierce.

A fire dragon flew down across the sky.

The advantage of the flame bloodline showed that he was able to increase his power by 30% when he cast the flame one pulse spell!

The fire dragon rushed, and the veteran of the Black Demon Race drew his sword and slashed hard to split the fire dragon in half.

In this gap, Yin Ran took advantage of the situation, he was like a fierce beast of the prehistoric age possessing his body, deceiving himself and approaching, and a sticking mountain leaned against the veteran of the Black Demon Race.

The sturdy armor was shattered, and the veteran of the Black Demon race flew out like a kite with a broken line.

There was still blood spilling in his mouth, and the whole person was beaten somewhat.

"Take advantage of his illness and kill him!"

Yin Ran muttered, stepping forward and behind, the phantom of the Big Dipper faintly appeared. This is a Big Dipper step, seven steps out, and a charged blow can exert a power advantage that is more than a normal number!

As Yin Ran approached, a touch of determination suddenly appeared in the eyes of the veteran of the Black Demon Race.

"The demon disintegrates!"

The veteran of the Black Demons burned his origin, his injuries recovered instantly, his muscles swelled and his eyes were scarlet.

The long sword in his hand is full of magic, and he will kill again towards Yin Ran!

The tricks are deadly, open and close, fierce and fierce, leaving Yin Ran no retreat!

"The demon disintegrates, and the origin burns. Once you use this trick, you will undoubtedly die, but before dying, it can emit the last bright light!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly.

In the face of this calamity, the tens of thousands of races struggled to flee, in fact, it is not the human race alone suffering!

The two fight, fight, no matter the outcome!

#### **Chapter 2348: Physical magic**

Even though the Black Demons had used the means of disintegrating the Heavenly Demons, they could barely make a tie with Yin Ran.

The surge in power is not a good thing.

The black demons lose most of their ability to control their own power, and will not be able to adapt for a while, which leads to the loss of his original advantage and can only fight with brute force, but brute force is Yin Ran's strength!

In the end, after dozens of styles of confrontation, Yin Ran used a head mallet and used his forehead to blast the veteran of the Black Demon Race.

"Pump!" A cry.

At the last moment, the veteran of the Black Demon Race pierced Yin Ran's chest with a sword.

Even at the last moment, the veterans of the Black Demon Race are still using their last strength to kill the enemy!

Fang Yue's heart was shocked.

Not only the human race but also the dark demons.

This veteran of the Black Demon Race, although it is an enemy.

But it is an admirable enemy.

"Yin Ran, return to the city!"

Lin Mu's complexion was ashen, and he didn't expect that it would end up like this in the end. In terms of combat power and talent, this Yin Ran outperformed the veteran several times, but he did not expect that the veteran would use his own life in the last moment. With a handful of Yin Ran, he almost died with Yin Ran!

"Do you want to return to the city if you kill someone? Where is such a cheap thing in this world!"

A saint from the Dark Demons walked out indifferently, and an iron spear appeared in his hand.

The saints of the Black Demon race strenuously threw the iron spear and smashed away in the direction of Yin Ran!

The iron spear is mottled with rust, the blood is air-dried, and the wisps of murderous aura entangles the iron spear, making it even colder and compelling!

"The Black Demon Race, is it so ignorant? Before the battle, your warriors have been defeated, and now they have the idea of killing people!"

Ghost bite leaped down from the city wall and blocked Yin Ran's face. He slapped it down, and the rusty iron spear shattered every inch and turned into powder!

The ghost at this time, wearing a bronze armor, and a scarlet cloak behind it!

He stood in front of the line with a cold and arrogant face, as if he was disdainful and contemptuous of the Dark Demons.

Just now, the veteran of the Black Demon Race has won glory for the Black Demon Race.

At the end of the battle, death is honorable.

However, you, the saint of the Black Demon Race, disregarded their shame and broke the rules, but you are a little shameless. This spear has completely lost the face of the Black Demon Race!

"The human race is down, and it is bound to perish. With those of you who are about to fall, what rules and rules do I need to talk about?"

The saints of the Dark Demons are irrational, but they also show an attitude of the Dark Demons.

Ten thousand races have risen together and human races have fallen, which has become a consensus of all races.

"The rise and fall of the human race is not something you can understand by the black demons at the level of a saint! You just violated the rules to make a move, dare to be the meaning of the black demons?"

Gui Chuan no longer paid attention to the saint of the Black Demon Race, he turned his gaze to the Black Demon Race who was hiding in the crowd.

How about the saint?

In this kind of ethnic war, the strong in the Saint Realm are just soldiers.

He doesn't understand the big picture.

But the Xuxian in the Black Demon Race should understand.

"This time, I am the one who is not strict! This person should be killed!"

The Xuxian in the Black Demons spoke slowly, and the people below were a bit more domineering and did not understand the rules, which could be said to be reckless and rude.

But he, as the leader of the Dark Demons in this team, cannot be so!

What he represents is the face of the Dark Demon race, the will of this race.

His attitude must be correct and he must abide by the rules.

"grown ups!"

The saint of the Dark Demons was terrified.

Just shot, not his heart, but the adult secretly told.

But now, in front of the three armies, this lord actually wants to kill him for this?

What is the reason for this?

"Don't say more, I will treat your family and disciples kindly!"

The Xuxian of the Black Demon Race did not leave this guy a chance to argue, and a large plain white hand passed by.

The saint of the Dark Demon Race was wiped out!

"Okay! The Dark Demon Race really looks like a big clan! It is admirable and admirable!"

Ghost Biter laughed, his laughter shook the sky, and he was able to self-defeating a saint-level elite with the help of the Dark Demons who run in a few words, which is also an alternative achievement!

"What style of the Dark Demon Race is not up to you, but the Dark Demon Race advocates martial arts and pays attention to fairness and justice! I, a member of the Dark Demon Race, committed a capital crime, and we will definitely not protect it! But, I am the Dark Demon Race. The death of a person can never give up! Now that you have come out, let my members of the Black Demon Race learn about the legendary Young City Lord of the City Lord's Mansion in Yongfeng Town! Heize, you go, take this ghost The head of the bitten item will be taken off!"

The Xuxian of the Black Demon clan spoke.

A middle-aged man wearing brocade clothes from the Black Demon race closed the folding fan, and several rabbits flew out from the crowd and appeared in front of Ghost Eater.

There was still a groaning smile on his face, but his eyes were like snakes.

"Black Demons, Blackpool, ask for advice!"

Blackpool handed over. Open and aboveboard.

"What? The Dark Demons even dispatched Blackpool!"

Lin Mu couldn't help whispering when he heard Kurosawa's name. His expression became serious.

"What's wrong with Kurosawa? Is his name big?"

Seeing Lin Mu's expression, Fang Yue was a little surprised.

"This Kurosawa is not a big name, but a very cruel method. He is ranked 321st in the list of saints on the battlefield of ten thousand races. According to reason, if there are hundreds of people, the people who follow should be Not many, but this Kurosawa is different. Because of his cruel methods, every time he kills a person, he will completely peel off the human skin, and his notoriety in the battlefield of ten thousand races is far! It is said that most of the sage level cultivation Even if he meets the top 100 strong men in the saint list, he is not willing to encounter this Kurosawa!"

Lin Mu gave a wry smile, and he also realized that he was a little gaffe.

"Kill, peel! If Kurosawa doesn't have special hobbies, then this kind of behavior is likely to mean that Kurosawa has mastered some special means and needs to do so! But compared to Kurosawa's notoriety, I am Some are slightly worried about whether this ghost bite is Kurosawa's opponent! Although ghost bite is already an outstanding generation in the realm of saints, but the opponent is after all the powerhouse ranked more than 300 on the saint list in the battlefield of ten thousand races, it should not be underestimated what!"

Fang Yue looked at Ghost Eater with some worry.

This time the Dark Demons came prepared.

Although the number of tentative people is not large, the number of masters is quite large.

Heize is gentle and gentle, completely different from the crazy and fierce Black Demon Race in Yue's impression.

But the more this happened, the more uneasy arose in Fang Yue's heart!

"Black Demons, hehe!"

Ghost Biter sneered, but there was no trace of fear.

"Yin Ran, you go back first! When you return to Yongfeng Town, someone will naturally heal your wounds. This time you will make contributions to Yongfeng Town. I will never treat you badly in Yongfeng Town!"

Ghost Biter waved his hand, rolled up a whirlwind, and sent Yin Ran to Yongfeng Town!

After Yin Ran returned, the two sages of the Yimu lineage in Yongfeng Town had been waiting for a long time. They healed and healed Yin Ran, and they were quite skilled.

"Yongfeng Town, Guibi asks for advice!"

Ghost Biter slowly drew a mysterious black sword from his back, and his spirits were all condensed, and he gathered on the sword in his hand.

"Phantom, eight hands!"

After Ghost Eater reported his home, Kurosawa made a bold move.

Eight arms appeared behind him, each with a different seal.

Mountain seal!

Da Niyin!

Star seal!

Waiting for the Dharma Seal, eight arms, and eight Dharma Seals, aroused the vitality of the world, and condensed a surging murderous intent toward the suppression of ghosts.

These eight arms cast different spells separately, and the power of one person is equivalent to the combination of four practitioners!

One after another big stars manifested and descended, the red sun was in the sky, burning the earth.

The different spells are all down to the suppression of the devouring ghost, with infinite power, as if the world around the ghost envoy has returned to the ancient land.

"This Kurosawa is worthy of being the strong man on the sage list! This phantom, with eight hands, makes people feel a huge sense of oppression! Not to mention me, even if it is a strong man from the Great Holy Realm. , I'm afraid I will be upset!"

Ghost Eater praised, but his eyes were clear, but there was no trace of fear!

The body around the ghost bite is a realm of its own, in this domain, the ghost bite has absolute dominance!

"All laws do not invade, all evils are easy!"

Ghost Eater gently spit out eight words.

The supernatural powers evolved from these different seals could not pose any threat to Ghost Eater!

"Physical supernatural powers! The realm of the flesh!"

Fang Yue couldn't help but admire this scene.

"Last time, it was true that the golden body pill was bestowed on this ghost! With the help of the golden body pill, this ghostly body actually went up a step, forming a physical supernatural power!"

A smile appeared on Fang Yue's face.

"This ghost bite is a blessed person. There is a certain chance that this physical power will give birth to physical supernatural powers in the process of ascension, but this has nothing to do with the basis of physical power, such as me, one hundred levels of physical body, and practice to this day. , Has never touched the physical supernatural powers, and this ghost bite only relied on a golden body pill to give birth to physical supernatural powers! His physical power is not strong, but this physical supernatural power is rare and rare. , It is difficult to invade his domain!"

As soon as the ghost bite field came out, Yin Ran's eight-handed magical powers directly cracked.

Not to mention eight kinds of seals, even if 80 kinds of seals are cast at the same time, it is difficult to harm half of the ghostly hair.

A smug smile appeared on Ghost Eater's face.

If he had encountered this Kurosawa earlier, perhaps he was really embarrassed by being beaten.

But fortunately, he was on his side this time. He had just awakened this physical realm in less than a day, and he immediately got huge results.

"Killing a genius is actually more sense of accomplishment!" Kurosawa put away his eight-handed magical powers, he didn't feel the slightest frustration, on the contrary, his face was even more obvious.

"Do you know that the magical powers of the Phantom Eight Hands are nothing but a disguise to me! Over the years, I have finally practiced the art of painting skin, and now it's finally time for you to see and see. It's time to paint the skin!"

Kurosawa's voice fell.

Little bit of cold wind suddenly floated.

A trace of inexplicable panic was born in the heart of Ghost Eater.

#### **Chapter 2349: Fang Yue shot**

Then, a strand of wind fell, cutting off a strand of long hair that had been eaten by ghosts!

"Little brother, I miss you so much!"

A faint voice appeared behind the ghost bite.

This sound, ethereal and weird, made Ghost Eater couldn't help but get goose bumps!

When Ghost Eater turned his head, a human skin was suspended behind him.

This is a young girl's human skin, pale as paper, with a tinged red on the eyelids.

"Painted skin!" Lin Mu was instantly terrified when he heard these two words.

His eyes opened wide.

"Ghost Eater, run!"

The forest roared loudly.

However, his reminder was too late.

The girl's human skin seemed to be blown out of breath, and soon turned into a human form!



"Little brother, want to play with me!"

The girl smiled innocently at Ghost Eater.

At this moment, the realm of the physical body that the ghost eats away all abilities suddenly fails.

The girl jumped into his physical realm!

"The art of painting skin involves life and death, and it is very strange. In the last era of civilization, it was ranked 2700th among the three thousand treasures! In the old days, the bodies of the strong who died in the art of painting skin could pile up into mountains! , This art of painting skin was included in the ranks of forbidden art when this civilized era was just born. Subject to various rules, it is difficult for this kind of precious art to practice successfully!"

Lin Mu also heard about the art of painting skin.

On the ghostly cheeks, drops of sweat as big as beans have rolled down.

This girl is strangely tight, she seems innocent, but the strange aura on her body is like waves.

The girl appeared in front of Ghost Eater, the soul of Ghost Eater plunged into the ice cave, almost solidified, unable to move.

"Little brother, play with me!"

The girl took the hand of Ghost Eater.

At the moment when the two of them were in physical contact, the girl's body suddenly burst into flames!

In an instant, the girl turned gray. Ashes flew in the air.

On the cuffs of Ghost Eater, a burning talisman fell to the ground.

Ghost Eater gave a sigh, and finally there was no way of this girl.

Fu Lu, exorcism!

This was a talisman that Guisi placed on him before he set out. I thought this talisman was useless, but he didn't expect it to save the life of the ghost at the critical moment.

"I didn't expect you to escape! However, you are just lingering for a while!"

Kurosawa's smile is gentle, without the slightest murderous intent, just like a boy next door, harmless to humans and animals.

However, the more murderous intent behind this smile, the more intense it is!

"Ghost Eater, admit defeat, you are not Kurosawa's opponent!"

Although, Ghost Eater has not yet displayed his magical powers.

But this is no longer necessary.

How weird painting the skin is!

It is definitely not something that a practitioner of this level of Ghost Eater can handle!

"I can not be reconciled!"

Ghost Eater whispered!

"Admit defeat! This is a military order! The military order is like a mountain, you should understand the meaning of these four words!"

The forest suddenly became stronger.

When Ghost Eater heard this, he couldn't help but relax his clenched fists.

"I lost this battle!"

Ghost Eater concedes defeat.

Blackpool was a little surprised, but he was not chasing after him.

Because this is one of the rules of war between the two armies!

"In the Saint Realm, who would dare to fight with me!"

Ghost Devourer screams, with a loud voice!

The strength he has shown now can definitely be ranked in the top ten in the list of saints on the battlefield of ten thousand races!

Before, he was hiding!

Fang Yue's Juli Technique was only ranked last among the Three Thousand Treasure Techniques, and its power was already amazing.

The ranking of this painting technique is three hundred higher than that of Juli Baoshu, and its power is self-evident!

"Luo Daoyi, go on! It hurts my head to make this guy call!"

Fang Yue gently rubbed his temples. In order to suppress the morale of the human race, this time the Black Demon race had paid a lot of money.

Even Kurosawa, who had been hiding for many years, revealed his hole cards.

If this blackpool hangs up, wouldn't this black demons feel distressed?

"I go?"

Luo Daoyi pointed to his nose and said.

"If I appear now, doesn't it mean that we have returned from the battlefield of ten thousand races? If that's the case, how can we kill them by surprise?"

Luo Dao quit.

He didn't bother to be Fang Yue's thug!

This Yongfeng Town is Fang Yue's land card, but it is not his Luo Daoyi's base.

Luo Daoyi had a small temper.

Fang Yue did nothing.

According to Fang Yue's thinking, this would be exposed if it was exposed. Anyway, these were just the vanguard forces. Even if they were all eliminated, most of the rear would come.

At that time, the remaining people in Yongfeng Town couldn't stop the invasion of the Black Demon Race army. Sooner or later, they would show up to calm the world.

However, Luo Daoyi's reluctance to play is not without a solution.

"Xiao Huihui, Luo Daoyi is unwilling to go, so I can only trouble you to do it!"

In Fang Yue's body, a gray figure at the peak of the Saint Realm emerged.

There is also a strand of Fang Yue's divine thought attached to this gray figure. The two are of the same origin, so they work together very tacitly.

Under the control of Fang Yue, the gray figure, wearing a silver-white armor, quickly rushed to the front.

"Unexpectedly, I will be acting with this black demons so soon! What a special red chicken!"

Fang Yue said to himself with some excitement.

The gray figure has appeared in front of the gate of Yongfeng Town.

Luo Daoyi was speechless.

"Fang Yue, have you been able to do this Black Demon Clan guy with such a gray clone?"

Luo Daoyi naturally saw Fang Yue's gray figure clone. Although it was a lot stronger than ordinary practitioners of the same realm, it was after all condensed from the impurities shot in Fang Yue's body! Can be stronger than Ghost Eater, and at best it is just a strong one.

Compared with Kurosawa's strength, there is still a considerable gap!

"With a ray of my spirit in the body, the problem shouldn't be big! The key is that the identity of this gray figure cannot be exposed!"

Fang Yue bared his teeth.

The strength of the gray figure is not enough, isn't there still a ray of his spirit?

The point is that when this gray clone was leaving, he gave this guy some life-saving hole cards!

"Unexpectedly, there are still people in Yongfeng Town who would dare to come out and die?"

Heize saw another figure at the level of a saint coming out of Yongfeng Town, and he couldn't help showing an indifferent smile.

Heaven does evil, you can live, if you commit evil, you cannot live! This guy in Yongfeng Town should be a typical self-inflicted crime, can't live!

"Phantom, eight hands!"

Kurosawa once again displayed his eight-handed magical powers. This magical power is actually not weak. It is unfortunate that he encountered the realm of the body eaten by ghosts and encountered restraint. Now that he repeats his old tricks, he does not believe it. The guy in front of him can also have ten thousand. The power of the domain that the law does not invade!

"Three heads and six arms!"

Fang Yue's gray figure has a solemn voice.

He unexpectedly displayed a similar magical power.

Three heads and six arms belonged to an extremely ancient magical power. In fact, Fang Yue didn't understand it very much, he just borrowed a name.

His gray figure is essentially just a mass of gray impurity, without a fixed shape.

There is no problem with what you look like, a human form is fine, and naturally there is no problem with three heads and six arms!

"Ancient magical powers, three heads and six arms! Hasn't this magical power been completely lost in ancient times?"

Sharot, the imaginary fairy in the Black Demon Race, was taken aback.

These three heads and six arms are really strange to the underworld generation.

Everyone has only heard the name of this gadget, but no one has seen anyone can really show it!

These three-headed six-armed supernatural powers have just taken shape, and they have shocked a large group of people.

Who is this guy?

Human race of which era?

Let me wipe it, Human Race shouldn't really have a resurrection from the ancient times, let's relive this era!

In the past few days, the black demons have been playing drums in their hearts!

It's not that they don't know about the battlefield of ten thousand races.

The strong fell, and even the spirits were hard to escape.

And the powerful people with names and surnames in the human race are fighting against their tri-racial alliance in the territories of the human race, so who is the human race that shot in the battlefield of the ten thousand races?

This matter, the more I think about it, the more I am afraid!

That's why they rushed to test overnight and besieged Yongfeng Town, wanting to gnaw the hard bones that kept the tribal coalition army from being stumped, and strengthen the morale of the tribal coalition army. As a result, this morale had not yet grown.

There are things that make your scalp numb!

The guy in this armor is suspected to be the human talents resurrected in the ancient times.

If this speculation is true, then the joint siege of their tri-communal forces is a big joke!

Terran has never declined!

They also besieged a Dandan!

The return of any powerhouse of the human race at the peak age will be able to equalize them!

"Blackpool, kill him, and bring his body back!"

After all, Sharoot is also a veteran on the battlefield. Although he is drumming in his heart, he still pretends to be calm on the surface!

Guessing, after all, is just guessing. Only after seeing a real person do you get a definite answer. Maybe this is the Human Race's suspicion?

The pure-thinking Kurosawa didn't know that Sharoot's heart had gone through such a long mental journey in a short time!

"kill!"

Kurosawa shot with excitement, he roared, and the French seals on his eight arms moved.

This time, the eight arms didn't show different Dharma seals in various ways, but they pinched the star seals together!

"The stars are falling!"

Blackpool roared.

In the sky, a huge star dragged its long tail through the sky.

With a bang, the stars fell. The huge stars pierced the sky, the flames burned, and the surrounding space was distorted.

Kurosawa learned well this time, superimposing the eight kinds of spells and fusing them into one, and its power has risen so much that it can easily kill when encountering an ordinary Great Sage.

"Liuhe!"

The gray figure danced with six arms, and he pinched different seals.

Six arms, six different types of seals.

Five of them represent the power of the five elements of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth. The five elements are united and complement each other, turning into a huge five element ring and rising into the sky.

The five-element ring is like a diamond, colliding with the stars, with a bang, shattering the stars.

The fragments of stars merged into the five-element ring, and the last sign of the five-element ring appeared-swallow!

The power of devouring, devouring all races, even if the fragments of this star are also swallowed, strengthening the power of the Five Elements Ring!

### **Chapter 2350: Life and death**

"The six types of Yinjue cooperate with each other! This is definitely a veteran who has mastered the magical powers of three heads and six arms before they can work out the combination of Yinjue!"

Sharot confirmed once again that this guy is the inheritor of ancient magical powers-three heads and six arms.

It's just that whether the other party came from the resurrection of the ancients, or accidentally, it is not known whether they have inherited the ancient times!

"Five elements ring, go out!"

The gray figure handprints squeezed again, manipulating the five-element ring in the air to slam down the black body suddenly.

A faint power of extinction emerged in the five-element ring, and a piece of human skin floated down behind Blackpool.

The human skin swelled and turned into a young and handsome arrogant, with long hands. The gun, poke down towards the five elements ring.

The tip of the gun was cold, piercing a little silver light.

The Five Elements Ring was gradually disintegrated and dissipated in the air.

"This person is the No. 1,227 in the list of saints like a dragon-Chen Han!"

The face of Ghost Eater was slightly pale.

His fist clenched again.

He realized how wise it was for Lin Mu to withdraw from the battlefield.

This Blackpool was actually able to summon the people he once killed to fight for himself, this kind of supernatural power is absolutely difficult for him to contend.

"kill!"

"kill!"

Chen Han and Kurosawa shot at the same time, attacking and killing towards the gray figure. This is the simultaneous shot of the two strong men on the sage list, and they cooperate with each other tacitly.

This immediately caused a lot of pressure on Fang Yue.

"Six seals are sealed!"

Fang Yue's six arms pinched six different ancient seal techniques.

Each Yin Jue is like a whirlpool, absorbing all the vitality of the world around it.

The six seals came out together and turned into a crystal barrier.

Chen Han attacked, but was blocked by the crystal barrier!

"The seal of the six seals is another magical power of the ancient times! According to legend, the six seals represent the power of the six ways! The six seals come out together to seal the heavens and humans!"

Sharoot's heart suddenly mentioned his throat.

His thoughts have fluttered from the success or failure of this battle.

Regardless of the victory or defeat, as long as it is proved that the person who shot this time is the resurgent of the ancient human race, the overall plan of the tribal alliance will undergo a major adjustment this time!

"Compared to group fights, I prefer singles!"

The gray figure was killed in front of Kurosawa, and he showed a bright smile.

He is not afraid of Blackpool!

"Do you really think I can only control a human skin?"

Kurosawa's smile was equally brilliant, and Fang Yue was calculating him at the same time he was calculating Fang Yue.

In the void, a killing intent was used to make Fang Yue feel cold all over again.

The spear pierced the sky and ran through the galaxy.

It was another Tianjiao who had fallen on the list of saints in Blackpool's hands.

"Nightcrawler-Chenluo! He was also resurrected by Blackpool! Chenluo has a higher status than Chen Han! The final fall of his battle with Blackpool has attracted the attention of countless powerful people!"

Behind the gray figure, Nightcrawler Chenluo's spear had pierced and penetrated Fang Yue's back.

However, in imagination, the scene of blood splashing on the spot has never appeared.

It's just that the armor shattered and turned into a flame hunting and burning.

"The art of painting the skin is indeed well-deserved! Kurosawa, your strength is stronger than the legend!"

The gray figure appeared in front of everyone, but it was not like a cloud of humanoid mist. Fang Yue disguised it slightly, more like a heroic spirit.

Although the spear pierced the hero's chest, for the hero, it had no physical vitality.

"Heroic!"

Sharoot's complexion was slightly pale.

He was almost certain that it was indeed a human race returning from ancient times, but it was not a physical resurrection, but a return of heroic spirits. This news makes people happy or worried!

The strong of the human race did not return in the flesh, proving that they were not in the form of a complete body, and their combat power could not be comparable to that before alive, even if they were powerful, they were limited.

But even if the human race is just the return of the heroic spirit, there are more heroic spirits, and it will also become a big one for the tri-family alliance. trouble.

"This Fang Yue is really a pit!"

As soon as Luo Dao saw the indeterminate light in Shalut's eyes, he could almost guess the thinking activity in this guy's heart.

Fang Yue dug the hole, and the Black Demon Race had already jumped inside.

I won't tell you that the strong human race has returned.

But let you guess for yourself.

You don't believe what I said, but you should believe what you guessed!

This Fang Yue is so bad!

"The generals died in a hundred battles, and the soldiers returned for ten years! I have already died once, so where should I die again for the Human Race?"

The gray figure's face suddenly showed a look of death.

Sharoot's face changed suddenly.

"Kurosawa, get out quickly! This guy may die with you!"

Shalut has fought with the Terran for many years, and his wife really knows the lunatics of the Terran!

Fight against death, one by one is more sinister!

If the heroic spirit of this human race is really at the end of the road, it would not be impossible for this to explode and drag the Tianjiao of the Black Demon to Huangquan!

Kurosawa wanted to retire, but it was too late!



The gray figure's body swelled suddenly.

With a bang, the fireworks are brilliant!

"It's better to break the jade than to complete it! Hahahaha! Before dying, being able to pull a Tianjiao from the Dark Demon Race, this life is worth it!"

The laughter of the gray figure is heroic and heroic!

Kurosawa's body was within the scope of the explosion. He was swallowed instantly and disappeared without a trace!

Kurosawa's figure disappeared.

Both Chen Han and Chenluo also turned into human skins and fell to the ground.

The painted skin of one of the three thousand treasures was instantly cracked.

Sharoot's face couldn't help but pale instantly.

Heisawa is one of the seeds of hope of the Dark Demons, and the family has high hopes for him.

The art of painting the skin is difficult to cultivate. Heize is the dark demon who paid a huge price, and only then allowed him to escape the punishment of the rules and practiced this kind of treasure art that was famous in the last civilized era.

Who could have expected that the Black Demon Race had only sent Black Zee to attack this time just to suppress the morale of the Human Race.

As a result, Kurosawa was indeed the arrogant who defeated the human race, but Kurosawa was beaten to death.

He is to blame for the death of Blackpool as the commander-in-chief!

Let Ruo be tracked down by the clan... Shalut's face faded.

That is definitely not only what he can bear alone, even his master and relatives and friends will be implicated.

"What a Blackpool, what a Black Demon Race, you won't die when my human heart is destroyed! One day, I'm waiting to kill all the strong in your race!"

In Yongfeng Town, a man in silver armor appeared.

The same silver armor, the same genius!

The man in the silver armor appeared, and Sharoute only felt his head buzzing with pain.

This is another one!

What's in this silver armor?

Was it the bluff of the human race or was another hero born?

Sharoot was too late to worry about his future, and suddenly he felt a hornet's nest!

Human race, how many heroic spirits have been revived.

You give the number, if there are too many, I will not fight!

Although there are many members of the Dark Demon race and they are not afraid of death, who wants to take their own hands down to death for no reason?

At this moment, Sharoot's shadow area has skyrocketed!

The strength of Terran is far beyond his imagination!

Fang Yue looked at Shalut, his mouth curled up with a faint smile.

The silver armor contained in Fang Yue's body is naturally another gray figure at the pinnacle level of the Saint Realm. It is still a ray of soul in the master, still disguised as a heroic spirit!

Since it's going to be a play, let's have a full set.

"Human Race, Ace, who would dare to fight with me?"

Fang Yue called out, his voice was loud and confident.

Sharot's eyebrows in the Dark Demons frowned slightly.

Among the tribes of the Black Demon Race that he led, although there were many strong men, there were not many Tianjiao in the Saint Realm.

Kurosawa is considered the strongest one.

Kurosawa is dead, and the other black demons of the saint realm that can be used are far worse than Kurosawa's combat power.

If it is released, there may be death or no life.

Sharoot was in a difficult time.

A sage-level Tianjiao from the Black Demon Race came to Sharot and knelt on one knee, please. Ming said: "Subordinates-Hauge is willing to fight!"

"Haug?!"

Shalut hesitated again. Hauge, the sage ranked No. 1,311 in the list. Although Hauge's ranking in this list may not be accurate, because Hauge still has a hole card that has not been displayed, but even Hauge Grid's hole cards are all out, and the strength of the 1,000-year-old is not equivalent to Kurosawa!

"Master Sharot, what my Dark Demon warrior wants is a battlefield to die, and what I want is a life of fun! Please don't take care of it, let me meet this human guy for a while. If I die in battle, I There will be no complaints!"

Haug said in a deep voice.

"Okay!" Sharot also gritted his teeth.

Let this Hauge take action, regardless of the outcome of life or death, basically able to test the true identity of this human race in the silver armor warrior.

Hauge went to war, generous and tragic.

Obviously this Black Demon Clan soldiers approached the city, aggressive, but right now they were forced into a passive situation by the Human Clan.

"One cut, two breaks!"

Without waiting for Haug to take action, the human warriors wearing silver armors were already comparable.

The dark-skinned war knife cleaved out a light of lightning silver!

Cut it down with a single knife, and the world is divided.

Cut with a single knife, life and death two points.

Haug had not had time to make a move, and before he had displayed his various trump cards, he was cut into two defeats by this knife. Two bodies fell to the ground slowly, and the wound was as smooth as a mirror.

"Do not!"

Sharot's eyes were splitting, and his eyes were scarlet.

He thought that Hauge would die, but he never thought that Hauge would die so simply and neatly.

Haug is the arrogant of the Dark Demons. Although his talent is not as good as that of Blackpool, he is at least a real fairy.

He took the initiative to invite Ying, but before he got on the court, he was cut and killed on the spot by the human soldiers!

This Hauge died too miserably, too unjustly!

There was even an impulse in Shalut's heart to go on the court in person, strangling the human race, the warrior in silver armor.