

## God of Life 301

### Chapter 301: Xing Bufan

Xing Bufan watched the water ripples of the Daoguang River surging, annihilating each other with his second knife.

A look of excitement flashed in his eyes.

When the game meets opponents, only this kind of battle is for him to temper and improve!

"Are these two people really innate? There are moods in their moves! Normally, heaven and earth cannot understand this level, right? How can this make others live?"

Fairy Gu Yue's expression was exaggerated.

Originally, she took care of Fang Yue only because of Emperor Yi! But now, the contempt in her heart gradually receded.

With Fang Yue's cut just now, in the future, he will definitely have a place on the Xiantian list!

"Okay, very good! You can take my two swords. In terms of moves, you have surpassed 90% of the opponents I have encountered! But the next third sword, you will definitely be cut and you can die in mine. With the third sword, even if you are a ghost, it is also a kind of glory for you!"

Xing Bufan seemed very confident about his third knife! He believes that Fang Yue will die by this knife!

Fang Yue silently tasted the knife just now.

Suddenly opened his eyes: "If you want to fight, you will fight, what nonsense!"

Xing Bufan laughed loudly: "Okay, then you just look at my third way, Feng Huo Zhan!"

"The wind swept the sky and burned all the wastes! One stab wiped out, countless sentient beings!"

Xing Bufan's third sword was finally raised, and his starting style was completely different from before.

With a shuddering sound, a cluster of flames suddenly filled the entire blade. The squally wind is blowing, supporting the firepower!

"Wind-fire trail, this Xing Bufan actually comprehend two trails in the Innate Realm!" Fang Sanshou was taken aback.

Such a talent can already become the king of the same generation in the Fang family!

"The two trails intertwined with each other will indeed increase the power of this third cut! It's a pity that this star has gone the wrong way. If he can comprehend the avenue of fire or the avenue of wind, the power of this sword will be even greater. Strong!"

Yin Susu points the world.

But there was no wave in the clear eyes.

She didn't worry about Fang Yue's defeat.

Because she knows Fang Yue's strength better than others!

Fang Yue still had a lot of backhands that he didn't show. How could it be defeated by Xing Bufan's third knife. Xing Bufan overestimated his own strength, and at the same time underestimated Fang Yue's methods!

Sure enough, Fang Yue slowly raised the knife.

"Daoguanghe, Baichuanhuihai!"

Fang Yue showed the second style of Daoguanghe, which is also a style that has never appeared in this world.

Dao Guanghe wasn't really an advanced martial art. Only spread in the mortal world. Even if Fang Yue understood the artistic conception. The knife just now is also the full power of Daoguanghe!

However, in order to comprehend the law of water, Fang Yue meditated daily on the rivers and seas he had observed.

The law of water does not have too many realms, but it allows him to comprehend the second formula of Daoguanghe-Baichuanhuihai!

Thousands of rivers condensed in the void, sweeping across the world! Regardless of the flames in the sky, or the wind swept through. Under the boundless rivers, all flooded and extinguished!

Both are surging.

The river evaporates and becomes white smoke, which is scattered in the wind.

The flame went out, and refused to accept it fiercely, turning into plumes of blue smoke!

No matter how strong the wind is, the boundless river will not be blown away, no matter where it turns, it will eventually run into the ocean!

The third round.

The two moves annihilate each other. But if you evaluate it carefully, Fang Yue should be even better!

Because after this fight, Xing Bufan's breathing has obviously become thicker. Obviously, this third sword has a heavy load on him, but Fang Yue is calm and still looking around!

"The Avenue of Water! This Fang Yue really hides his opponent!"

On the side of the Demon Race, the guardian of Xing Bufan, the old woman murmured in gloom, and the murderous intent of her eyes became stronger in an instant!

In the ancient city, Fang Yue showed the Avenue of Water, but no one was surprised. This method was too much, and even Baili Secret Realm could walk in casually.

Such a person can hardly be measured by normal principles.

No matter what he does, it seems to be reasonable.

Only Fairy Gu Yue, who is not very familiar with Fang Yue, muttered to herself: "This Fang Yue seems...not weak! No wonder he is qualified to form an alliance with my emperor!"

The others are speechless. Is it not weak to describe the five layers of innate, comprehending the Dao! But when I recall, this fairy Gu Yue was also a fierce man in the top 100 in the innate realm. Everyone turned off again.

They are all freaks, so I don't have the same knowledge as her!

Hardly fought twice. Xing Bufan unexpectedly fell into the wind temporarily, the demons behind him were no longer calm, and some began to worry that Xing Bufan would lose! In fact, this possibility does not exist. Fang Yue's previous record was too sturdy, and he attacked Mozu's barracks twice in a row, causing them to suffer heavy losses.

"What should I do? If it weren't for secretly taking a shot and helping the stars be extraordinary, the Demon Race could no longer be defeated. This involves the glory of the entire Demon Race!"

Some Mozu whispered. But it was stopped.

"Don't worry, Master Xing Bufan's truly powerful methods have not been displayed yet, everything before that is just a temptation!"

Xing Bufan's protector, the old woman who was about to sit down, stopped him.

She believed that Xing Bufan could deal with the flea-like human race in front of her!

Sure enough, Xing Bufan adjusted his breath slightly and he returned to normal. He flexed his muscles and bones a bit, the white sun appeared, and bunches of starlight fell down, washing his flesh.

The power consumed in the body is instantly restored.

This is the Star Demon Race, the confidence to be king among the thousands of branches of the Demon Race, they are known as undefeated when they are connected to the stars.

Because even if it consumes more, as long as the power of the stars never dissipates. Then they will never be exhausted!

Fang Yue is also adjusting his interest rate.

He never thought naively that he could easily kill Xing Bufan.

This was sent by the Mozu to find the place. How could it be easily killed? What's more, Fang Yue's task now is to delay time for the ancient city of Yin and Yang as much as possible, so that more people have time to leave!

From the beginning of the war to the present, dozens of breathing times have passed!

Every move is very powerful, but again, it needs to be charged and buffered!

"Fang Yue, I'm serious! As the Star Demon Race, my great glory cannot be tarnished!"

Xing Bufan looked at Fang Yue solemnly, and all the contempt in his eyes disappeared, because he knew that Fang Yue was matched by this treatment! In a battle of the same rank, the one who can take him three times in a row will definitely not be the weak!

"Then, the few shots you just did not take it seriously? Don't excuse me! I am too strong, you don't have to admit it!"

Fang Yue was very brazen.

Xing Bufan almost got angry. The enthusiasm that he had just spread was almost extinguished by Fang Yue's few words!

How can you be so shameless as a human being.

Xing Bufan didn't bother to talk nonsense with Fang Yue.

The stars are falling, all over the world.

No matter Fang Yue or Xing Bufan, they are all wrapped in the brilliance of the power of stars!

This is not a realm, because Xing Bufan's understanding of the Avenue of Stars is far from reaching that level.

But as the Tianjiao of the Star Demon Race, Xing Bufan has a treasure that can attract stars and fall down. Although it is not as binding as the domain, it has a larger area and scope!

Once you fall into this space, the power of other Dao will be suppressed!

Only the Avenue of Stars will be infinitely improved!

"Fang Yue, your death date has come. Originally, I didn't want to use external forces! But in order to kill you more conveniently, I had no choice but to do it!"

Xing Bufan apologized. He felt that this way of ending the battle was unfair.

But for the glory of the demons, he can only do this!

"It's over, the fourth way, the grace is brilliant!"

Xing Bufan swung his sword again, and the avenue of stars merged with this sword, under the light of thousands of stars. The sword is endless, bright and eternal like stars!

The power of this formula far exceeds the combination of the previous three formulas.

Some people even estimate that with this sword, even the powerhouse at the pinnacle of heaven and earth can easily be killed!

Among them, there is not only Xing Bufan's own power, but also the bonus of this starlight domain!

Fang Yue also sighed slightly: "With the help of external forces, in fact, you have lost the heart to become a truly strong man!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the knife was crushed.

But his voice has completely disappeared, as if he had never existed in this world!

Teleport!

This is known as the most powerful move among thousands of escape methods!

Cut the air in one fell swoop.

Xing Bufan's heart was upset.

Fang Yue's words just now lingered in his heart like a magic sound.

For a moment, he even felt his Dao Heart shattered and collapsed!

Fang Yue is simply a \*\*\*\* fool, and a word hit the other's glass heart.

But soon, Xing Bufan woke up from the trance just now: "Heaven, earth and everything, for my own use, is a manifestation of tolerance!"

But at this time, Fang Yue had already appeared at the other end of the Starlight Domain. He is gathering the power of stars all over the sky, fusing into his body! Wanqing starlight became a part of his body, and the seven stars in the sky became even more dazzling and bright!

The body of seven stars.

At this moment, Fang Yue fully let him play his role! The stars are dazzling, and all the stars falling down are used by Fang Yue.

Xing Bufan's assassin was invalid. He didn't know that he was not the only one who could use the power of stars. After Fang Yue's seven-star body was promoted, he also had a strong affinity for starlight!

The two stood on the same starting line again.

The same power of stars, the same shining stars!

"Seven-star body... how could Fang Yue have such a physique!" As Xing Bufan's protector, the old woman became nervous. This Starlight Domain is Xing Bufan's killer. But the premise is that he can't compete with other physiques that also have the power of stars!

"Now, it's even! Your seven-star body will become a treasure medicine for the blood of my Star Demon Race! It is said that eating your flesh and blood can make my physique metamorphose, and the power of blood will become more concentrated. !"

Xing Bufan finally tore off his gentle mask. As a demon, he is inherently fierce!

When looking at Fang Yue, his eyes were full of greed!

What kind of personable, what kind of glory of the demons, all are not as real as their own physical transformation!

"Are you finally going to show off your assassin?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a sarcasm smile appeared!

He had seen through Xing Bufan's essence long ago, without the tolerance and restraint, pretending to be noble when he was idle. Be careful, pretend to be struck by lightning!

Without saying anything, Xing Bufan directly lifted the knife and slashed towards Fang Yue's head!

This is the most plain move, simple and fierce, but under the blessing of the Starlight Domain, his speed and strength have suddenly increased!

Every blow has the power to break the mountains and rivers. His speed is so fast that people can't catch him! This is his main battlefield, how can it be used by others!

### **Chapter 302: Stars Fight**

Fang Yue's display of the seven-star body and the dispatch of the starlight actually touched the bottom line of Xing Bufan! He wants to kill Fang Yue as quickly as possible. Only his blood and death can wash away the shame on himself!

Fang Yue didn't rush, raised his left hand, the stars gathered, and a navy blue shield gathered and formed.

Xing Bufan's sword collided with Fang Yue's shield.

Click, click, on the shield, countless cracks opened! Xing Bufan's strength is too great, and his blade is sharp. The blessing of the Taoist principle is definitely not something ordinary means can resist!

But at the same time, Fang Yue's right hand also had a starlight spear condensed, the shield shattered, the spear roared, and with a flutter, a big \*\*\*\* hole was poked in Xing Bufan's chest!

In close hand-to-hand combat, Fang Yue had never been afraid of anyone at the same level!

However, Xing Bufan's expression is solemn!

Let the spear penetrate!

The stars dissipated, and the spear was gone!

Xing Bufan's split wound, blood flowed back, and the wound healed instantly!

"The starlight is immortal, and I am immortal! The identity of the star demon clan, the royal clan, is not for nothing!"

Xing Bufan was whistling low, like a wounded beast.

As the Star Demon Race, he was stabbed by a humble ant from the Human Race in his eyes, which made him extremely angry.

Although it was ultimately intact, it humiliated the reputation of the Star Demon Race!

Xing Bufan roared, and the sword slashed again. The place where Fang Yue was, evolved into an endless star field. "Astrology transformation, this is the forbidden technique of the Star Demon Race. It is

displayed with the strength of the innate realm. Although it does not even have the power of one hundred thousandths of the full version, it is still not something people of their level can crack! Fang Yue It's dangerous. This star is extraordinary, and its status in the Star Demon Race is really high.

! This kind of taboo secret technique, only a very small number of Tianjiao are qualified to practice. Unexpectedly, Xing Bufan is one of them! "

A look of worry flashed across Yin Susu's eyebrows.

This is a combination of blood, Dao, and Secret Art. It involves some taboo areas, created by the saints! Even the powerhouse of the saint level, hit by this taboo secret technique, may fall.

Although Fang Yue's talent is good, his foundation is too weak and he has no corresponding means to contend with it!

"You rest in peace! This is a method created by the ancestors of my star demon race. I have never used it to anyone. It is also a kind of glory for you to die under the attack of star transformation, and it does not shame your talent. !"

Xing's extraordinary voice was cold and merciless, he was sure that Fang Yue was dead for ten years!

Astrology is too terrifying and powerful. Even when the saints in the clan taught him, they had to use them as little as possible, because this kind of method has dry heaven and harmony!

"It's over! Everything will come to an end in the taboo!" The old woman also let out a long sigh of relief. She defended Xing Bufan, although Xing Bufan didn't start smoothly. But in the end, beheading Fang Yue with a taboo secret technique was a perfect ending!

The background of the Star Demon Race, after all, is not comparable to a humble human race!

There is an essential gap in this, insurmountable! However, the old woman's smile was still suppressed.

Fang Yue walked out calmly in the rolling star field of thousands of stars. Every step he fell, there would be a pattern of Dao falling. This pattern, condensed with the power of stars, changed the trajectory of many stars! Transforming astrology, evolving infinite countless stars, traps enemies in the stars. The stars are rolling and crushing everything. Even if you have infinite means to crush the stars and capture the sun and the moon, in the endless stars, when you will be exhausted, the moment of exhaustion is the fall.

Time! The power of this astrology has been verified by countless strong men.

But what do they see now? The star transformation was cracked, and the key was hidden in the Avenue of Stars.

Countless patterns spread, combing all the scattered stars in an orderly manner. Even if there are thousands of stars, they won't be able to harm half of Fang Yue's hair in the end.

"It's not that Xing Bufan doesn't work, but Xing Bufan doesn't understand the essence and true meaning of it at all. His realm is shallow! Even if he uses the forbidden technique, it's just vain!"

Yin Susu was very pleasantly surprised. She didn't expect Fang Yue to get out of trouble, but at the same time, she also affirmed the power of Star Transformation and would not be cracked in this way. It was just that the person who used it had some problems!

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

The stars summoned by Xing Bufan were used by Fang Yue and could not be recovered.

The big stars smashed down in the direction of the star, although they were specific and subtle, they were not real stars. But still let the sky fall apart. Mountains and rivers shattered!

Fang Yue walks in the light of the stars, like an invincible God of War under the stars! And Xing Bufan, then reduced to a supporting role, became a complete jumping clown!

Xing Bufan was very unwilling, but faced with such a method, he had no choice!

He hurriedly resisted, smashing one big star after another! But the stars are endless, and he finally suffered from the consequences!

"Fang Yue, you forced me to do all this! Even though I was defeated in the first battle of the same rank. But with absolute strength, you are still not my opponent! Since ancient times, you have become a king and defeated. No one knows about it in today's battle. Process! All those who have witnessed everything will die! They will be buried for you!"

Xing Bufan roared, the seal on his body shattered, his aura rose up, step by step!

Xing Bufan returned to the eighth level of innate, his aura skyrocketed, more than ten times stronger than before! The palm of his hand evolves like a sky falling down, grabbing Fang Yue, and squeezing him to death!

This is the crush of absolute strength.

Xing is extraordinary, self-destructing promises, but without any taboos!

In front of absolute power, all means are vain!

But Fang Yue did not sit still, he also showed his true strength!

The knife light river appeared again, the knife light filled the sky, rolling the sky! Above the sparkling waves, Fang Yue stood out of nothing, with a pair of eyes like the boundless sky of reflection!

Fang Yue raised his hand, full of blood, and the phantoms of bulls screamed at the sky!

The same palm, quickly zoomed in, collided with Xing Bufan's palm, decayed, and shattered!

In a physical duel, Fang Yue is not weaker than others!

Even if he is higher than a few big realms, it is nothing more than that!

Hundred-ranked flesh, known as the strongest since ancient times! After entering the fourth small realm, at least in the realm of heaven and earth, with a pure physical body, it is hard for him to resist!

Xing Bufan flew with flesh and blood, not only his palm but also his forearm was missing.

He was defeated miserably, unwilling to his heart, roared, his eyes red!

"How could my Xing Bufan fail? I should be invincible in a battle of the same rank! What's more, I am three small realms above him in realm!"

Xing Bufan roared, almost shattering a mountain!

His eyes are blushing, and his inherent arrogance makes him somewhat unable to bear such a severe blow! "Stars are extraordinary, setbacks are common! As long as you can't kill you, you will become stronger in tempering! Fang Yue is just an ant of the human race, and you are the pride of heaven! Your gap is as mortal The fireflies in the sky are the same as the bright moon in the sky, and should not be measured by the same standard!

Wait for me to take Fang Yue's life! Then explain everything to you slowly! "

The old woman stood up with a cane in her hand, her eyes were cold, revealing boundless murderous intent!

The cultivation realm of the rotation realm broke out in an instant! The crutch in her hand was raised, and she pointed to Fang Yue's eyebrows.

A ray of sword light was condensed and pure, coming straight on.

This sword light locked Fang Yue unable to move, even unable to teleport!

The Demon Race has completely torn away its skin. No matter what the outcome of the battle between Fang Yue and Xing Bufan, Fang Yue must die!

Only his blood can wash away the shame of the Demon Race, the old woman will kill with one blow, so fierce!

"Young people duel, what are you doing with an old guy!"

An unhurried figure appeared behind Fang Yue, his shadow changed and stood up from the ground, becoming a handsome middle-aged man!

Duruk appeared.

He reached out with one hand and caught the aggressive sword light with his bare hands.

He didn't hurry, and walked in the direction of the old woman! The old woman yelled, with a shocked expression on her face: "This is impossible! How can Fang Yue's protector of the demon of the power realm be so terrible!"

The identity of Drucker was revealed.

There has been a lot of commotion in both the Yin and Yang ancient city and the demons!

"I only represent myself. I don't have much to do with the will of the Demon Race! I won't care about the same level of war, but you bullied the small by doing too much, you have broken the rules, and you must apologize with death. !"

Duruk looked at the old woman, his eyes slightly loose.

The old woman roared hysterically: "Even if I die, I will drag Fang Yue to \*\*\*\* together!"

After finishing speaking, a sword of Yuanshen shot out from the center of the old woman's eyebrows.

The sword light swept the sky, the momentum was amazing!

The Yuanshen Sword is ethereal and difficult to stop. The killing intent, such as electricity, can crush all living beings.

This is the old woman's taboo secret technique, she has exhausted the last bit of life, drained all the potential, and released a killer blow!

"Little Doyle! In front of me, dare to play with the original spiritual power?"

Duluth was disdainful. Two beams of gaze fell, and the Yuanshen Sword flying in the sky was blown apart by birth and disappeared!

The old woman's breath quickly faded, her eyes dimmed and finally extinguished. She ran out of oil, sat in front of the formation, and a powerful person in the rotation realm fell like this.

Become a robbery!

The old woman died.

Dulus stood beside Fang Yue. His intention was very clear. He didn't care about the existence of Human Race, but Fang Yue definitely couldn't die here!

How amazing is a demon power to protect the way himself!

At this moment, no one regards Fang Yue as a rootless duckweed, letting it be slaughtered! If anyone wants to attack him again, he must first weigh the power of the demon clan!

However, the demon army was not surprised by this change.

A demon's power peak can come out, one step is a hundred feet, and the height is three feet! The snuffles in his nostrils can burn a wilderness.

"The power of the Demon Race, I haven't seen it for a long time! Are you willing to fight me?"

The power of the demons took the initiative to engage in battle.

No matter what Fang Yue is, he must die here! His body was tainted with too much humiliation from the Demon Race. Lian Zhan lost streak, and even Xing Bufan ended up disastrously under his hands!

"Okay!" In Drucker's eyes, there was also a war spirit!

The demon clan was born to be warlike, and after waking up, this was the first opponent he encountered!

Duruk and the power of the demon race went far away at an extremely fast speed, opening up a battlefield in the void. Their shots are too powerful. Destroying the world at every turn, in front of the battle, both sides will be affected. Even a little energy shock, ordinary creatures can't bear it.

Fang Yue probed his hand again and captured that Xing Bufan. Xing Bufan was defeated in the first battle, Dao Xin collapsed, his eyes were absent, and he had reached the limit of decadence!

### **Chapter 303: Who is fighting**

"Put down Xing Bufan! Kneel down and die before the army formation!"

Among the demons, a general in the rotation realm stood up, and he roared, his eyes cracking!

Xing Bufan, is the arrogant of the Star Demon Race, if they fall here, none of them will have a better life!

"People are in my hands, and I have the ability to chase me!"

Fang Yue smiled strangely, behind him, a Kunpeng phantom suddenly rose! He spread his wings to cover the sky, his wings flickered, and the wind and thunder rolled!

"You will stand still for Ben!"

The powerhouse of the Demon Race chased and killed him.

In terms of speed, it turned out to be only weaker than Fang Yue's Kunpeng Void!

A demon in the rotation realm was led away, and Fang Yue had made his best efforts.

The Mozu siege is imminent.

Xuan and his party personally set off to lead Liuhe men disciples and aristocratic disciples to kill the sky!

"The soldiers of the Eternal Legion follow the orders! Set out for the demons, never die!"

Yin Susu also shot.

The people in the ancient city of Yin and Yang have not all taken away. They need a longer time, and this time requires them to fill up with their lives!

"Immortal Empire, kill the demons, don't stain the blood, and promise not to return it!"

Fairy Gu Yue also shot. Her protector, like a sculpture, stands beside her!

Regardless of the outcome of the war, she can only protect it, and Fairy Gu Yue is safe!

"To protect the home and the country, vowed to live and die with the ancient city, coexist and die!"

Tuobachang's eyes are red, like blood! This battle involves the people of the ancient city, and he must do his best!

The army is on the move, blood is soaring! With the sound of rushing and killing, the battle began!

On Fang Yue's side, he deliberately reduced his speed so that the powerhouse of the Demon Race Rotation Realm would not be lost! Killing Xing Bufan and leading away a strong man in the rotation realm is already the limit he can bear within his ability!

The rest is to be resigned!

Luofengpo.

I didn't expect to use you in the end!

Fang Yue gave a wry smile and plunged into Luofengpo.

The demons in the rotation realm chased after him, he didn't know any geomantic terrain, he only knew that Fang Yue must die! Otherwise, the entire demons will be ashamed! Become a tens of thousands, talk and laugh after a meal!

Fang Yue restrained his aura and tried his best to be cautious and cautious in Luofengpo. This place is so weird that even the phoenix that claims to be immortal can be killed.

Although he has fine air and water formations, he does not dare to guarantee that he can retreat in the Luofengpo!

The demons in the rotation realm don't care, his devilish energy is overwhelming, covering the sky and the sun!

The majestic momentum seems to be for fear that others will not know that he is here!

But as soon as he fell, he was shocked.

The wind is whistling, the ghost is full of spirits, here is a world of its own, as if you have fallen into the boundless ghost world!

"What is this place?"

The powerhouse of the Mozu Rotation Realm was finally terrified.

He realized that he had been fooled by Fang Yue!

But it was too late. A fierce ghost appeared. Its Taoism is extremely deep, and one of its claws sticks out, pitch black like ink, forcibly pinching the neck of the powerful demon rotation realm.

"Where is the evildoer, dare to cause chaos in front of me!"

The powerhouse of the Mozu Rotation Realm never panicked, his body shook, and a tiger roared! The surrounding earth broke apart, and even the air became chaotic.

However, his struggle has no effect. The hands of the fierce ghost are like iron hoops!

No matter how hard the demons struggled, they couldn't break free from these hands.

He even took a breath of cold air, and shocked, but the fierce ghost's hands were still standing still, and they were getting tighter!

At this moment, the heart of the powerhouse of the Mozu Rotation Realm finally felt a slight panic because of a feeling of suffocation! The strength of this fierce ghost was beyond his imagination.

He also wanted to take out the magic weapon and fight to the death.

But at this time, the fierce ghost showed a hideous face, and lightly attached his lips to the neck of the demon!

The sharp fangs flashed with cold light.

Stabbed out suddenly.

A piece of blood red.

The Mozu struggled a little bit, and in an instant it became a corpse.

A piece of human skin floated down, and it was printed with the panic and panic that the demons looked like before they died!

"How is this going?"

Looking at this human skin, even Fang Yue felt a sense of horror.

This Luofengpo is too ferocious, and even the strong in the rotation will end up in such a miserable end here!

If the fierce ghost notices himself...

Fang Yue couldn't imagine it.

He subconsciously touched the token representing the identity of the ghost envoy on his waist, hoping to bluff the fierce ghost.

However, the fierce ghost looked sideways, just glanced at Fang Yue, and then frowned slightly, as if he felt that Fang Yue's realm was too low, even if he sucked his blood, there should be no oily water, so he turned and left!

Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he didn't make any publicity. Otherwise, in this Luofengpo, his fate might be no better than the powerhouse of the Demon Race Rotation Realm!

This fierce ghost should be a non-staff in the underworld.

Even if he took out the token of the ghost, people may not know it!

Fang Yue tiptoed, preparing to get out of this Luofengpo. However, he had just walked less than five steps, and an old crow that fell on a dead tree was croaking.

The black feathers are ominous!

Its eyes are scarlet, as if they were stained with blood!

Fang Yue sensed the breath of this old crow, and was shocked instantly. What is this place, a crow is also a demon spirit in the world realm!

A scrawny old fox passed by Fang Yue's side. It could not help but sigh when it saw the human skin of the Demon Race on the ground.

Have missed a delicious meal!

This old fox is also very extraordinary, in terms of breath, unfathomable, not weaker than the fierce ghost that turned and left just now!

This place is terrible! Every creature is extremely strong. What was even more frightening was that Fang Yue couldn't feel the slightest fluctuation of vitality in them.

This also means that they are very likely, not alive, but a dead soul!

The old fox, after sighing, stopped at Fang Yue's feet.

It raised its head, revealing a long and narrow face.

"I sensed the same kind of breath from your body, not strong, but pure! That is the smell of death, ancient and pure!"

The old fox said quietly beside Fang Yue.

Fang Yue woke up immediately, he understood why he had not been eaten by the fierce ghost. Because it senses the pure breath of death in its own body. Mistaking yourself as the same kind!

This old fox is the same, but he is more wise. It's not just to judge the identity of a creature by breath.

Fang Yue immediately flattered: "I am also a member of this Luofengpo! The little thoughts of the fox boss and younger brother are not respectable!"

Fang Yue found three corpses of the Heaven and Earth Realm Demon Race from his storage bag. These were Fang Yue's trophies.

Although it has fallen, the blood in the body has not faded.

The old fox smiled openly, and drew all the three corpses under him.

"Well, yes, yes! A sensible guy finally arrived. Although there is no nutrition in these corpses, it tastes good and can be used for tooth-fighting!"

The old fox Fang Yue was very satisfied with the meeting present. Its eyebrows were grinning, and the words of Fang Yue couldn't help but increase: "Young man, you are new here! This Luofengpo, but an amazing place, this place once had a phoenix cub fell and cannot be reborn from the fire. The resentment is too great, so it forms a special landform.

The qi is very heavy, and it is connected to a portal to the underworld. Some people who are not able to see the light in the underworld need to pass through this place to reach the sun! "

The old fox told a secret that shocked the sky. The underworld and the yang world should not be able to communicate. In the world, yin and yang are in order. No one can break this order, and now, he actually heard a secret.

Someone has opened a channel to return from the underworld to the world of Yang!

But Fang Yue's expression remained unchanged, and he looked silly.

He laughed and said, "Boss fox, since you like to eat these blood foods so much, why don't you go out hunting? I came from outside and saw a lot of blood foods running! The taste is delicious, and the energy contained in it is better than mine. The ones I gave you just now are more vigorous!" The old fox sighed, "It's not that I don't want to leave, but that the phoenix cub has turned into a ghost. It has

become more powerful for three thousand six hundred years. This Luo Fengpo, all the Yin The spirit will be subject to its constraints and jurisdiction. If it does not speak, no one will be able to take a half step out of this Luofengpo!

This kind of little ghost is good, and the cultivation base is low, and will not be under the jurisdiction of the Phoenix Yinling. Like me, they are all warriors of the underworld. Anyone who makes any changes will be immediately known by the Phoenix Yin inspiration and will be severely punished! "

Fang Yue was secretly shocked. This old fox was very strong, and his strength was not bottomed out. According to Fang Yue's estimation, it was at least at the level of a celebrity, but even with such strength, it had to be constrained by the Phoenix Yin Ling. What kind of strength should be reached!

"Boss fox, you laughed. You are so powerful. Under the hands of Phoenix Yinling, you must be a strong general. How can you be severely punished? If you change to me, it will be too late to win! You will definitely not give the fox. The boss is half embarrassed!"

The old fox grinned openly. Even though he had been dead for so many years, he still slapped his beards. This set is very useful!

It squinted and enjoyed it. After a while, he said: "This Luofengpo is a space of its own. There are countless ghosts in it, so big that it is boundless. I am just a very ordinary one of the thousands of ghost warriors, far from being powerful! There are tens of thousands of ghosts of my strength in the huge Luofengpo. Only when they become powerful, can they be considered to be in Luofengpo and have a slight status. The ghost of the master realm is in Phoenix Only the Yin Ling's ears can speak! The Phoenix Yin Ling is a phoenix cub metamorphosing. After the baptism of Yin Qi, it has at least reached the level of a saint! By her side, left

Right protector, all are at the level of saints! So a little like me, even if it kills some, it's not a pity! "

The old fox regained his sad expression.

In Fang Yue's heart, there was a stormy sea!

This is not a whole piece of Luofengpo, there are so many mysteries hidden in it! According to the old fox, there are at least three saint-level powerhouses in this group!

In the territory of the human race, there is such a place hidden!

Fang Yue didn't say much any more, the countless thoughts in his mind were running fast. The old fox didn't care about Fang Yue's dazed look. It's basically like this when it's just become a Yin Ling, its mind is chaotic, sometimes aura, sometimes dull, it was like that back then, and it took three full years before it completely restored its memories of life!

### **Chapter 304: Repair power**

"Let's do this! I have many disciples and grandchildren who all need blood food. You can't help me bring some! The price is easy to negotiate! I can't leave Luofengpo, but occasionally I can go to the

underworld for a stroll. Ghost stone, ghost shell, I never lack in my hands, there are all kinds of secret methods of Yin technique, all of me

Can be used as your reward! "

The old fox's eyes turned steadily.

It hit Fang Yue's idea.

Yinling, if you want to evolve, it is the fastest way to consume the blood of living people!

Moreover, the yin and yang blend, this method has almost no disadvantages.

Fang Yue nodded, turned and left!

Fang Yue walked out of Luofengpo, his whole body was shocked in a cold sweat!

Fortunately, there is an old fox leading the way, otherwise, he might really be trapped and unable to get out! In Luofengpo, there are many Jedi, and the experts in the leader realm will fall. The old fox is his own, and the old horse knows the way.

But if Fang Yue made a mistake, he might die inside!

This mysterious yellow world, one sand and one world, one grass and one bodhi!

Every place should not be underestimated, otherwise, you may fall into which world you cannot extricate yourself!

Fang Yue spread his wings and ran toward the ancient city of Yin and Yang. The wind and thunder are surging, maybe he can catch a big battle!

As a result, when Fang Yue arrived. The two sides have already exchanged fire, the fighting spirit is rushing into the sky, and the blood is ignited, like an unquenchable smoke!

But all the creatures above the rotation realm opened up their own battlefields and did not fight among the soldiers.

Soldiers against soldiers, against generals!

The human race retreats steadily, and under the pressure of the demon army, it can't breathe!

On the ground, there are all corpses and corpses. Their deaths were miserable and varied, most of them had incomplete bodies, and it was quite difficult to piece them together!

But the generals of the human race still sit firmly on the ancient city, directing the battle. Their goal is not victory, they just need to evacuate all the people in the city! Persistence is victory. This sentence, for this moment, is an unbreakable truth!

"I'm back!"

Fang Yue was full of spirits.

He was hunted down by a strong man in the rotation realm of the Demon Race. Flees in embarrassment, but finally retreats all over, without the slightest dust!

Fang Yue stood on the wall of the ancient city of Yin and Yang.

Calculating carefully, there are already two strong rotation realms planted in his hands!

Let those demons fighting under the city gritted their teeth!

The soldiers of the human race are morale boosted!

this is a good news! The master of their human race, returned in triumph!

A powerful demon in the rotation realm, chasing thousands of miles, even the innate of a human race can not be destroyed, what a shame to the demon race!

Many soldiers of the Demon Race, like crazy, are constantly fighting with the shouts! They will wash away their shame with the blood of the human race!

Of course, there were also generals of the Demon Race roaring: "Fang Yue, where is Golha?"

"Who are Gore and? I don't know him!"

Fang Yue's face was innocent, said Mai Meng!

"It's the one who chased and killed you and left, what insidious means did you use to get rid of him!"

The generals of the demons did not believe that Fang Yue's strength could still kill the second strong man in the rotation realm.

Fang Yue suddenly realized: "Are you talking about him?"

Fang Yue took out a piece of human skin, his face full of horror, always condensed on his face. His blood was sucked dry.

The whole person seems to have experienced something terrifying!

The soldiers of the demons held their breath. They watched the light and fluttering human skin in Fang Yue's hand fall, and in their hearts, there was a wave of fear, as if a fountain, gushing out, unstoppable!

The powerhouse of their Mozu rotation realm is dead!

The expression before death was so hideous! In those big eyes that suddenly appeared, there was all fear and unwillingness!

"Fang Yue, you must die!"

An angry roar came from the demons!

"Really?" Fang Yue sneered, "On the battlefield, life and death are up to my fate. I just killed a general of your demon clan. How can I not die? When I shoot, I am destined to flow into a river, and the bones are like mountains. You humble creatures will tremble in my shadow!"

Fang Yue's voice is arrogant and continues to yank hatred!

His hole cards were opened one by one.

Every hole card will set off a \*\*\*\* storm and become the eternal nightmare of the demons!

"Don't worry about Fang Yue, he is a magic star and a disaster! Our task is to rush into the ancient city of Yin and Yang and occupy it!"

The generals of the demons saw through Fang Yue's conspiracy.

He was roaring and howling.

In order to deal with Fang Yue, the Demon Clan had already paid too much, and Fang Yue was full of evil spirits! Even the generals of the Demon Race were a little confused.

The demons kept shouting and killing, no longer caring about Fang Yue.

Fang Yue stood on the city wall. He said to himself: "Don't you think I won't mess with you if you don't care about me?"

"The glory of light, sow the world!"

Fang Yue stood on the wall, casting a spell.

Wan Qing Guanghua, scattered everywhere.

The Terran bathed in it, his injuries healed, and blood was scabs. The energy consumed before will be restored in an instant, lively! But the demons were swept, and the moment when the realm was slightly lower, it turned into gray, and those with a higher realm were also burned by the power of light. I was scorched, and there was a puff of black smoke!

Fang Yue's spells are scoped, and the damage area is quite large!

At least there are dozens of demons who have become ashes under one of his spells, while more human races are turning defeat into victory and returning to their peak!

Surgery is rare!

But there are at least dozens of people on the walls of the ancient city of Yin and Yang.

They saw Fang Yue's spells fall, as if the sky was spreading, turning into infinite glory!

A magic technique of this scale and power is not like an innate realm that can be displayed, especially its lethality to the demons, breaking people's understanding of the magic.

Although the power of Shuxiu is great, it can't be exaggerated to such an extent!

Fang Yue's spells fell, not one but one after another, one after another.

The powerful light spell is just one of them. There are also a variety of basic spells, let him come at his fingertips. Among them are hail falling, which is larger than a human head, the air of ice makes it difficult for blood to solidify, and thunder and lightning, which is thicker than a bucket, and the thunder is vast, how can ordinary innate resistance live! The meteorite pierced the sky, and the flames lingered for thousands of miles. A meteorite and a big crater, both

It fell in the densest place of demons, the earth trembled, and the chaotic world flew away, taking away one after another fresh life!

At Fang Yue's feet, there was a pattern of replenishing spirit formation.

Piles of spiritual stones continuously transformed into dragon-shaped spiritual energy, rushing into Fang Yue's meridians. His methods are getting stronger and stronger. And the true energy is constantly flowing!

The lethality caused by one person is stronger than that of an army!

Occasionally there are some demon races in the heaven and earth realm, and Fang Yue is difficult to kill with a single blow. After that, he will make up the knife, and drop lightning and thunder! Even if they can't hack them to death, they will be exhausted to deal with them and have no time to shoot.

Fang Yue's orderly army was disrupted by Fang Yue!

"Set up a battle formation for me and kill Fang Yue!"

A general of the demons could not bear it! Order his fifty subordinates to set up a battlefield. Although the battle formation is powerful, it must be in the back row that is heavily protected.

Because it cannot be interrupted in the process of arranging the formation, otherwise, it is easy for blood to surge, vomiting blood and die!

"Isn't it just a battlefield? It seems that it is not the same!"

Fang Yue curled his lips, and on the city wall, ten zombies from the third level of the heaven and earth realm were summoned!

The same battle formations all originated from the demons.

Even those demons were a little surprised, how Fang Yue's battle formation was more like the orthodoxy of the demons than theirs!

But the demon generals in the battlefield had no time to take care of these details! His palm was raised, and the sword was raised above his head!

Behind him, fifty soldiers made the same move!

The buzzing sound of saber neighing resounded throughout the battlefield.

Fang Yue also raised the sword in his hand to gather all the power of ten zombies!

Brilliant Convergence.

Cut it down!

The same knife light, the same resonance!

Two blades of ten feet in length slashed through the void of dozens of miles, colliding instantly and annihilating each other!

However, the demon warlord's eyes widened.

Because he has exhausted his old strength, but the new force has not been born, his chest is violently ups and downs, and he is breathing heavily! Every time the battle formation is deployed, it will lose its strength, causing a great burden on the body and spirit.

But Fang Yue seemed to be a okay person, wielding a knife, and slashing!

Still the original knife light, still the original taste!

The second way fell.

The general roared: "No!"

But his voice was quickly drowned in the white light of the sword! Even the fifty demon warriors behind him were instantly ashes and wiped out in one blow!

"This is the battle formation of the demons, how can it be in Fang Yue's hands!"

The generals of the demon race witnessed all this, and said hysterical roar!

On the night of attacking the camp, Fang Yue also displayed the battle formation of the Demon Race, but everyone who saw that blow was dead!

Therefore, this matter did not spread.

But this time Fang Yue shot, all the demons had witnessed it with their own eyes! There is no doubt!

With the battle formation of the Demon Race, the soldiers of the Demon Race were cut off. This is undoubtedly a great irony, slapped a loud slap on the face of the demon.

All demons are intolerable in dignity and glory!

This Fang Yue must die, otherwise, even if they win this war, they will become the laughing stock of all races!

No matter how Fang Yue obtained the Demon Race's battle formation learning, he must take it back! And the best way to take back the battle formation is to completely kill it!

Thousands of demons are boiling with hatred! They targeted Fang Yue!

Fang Yue was also taken aback. Originally, he didn't think there was anything to do with the demon clan's war methods.

However, it now seems that he has stepped on a hornet's nest!

Fortunately, those powerhouses above the rotation realm all opened up another battlefield to fight to the death.

Otherwise, Fang Yue would definitely be scumbed by those big shots! But even so, his situation is not optimistic. The hundreds of thousands of demons are all pointing at him, and they will kill him!

This is definitely not a good thing!

There was a bang!

The phantom of a war spear with a length of tens of meters condensed in the void.

Among the demons, some people gathered thousands of demons to form a battle formation, and used methods to surpass the realm of heaven and earth. They wanted to kill Fang Yue and crush them!

The war spear fell and hit the top of the ancient city of Yin and Yang!

In the ancient city of yin and yang, the incomparable ancient moat was in operation. The infinite earth energy is absorbed, forming a thin colorful light curtain!

This light curtain blocked this mortal blow for Fang Yue!

And Fang Yue fought back fiercely without hesitation!

The ten-headed zombies in the world resonated with him again.

Another ten-foot-long sword light fell and fell into the army of the demon race. But this time, slashing the clay cow into the sea did not cause any casualties to the demons!

### **Chapter 305: Persuade**

Among the demons, a strong man at the peak of the heaven and earth realm made a move, and he stuck out a palm to block the sword light from the battle formation!

"All races, ring the gong to guard the soldiers!"

Fang Yue roared. In the ancient city of Yin and Yang, the people in the city have retreated seven or eighty-eight. Among them, the people from the Vientiane Pavilion specially sent people to arrange dozens of large teleportation arrays. As a result, the people left far faster than they had expected!

Now, what Fang Yue wants to protect is more viable combat power among the human races!

The end of this battle is doomed.

Fang Yue needs to hold the demon army as much as possible to avoid damage to more soldiers!

Among the Terran, many armies began to withdraw in an orderly manner.

Especially the elite fighters of the Undead Empire run the fastest! Originally, there was nothing about them in this battle. It was just a friendship, just paddling!

In order to fight for life and death in an ancient city that has no interest in them, this transaction is too bad, and Fairy Gu Yue has a book in her heart!

The people of the Eternal Legion also evacuated. They received the above order and everything is enough! The Eternal Legion, the true mission, is to garrison the frontier.

The ancient city of Yin and Yang will eventually be shattered.

And they will not pay the price of blood for a city that is about to die! Instead, the 20,000 horses in the world of practitioners led by Xuan and Fang Sanshou were ordered to die. If they were to stay, they must fight the demon clan. If they die in battle, the sects and aristocratic families will treat their families kindly, who Dare to become a deserter

Slaves, for generations, never stand up!

This is Liuhe men and Fang's atonement! They have to make such a gesture! Before, Fang Sanshou and the Mozu colluded, and the evidence was solid. There was also Situ Jing, who was even the disguise of the Mozu himself, and sneaked into the Liuhe men! Without making any sacrifices and gestures, the two big forces will be conquered by the human race. How about the first-class power

?

In the face of the righteousness of the race, it is still scum!

Standing in front of the ancient city gate, they looked solemn and solemn. They were ready to die. Instead, they were ethereal and unleashing unprecedented potential!

"What's the point of hiding in the demons? Have the ability to stand up and challenge!"

Fang Yue stood on the wall and shouted! Roar at the demon who stopped the blade light!

The demons at the peak of the terrain immediately soared into the air. How could he be a strong man at the pinnacle of heaven and earth realm, how could he fear Fang Yue!

"One-on-one! If you dare to come forward, I will kill you with one blow!"

He walked to the front of the three armies, and what echoed in his mind was the reward he could receive after beheading Fang Yue!

Fang Yue caused a lot of trouble for the demons. His realm is not high, but he keeps darkening the demons! Now, the two powerhouses of the Mozu rotation realm are planted in his hands. Xing Bufan even fell into Fang Yue's hands to know his life or death.

Killing Fang Yue and eliminating the troubles of the demons will definitely add a lot of color to his merit book!

However, he just stood in front of the three armies. A silent figure appeared on his back!

Chopper came forward. As a devil, he is quite skilled in killing people. Even most of the killers in the Shadow Department are far less professional than him!

Chopper appeared on the scene and detoured behind the demon.

At this time, a reminder sounded from the demon army, "Be careful behind!"

Unfortunately, it was too late. Chopper's metal palm had penetrated the chest of the demon at the top of the world from behind, and he took out a \*\*\*\* heart.

Keep jumping, blood gushing!

Chopper's method is very spicy!

Killing with a single blow does not give the opponent a chance to react!

"I can not be reconciled!"

The demons finally awoke from the fantasy of glory. He turned his head hard and saw Chopper's devil's cheek.

Chopper stuffed the beating heart into his mouth, and chewed it tastefully.

As the devil, this heart is a great tonic to him! The rich vitality in it will enable him to improve his strength faster!

"You better go to die!"

Chopper had no sympathy or compassion at all, and he stretched out his palm again, breaking the neck of the world demon race!

In a pair of eyes, it is completely indifferent!

What demons, what powerful people, in his eyes, there are only living and dead!

Among the demons, it's frying again!

They actually had a strong man killed by Fang Yueyin in front of the three armies!

Fang Yue was full of sins, but this time it was the most angry one.

"Fang Yue, you didn't keep your promise, and you're ready to go heads-up! How come you have sent a devil!"

Some demons protested and condemned Fang Yue from a moral perspective. Fang Yue said coldly: "I have never promised that I will go heads-up! You are just self-righteous! What's more, when it comes to rebelliousness, it should be your demons who have to review yourself first! I'm a small congenital, and I have repeatedly had it. The powerhouses of the Demon Rotation Realm have secretly attacked me, this

Is it the so-called fairness and glory of your demons? "

Fang Yue's words were loud and loud. Let the demon clan who was still shouting just now, shut up!

Some things that Mozu did before were very disgraceful. Obviously it was a fair competition, Xing Bufan was defeated, but his protector took the shot! This has violated the bottom line of the principle of a fair fight!

Even if Fang Yue occasionally does not follow the rules, it is excusable!

However, the killing intent in the Mozu's heart is undiminished, and Fang Yue must die. There is no doubt about this!

Chopper turned into a shadow again and returned to Fang Yue's side.

The blow just now was just to delay time and allow more soldiers to retreat! "Fang Yue, you are not so happy in the human race, you might as well take refuge in my demon clan. Become one of us! I once heard that you came from the Fang family, but the persecution is very pitiful, and my demon cherish

talent , This kind of thing will never happen! It's better to throw away the dark, all kinds of resources, my demon

Give and ask! "

Some demons began to persuade Fang Yue to descend. The potential he showed was shocking. Of course, flies do not bite seamless eggs. They had also heard of Fang Yue's dilemma in the human race. Including, when he was fighting with Xing Bufan, Fang Yue appeared with a red rope tied on his head, representing the armor!

This represents a catharsis of Fang Yue's dissatisfaction!

But Fang Yue had never intended to abandon the human race!

"I appreciate your kindness! This Terran treats me not badly, but the Fang family is a bit owed! If in the future, I really do not mix well with the Terran race, I will consider your suggestion!"

Fang Yue showed a bright smile.

With red lips and white teeth, in the sun, he was as harmless as a boy next door.

But everyone who knows him knows that this guy is even darker in his heart than the devil who crawled out of hell! "Since you toast not to eat and drink fine wine, then don't blame our Demon Race's wicked hands and kill the genius!" The Demon Race was still amiable and persuaded Fang Yue to surrender, the next moment, his face changed! Directly set up a battle formation of thousands of people, once again summoned a spear, hit the Yin

Ancient city of yang.

A thin light film reappeared. The spear fell, like a clay cow into the sea!

This light film seems indestructible, at least with the strength and realm of these people in front of you, it is difficult to shake it!

But Fang Yue's heart was vigilant. He understood that the formation of this ancient city of Yin and Yang was limited in its ability to withstand the formation. According to such a continuous impact, the formation of this ancient city would eventually shatter!

As for this time, it is difficult to determine, it may be after a quarter or three, or it may be tomorrow!

It's not Fang Yue's style to pin his hopes on such illusory things!

In contrast, he prefers to take the initiative!

Chopper, just one of his cards.

Above the ancient city of Yin and Yang. A group of monkeys appeared, jumping up and down, each head was at least in the innate realm!

Their leader is a demon ape, based in the realm of heaven and earth!

The Mozu saw the reinforcements Fang Yuexin had called for on the wall, and felt speechless. Is this Fang Yue a spy sent by the Demon Race?

At first, there was Duluth, a demon of the power realm defended his way, and then Chopper went to fight, a royal family of the devil killed him the enemy, and now the demon apes have come out! This Ju Fangyue definitely has a constant relationship with hell!

But what can Fang Yue do after summoning such a group of monkeys? Although there are a lot of them, their realm is too low. All added up, they can barely give their demon army the back of the head and replenish the body!

The demon army was puzzled, and there was a ridiculous voice.

"Fang Yue, you are out of skill! The experts in the human race are exhausted, and you actually brought out a group of monkeys to fight for you!"

"The human race's ability is nothing more than this, and it was only a short time after the fight, and the gong was already sounded. It was me who overestimated the human race!" Various voices continued to sound. The demons are condescending, they have an absolute advantage in number and strength, and it is absolutely impossible to lose to the hands of the human race. The end of this battle has been tacitly settled before it begins. There is no anxiety or panic in their hearts, all suspense

, But what kind of attitude they will win.

The eyes of the Mozu stared at the walls of the ancient city of Yin and Yang, motionless. Soon, Fang Yue's monkey army had built up the cannons one after another. There were ten cannons in total. This was all they had accumulated. Before Fang Yue left the wild island, he had established more than one Yin-Yang teleportation array on the island. He can activate it at will, and then put a

The monkey with the head ingested from it. These monkey groups love the external environment. They are wild and isolated islands, too dangerous. They are full of powerful creatures in heaven and earth, and even in rotation. They can only struggle in the face of death. I don't know when. The powerful neighbor feels hungry,

They will become the dinner on the table.

Under the leadership of the devil ape, the monkey group became a reserve army of Fang Yue. There are a lot of them, all over the entire savage island, and now only a small part of them, there are a total of 560 monkeys, all of them are between the congenital realm and the heaven and earth realm. They have the blood of the devil ape, and because of their racial advantages, they are naturally intelligent and flexible

mind.

These ten cannons are the survivors of more than five hundred monkeys, including three tribes of monkeys. After seeing these lively monkeys, Fang Yue also involuntarily sighed, this devil ape's reproductive ability is really powerful. So many descendants can be produced at once.

### **Chapter 306: Spiritual artifact?**

The ten cannons are all solar circuit boards, which can continuously absorb the sunlight falling in the sky and store the energy in them. On average, it takes ten full days of solar energy to condense a single ray. The storage limit of each cannon is ten shells.

In between, there is a five-minute cooling time.

This is another killer of Fang Yue.

He studied these cannons for a long time. Which involves part of the knowledge of mechanical civilization, as well as rune civilization. Fang Yue felt that if he could study thoroughly, this kind of artillery would be able to determine the outcome of the war in low-level battles.

However, the time was too short to give Fang Yue buffer and research time.

He can only bite the bullet and move out these ten cannons. Temporarily used to suppress the battle.

Those monkeys were eager to try. These cannons, they didn't know how to assemble and use them. It was Fang Yue who gave them a key inspiration to assemble them!

They are also curious about the power of such a big guy.

Cannons moved out.

The blastholes of black holes give people a cold chill.

However, the demons under the city are not afraid of anything.

"Is this the last secret weapon of your Yin-Yang Ancient City? I think it's just that!"

When Fang Yue moved out these ten cannons, the soldiers in Yinyang Ancient City also showed a disappointed look.

They originally thought that what kind of magic weapon Fang Yue could bring out to reverse the world, they did not expect it to be such a thing! These big iron lumps did not make people feel any strong energy fluctuations.

Can this thing explode with great power?

These soldiers cast their mouths far away, expressing their disbelief!

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a faint smile turned up.

They are best if they are unprepared!

"Moza, tremble! If it is too late to retreat now, otherwise, someone is destined to be \*\*\*\* and ashes! Under the influence of these gods and magical instruments, you humble creatures can tremble and pray.!"

Fang Yue looked like a stick and opened his arms to face the sky. Those demons laughed loudly and pointed at the cannons, "I want to make us regress because of this kind of thing? Fang Yue, your brain is broken, right! Warriors of the demons, continue to fight, To break through the defense of the ancient city of Yin and Yang, this ancient city is destined not to last long!"

When the demons were dispatched, the fate of this ancient city was already written! "

The voice of the demons is extremely loud!

The battle formations of the demons quickly condensed! Their movements are extremely skillful.

A hundred feet of war spear, forming majestically in the void!

"Since you don't believe it, then I can't help it! I will use my blood to teach you eternal and unforgettable lessons!"

Fang Yue's demeanor was still there.

The light gathered in the barrel of a large cannon and suddenly lit up.

A particle cannonball condensed and burst out, with endless light in it, like a small sun emerging.

The cannonball fell. A piece of land was shattered!

The blazing light, dazzling and dazzling, made everyone involuntarily close their eyes!

The shell fell and a complete battle formation disappeared.

The body of a hundred demons instantly turned to ashes and was completely evaporated under the effect of the shells!

Fang Yue's prophecy is fulfilled, such a shot is even more terrifying than a master who has just entered the rotation realm with a full blow!

You know, there are several world demons in the battle formation. Even if they are the masters facing the rotation realm, they will have time to react if they are defeated!

This is a terrible scene.

One of the spears in the void disappeared silently!

The loss of a hundred people is actually just a drop in the bucket for the demon army! But the power of that blow shocked people's hearts, and they didn't even slow down from that shock for a long time!

"Could it be that this is really a magical artifact of the gods, without any energy fluctuations in it, but the power it emits is enough to destroy the world!"

There was the roar of the demons, his face was unbelievable.

Fang Yue's methods were so sharp that they all felt shocked. It was just a piece of iron. Even though the workmanship was exquisite, it would not be able to emit such a powerful force!

Many demons were shocked. Even the one-shot one-hundred-zhang spear is floating in the void, and it hasn't fallen yet!

Fang Yue secretly pinched a cold sweat.

He also saw the power of these cannons for the first time. Before, when dealing with Batu, I used one, but in terms of power, it is far worse than this time!

Fang Yue even estimated that even a strong person in the rotation realm, who does not specialize in refining, will be caught off guard, and will be instantly evaporated, crushed by the powerful particle fluctuations, and the soul will be destroyed!

"Use a war spear to blast through the walls of the ancient city of Yin and Yang! What if it is really a magic weapon of the gods? The wall is broken, and all these magic weapons belong to us!"

A general of the demons roared, and his reminder turned those demons from fear to greed, and their minds were even illusions. If this magic weapon of the gods falls into their hands, what should they do? power!

A spear hit the mask of the ancient city. The spear shattered and turned into a little bit of light, dissipating between heaven and earth.

Although the mask remained unmoved, Fang Yue's heart, the worry became more and more obvious. These demons can't do meaningless things. They must have known something, so they are hitting without hesitation. Mask!

Fang Yue looked at those demons, the worry in his heart was not showing.

He is still very wild, threatening the demons: "You dare to be disrespectful to the ancient city. Whoever hits the ancient city with a war spear, then I will use the magic weapon of the gods to destroy him!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Another cannon's hole lit up.

The same particle cannonball crashed down, like a small sun setting, evaporating the bodies of a hundred demons. Their flesh and blood turned into ashes, and even their bones were burned!

Whether it is innate or in the realm of heaven and earth, under the bombardment of particle shells, all lives are as fragile as paper! They fell one after another, causing a slight turbulence in the military spirit of the Demon Race. This irresistible killing makes them even more panic!

Some of them noticed that the master of this battlefield was the one who just encouraged to continue to attack the ancient city and rob the gods and magic weapons!

After the violent light fell, he instantly turned to gray, and there was no chance to speak again!

"The blasphemer, die!"

Fang Yue's transformation of the gods has been displayed, and it has become more majestic and powerful. Coupled with the particle cannon, that unmatched power makes him more like a \*\*\*\* messenger who descended to the world!

"Don't be afraid, everyone! This Fang Yue's magical weapon has a limited range of each attack. It can kill at most one Demon Race in the battle formation at a time. But my Demon Race army is hundreds of thousands, how can I fear him? Those little gods and magical instruments!"

Some demons who are not afraid of death came forward and began to agitate people!

However, what about even so?

Fang Yue was another particle cannon falling down, annihilating him and the real instant he was in, evaporating and dissipating!

He wants to kill the demons to be afraid, so that they dare not speak!

A hundred demons evaporated and disappeared. In the army of the demons, a blank area appeared again!

The Mozu was terrified, this time it was completely timid!

Who dares to speak, the next moment is bound to face death, such a scene, who dares to say something!

Even with that, the battle spears flying in the air were a little loose. The battlefield requires the spiritual unity of all fighters.

But now, they are all frightened by Fang Yue, so naturally they are not so dedicated to gather the spear!

But this scene only lasted for a while.

Those demons regained their spirits!

After all, they still understand the taste, isn't Fang Yue specifically provoking those who talk to kill? Then if they don't speak, Fang Yue's muzzle should always be random!

There are so many of them under the city, and Fang Yue's magic weapon can only kill one battle formation! Even if there will be casualties, the chance of falling on them will not be great! So awakened, the Mozu said nothing, and began to aim at the ancient city of Yin and Yang, and its spears continued to blast down!

Even if the deterrent power of the particle cannon is still not enough!

Fang Yue calculated it a bit, this particle cannon just delayed the demon's less than three breaths! Fang Yue secretly thought that he had done his best. As for how many people will eventually escape and ascend to heaven, it will depend on their own good fortune!

The soldiers of the Demon Race, in the battle formation, those hundred-zhang spears that have been continuously condensed have started the mode of indiscriminate bombing!

The unmoving mask was not as strong and strong as expected. It just persisted for less than a stick of incense, and cracks appeared on the mask, like cobwebs intertwined and densely intertwined!

"The ancient city of Yin and Yang is about to be broken!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, the power of those particle cannons has reached its extreme end!

At least thousands of demons died under the power of the particle cannon! But the energy stored in it has almost been exhausted!

The barrel is hot, even some particle cannons can fire shells. But it also needs to go through a long cooling time.

In the end, under Fang Yue's command, all ten particle cannons were dismantled, and they retired and completed their mission.

A few breaths have passed. The mask finally died of life, like countless pieces of broken glass, shattered and shattered completely!

The ancient city of Yin and Yang, without any protection, is like a beauty who has taken off her clothes, exposed to countless perverts.

The breath of those demons was heavy.

Their victory is in sight, as long as they take one step forward and step into the ancient city of Yin and Yang, this ancient city of human race will become the world of their demons!

Conquer the human race, within reach!

With the ancient city of Yin and Yang as a teleportation point, they no longer have to fight desperately with those hateful frontier warriors!

The Mozu's heart is surging, and they seem to see a ray of victory through the clouds and the moon.

But at this moment, a human figure came back in blood, and in the distance, a person from Xuan, carrying the heads of two powerful demons in their hands, walked over with scars!

"Liuhe's disciple, disciple of the aristocratic family, follow the orders! Try your best to prevent the demons from entering the city, even if you pay a high price!"

Xuan and a group of people spewed out old blood, scattered on the ground, and the blood was black. Obviously, in order to kill two powerful demons of the same level as him, he paid a lot of price! With an order from Xuan, all the disciples of Liuhe Sect and the aristocratic family were uniform, and they all played. When they flew out of the city, the sky was full of treasures, what little towers several feet high, golden umbrellas that covered the sky, flying knives, and long swords, all of which were masterpieces of the world. It was the turn of all kinds of equipped soldiers.

They are much stronger than the regular soldiers of the Eternal Legion!

Tailor-made, far beyond those standard equipment.

With a head-on blow, it really caught those demons by surprise. In one round, thousands of demons were beheaded!

The victory that was thought to be close at hand has now changed.

This made those demons feel shocked and angry!

But they soon regrouped, formed a battle formation, and attacked the practitioners of these human races! The disciples of the sect and aristocracy, although their personal cultivation is strong, but it is their turn to combine the battle formation, they are far inferior to the real soldiers.

## **Chapter 307: Xuan together**

Soldiers will stop, and water will flood! The disciples of these sects and aristocratic families were not bluffed by the power of the battle! They spread out, and the battle formation takes effect once, and at most two or three practitioners can be killed. However, the consumption of the demons is quite huge, especially the leader of the warrior, who has to withstand a considerable backlash.

This is quite the smell of anti-aircraft guns hitting mosquitoes!

However, Fang Yue could see from the reactions of those disciples of aristocratic families and sects that their method of targeting the battlefield was no longer a drill once or twice!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel shocked.

Against the battlefield?

Who are these methods aimed at? Most of the demons on the front line were resisted by the Eternal Legion. No need for them to act, the ultimate goal is naturally self-evident.

Fang Yue had long heard about the fierce dispute between the eternal legion and the family, the disciples of the martial art. But never thought it had reached this point.

Although it may not really be a big fight. But at least, the Eternal Legion has become the imaginary enemy of these people. One day, when the two sides are really at war, at least the disciples of the sect and the aristocratic family are already prepared, maybe they will kill the Eternal Legion by surprise!

Fang Yue shook his head! The things that these big people are considering, don't need him to worry about it for the time being.

The biggest enemy now is the demons! Although this decentralized tactic is clever, there are still too few 20,000 horses!

Even if the demons use their number advantages to pile up hard, they can still pile these disciples alive! At this time, in the distance, a Demon Race of the Mighty Realm broke out, fighting with Xuan again! Their battle is just around the corner, and the methods of both sides can be described as swallowing mountains and rivers with anger, the mountains are shaking, and the sun and the moon are dark! The hills were leveled, and even the sky above them

Qiong almost collapsed!

On top of Xuan's head, one round will rise tomorrow, a total of ten rounds, as if returning to the ancient times. The sun burns, so that the earth's creatures are charred, the vegetation withers, and everything becomes ashes. And the power of the Demon Race is not to be outdone, the sky is full of stars, and it is extremely bright.

Their laws collided and thought, as if two worlds were roaring and breaking!

The ten days were dim and the stars fell.

The sky collapsed and split every inch!

Xuan burned his blood and exhausted his last potential! With a roar, he hugged the demon with a large energy level, igniting the golden core in his body and bursting!

Killing two demon powers in a row, he has exhausted all his power!

Now that he kills a third person, he is not powerful enough! But he can also explode, using his body and soul to play the most heroic movement!

The power of the Demon Race couldn't dodge, and was hugged tightly by Xuan's team. In the end, the two fell into ashes in the burning of fire!

"Xuan together..."

Even Fang Yue was shocked by the scene in front of him.

In his mind, he had completely pulled Xuan and his party into the blacklist. He believed that this person was selfish, shameless, and public. But he didn't expect that he still had such a heroic scene, sacrificing himself to pull the power of the Demon Race into the Nine Nether Yellow Spring!

Fang Yue's heart was surging, and he couldn't stop for a long time.

This scene, printed in his mind, turned into eternity, indelible!

Xuan made a demonstration, and the other 20,000 people also burned themselves! The golden core burst into pieces, and the source burned. They broke out the most gorgeous and brilliant scene of their lives!

Twenty thousand practitioners have completely exploded with the greatest potential in their lives. Each of them has a strength that is ten times faster than at the peak of the past. One move, one move, is extremely powerful, one raising one's hand, one stomping one's foot, can take away the life of a demon soldier. In the past, for them, the soldiers of these demons were invincible, at least single-handedly, it was difficult for them to easily win. But now, those demons are like papers under their hands. They sway their power to their fullest, and they use their life comprehension and the most powerful tricks.

formula!

Because they understand that this is the end and end of their lives.

Retaining strength no longer has any value and significance.

The army of the demons was finally retreated. They were blocked at the gate of the ancient city of Yin and Yang.

"Retreat, everyone retreats to me, this group of human races are crazy! Don't try it hard!" The generals of the demons also felt their scalp numb. In a short time, these human race lunatics have caused them considerable trouble. . Originally, it was not difficult to conquer the ancient city of Yin and Yang with their Chen soldiers. But now, because of various unpredictable variables, they have paid quite a bit

At a heavy price, he has not yet penetrated the ancient city of Yin and Yang.

But all this is okay, the secret technique, the price paid is extremely tragic, although the exchange has a strong strength, it means that it will not last long.

As long as this wave persists, these human races are bound to fall!

The final victory still belongs to them! "I'm here too!" The scene before him made Fang Yue feel passionate. Originally, he was ready to stop, but seeing such a scene, he couldn't help but make another move. The ten-headed zombies on the third level of the heaven and earth realm were summoned by him to form a battle formation. The dazzling war sword was on the head of the demon race

Condensation molding.

It was slashed down, flesh and blood became mud, and a piece of land was flattened. At least dozens of demons were injured or fallen by this cut!

"Kill Fang Yue, you can't let him run away!"

There is nothing wrong with Fang Yue not taking action. Those demons, photographed by the madness of aristocratic families and disciples, have temporarily forgotten Fang Yue's threat.

But as soon as Fang Yue took the shot, new and old hatred came to mind again.

Teams of demons, spared the crazy human monks, and attacked Fang Yue!

They swung their swords and approached Fang Yue. But at this time, the devil ape slaughtered up, kicked on the ground with both legs, jumped into the air, and fell into the demon army. It has the blood of the demons, and has the wit and fierceness of an ape! These demons, which are mostly composed of innate realms, are delicious meals for them.

The demons in the terrain are not too powerful to be too abnormal, and it is difficult to compete with it!

Devil ape, one person is a soldier who entangles more than five hundred demons! They were crowded at the gates of the city, blocked by the devil apes, flying all over, and slaughtered!

One ape is the gate, but the magic is not open!

Fang Yuezhan has reached a new height against the demons!

The soldiers and generals of the demon clan burst their lungs with anger. How many moths are in Fang Yue's hands!

"Set up a battle formation for me and kill that devil ape!"

A general of the demon race jumped his feet. He pointed to the demon ape at the gate of the city, and even his nose was about to be crooked!

"But, Master General, there is too much power in the battlefield of our Demon Race soldiers at the door, I am afraid that our people will be implicated!"

His lieutenant is only a promise, and dare not really carry out the general's orders.

The general of the demon race fully demonstrated his cold blood and ruthlessness at this moment! "It is worth losing some Demon soldiers, it is worth killing this Demon Ape! Single-handedly, we can hardly be its opponents! Only battle can end its life! Don't worry! Those Demon soldiers who were killed by mistake, I will bury them, and even take their families with me.

A generous caress! "

The general of the Demon Race, his eyes were cold and very spicy!

Behind him, a battle formation of five hundred people quickly condensed. The battle formation was personally directed and manned by him. The soldiers wanted to blast through the gates of the ancient city of Yin and Yang!

Fang Yue saw this scene and cursed secretly in his heart, these demons are worthy of the darkest race in their hearts, and they even do this kind of slaughter of the same race! The corner of his gaze swept away.

Fang Yue was immediately happy! Because the position of the battle formation was exactly where he arranged the formation at the gate of the city that day!

On that day, even though Fang Yue burned a lot of flames and almost collapsed the sky, all the formations were not activated, and some of them belonged to his back. just in case. After that, Fang Yue did not dismantle those formations. He had a hunch that these formations would eventually be useful to him. Facts proved that Fang Yue's idea was correct! Fang Yue's fingers twitched, and those formations recovered one by one, and the fire condensed! There was a bang. The fire on the fourth floor gushes out, the fire rushes

day! The battle formation of five hundred people was divided into ashes, with no bones left!

A layer of black magic light circulated on the body of the general of the demon race, somehow he actually resisted Fang Yue's ground fire!

He was in a mess, his hair and beard were burnt enough.

Like a worker who just crawled out of a coal mine, how miserable, how miserable.

Just now it was a majestic battle formation, and at this moment he was left with a polished commander.

The adjutant next to him is far away and has not been affected! But seeing the embarrassing look of his general, his whole person is not good!

How many backers does Fang Yue have. How to feel endless.

A devil ape is scary enough, how can there be a formation, but it is arranged at the foot of its own battle formation! If the general of the Demon Race is crazy, he roars up to the sky. Since his debut, he has never experienced such a bird's air! Five hundred elite! That was all his carefully cultivated subordinates, just like that, with a fire that soared to the sky, all became ashes. One that survived

nothing!

This made his heart bleed continuously!

But no matter how angry he is, the final outcome is unchangeable!

The generals of the Demon Race have blood red eyes, looking at Fang Yue like a wounded lone wolf on the grassland.

"I want you to die! I want you to bury my soldiers!"

The generals of the demons were furious! But Fang Yue leisurely drew out a piece of paper talisman, pinched it with two fingers, and poured a trace of mana into it.

The burning of the paper talisman became the fire of hunting!

"Kill me that guy, he is so noisy!"

Fang Yue's tone was very casual. The paper talisman flew out and turned into a ball of flames. The generals of the demon race wanted to dodge, but the flames seemed to have eyes. They chased after the demon race's butt. Wherever the demon race went, it chased it. Where to kill.

In the end, the generals of the demons were chased by the fireball, the flames burned, and the demons were burned into humans!

"Master Yifan produces all products, as expected!"

Fang Yue immediately became excited when he saw the power of this talisman.

Originally, he thought this talisman would fail. After all, no one knew that the fireball summoned by this talisman actually had the function of automatic indexing and tracking!

But in the end, the general of the demons was incinerated to ashes! Let the rest of the demons horrified!

Another group of Demon Race men and horses died tragically in Fang Yue's hands. This Fang Yue left an indelible shadow in the Demon Race's heart. They are vaguely worried about what other methods this guy has. If he doesn't die, they don't know how many fellow demons will be brutally attacked by him.

### **Chapter 308: Tianwei is unpredictable!**

The pressure on the devil is even greater! More demons participated in the siege team.

There are still too few human monks with a mere 20,000 people! Under the siege of the demons, they were cut apart, killed, and soon all became the dust of history!

In the void, a head dropped down.

He has a disheveled hair and does not stare at him.

This is the head of Fang Sanshou. He and his opponent have opened up a small world to die. In the end, his fate was tragic, his head was cut off, and there was no whole body after his death, so he had done his best for the human race!

The morale of the demons is strong, and they finally see hope!

Terran is already at the end of the battle. Regardless of the level of the confrontation, they all occupy a full advantage!

After all, the devil ape could not resist the crush of the number of people! It didn't pay attention, was pierced by a spear in the left rib, blood spurted wildly, and stained the ground!

Then, a copper hammer the size of a human head sneaked from behind it, staggering at the devil ape, and vomiting blood!

"Chopper, save the devil ape! The time is almost there! It's time for me to continue playing!"

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

He drank a bottle of purple blood!

This is the origin of blood that Fang Yue proposed from Yan Dong's body. If it is given to ordinary people, it will definitely not be refined. In the end, it will only be a waste of nothing, and even become a life-deathing poison.

But Fang Yue is the devil's body.

It claims to be able to refine all blood.

Sure enough, Yan Dong's essence and blood swallowed down Fang Yue's throat. A fierce pungent stimulus made him cough, feeling that his lungs were about to be burned out!

Fang Yue felt that his blood was boiling. Behind him, there were continuous phantoms of fierce beasts, among them were real dragons, divine phoenixes, unicorns, and brave!

That scene seemed to return to the primitive wilderness.

The powerful existence of everything, returning again, is irresistible!

"What is Fang Yue going to do? Will the burning potential fight us hard?"

The soldiers of the Demon Race saw the dawn, Fang Yue's methods seemed to be exhausted! He will perish. Use the last remaining light of life to make the final contribution to the glory of the human race!

The demons were full of spirits, brandishing the swords, spears, and black halberds in their hands, and they were about to kill Fang Yue!

Fang Yue at this moment, in their eyes, is the fish on the chopping board!

The room for the last struggle has been lost!

But Fang Yue had another feeling. He felt that his bloodline was extremely powerful. Although his cultivation was not advanced, he had the illusion that he could choke a wild dragon with his bare hands!

Fang Yue shook his fist at will, and five bulls came from the void, deterring all directions and shocking the world!

Every time his bloodline improves, his strength will have a leaps and bounds!

But at the same time, black clouds rolled over the ancient city of Yin and Yang, and thunder tribulation flickered! Ten thousand devouring demons, devouring many blood vessels, there is a dry sky, and a violation of the sky, every time you advance, you must drop to the sky and thunder! Never die!

Fang Yue stepped forward and rushed towards the group of demons. He was full of blood and energy, like a wild ancient beast, stepping through the long river of years, returning from ancient times.

The Mozu finally let go!

After all, Fang Yue has run out of cards, and there is nothing to do!

Although Fang Yue's combat power is strong, in the boundless ocean of Demon Race, his little power can play a big role!

The poor generation of Tianjiao is about to fall, and is destined to be trampled into mud by horses!

Fang Yue's fist shadow fell. One of the first demons erected a shield in the early days of the world. The shield calcined with fine iron was smashed with a punch by Fang Yue, and even the people behind it were cracked and turned into a slag-like thing, falling to the ground, life and death unknown.

The other demons did not panic, but showed mocking smiles.

Even though Fang Yue's divine power was shocking, when he finally exhausted.

With the second punch, Fang Yue did not blast the demons, but pointed directly at the sky, and the phantoms of bulls rushed out, whistling in all directions!

A thunder and lightning of the thickness of a bucket fell suddenly, and the word penetrated, swift and violent! Fang Yue used his boxer to resist, and even shattered the lightning falling in the air.

The Mozu was shocked, which one is this?

Why did Fang Yue suffer thunder disaster for this short period of time?

Could it be that he killed too many sins during this time, so God couldn't see it?

Those demons haven't fully reacted yet. The sky full of thunder sea has vented from the sky, boundless and mighty!

Fang Yue's body was a hundred meters wide, and it was completely thunderous. This thunder tribulation was only for destruction, so in terms of strength, it was always higher than Fang Yue!

Fang Yue was vomiting blood after being chopped by thunder, his face pale!

Even though he is fierce and unparalleled in flesh, he still looks so weak in front of Tianwei, even he is like this, let alone those demons, they are even more unbearable, in the mighty thunder sea, even a sigh. If there is no sound, it has become a robbery!

Tianwei is unpredictable!

The gate of the ancient city of Yin and Yang was immediately emptied, and hundreds of demons turned into ashes at that moment.

The other demons are terrified!

This Fang Yue actually provokes Heavenly Tribulation to defend the city.

Fang Yue opened the golden bell! A total of thirty-three times have been superimposed together. This is the imitation of Taoism's true accumulation, thirty-three levels of heaven, since he has understood the essence of many magic arts in the Tongtian Pagoda, Fang Yue's strength has become more and more powerful! Even the vast thunder tribulation could not smash Fang Yue's golden bell in a short period of time.

Then there will be another layer, a steady stream, hard to be exhausted!

A general of the demons spoke again.

"Don't worry about Fang Yue, he is already at the end of the crossbow, don't worry about it! You must avoid his edge for a while, and you must not resist it! The moment his thunder disaster dissipates, it is the time when he falls and is killed!"

The generals of the demons are cheering for his men!

However, his lieutenant reminded in a low voice, "Sir, don't say anything. Recently, the luck of my demons seems to be poor. Whoever speaks will fall quickly!"

The lieutenant's voice hadn't completely fallen down, Fang Yue was engulfing the thunder, and suddenly arrived!

It doesn't matter if Fang Yue leaves alone, even the thundering sea around him whizzes along with him.

The waves are flooding, rolling the sky!

The sky is shaking, the clouds are shattered!

Fang Yue came to the general of the demon race, he passed countless ashes, every inch of ashes was burned from the bones of the demon race.

Their cultivation base can't withstand such a fierce thunder!

The general of the Demon Race was a little stuttered. He couldn't wait to smoke his own two mouths. Why did he have to talk too much to attract the attention of Fang Yue!

Even at the end of the crossbow, this Fang Yue is not easy to provoke!

His body was so terrible, before he died, it was easy to chase and bury a few demon warlords in the world realm!

"My lord, we are here to save you!"

Not far away, a battle formation of the demon race took shape, with a hundred people condensing a spear of hundreds of feet.

The spear is sharp, piercing towards Fang Yue! The wind howled, and the spear was so powerful that once it hits, it can smash mountains and open rocks, and nothing can be stopped!

This is a good opportunity, adults are in trouble, they will help!

The spear was sharp and pointed at Fang Yue's throat! But Fang Yue's body didn't move, and one hand reached the hundred-zhang spear that was condensed by the devilish energy!

The phantoms of the five bulls rushed and whizzed, and behind Fang Yue, a physical body was condensed, and its face became a little clearer! Serious and solemn, like a god!

He grabbed the one-hundred-foot-long war spear, suddenly used force, and threw it back in the same direction as the spear came!

If thousands of spears fell at the same time, Fang Yue would definitely avoid the edge and choose to escape, but just a spear was not a threat to him!

The spear fell, and dozens of demons were nailed through their chests.

They died tragically, blood spattered, and the land was stained red!

At this moment, Fang Yue was surrounded by thunder light, infinite, and his physical body and physical body, tall and mighty, and powerful.

He is like a demon \*\*\*\* from ancient times, standing between the heaven and the earth, the gods block and kill the gods, and the Buddha blocks and kill the Buddha. For a while, there was not even a person who dared to do something to him!

"Fang Yue, even if you die, I will drag you to hell!"

After all, the generals of the Demon Race have superb cultivation. In the realm of heaven and earth, he has not known how many years he has been immersed. His armor is shiny and dark as ink. With this method, he temporarily resisted the vast sea of thunder. The attack.

He exploded the golden core, ready to fight back, his strength, ten times soaring, infinitely approaching the powerhouse in the early stage of rotation!

His blood is surging, like a volcanic eruption! At this moment, an independent field formed around his body, even the vast thunder light could not break it.

Ten percent of the field, all laws will not invade!

At this moment, the aura of the generals of the Demon Race was soaring, and he felt like a palm could tear the sky apart!

It turned out that the strength that was close to the rotation realm was so powerful, but it was a pity that he burned the last trace of his life source and was destined to not last.

"Fang Yue, your end is here!"

The general of the demon clan was muffled, and he completely ignored Fang Yue.

In the face of absolute strength, all skills and conspiracies will be crushed!

Fang Yue would eventually die in his hands!

Fang Yue grinned: "Pretending to be struck by lightning, haven't you heard this sentence? It's really not always true who kills who is in the end!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and the general of the Demon Race suddenly felt anxious.

He felt that he was obviously very powerful, and unprecedented power surged in his body. But why, with the passage of time, the anxiety grew stronger in his heart and even began to erode his self-confidence!

At this time, a blood-colored lightning pierced through the whole world!

The gun hit the bird.

This sentence is correct when crossing the catastrophe!

No matter how strong this demons is, they still have no capital to contend with the catastrophe! He released that powerful aura, which was regarded by Heavenly Tribulation as a challenge that ignored the might of Heaven.

As a result, the generals of the demons have a tragedy!

One-word lightning, known as one of the most powerful lightning strikes since ancient times.

There was only a \*\*\*\* pit where the demon generals were just now. He died cleaner than the other demon races, and there was no ashes left.

"It's so sweet, after you die, you don't even have to buy the urn!"

Fang Yue was talking to himself. There is joy in the smile!

He was listed as the least welcome person by the demon army, and he was not even one of them! This is a scourge. The scourge will be wherever you go. Now these demons understand that Fang Yue is the killer of the human race, specifically targeting them.

### **Chapter 309: Animal tide**

Fang Yue is like walking in a leisurely courtyard, walking among the demon army, thunder robbery surging, no one can stop! Even the Demon General blew himself up, and the strength that he produced that was almost a rotation was killed! Under Thunder, these people are not even scum.

Countless demons lay dead at Fang Yue's feet.

They were killed one after another like cutting wheat!

The army of the demon race finally realized: "Hurry up, I'll go, and run away. When Fang Yue's robbery comes, let's kill him again!"

A general of the demon race was hoarse, he was the first to turn around and escape, using the road of soil, the ground under his feet was shrunk to an inch, and he took a step forward, at every turn!

When the demon army heard the words, they dissipated. This Fang Yue was a monster they couldn't provoke at the moment. Whoever touched it would die.

This is no longer a matter of courage and courage. It's a choice between life and death!

Ever since, a weird scene was born, a human being from the innate realm, who was surrounded by lightning, chased and killed hundreds of thousands of demons alone. "Fuck, what kind of person is this? A monster or a freak! Just now the innate realm has opened the robbery, and the calamity is fierce, how can it be that God has poured out all the years of survival! What is he doing? What anger and grievance caused such a vast thunder

, Never die! "

The hearts of those demons were muttering, but the steps under their feet were not slow, the other was inattentive. When Fang Yue was overtaken by the \*\*\*\* of death, they immediately turned into ashes!

The demon general's strategy worked quite well, the demon army dispersed, covering the mountains and plains, Fang Yue could only chase in one direction.

Even though some demons were overtaken and chopped into ashes, for the demons, who are often measured in units of 100,000, it is a drop in the bucket.

As long as Fang Yue's calamity is over, they will immediately fight back, leaving no room for him!

Look at this scene. Fang Yue's heart is also clear, he is too low, even if he provokes the catastrophe, it is impossible to really hurt the demon army.

If he was standing in the realm of heaven and earth now, the catastrophe that caused him would be another scene. At the end of the world, the universe collapsed. A radius of thousands of feet may not be able to stay alive!

"Do you think that I can't do anything like this? Killing one is enough, killing two will not pay! I specifically select the high-level cultivation among your demons to start!"

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and came up with an idea.

The demons of the innate realm are all scum, it is not worth letting him waste precious energy to hunt down!

The demon in the world realm, especially the kind who understand the law, kill one, will make the demon distressed for a long time! After all, they are for the reserve for the rotation.

Every future may become a pillar of the demons!

Fang Yue felt that he was walking too slowly, so he simply summoned the golden Kunpeng.

Unexpectedly, the golden wings that were originally integrated with the power of thunder would become more brilliant under the temper of thunder!

Silver light, flowing between the wings.

Every time you fan, it will trigger gusts of wind and thunder!

"Kunpeng Jue" represents the extreme speed of the world, especially after Fang Yue comprehended the true shape of Kunpeng. Even the strong in the cycle will be thrown behind his \*\*\*\* and eaten ashes!

No matter how fast the Mozu runs, it is nowhere near the speed of Fang Yue!

In a few moments, Fang Yue had caught up with the demons who had used the shrinking technique to escape with their lives!

This Demon Race, standing on the sixth step of the Heaven and Earth Realm, has a deep understanding of Taoism!

On the Great Road of Earth, he had already comprehended the pinnacle of the first layer.

Looking at the entire demons, he can be regarded as a rare existence!

If the Demon Race loses such a strong person, it is not said that it is very annoying, but at least it hurts for sure.

The demon stopped, he saw Fang Yue chasing, a pair of golden wings, shaking the wind and thunder, he already understood that with his own means, it would be useless to escape from under Fang Yue's eyelids!

"Fang Yue, do you think I am really afraid of you? My real purpose is to distract you from the army of my demons."

The demon clan said it was awe-inspiring, as if it were true.

Fang Yue cast his eyes, looking at the demon clan looking around, he understood that this guy didn't know who was deliberately saying this to him!

Sure enough, in the void, an old big hand reached out and grabbed Fang Yue! Let Lei Jie fall, but the big hand seemed to be splashed with drops of rain, without the slightest shake!

Fang Yue's heart was awe-inspiring. This was definitely a strong man in the rotation realm. On the realm, he was at least on the third small step of the rotation realm, dormant in the void, waiting for the opponent Yue to kill!

The strong players in the rotation realm have broken the rules in a sense.

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals. In a battle at the level of Fang Yue, the strong in the rotation realm cannot interfere.

But the rules are set by people! Especially in the war, the winners and losers. Occasionally break the rules, the Mozu will not care! Only one blow would kill them and destroy Fang Yue's little evil.

The palm was dry, like firewood, but there was a wave of wild power in it, and no matter how Fang Yue broke out, he was definitely not the opponent of this palm!

Fang Yue teleported, preparing to leave.

Heroes don't suffer from immediate losses, a strong man in the rotation realm shot him, he is definitely not an opponent!

However, that big hand refused to give up, he locked Fang Yue's breath, his arm stretched out, and his eyes were moving. The pale palm wanted to pinch Fang Yue's neck and choke him alive.

"Mozu, you are really shameless, the strong man in the dignified rotation realm actually made a weak congenital shot at me!"

The owner of this big hand is too insidious, bullying the weak, he is not a rival at all!

However, the strong man in the revolving state remained silent, and his palm firmly grasped Fang Yue. Even if he bears some guilt afterwards, he will kill Fang Yue with one blow. Otherwise, let Fang Yue continue to be so arrogant, the face of the Demon Race will be wiped out!

Came for a distance.

Fang Yue suddenly turned around.

"Since you are not abiding by the rules, don't blame me for being cruel! Originally, I was reluctant to use it, but at the moment of life and death, I can't afford to be extravagant!"

The moment Fang Yue turned around.

The master of the demon rotation realm strong hand, his heart stopped beating slightly.

He has a foreboding hunch, is there any earth-shattering method for Fang Yue to cry?

His palm paused slightly in the void!

But it was this pause that gave Fang Yue a chance! In his hand, there was an extra rusty iron sword, with cracks on it, as if it might break open at any time! However, this long sword fell down.

A pure breath of death spread.

The strong man in the Demon Cycle Realm, withdrew his big hand, turned around and left without looking back!

Above this rusty iron sword, he felt a fatal murderous intent.

But the pure breath of death had locked him in.

He had nowhere to escape. The breath of death, like a maggot attached to bone, penetrated into his body. After a moment, the void trembled. An ice-cold corpse shuddered out of the void!

At the same time, the iron sword in Fang Yue's hand also died and was officially scrapped!

This iron sword was intercepted by Fang Yue in the previous dense forest world. It came from a strong man in the cycle. Under that special environment, all powerful creatures were suppressed! And this iron sword still burst out with great combat power.

Fang Yue was dangerous and dangerous before killing him.

And this iron sword also became his trophy.

Fang Yue knew that this was a forbidden device, and the number of times it could be used was limited. But every time it is cast, it will show no matter its comparable lethality, even if the strong in the rotation realm is locked, it will be slaughtered!

There are a lot of such forbidden weapons in Fang Yue's hands, and they are all harvests in the dense forest world.

There are many big people who enter the world of dense forests, with all kinds of life-saving items. But after all, they underestimated the dangers of the world and the suppression of rules!

In the end, they fell one by one, and all the treasures on him were cheaper than Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't dare to use these things on weekdays, for fear that his family and clan would come to him.

But at the moment of life and death, Fang Yue could no longer take care of so much.

A forbidden weapon desperately killed a strong man in the rotation of the demons.

Although Fang Yue was a bit painful, he felt that the consumption was worth it!

A strong man in the rotation realm was killed by Fang Yue, and even the body was shaken out of the void, and all the demons were shocked!

Is this Fang Yue going against the sky?

With the thunder and lightning wrapped around him, Fang Yue walked to the side of the mummy step by step, took the corpse away, took off the storage bag, and the soldiers of the Demon Race could only watch this happen. For a time, there was no one. Dare to step forward and stop.

This Fang Yue is really terrifying!

His hole cards seem to be endless, one after another, played by him one after another!

The powerhouses in the rotation realm were all crumbled out of the void by him, becoming a corpse, this demon army, who would dare to lighten his edge!

To be precise, this was already the third Demon Rotating Realm powerhouse killed by Fang Yue!

The existence of such a series can be regarded as a big man on the side of the demon race. On weekdays, even if there are battles and disputes, there are few strong people at this level.

But under Fang Yue's men, three people died in battle.

This will surely stir the entire demons!

Fang Yue turned and left.

Because he understood that the Thunder Tribulation on his body could not last long. Yan Dong's blood is not very strong, it can only be said to be relatively partial.

Can communicate with strange beasts, get their kindness and goodwill. But it is far from reaching the level of complete control.

One of the animal tides created by Yandong was related to the special geographical location of the wild island, where the density of beasts was too high. That's why he could make him respond. Another, Yandong must have used some kind of medicine to stimulate the beast and make it crazy!

In the end, a mighty beast tide formed, giving people a powerful shock!  
The level of blood is not enough, and the punishment is not too cruel!  
Fang Yue turned and left, returning to the ancient city of Yin and Yang!  
He saw that the ancient city was already empty and no one was inhabited.  
Everyone evacuated safely! And before they left, they abolished all the teleportation arrays!

### **Chapter 310: Devil strikes**

Fang Yue's face turned blue, his heart was bitterly cold, his fists were clenched, the joints turned white, and there was a gurgling sound!

He understood that he was abandoned!

Although he risked his death to save everyone, but in the end, he still became a chess piece.

A sense of weakness that he had done before came from Fang Yue's body. He didn't know whether he should be self-pity or sorrow!

He is passionate once in a while, willing to give and sacrifice.

But in the end, they fell to this point, guarding an empty city alone!

The thunder robbery on Fang Yue gradually extinguished.

Behind him is an army of demons like a tide!

The crowded demons entered the city. They saw an empty ancient city. In the ancient city, there was only one person left. The other human races seemed to have evaporated from the world and disappeared!

"Fang Yue, where are the other people in this ancient city of Yin and Yang?"

A demon general asked indifferently!

Fang Yue gave way to his position, and the incomplete teleportation array came into his vision.

"All gone! No one left!"

There was a sense of loneliness in Fang Yue's voice!

The spirits before, suddenly, all became a kind of unbearable desolation. The demon army was stunned, and even though Xuan laughed, he understood what had happened before, and said in a sarcasm: "It turns out that you tried to delay our pace after breaking for them. And they are. Escape under your cover, but before leaving, it is destroyed

All the formations! Fang Yue, you are really sad! Finally was so mercilessly and cruelly abandoned! "

The demon's laughter was harsh, and it fell into Fang Yue's heart, which was particularly unpleasant.

But he didn't want to refute anything.

All the real facts are in front of us, what else can he say?

Someone will avenge revenge, deliberately let him fall into desperation!

He didn't know whether this was the will of a certain family or the result of everyone's negotiation and compromise.

Fang Yue was discouraged, that kind of disappointment was the loss of the entire human race!

He has worked hard and passionately, but in the end it is this kind of result, lonely and miserable, heartbroken! "Fang Yue, I advise you to surrender! Your talent is excellent, my demons will definitely treat you well! With your talent, equipped with the corresponding resources. The future will be limitless. Now it will entrap you and abandon it. Your people will regret it! In the end, you will step on their bones and smile the most

Rear! "

A powerful demon came in blood, and he was carrying a powerful human head in his hand.

In the Mozu, Da Neng is already a giant. Do what you say. Irreversible!

Fang Yue smiled bitterly: "Unexpectedly, I worked hard, and finally pited my talent, it would be the demons! But do you think you can run? Do you know why the entire human race abandoned the ancient city of Yin and Yang and decided to evacuate as a whole !"

The Mozu looked at Fang Yue with pity. But how did they know that Fang Yue looked at him in the same way!

"I used to divination into the future, the ancient city of Yin and Yang was maimed! All the human races or demons will be buried in this ancient city! I also saw that in this ancient city, there are swarms of demons passing by! A piece of blackness conceals the entire sky!"

With the abandonment of the human race, Fang Yue's resentment towards the demons suddenly became less intense.

He told some truth.

Let all the demons chill their backs and shudder!

"Withdraw! Withdraw! Everyone will withdraw for me!"

The power of the demon clan looked at Fang Yue, and in Fang Yue's clear eyes, he saw a trace of pity and sincerity.

He knew that Fang Yue didn't lie, and before the war began, all the endings were doomed.

"Do you want to leave? Do you think it's too late! You demons have just become the sacrifices of my demons coming back to the world!"

In Fang Yue's memory, that scene appeared.

Heads of demons rose up into the sky, a piece of dampness, each head was at least the cultivation base of the rotation realm! There are at least millions of demons in the sky. There are so many of them that you can't see the end at a glance!

And on the ground, there are countless demons walking in blood!

The leader was Duluth, who Fang Yue was familiar with before!

But the Duluth at this moment is no longer the Duluth in Fang Yue's memory. He is a hundred feet tall, like a hill, slowly moving.

Its skin is hard, with a faint metallic luster on it!

The pressure of the saint fell from his body involuntarily! At this moment, Fang Yue felt the saint's pressure on Duluth, even more powerful than Yin Susu's experience! That is the oppressive feeling that the alien species can cause the sky to collapse. It definitely has reached the peak of the saint, and even vaguely, is about to cross the threshold of this once realm.

In the higher world! The demons behind Duluth are not weak, among them, the demons of the power realm and the leader level occupy the mainstream of them! The imagination of tens of thousands of powerful and leader-level powerhouses is to make Fang Yue feel cold all over! Behind Duluth, dozens of demons, all of them existed in the realm of saints,

Even if their individual strength is not as good as Duluth. But it's also not a match for ordinary creatures!

Fang Yue finally understood why the ancient wars of that year could shatter the heavens and the earth, and make the sky collapse, and powerhouses of this level appeared in pieces. In the end, there will be no such result, but it will make people feel surprised!

"Duluth..."

Fang Yue said three words with difficulty, Duluth nodded slightly, expressing a kind of kindness.

At least, he didn't take Fang Yue's face off! In Fang Yue's memory, the scene of the demons' extinction appeared again! Heads of demons were slaughtered, this is a one-sided situation. Their flesh and blood has become a delicacy in the mouth of the devil. The flesh and blood are flying everywhere, and their lives are like paper. Under the offensive of powerful demons, the demon race, which has always been known for being strong, even reacts a little

There is no ability to resist. Heads of demons were beheaded and annihilated like scarecrows, with stumps and broken arms, splashing down everywhere. In the eyes, unwilling heads rolled to the ground. Stained with dust.

The demons, hundreds of thousands of elite troops, were defeated in just a few breaths.

Their final outcome was miserable, the ancient city of Yin and Yang was stained with blood, and finally ended!

The whole ancient city of Yin and Yang was crowded with demons, and the only alien was Fang Yue.

Fang Yue did not leave, because he had nowhere to escape, the teleportation formation was destroyed, and the space was sealed, so that he could not even teleport!

As for the so-called extreme speed in "Kun Peng Jue", it is a joke in front of these powerful demons. The so-called extreme speed has a realm limit.

Beyond the limit of that level, once Fang Yue casts "Kunpeng Jue" to escape, he will be slapped down by these people's tall demons like flies!

Duluth's gaze swept across the square, and he finally made sure that none of the demons had survived, so he nodded slightly and looked at Fang Yue.

"Fang Yue, do you know why I didn't kill you?"

Duluth's voice was deep and heavy, and every character fell like a sledgehammer, striking his heart!

"Because I cook delicious food?" Fang Yue racked his brains and finally gave Duluth a ridiculous answer. Duluth chuckled his mouth nostalgic, and nodded affirmatively: "This is indeed a reason! Since my birth, when I was sober, there were 3,600 years in total. During this time, I have eaten the best The food you eat is the food you cook! If you die, I will

After that, there is no such good fortune, this is indeed a great sin! "

Duluth's answer stunned Fang Yue.

Special code, really treat me as a professional and cook!

But when he glanced at the demons around him who had a bleak end, Fang Yue had a violent temper and tolerated it. Let's cook! Although it sounds bad, it is better than being a corpse on the ground!

"However, this is not the main reason! The reason I spare you is because your identity is different from them!"

Duluth's voice was low.

Ignoring the corpses on the ground, these demons, no matter how many they were, he would kill if he killed them. Even if they were loaned to the demon tribe Sanergu, they did not dare to take revenge!

"What's my identity? Terran's chess piece? A \*\*\*\* fight, after being broken for Terran, in the end, I was abandoned in this ancient city of Yin and Yang!"

Fang Yue smiled bitterly. He feels worthless for himself!

Knowing this long ago, he followed Sima Xiao's suggestion, patted his \*\*\*\* and left! As for the casualties of these human races, he has nothing to do with him anyway!

Duluth saw the deep resentment in Fang Yue's heart.

"Human race has its own calculations. In the face of the overall situation, no matter how heroic you are, you will be abandoned! Of course, this time the human race has calculated a wrong trick. In fact, all the people in the ancient city of Yin and Yang add up. Not as important as your little finger!"

Duluth comforted softly, after all, he and Fang Yue had been together for a while!

It is said that the Devil Race is cold-blooded and ruthless, but as the level of cultivation increases, their seven emotions and six desires gradually increase.

He also taught Fang Yue the basics of martial arts for a period of time. To be honest, it was the first time Duluth taught various methods to others! Fang Yue is considered his first apprentice, so he still has a different feeling for Fang Yue!

"Don't comfort me! I am a \*\*\*\* that nobody wants. I know that my life is worthless and humble like grass. Perhaps, I just have more different emotions in your eyes than other human races!"

Fang Yue sighed lightly, his heart was cold, he had not recovered from the kind of despair he had just received!

Fighting for the human race, but finally being abandoned, this will be an indelible shadow in his heart. For a long time, it will make him depressed and sigh!

Duluth chuckled: "It's not comfort, but reality. You are the ghost of the underworld and the spokesperson of the heaven. What if I give you the title of an emissary of hell?"

As soon as Duluth spoke, Fang Yue's heart immediately squatted. If he changed to the previous title, with an extra title and a layer of protection, he would definitely be happy, even Bei could not be found! But now, his heart is very alert!

The messenger of the heavenly court, the ghost of the underworld, if you add an messenger from hell, he is equivalent to having three big backers behind him.

However, behind the scenery means responsibility and obligation.

Why these three giants will follow him in the end! Think carefully! Fang Yue never felt that he was special compared to other practitioners. However, he received more titles and attention than a saint! Even the saint has never been treated like this.