

God of Life 611

Chapter 611: Mine explosion

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions occurred, and all the demons were smashed into flesh and blood, and their limbs were broken!

In just half a breath, the entire army of five hundred demons was destroyed.

Only Karkaroff, the leader of the turning realm, activated a talisman with his eagerness and wisdom, and gave birth to a silver light film, and luckily survived the fierce explosion!

I don't know if he was smoked by the smoke or by Fang Yue, Karkaroff's face was dark!

This is the elite of the five hundred demons!

That's it, if you say nothing, it's gone!

"The shameless human race actually ambushes for a sneak attack!"

Karkaroff gritted his teeth, his eyes erupted with anger.

He couldn't wait to unload Fang Yue eight pieces and feed the dog.

Fang Yue shrugged and said: "I can't beat you again. If I don't attack, I still wait to die? Oh, yes, I remember that the most powerful landmine did not explode. It seems to be buried under your feet!"

"Ah? What are you talking about, what mine?"

Karkaroff hurriedly raised his foot.

With a bang, another mushroom cloud rose into the sky!

Life-saving talisman or something, it's impossible to be all right.

In fact, Karkaroff only has one sheet.

In the explosion just now, the effectiveness of that talisman had been completely lost. So, now Karkaroff was directly blown to death by landmines, and there was no chance of even a trace of survival!

"Kill five hundred demon legions and get one hundred thousand points!"

When Fang Yue heard this, he was overjoyed, but he didn't expect that this reward would have a group purchase discount!

Both Wang Xuena and Dongfang Yu were a little dumbfounded.

How these demons died, even they did not see clearly!

Fang Yue obviously didn't make a move! And on the eve of the explosion, there was no elemental fluctuation at all!

A five-hundred demon legion was just such an inexplicable and glorious sacrifice.

This is really beyond their cognitive scope.

"Fang Yue, what weapon did you use just now? Why is it so powerful!"

Wang Xuena asked. Fang Yue said frankly: "Science and technology! Different worlds give birth to different civilizations, and some worlds are based on scientific and technological civilization instead of cultivation. This landmine is the product of scientific and technological civilization. It was before the explosion. There is no energy fluctuation! Only the exploding one

Moments will produce huge energy ripples! This thing is usually not easy to use, but if it is used unexpectedly, it is still a bit powerful! "

"Is this some power? Is it powerful?" Dongfang Yu looked at Fang Yue not angry.

You know, if you change to a human race, if you want to eliminate such a demon's five-hundred corps, at least you will have to pay several times the number of powerhouses!

And Fang Yue bang bang bang, three or five times to solve it.

This is definitely a weapon of war!

With Fang Yue doing this, the defensive pressure of this human race was suddenly reduced a lot!

Ethnic wars involve a wide range of regions and the front lines are drawn very long.

In an ordinary area, it is impossible for too many demons to appear.

Fang Yue killed so many demons in one go, which also attracted the attention of the Xuanhuang world.

Soon, a beauty of the angel race came from the sky with flashing wings and fell to Fang Yue's side.

The angel tribe is also a powerful tribe, and their heaven world is an existence at the same level as the demon world.

The two races are enemies who are born to kill each other and are not at the same time.

When the demons invaded, the angels also came out to support the Xuanhuang world!

"Hello, noble Terran powerhouse!"

The beauty of the angel race, with a big golden wave, is very conspicuous, with blue eyes and red lips, and a plump body, giving a different temptation.

Her wings flapped slightly, and dots of milky white light fell down, baptizing everyone's body and soul.

"Hi, pretty!"

Fang Yue greeted this angelic beauty with a smile.

For the angel family, Fang Yue doesn't have much favor.

The angel race is also a less friendly race. Although they are all on the surface of the gentlemen, the feelings of the Virgin.

But their paranoia about preaching is also daunting.

If they decide which world they want to spread their faith in, it is okay to obey, if anyone dares to resist, all will be killed as heretics!

"Noble human beings, your strength has been recognized by our angels, and we hope to use your power to help us accomplish a great thing!"

The beauties of the angel race shone with excitement and fanaticism in their emerald-colored eyes.

Even her breathing became heavy.

hate!

If you have something to say, why do you want to engage in this kind of environmental rendering, angel clan, or something, the best thing is this kind of messy environment bedding!

Fang Yue said secretly in his heart.

"What great thing?"

"Sacrifice, use the genius of your human race as a sacrifice, contribute your body, and let the strong soul of our great angel race descend!"

The eyes of the beautiful angel race immediately turned into colorful rays.

The silent mind control has shrouded Fang Yue.

"Seize the house? Your angel race really has no good intentions!"

Fang Yue immediately became alert.

But at the same time, the arrangement of the envoy that day was completed.

Thousands of sharp needles condensed from mental power suddenly pierced towards Fang Yue!

On Fang Yue's body surface, a silver-white flame burned.

"what!"

The beautiful angel screamed, and she hugged her head with her hands with a crazy look on her face.

The silver flame is formed by pure mental power, and it has a considerable restraint on the same mental power means!

The beauty angel did not expect that she kicked an iron plate by herself.

In front of Fang Yue, the spirit power method he is proud of is not worth mentioning!

"Are you still taking home?"

Fang Yue's voice fell into the ears of the beautiful angel.

The beauty angel opened her mouth, before she even started to speak, she was deprived of all consciousness.

Spirit backlash, Qiqiao bleeds to death.

Mental combat is just like this, extremely dangerous, if one move can't kill the opponent, just the backlash damage of mental power can make the mover drink a pot.

"This is dead, it's really meaningless!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, a cluster of hot flames burned the body of the beautiful angel into a pile of ashes in a blink of an eye.

This is a projection of the world, not real, and even if you search for precious treasures, you cannot leave this world with you.

"Kill the Heaven and Earth Realm Angel Race and get 1000 points!"

The amount of this reward made Fang Yue's eyebrows pick up.

In the same realm, the reward of the Angel Race turned out to be higher than that of the Demon Race.

But soon, Fang Yue put this idea behind.

Regardless of whether he is an angel or a demon, he is always destroying the equipment anyway.

As long as it is not too eye-catching, it should be easy to survive these seven days.

"The angels actually appeared in this world, everything is really interesting!"

Wang Xuena showed a wicked smile.

The creatures and angels of the blood world are also hostile camps.

Seeing her old opponent, Wang Xuena was a little eager to try.

However, the development of things was not as smooth and wonderful as Fang Yue imagined.

He has done a little too much. A five-hundred-man corps of the Demon Race has died here without any hair left. This has already touched the bottom line of the Demon Race.

This is not a normal small fight, but something out of their control.

Soon, the demons in the circle came to inspect in person.

"The wind is tight, shit!"

Fang Yue ran away without saying anything!

"What run? A demon in a circle of circles, one slap in the face can kill you!"

The extremely arrogant Wang Xuena obviously didn't pay attention to this demon race at the reincarnation level. Indeed, as a leader-level existence, she is qualified to look down, or even ignore this demon clan.

But Fang Yue still pulled his sleeve and said.

"Don't be careless, go first, I'll explain to you later!"

Although it was not quite the case, Wang Xuena and Dongfang Yu still followed Fang Yue and slipped away!

"Damn fellow, let me find you, and I will kill you three severely!"

The demons beat their chests and feet.

Fang Yue runs faster than rabbits!

Rao is that he is a powerhouse in the rotation realm, and he can't match the speed of Fang Yue and others.

Because what he cultivated is the trail of explosion, there is nothing outstanding in terms of speed.

"Huh!"

In a remote place with no one.

Wang Xuena stopped.

"Fang Yue, you should tell me now, why not kill a demon, but choose to escape!"

Wang Xuena's gaze towards Fang Yue was still full of puzzles. As a blood martial family who was not afraid of death, running away was the greatest shame in their lives.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes.

"My dear teacher, do you think you can be worthy of the entire demon army?" Wang Xuena thought for a while, then shook her head: "Even the descendants of the demon gods in the rotation are just soldiers on the battlefield. I must be the enemy. However, according to my estimation, there are saints in the demon army, and there are even great saints! The master of that level is

We can only look up to the existence! "

Although Wang Xuena regarded herself highly, she still had a clear understanding of the gap between the saint and the leader.

Although it is only one step away, it is already a world of difference!

No matter how powerful the leader is, it is impossible to be the opponent of the weakest saint.

In fact, the difference can be easily heard from the names of the two realms.

The leader level is a thorough situation.

Saint level, is the realm of the sky.

How to compare such a gap day by day!

"Being able to understand that I am not invincible in the world, it seems that your classmate has not completely gone crazy!" Fang Yue's words are already quite indecent at this moment.

Between Wang Xuena's eyebrows, a faint smell of anger floated.

"Fang Yue, how do you talk to the teacher!"

On the contrary, Dongfang Yu seemed quite interested when he saw Fang Yue's detailed analysis.

He felt that Fang Yue was an interesting little guy.

Among the Xuewu tribe, there are not many people who can be judged by Dongfangyu as interesting.

"Then teacher, do you think that after we killed a group of heaven and earth realms, we came to a rotation realm, and what if this rotation is dead? Then come to a more powerful rotation realm, or just jump out of a yin and yang realm." Fang Yue followed the temptation.

Chapter 612: The hero died in battle, the hero returned for ten years

Wang Xuena disdainfully said: "What's wrong with the Yin-Yang Realm? In front of me, it's just a fly!"

Wang Xuena once again showed that time and courage, Fang Yue said.

Fang Yue stroked his forehead with his hand. He was really curious about how Wang Xuena could grow up and still cultivate to the leader level.

"Kill the little ones, here comes the old ones! After the Yin-Yang realm is killed, it will be the leader level. What about the leader level? The saint or the great saint?"

Fang Yue asked in a rhetoric, making Wang Xuena stunned immediately.

She only knows that the front is tough, the soldiers come to block, and the water comes to cover up. As for these subtle issues, she seems to have not thought about it.

"Do you know who is the fastest to die on the battlefield?"

When Fang Yue's conversation turned, it seemed that he had moved to something unrelated.

"who?"

Wang Xuena was taken aback for a moment and couldn't help looking at Fang Yue.

"Of course they are heroes! Because heroes love to show up, they are too conspicuous. There is an ancient poem saying that heroes die in a hundred battles, and strong men return for ten years! This means that even a great hero will die in a hundred battles. It's awkward! But the strong man will come back after being mixed for ten years!"

Fang Yue didn't blink at telling lies. If the person who wrote "Mulan Poetry" knew that his masterpiece would one day be explained by Fang Yue, he would have to crawl out of the coffin even if he was crawling, and strangled to death. This guy.

"That seems to make sense!"

Wang Xuena was really stunned by Fang Yue. Although she is a leader-level powerhouse and also controls a large number of troops, her daily battles are all head-on battles with blood for blood.

When did you think about Fang Yue's life-saving methods?

Fang Yue might be inferior to Wang Xuena when it's his turn to fight, but if he tries to save his life. Wang Xuena is not as good as Fang Yue!

This is their own strengths.

Because their respective life goals and ideals in life are not the same, the final goals set will be very different!

"So according to what you said, what are we going to do?"

Wang Xuena pondered for a moment, the strength of the three of them is really nothing on such a huge battlefield.

If a saint-level powerhouse really jumps out, none of them can escape!

"Hey, listen to me, that's right! Let's do this, this way..."

Fang Yue attached to Wang Xuena's ear and whispered.

"Damn angel race, forcing away one of the pillars of our human race!"

In Shenyu City, a human general with a full beard slammed his fist against the table in front of him.

The anger in his chest is about to explode!

In fact, he also knew the actions of the angel race. But as the commander of the human race, the advice he usually hears the most is to focus on the overall situation and the overall situation!

However, the angel race is becoming more and more arrogant, under the banner of supporting the world of Xuanhuang, screening the talents of the human race every day in an attempt to win homes.

Although the human race guards against day and night, after all, it couldn't prevent the demon claws that the envoy continued to stretch out that day.

In a short period of time, nine human talents have disappeared.

The remaining Tianjiao are often coveted by those angels.

Yesterday, Luo Chihu just heard that a human genius of unknown origin appeared outside the city. His power alone is to kill a team of masters of demons.

Joyous thoughts just emerged in Lu Hu's heart, wanting to personally go out of the city to receive the human genius.

As a result, the Angel Race arrived one step early and almost took away the human genius.

Of course, the final seizure was unsuccessful. That day the envoy failed to seize the retreat, and instead fell under the backlash.

But this also stunned the human genius and made their defensive power weak again!

"Don't be angry, general!"

A black shadow did not know when it sneaked into the camp of the three armies.

That shadow emerged. The change became a handsome boy.

The appearance of this boy turned out to be the same as the boy who killed the Demon Race yesterday.

The beard could not help but surprise.

"You haven't left yet!"

"As a human race, how can I escape at such a critical juncture? The human race needs me, where the righteousness lies, I don't hesitate!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists, with an awe-inspiring taste.

From this perspective, he really seems to be a human warrior.

When Luo Chi saw Fang Yue's spirit, he was ecstatic.

He had already seen the youth's combat effectiveness yesterday through some deductive means.

Cultivate well, and the future will be a pillar of the human race!

What is most lacking among all races this year?

The most talented person!

This war is destined to be protracted, it is the consumption, the foundation, and the talent of the younger generations!

The genius of any human race is worth all their resources to cultivate.

At this time, the curtain of the camp suddenly opened.

A leader-level angel race walked in angrily. "Zhang Heng, your human race is simply shameless! Our great angel race wants to seize a junior of your human race and let the strong one of the race descend. This is your glory and support to your mysterious world, you Not only not grateful for Dade, but also killed my angelic messenger

By! I must discuss this matter! Zhang Heng sneered: "Why, your angels are doing the opposite and come to the world of Xuanhuang. Instead of attacking the demons, they are robbing my human genius everywhere. They are ill-intentioned and bad intentions!" Now that stealing chickens is not a counterfeit of rice, we actually blame it for our human race! Don't talk about that human

I don't know geniuses, even if this is my subordinate, I won't let you take it away! You angels claim to be upright and upright, but in my opinion, they are all unreasonable and despicable people! "

Zhang Heng strives for reasons. It is not polite to this angel family.

At the same time, the corner of Zhang Heng's gaze fell slightly, and the place where Fang Yue was just now was empty and there was no one!

Shadowing sneak.

Fang Yue definitely learned the essence of it in the Tianxing Pavilion.

If the ordinary leader-level powerhouse didn't care, they would be easily fooled by Fang Yue's shadow transformation technique.

The angel also sneered and said: "Zhang Heng, is this the attitude of your Xuanhuang World to reinforcements and benefactors?" "Reinforcements? Benefactors? I didn't see this, but I can see that you do a lot of evil and just came to Xuanhuang. The world didn't take a long time to force my people in the Xuanhuang world to believe in your religion! If anyone dares to question, you will call it a heresy, shout, scream and kill!

The evil we have done is not much less than the demons! "

Zhang Heng retorted unceremoniously.

What forbearance, what is the overall situation.

Sometimes, blindly forbearing, blindly retreating, will only cause the other party to worsen the abuse!

Zhang Heng was able to climb to this position, not only relying on his background and strength, his methods were not small, and he was finally intolerable, and he was about to explode! When the angels saw Zhang Heng's unexpectedly arrogant attitude, they fell silent. It is not the time to attack the human race. When the demons and human races fight for a while, the human race will decline, and the experts will lose all of them. At that time, did Human Race still have such confidence to tell him

words.

"Zhang Heng, I remembered what happened this time by Shiro, and you will kowtow to me when you admit your mistakes!"

The angel Herod walked away.

The curtain fell.

A bitter smile appeared on Zhang Heng's mouth.

"You come out!"

Fang Yue appeared in response.

"Hey, you have seen the current situation with your own eyes. This angel race is arrogant and domineering, and now it has completely ignored my human race!"

Fang Yue's eyes turned, and his heart came to mind in an instant.

"I have a plan for this matter!"

Fang Yue was here to pick things up.

If the human race guarding the city and the angel race are united, Fang Yue will not be able to find trouble.

But seeing their contradictions so profound, Fang Yue was relieved!

"Plan? What plan?"

Zhang Heng looked at Fang Yue curiously. He didn't know what plans he could do with the angel clan boy!

"Didn't the angels refuse to fight? Then force us to fight! The reason why they still fight with the demons is because there is not enough hatred! If there is no hatred, they will create hatred! When the demons come to the door, I will not believe it. The angel race can still stay behind closed doors!"

Night comes.

Shenyu City was as lifeless as ever.

Since the generals of the demons, the Xuanhuang world has been in a state of semi-occupation. Every human race's people are suffering from anxiety and precarious pain all day long!

Except for the sound of being alone, Shenyu City was almost plunged into a dead silence.

An angel tribe from heaven and earth was drunk and confused, staggering, and could not even walk straight.

"Guest, please stay! Your wine has not been paid yet!"

An old man struggled for a long time, only after gritting his teeth, he chased him out!

This angel clan has drunk his three altars of aged wine. If he left like this, he would have to die!

"You dare to ask for money from me? I came to your hotel to patronize, it is the honor of your hotel! You old and immortal thing, you are tired and crooked, right? The humble fellow stretched out your dirty palm Great angel family!"

The Heaven and Earth Realm powerhouse of the Angel Race waved his hand, and a strong palm wind blew towards the old man.

The old man was rolled upside down, staggered, and then fell to the ground!

He was smashed into pieces.

It looked quite miserable.

The people of the angel race are domineering, and it is not a day or two in Shenyu City.

The human race passing by were all angry, and then surrounded the angel race.

"What do you humble ants want to do? Is this provoking the majesty of our angel family?"

That day, the angel race in the terrain was still arrogant and domineering through Jiu Jin, and he didn't put the ants of these human races in his eyes at all.

In fact, the angels came with other intentions, not to help the natives of the Xuanhuang world to attack the demons, but to turn this Xuanhuang world into their own back garden.

There are many secrets hidden in the mysterious yellow world!

Its history may be traced back to the time of the last civilization.

The angel race is very arrogant, his eyes are stern, sweeping these human races besieging him.

Among them, there is also a strong man in the world, with blood in his armor, and a warrior who will return from the front.

His eyes are splitting, and he fights in blood on the front line, just to protect the people in the city.

And an angel clan who claimed to have come to volunteer for the Xuanhuang World, stabbed them in the back, bullying the weak.

This has touched their bottom line!

"Oh, there really is someone who dared to show murderous intent to me, do you know how big a crime you have committed?"

The angel race was careless and didn't pay attention to this human race.

He was provoking, wanting to see the angry look of the human race. Perhaps this human race can be tempted to take action first, and then take the opportunity to blackmail the human race.

Chapter 613: Angels

After all, not all human races dare to resist the angel race, they still have stupid illusions, and want to use the power of the angel race to fight against the demons!

"I am guilty? Why am I guilty? I am killing the enemy on the front line, and you are here to ravage our people! If you are guilty, you are also guilty! You **** bird people are almost not allowed to die!"

The general of the human race roared and roared hysterically.

The smile of the angel race gradually faded.

"Birdman? Haha, no one in this world dare to call us in person like this. Stupid human beings, you are destined to pay for your arrogance!"

The angels shot, and did not know when there was an extra spear in their hands.

The icy cold light pierced out.

Pointing straight to the eyebrows where Human Race descended.

The light fell.

The general of the human race burst his brows.

The angel race is born noble, and the blood flowing in the body is far beyond the human race!

Even the bloodline of the most impure angel race has a bloodline of the profound level at the beginning of its birth.

He rarely meets opponents at the same level. Can easily pick and kill the human race!

The group sentiment is angry.

The generals of this human race fought **** battles to protect the safety of the rear of the human race. They did not die in the hands of the demons, but were actually extinct in the hands of the so-called reinforcements!

The angels, after coming to the world of Xuanhuang, have never made any contribution to the human race, but they are extremely arrogant, extremely domineering, and they are notorious for bullying men and women everywhere, and now they have begun to wantonly slaughter the generals of the human race.

It is tolerable, which is unbearable! "Hahaha, just a group of humble ants. What's the use of anger? You are too humble, so humble that you don't deserve dignity at all! To tell you the truth, you are ants in the eyes of our angel family, slaves, and destined to be unable to reconcile. Noble angels stand shoulder to shoulder! We come down, not

Supporting your Xuanhuang world will only plunder your resources and draw your faith! "

The angels sneered.

He drank a bit high, and even told the truth in his heart!

However, he felt that it didn't matter.

It's just a group of ants, humble and weak, even if they know the truth, what should they do?

The angel tribe is arrogant and domineering, humiliating the human tribe wantonly.

The next moment, a clear voice rang through the crowd.

A man in black appeared, exuding a strong magical energy!

The angel clan was stunned, because the other party's breath made him familiar.

"Devil, how could the demon appear in this place?"

The angels' hearts shrank tight. He looks down on Human Race, but it doesn't mean that he will ignore Demon Race.

They have fought against the demons for countless years, and they are always fighting against each other!

The bloodline talent of the demons is not weaker than them, and they are more adept at fighting.

This demon clan is only at the same level as his realm, and even his aura is slightly stronger than this demon clan.

However, at the moment the Demon Race appeared, the Angel Race's heart was full of intense anxiety.

It seems that something is about to happen!

"You angels are doing too much, even my demons can't see it! Therefore, I decided to destroy you to maintain the fairness and justice of this world!"

The black robe demon said to the envoy that day confidently.

This scene is quite funny.

The angel race is generally a representative of light and kindness, while the demon race is a cunning and destructive image.

But now, the angel tribe has just committed evil, and some demons have tried to punish the angel tribe to maintain justice!

This feeling makes everyone feel weird.

But those onlookers felt that the demons might not be as hateful as they thought.

"Hahaha, you idiot, do you think you can leave when you come to this place? This is the hinterland of the human race, how can you get out of a small world of heaven and earth! You go up to me and kill this demons! They are The culprit who destroyed your homeland is the endorsement of evil and destruction!"

The Angel Race felt that something was wrong with the Demon Race, so they instructed the Human Race's defenders to attack the Demon Race.

However, all human figures remained unchanged.

They all looked at the angels, their eyes burning with anger.

You are not a reinforcement of our human race, only for plunder and enslavement, so why should we give up our lives to protect you as an intruder.

The angel race felt the anger of these human races and the increasing threat of the demons.

His heart suddenly became flustered!

"Where is your leader, where is your leader!"

The angel race is calling for the leader of the human race, hoping to find someone who takes care of the overall situation.

"Our leader, hey, has been killed by you!"

A gangster said disdainfully.

Compared with this angel race, the **** feels that his character is overwhelming and he can wear a red scarf!

"What, your leader is the one I killed just now?"

The intestines of that angel race are about to regret it.

He finally understood what self-inflicted crime is and cannot live!

He killed the leader of the family. Now that the bones are still cold, it is simply impossible for the people to block guns for him.

At this time, the black robe demon sneered.

"It's really interesting. A noble angel race, because of bullying the weak, eventually received retribution!"

The laughter of the black robe demons penetrated people.

The angel tribe immediately became angry.

"Your realm is not as good as mine, even without the help of such ants, it is easy for me to kill you!"

The angels flap their wings.

"Light Judgment!"

The clear voice resounded throughout the world.

A great sword condensed from light suddenly fell from the void.

The power of light contained in the big sword is extremely dazzling.

At the edge of the big sword, there is also the flame of hunting and hunting, which seems to want to penetrate the void!

"Darkness swallowed!"

The black robe demons remained motionless, a finger slowly stretched out, and a huge black hole burst out.

The Great Sword of Brightness was directly involved in it, then decomposed and disappeared, like a mud cow entering the sea, without even a single bubble coming out!

This is an absolute suppression, and the demon clan's understanding of magic and martial arts far exceeds that of the angel clan!

The pupils of the angel race shrank, and the fear in his heart had collapsed like a dam breaking a bank!

He wanted to escape.

But the sole of his foot hadn't moved yet, and a sword of stars fell from the void and cut him in half from head to toe!

Milky blood spewed out.

There are also strands of holy power rippling in it!

The body of the angel tribe collapsed. Facing the sword of stars, he didn't even have the strength to resist.

"You, you are a star... a star... a demon!"

The eyes of the angel race were wide open, and when he was dying, he seemed to have grasped a key opportunity.

The Star Demon Race is the royal family among the Demon Race, the royal family! The noble blood is destined to be difficult for people of the same realm to contend with their terrorist methods!

"Hey, count you smart!"

The demons in the black robe did not deny, he grabbed the chest of the envoy that day.

A whole heart was taken out by him.

It was not a normal red heart, but a milky white crystal nucleus, which was still filled with the power of light!

The heart of an angel is the core of any angel race. Even if an angel has a broken hand or foot, or even a broken head, it can still survive. Because their souls are parasitic in the hearts of angels.

But once the angel race loses the angel's heart, it means complete death and annihilation!

"That's nothing more than the angels!"

The demons turned and left, and the human race gave way, without any hindrance. Compared with the evil demons in the legend, they hated the reckless angel race even more.

Under the banner of support, they even wanted to plunder the resources of the Xuanhuang world and enslave the entire human race. Such ambition and greed simply made them intolerable!

The demons disappeared.

However, this time things have not calmed down.

Someone recorded this scene into a video and spread it in Shenyu City.

The evil words and deeds of the angel tribe made people have no good impression of the angel tribe from top to bottom.

Even some high-ranking human races who were close to the angel race could not offer shelter for the angel race after seeing this image!

In Shenyu City, the relationship between the angel race and the human race suddenly stiffened.

In addition, a demon in the world of angels was killed by the demon, which made the angels even more embarrassed.

At the beginning, the angel race can also be said to be in a state of preparation.

So it has always been in a state of being cited but not published, but now? The demons were all killed to the point of their eyelids, even the angels were killed, and the angel's heart was poached away in broad daylight. If the angels don't make any moves, they won't be able to stand up in the world.

The top of the angel race is in turmoil!

And outside Shenyu City. On a very inconspicuous small hill.

Fang Yue weighed the angel's heart in his hand, immersed in a ray of divine thought, reading all the memories in the mind of the envoy that day.

The angel tribe is an ancient tribe, not to mention, the inheritance of their tribe's martial arts and secret methods on the light is worthy of his careful study.

"Fang Yue, I didn't expect you to pretend to be the aura of the Star Demon Race, even on the last day, the envoys didn't see the slightest scorn on you!"

Wang Xuena glanced at the ground, and the black robe left by Fang Yue just after committing the crime sighed.

Since ancient times, the angel race and the demon race have been incompatible with each other.

From the very beginning of this civilized era, they fought against each other and killed each other!

From that far away Taikoo until now, the understanding of each other is even deeper than the other's understanding of themselves.

Fang Yue was able to deceive an angel, and this disguise was definitely not a deception.

Fang Yue immediately became vigilant, he seemed to be aware that Wang Xuena had something to say!

"Wang Xuena, what do you mean?"

Fang Yue was not anxious to refine the angel's heart, but looked at Wang Xuena with scorching eyes.

Is it possible that Wang Xuena's identity as an undercover agent was seen through by this Wang Xuena?

Wang Xuena smiled openly: "What can I say? It's just your identity. It's not easy. I started investigating your identity and background when you first entered the Blood Martial Academy. Originally, I thought it should be very simple to investigate an ordinary student. As a result, guess what? You actually seem to be jumping out of a rock. The background and origin are all blank. Not only you, but also the people around you Yin Chuan Xue and Zhang Kui are both like this too! It's the blood martial artist, his various habits remind me of someone in the blood martial arts

The most amazing genius in the history of the clan-Wu Shentong! Based on my understanding and control of that period of history, he should have died in the vast river of history.

But by the way, I saw the shadows of many Martial Arts Masters in him! Therefore, I doubt whether you are a group of people who should have disappeared in the history of the blood martial clan and come back! "

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue with bright eyes.

Although she had already begun to doubt Fang Yue's identity, there was no doubt that her brain was a bit big, and she was thinking about things wrong! "Hahaha, what do you want to think, then think about it! Some things are better not to be said, not to be said well!"

Chapter 614: Kill Saint

Wang Xuena sighed slightly, "I also know that nothing can be drawn from you. But if you don't tell me, I also know that in the history of the blood martial race, there are many truly powerful and talented

existences that have not completely died. Their souls Wandering in the void, looking for opportunities, come back, cast

The reincarnation of the fetus will come to the world again. I only hope that what you can bring to the race is the gospel, not the death knell! "

Wang Xuena no longer cares about Fang Yue's origins. Instead, he has begun to ponder the next plan.

Her task is to kill a saint-level existence.

This is a real challenge for her. If she succeeds, she will have a lot more assurance in the future, but if she fails, she will be forever. "This angel's heart is indeed a good thing. It not only contains all the knowledge and memory of an angel, but it can also be used as a gemstone inlaid on a weapon. The angel's heart can condense the power of light at all times and serve as the law. The device provides an inexhaustible source of power. Or,

The angel's heart can also be crushed into powder and added to the alchemy materials, which can also add a bit of light to the pill, enhancing healing and recovery! "

Fang Yue praised and appraised the angel's heart.

Wang Xuena looked at a serious Fang Yue, dumbfounded.

"The angel race, even in the heavens and worlds, has a huge reputation. On weekdays, this race is quite domineering. They are killing and plundering other races. I have never heard of it. Someone dare to be an angel. The sword was on the head of the clan!"

Wang Xuena was stunned by Fang Yue's courage!

Fang Yue rolled his eyes and said with a smile: "It's better to attack actively than passive defense. What's more, who said that I am going to move the angel race! All this is done by the demons, and only they are vicious and vicious. Start with the angels!"

Fang Yue's taste is like brother justice.

Wang Xuena was completely speechless.

The death of an angel tribe in the world is not enough to touch the sensitive heartstrings of the angel tribe.

Although the human race puts a lot of pressure on them, some saints even come forward to ask for information. But all these were prevaricated by the angels.

The leaders of the Angel Race understand that as long as they go to war with the Demon Race, the latter situation is beyond their control.

MoZu, they are a group of lunatics, they have nothing to worry about, as long as they do it, they will never die.

Tolerate a little humiliation, and then act according to your own plan. This is what a big pattern and bold talent can do.

However, the dawn of the next day.

At the gate of Shenyu City, the corpses of twelve angels were laid out and placed at the gate.

Their angelic heart was poached away. The body surface was still surrounded by a faint breath of the demon race.

Every angel race is at the level of the heaven and earth realm, and belongs to the lowest level of combat power of the angel race.

Their fate is not worthy.

But the provocation to the angel race represented by these twelve corpses is not trivial.

One of the angel clan members died, and it can be explained that this was an accident.

The fall of the twelve tribesmen represents the evil spirit of the demons. This is a new name for declaring war, and it is a strong provocation.

The leader of the angel race felt that his cheeks were hot.

Because this is giving them a slap in the face!

"Is the demons crazy? We haven't attacked them yet, they actually started to attack our angels! If I catch this culprit, he must be broken into pieces!"

The leader of the Angel Race gritted his teeth and said, in a pair of eyes, there was a light of hatred.

At the same time, the powerhouses of several demons all announced that they were responsible for this matter.

Although they didn't know, it was the big brother who was so talented who dared to break ground on the head of the angel race.

But the angels and them are old enemies, if you kill them, you are absolutely right!

The arrogance of the demons became more and more arrogant.

They almost rode on the neck of the angel race.

But after thinking and weighing repeatedly, the angels finally decided to swallow their breath!

As for the reason, it is also very simple-now is not the best time to shoot.

The angel race is waiting, waiting for the human race and demons to fight to the point where both lose, and then sit back and reap the benefits of the fisherman!

Nowadays, the number of descendants of the angel race is seriously insufficient. When added up, there are only tens of thousands of people in total. Although everyone is an elite, the weakest is the level of the world.

But compared with the huge number of human races and demons, they are so insignificant.

Only when a large number of tribes arrive, so that they can have a stronger strength, and only when the human race and the demons are both defeated, is their best time to take action.

However, Fang Yue's conspiracy will not end, and even all this is just a trivial introduction.

In Silverwind City, a message spread out like wings.

A treasure was discovered.

Tens of thousands of spirit stones were found in the periphery alone!

Although it is only a low-grade spirit stone, it still drives countless human races crazy!

Lingshi is the currency of the human race! Moreover, that treasure can have tens of thousands of spiritual stones placed outside, so what else will be found if you go deep into it?

The unknown is the most fascinating thing.

Countless speculations, countless versions of treasures are circulated among the people of Silverwind City!

And it was a human race who brought this news back. There are only human races at the world level!

"what's your name?"

In a stalwart, brilliant palace.

An angel stood high, examining Fang Yue.

This is a leader-level angel family named Kawahi.

He has the position of commander of the army in the angel race, and he holds 10,000 angel race elites in his hands.

Originally, the angels did not have the slightest interest in the so-called rumors.

And he, the commander of the dignified angel clan, would not be moved by the mere low-grade spirit stones.

But by the way, this human race actually came to him to inform him, and he also claimed that there was something in the treasure that made the angel race heart's heart!

Out of curiosity, Kawahi decided to meet Fang Yue himself.

If what he said is true, Kawahi doesn't mind giving this humble human race a little benefit-transforming him into the most loyal fanatic of the angel race, accepting the blessing of the heaven pearl forever!

And if this Fang Yue is telling lies.

Then Kawahi will personally send this human race to hell.

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue said blankly.

"Oh, what do you mean by the news you brought me?"

Kawahi is always a lofty attitude, his expression is indifferent, as if staring at him, it is a great gift!

"I found this thing in that treasure!"

Fang Yue took out a drop of Second Transformation Soul Liquid and floated in his palm.

Kawaxi's originally relaxed expression was instantly solemn when he saw the drop of Second Transformation Soul Liquid in Fang Yue's palm.

Soul fluid is a resource that even the angel races are eager for.

This thing is rare and cherished, only occasionally circulated in the underworld.

Moreover, the supply of soul fluids in Yin will be in short supply, and the number that can circulate to the outside world is even rarer!

When Kawahi saw this drop of soul fluid, a greedy expression involuntarily dyed his eyes.

"Fang Yue, where did you get this soul liquid?"

Kawashi unknowingly used a bit of coercion from a strong man, and he wanted Fang Yue to answer his questions truthfully.

Soul fluid is very important.

If he could harvest a lot of soul fluid, he would be worthwhile! "This...this is what I found from the pile of spiritual stones! Among those low-grade spiritual stones, I dug up a delicate small porcelain bottle with ten drops of this liquid in it. I refined one drop and found the soul There has been a slight increase! The magnitude of this soul growth is beyond my imagination

After three years of meditation for me, the increase in my soul! "

Fang Yue trembling.

It looked like a little white rabbit, shivering under the majesty of a lion.

"One bottle, ten drops of soul fluid! You hand in all of them! Don't worry, my angel race will not want your things for nothing! I will compensate you for a drop of angel tears to open up the opportunity for you to practice on the bright road!"

As Kawahi said, he opened his palm, and in the palm, a drop of milky white liquid was suspended.

In this drop of milky white liquid, there is a strong element of light.

No matter who absorbs it, in that short time, the ability to perceive Guangming Dao can be increased dozens of times, even hundreds of times!

Absorbing this drop of angel's tears, although no one will guarantee that you will be 100% able to comprehend the entrance to the Bright Avenue, the chance is nearly a hundred times easier than your own comprehension!

If it is not even possible to comprehend the Guangming Dao under such conditions, then no one can blame others for not comprehending the Guangming Dao!

"Thank you Lord Angel!"

As the saying goes, the master leads the door and the practice is in the individual.

In fact, in terms of cultivation, getting started is a huge problem!

As long as you can start cultivation, then any future cultivation will not be a problem!

Fang Yue knew that with his own insight, if he could get started on the Guangming Dao, it would not be impossible to become a strong man on the Guangming Dao in the future.

At this time, Fang Yue's mind. A magnificent voice suddenly sounded.

"Trigger the hidden side mission, find the remains of real angels, and kill a hundred pseudo-angels."

"Nani? Side mission? False angel?"

A heart of doubt rose in Fang Yue's mind involuntarily.

Are these angels all the same?

How can there be a difference between a real angel and a false angel? The magnificent voice explained patiently: "Back then, when the universe was first opened and the origin of the universe was born, two great races were born, one symbolizing creation, beauty, purity, and kindness. This is the so-called angel race. The other symbolizes chaos, destruction, and killing. This is the so-called true demons race. Countless thousands of years ago, these two races had a fight and battle, which eventually caused both races to lose and lose! Their blood was spilled. All over the universe, and these blood, each active, evolved into the pseudo-angels and demons.

Clan! The false angels are a group of people who have abandoned their faith and only know the pursuit of absolute strength and authority. They are no longer protected and merciful by true angels. However, due to the huge number of false angels and their rapid multiplication in the universe, their momentum has overwhelmed

A sparsely populated but powerful family of true angels! Relatively speaking, the true demons, due to their unscrupulous means, have become the supreme existence to dominate the demons! "

The magnificent voice cherished words like gold, and after a little introduction to the difference between the false angel family and the true angel family, it disappeared, and there was no more sound.

Fang Yue was stunned.

The tearing force in ancient times actually led to the birth of two powerful ethnic groups! The creatures born in this era when the world was first opened are really mysterious and cannot be easily figured out!

Chapter 615: Daughter buy bone

"Then what about the remains of the true angel? Hey! Hey! Hey! You have to say something! Say yes, side missions, automatic wayfinding?"

In Fang Yue's heart, ten thousand grass and mud horses galloped past.

How could he even find the so-called remains of the true archangel.

"How about, humble ant, do you agree to my deal?"

Fang Yue that Cavasi looked at was immediately pressed by invisible pressure.

If it weren't for worrying about being strong, Fang Yue would resist, fearing that the jade and the stone would be burned, he wouldn't have laid such a huge amount of blood to give a drop of precious angel tears to a humble human race!

"Oh, this! No problem!"

Fang Yue filled the soul liquid into a delicate small porcelain bottle, and then respectfully sent it to Kawaxi.

After getting the small porcelain bottle, Kawahi couldn't wait to open it. As expected, there were a few drops of Second Transition Soul Liquid floating quietly!

Soul fluid!

It really is soul fluid!

If you can find a sufficient amount of soul fluid according to the diagram, then all the effort will be worth it!

The tears of angels naturally fell into Fang Yue's hands.

This is the story of daughters buying bones.

When Fang Yue was a child, he read it in the column of idiom stories in the Chinese textbook!

Seeing Fang Yue can't wait to hold that drop of angel's tears in his hand, as if holding a rare treasure.

A strong sense of superiority immediately rose in Kawahi's heart. "Hmph, humble human race, really is a race that has never seen the world, and a drop of angel tears can make you so excited! However, this drop of angel tears is only temporarily kept in your place until it reaches the treasure. Time is when you are turned into an angelic fanatic, when

Waiting for you to give up this drop of angel tears respectfully! "

There are countless dramas in Kawahi's heart.

He is a noble angel race, how could he be scared by a humble human race?

Cavasi pretended to pat Fang Yue's shoulder deeply: "Your talent is good, as long as you lead me to the place where you find the treasure of soul liquid, I will definitely reuse you!"

Fang Yue nodded fiercely with an expression of gratitude and excitement.

The two had their own ghosts, and after a little preparation, they were on the road.

"Are you sure this is where you found the treasure?"

Kawassie looked at the tall, majestic, majestic mountain in front of him, and he involuntarily gave birth to a feeling of surrender to the great natural miracle.

Surrounded by nine peaks, this mountain is unique.

Although this mountain is only a hundred feet high in total, it has a mysterious and inviolable feeling.

Around the main peak there are nine peaks with a height of several tens of feet that look similar.

These nine peaks are guarded as faithfully as the guards of the main peak.

"Yes, this is the mountain where I found the treasure, Qifeng is handsome and hides the treasures, and thousands of rivers contend for the beauty!"

Fang Yue sang a few words, expressing the strangeness and extraordinariness of this place.

And then Cavasi pondered for a while, and felt that it was the same reason.

Only the majestic peaks and ancient terrain can give birth to real heaven and earth treasures.

Of course, this treasure is more likely to be man-made. With the help of heaven and earth, various means are arranged to leave immortal heritage and rare opportunities, waiting for future generations to obtain.

"I am the spirit stone dug from the foot of this mountain. At that time, I was backfilled with soil because I was worried about being discovered!"

Fang Yue walked to the foot of the mountain, did not know where he found an iron tree, shoveled abruptly, shoveled out the loess.

The cyan spirit stones appeared immediately.

A strong aura lingers around.

"Treasure, there really is a treasure!"

Cavasi was full of excitement, and his breathing became much faster.

"Well, Fang Yue, you can let this treasure belong to our angel clan!"

Cavasi showed a hideous face, even he didn't even bother to disguise it.

Fang Yue turned around immediately.

Looks at Cavasi: "My lord, I have an unrelenting invitation! After all, I found this treasure. I hope that after the adults have dug up this treasure, I will share the harvest with me by 10% or 20%. !"

Fang Yue's humble request, a pair of hopeful eyes looked at Kawaxi.

Kawasi suddenly raised his head to look at Fang Yue, laughing: "Treasure? Give you some?"

"Hmm!"

Fang Yue nodded, like a chicken pecking rice.

A scornful smile suddenly appeared at the corner of Cavasi's mouth. "Everything here belongs to my angel clan! Why do you share money for you! Also, do you think you will be grateful for leading me here? Tell you the truth, after you lead the way, your value Has disappeared! I want you to watch me dig out this treasure a little bit, but

Then erase your will and become my clone puppet!

Tsk tsk, a drop of angel's tears makes you realize the essence of light in an instant. It seems that your affinity for the power of light is quite high! If I take you away and rob you of all the secrets in your body, maybe I can also take this opportunity to break through the bottleneck and reach a higher level! "

Cavasi had completely torn his face and made no secret of the greed and desire in his eyes.

Fang Yue was horrified, turned and left.

Cavasi laughed loudly: "You are such a humble little ant, do you really think you can escape from my palm?"

"Prison of Light!"

Cavasi's voice fell.

Twelve thick, bright pillars condensed and fell from the sky, and they blocked all Fang Yue's escape directions.

With a bang, the giant pillar fell, sealing all Fang Yue's retreat.

"Darkness corrodes! Who dares to disturb the great pharaoh's sleep!"

A black cloud covers the sky, and all the elements of light are rejected.

The twelve huge pillars of light all bounced to pieces in an instant, becoming bits and pieces of pure light elements, dispersing and disappearing between heaven and earth.

A headless horseman appeared out of thin air.

This is not the deity of the headless knight.

But even though it was just a projection, this headless knight still gave people a heavy, depressed feeling!

There was a hint of fear in Cavasi's heart.

What realm is this headless knight? It was just a projection, and it felt even stronger than his breath!

The breath of death, destruction, and darkness intertwined, transformed into a thick mist, which made his divine thoughts unable to penetrate and see through the truth.

You know, he is a leader-level existence.

Is it possible that a projection clone of the headless knight could be stronger than him?

Cavasi's breathing became rapid.

And Fang Yue seemed to have been ignored by the Headless Horseman.

Indeed, the realm that Fang Yue showed was only the level of the heaven and earth realm, and the headless horseman would not care about the life and death of an ant.

Only when a creature that threatens the pharaoh's tomb is produced, he will manifest.

As for the ants, let him live and die!

"Abominable dark creature, I come from the great angel family, representing light and judgment! If you leave now, I can forgive you for your mischief! And if you insist on it, I cannot guarantee that you will not be shining in the light Become an eternal ashes!"

If you lose, you don't lose.

Although Cavasi had a retreat in his heart, what was expressed in his mouth was another meaning.

"The shining of light? In the age of Pharaoh's life, there is only death and eternity! What is not bright, since you don't want to go, then become the sacrifice of Pharaoh and sleep eternally in front of the Pharaoh's tomb!"

In the hazy mist surrounding the headless horseman.

A spear pierced the air suddenly.

The sharp iron tip shone with a cold light.

Gently stab.

There was a little red blood on the center of Cavasi's eyebrows.

The bloodstain spread, gradually spreading into a spider web.

Click, click.

Cavasi's body seemed to be broken inch by inch like porcelain!

The commander of the dignified angel clan can't even withstand the random blow of the headless knight.

Fang Yue held his breath, his eyes widened. I was stunned by the scene in front of me!

This headless knight is really strong!

"Those who disturb Pharaoh's sleep will be killed without mercy!"

The headless knight roared and disappeared in the black haze the next moment.

Its departure is as silent as when it came.

But Fang Yue's heart couldn't be calm for a long time.

"Damn fellow! I dared to destroy my fleshy shell. When I return to the angel clan to gather people and horses, I must level this pharaoh's tomb!"

In that broken body.

An irritable voice followed!

It was an incomparably exquisite angel's heart, brilliant light, magnificent!

The angel race, as long as the angel's heart has not been destroyed, then they can make a comeback at any time.

Of course, the destruction of the fleshy shell is also a fatal blow for Kawassie.

He wants to reshape a fleshy shell with the same strength, it will take at least 20 years, and it is not a loss of resources!

"Dongfang Jade, you can come out, the plan is successful, the life of this leader-level angel race is yours! Although there are some minor accidents in general, the final result has not changed much!"

Fang Yue stretched out his hand very much.

Then, Dongfang Jade slowly walked out from behind an old tree surrounded by several people.

At this time, the heart of the day Zhizhi had just condensed the prototype of the phantom of Kawashi, and the faint light power gathered and surged and finally became a real and imaginary figure.

Kawassie saw Fang Yue find another person, his expression immediately became angry and hideous.

No matter how arrogant he is, his brain doesn't work well.

At this time, I finally understood that Fang Yue was not a human being who was ignorant and ignorant. He only knew the little one who was at his mercy.

From beginning to end, I was fooled by this human race who only had the heaven and earth realm, and had only the heaven and earth realm in the round of cultivation!

Treasures, there is no treasure at all!

Some are just traps, and there is a real pharaoh's tomb!

"It's really not easy! A legion commander of a dignified angel race will be so downhearted!"

Dongfangyu walked out of the shadows, and he exclaimed.

"Boy Fang Yue, if I owe you a favor, if you need anything in the future, even if you find me, I can do it. I will definitely not shirk!"

Dongfang Yu's voice fell, and the figure blurred and disappeared.

In the next moment, the soul of Kawahi's Tianxinzhi was completely wiped out.

The speed was so fast that it was difficult to catch with the naked eye, and even Fang Yue had no insight into how this process was going on.

"I wipe it fast!"

Fang Yue originally wanted to bargain with Dongfang Jade, after all, a leader-level angel is not so easy to kill.

He took the risk to lure this angel here.

How can I sell it at a good price?

However, there is always a discrepancy between reality and imagination. Who knew this Dongfang Jade would not regard himself as an outsider.

Now it's all right, the Angel Race was killed by Dongfang Jade. As for the favor mentioned by Dongfang Jade, how much he owes it is all due to the conscience of heaven and earth!

Chapter 616: Calculate

"My task is complete!"

Dongfang Yu closed his eyes and suddenly smiled.

"I can still stay in this world for about three days, and during these three days, I can choose to return at any time! Moreover, after completing the task, I also got a master-level magic weapon, the Grey Sword.!"

Dongfang Yu opened his eyes, and two beams of gray light burst from his eyes immediately.

Two beams of gray sword light broke through the clouds, almost piercing the sky out.

"Refining into the eyes, he's meow, this reward saves you even the time of refining!"

When Fang Yue saw Dongfang Jade's gray sword, even the Harazi almost came out. "Indeed, it takes a huge amount of energy to refining this master-level magic weapon, even if it takes me three to five years, I can't even do the initial refining! But this time the reward was actually made directly This grey sword is completely integrated into my body! It saves me a lot of time

And energy! "

For this harvest, Dongfang Jade is obviously quite satisfied.

The mere refining of the Grey Sword made him feel a little excited.

There are still some treasures of the master-level magical tools in their Eastern family, but let a little monk in the world realm completely master a powerful master-level magical tool, even the sage of the Eastern family might not be able to do it!

Weapons, powerful is not necessarily the best.

The powerful weapon you have is the best if you can thoroughly refine it!

"Dongfang Yu's mission has been completed, Fang Yue, what about your mission?"

At this time, Wang Xuena also walked out of the shadows. She looked at Fang Yue with a complicated expression in her eyes.

A formidable leader-level expert was thus calculated and killed by Fang Yue.

What if you change to yourself?

Wang Xuena involuntarily raised a sorrowful feeling.

"I'm not in a hurry, let's finish your task first!"

Fang Yue has his own arrangements and calculations.

Before sending away the two great gods Dongfang Yu and Wang Xuena, he hadn't planned to kill them!

He is meowing, his methods are too many, a little exposure may reveal his identity and cause suspicion.

Really want to get points, Fang Yue has a way to make these demons come back and forth every minute!

"My mission? To kill a saint?!"

The involuntary Wang Xuena smiled wryly, how easy it is for her to complete her task!

Apart from other things, the Saint Realm itself is a realm beyond the ordinary. It is a transition of the essence of life and ordinary creatures are not on the same level at all.

Like this time, induce a powerful saint to come, and then let the headless knight beheaded.

I'm afraid that the headless knight has just appeared, and the saint is already running out of sight.

Can't beat, running is no problem!

What's more, if a gentleman does not stand under a dangerous wall, a saint-level powerhouse will not be idle because of an indispensable treasure! "This is actually not that difficult. As long as the real war begins, saint-level powerhouses will still appear! This is a battle of ethnic groups, and there must be saints who will take action. Whether in the open or in the dark, they will be indispensable! Otherwise, this film The world will not be crushed to pieces, it will fall directly here

in! "

Fang Yue's heart has also made up his own little calculation!

What a saint, do your calculations, it may not be an invincible existence!

"War? Where is war!"

Wang Xuena widened her eyes and looked at Fang Yue. Faced with this situation, she had a lot of strength, but she was really not as good as Fang Yue.

"It's not easy to be a Lei Feng for doing a good job, but it's really not a big problem if you want to pick something up!"

Fang Yue looked confident and coquettish.

"Who is Lei Feng?"

Wang Xuena looked at Fang Yue like a curious baby.

Fang Yue smiled awkwardly: "Haha, don't care about these details!"

The next day, the war really came!

The angels raided the demons' base overnight and caused extremely heavy casualties!

That night, the night was like day.

Countless light spells are pouring down like money without money, and all the world realms, rotating realms, are all crushed into **** under the attack of light spells!

Even the descendants of the three demon gods in the Yin-Yang realm who were in charge of the overall situation in that base were chopped up by these violent angels with the sword of light.

Overnight, fifty thousand demons were wiped out!

A demons' base was completely razed to the ground!

As soon as this battle came out, the record was brilliant!

Even Fang Yue, the initiator, was stunned!

"Sure enough, this angel race has a violent temper. A legion commander is missing, and they use the demons to vent their anger!

Fang Yue was dazed.

At the same time, what made him even more stunned was an indifferent voice in his ears.

"Successfully provoked a war between the Angel Race and the Demon Race and earned 100,000 bonus points!"

Get one hundred thousand points.

But Fang Yue didn't feel any joy.

The fighting power of this angel race is too terrifying.

Perfect discipline, meticulous fighting style, just like a fighter in the plane!

If this group of violent elements know that they have killed their boss.

When Fang Yue thought of the overwhelming bird figure, it was a headache!

Special mother, can't this allow the Lun family to spend the seven-day holiday in this world well?

A camp of 50,000 people of the demons was destroyed.

Their violent tempers are naturally unwilling to give up.

Demons, there are not many others, but there are too many people!

Fifty thousand people were wiped out, and another fifty thousand people were replenished immediately. It was completely inexhaustible. Brought huge defensive pressure to Shenyu City!

"This time things are getting louder! It is estimated that the Demon Race will have a retaliatory attack on Shenyu City! Fifty thousand people have been destroyed. With the demon Race's arrogant temperament, it is absolutely impossible to swallow this bad breath!"

Wang Xuena sent a crystal clear grape grain to her vermilion lips, and said as if this thing had nothing to do with me.

"This war is coming a bit earlier than I thought!"

Fang Yue was lying on an old chair and eating snacks leisurely.

"Be early? What do you mean?"

Wang Xuena turned her head to look at Fang Yue.

"I'm not ready yet, this war has begun! The temper of these demons is also a bit too grumpy!"

Fang Yue shrugged, looking at me innocent.

"You are not ready...what are you not ready yet!"

Wang Xuena jumped directly.

Didn't it say that after killing the saints, completing tasks and the like were completely left to Fang Yue?

What do you mean you are not ready?

Are we really going to fight with those terrifying demons saints with clubs?

"I'm not ready, so everyone can only take one step and see one step! Originally, there is no perfection in this world!"

Fang Yue slowly stood up from the old man's chair and brushed the dust off his body leisurely.

"The plan begins!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

Neither Dongfang Jade nor Wang Xuena's previously slack spirit suddenly condensed.

The war is about to begin!

Outside Shenyu City, heavy snow flew.

Lead-grey clouds obscured the entire sky.

Teams of demons and horses lined up neatly, standing outside Shenyu City and calling out the human race in Shenyu City.

"Humble creatures, come out and die! This battle will make you the last battle in the existence of your Shenyu City!"

A descendant of the demon **** at the pinnacle of the leader level shouted at the walls of Shenyu City. His look is arrogant. A faint sage's majesty has diffused on the body surface.

Half-step saint!

This is the strongest existence allowed in the world under the sage agreement!

"Damn demon race, the people of my Xuanhuang world would rather die than surrender! Even if the clan is destroyed, we will not surrender under your demon race's lustful power!"

Zhang Heng challenged the half-step saint of the Demon Race on behalf of the Human Race.

The conversation between the two was quite unnutritive.

Fang Yue also stood on the city wall as a warlock of the human race, and everyone was responsible for protecting Shenyu City. This battle may lead to the destruction of the entire Shenyu City.

All the strong human races in the city have been recruited.

Dongfang Yu and Wang Xuena are also standing beside Fang Yue!

"One, two, three... How many demon soldiers are there!"

Looking at the endless black press.

Fang Yue's first feeling was that the demons really needed to implement family planning.

How many people are this!

An ethnic war that is not particularly important is the use of at least one million demons! "The demons are good at reproducing, especially the black demons, rat demons, snake demons, and other demons with relatively low bloodlines. You can enter the maturity stage when you are a teenager, and you can start breeding, and they often form a nest at once. This has caused the resources of the demon world itself to be insufficient for the growth and

Cultivating. Therefore, they can only burn, kill and loot everywhere to get more resources! "

As a teacher, Wang Xuena's knowledge is absolutely profound.

The peace or aggression of an ethnic group is often not the reason for the character of the ethnic group, but because they are running in with the environment and the result of evolution! "In fact, the dispute between the blood martial and the blood eagle is a dispute of resources! The resources in the blood world are limited, and the speed of the two races is too fast, so the two races will inevitably arise The friction eventually led to new hatred and old hatred, turning the two groups into a sea of blood.

! "

Oriental Jade is also quite lamented.

"The war has begun!"

Just when Dongfang Yu and Wang Xuena sighed.

The Demon Race has dispatched troops and began to attack Shenyu City.

A group of rat demons were dispatched.

To be precise, they are not actually a real demons at all.

The rat demon tribe is a tribe formed after the rat tribe is demonized. On average, it can go down to one litter in a year. A litter of seven or eight head rat demon tribes. Each rat demon tribe has grown up for three years. The strength of the pinnacle of the acquired realm.

Because of the blood, the Rat Demon Race can easily reach the pinnacle of the acquired realm, but it is extremely difficult to break through.

Groups of Rat Demon Races were released, all black and heavy, rushing towards the walls of Shenyu City frantically.

The Rat Demon Race, although their life level is very low, they are the best cannon fodder when attacking cities.

The army, which is measured in tens of thousands at every turn, does not consume resources, and it is difficult to eliminate it at some price.

And if too much strength is consumed on the Rat Demon Race, then the army behind against the Demon Race will appear weak.

Therefore, the Mozu is completely arrogant.

What is waiting is for these Rat Demon Race to consume the qi of the strong human race, and then reap the benefits of the fisherman. "Is this an ethnic war? It turned out to be like this!"

Chapter 617: Curse

Although Fang Yue had experienced some wars, such as in Qinghua Mansion, that kind of war was more accurately a kind of battle.

He is completely alone in the fight, and then relies on the advantages of weapons to fight against marine life.

This time, the meaning is completely different. The war between two different ethnic groups is even greater.

"These Rat Demon Races, leave them to me! Curse, confusion!"

Above the city wall, a warlock in a gray robe suddenly waved his staff.

The wisps of darkness descended.

The curse is in effect!

Some of the Rat Demon Race who could not wait to rush to Shenyu City suddenly turned their spearheads and bite towards their own clan.

The teeth of these rat demon races are sharp, just like a sharp dagger.

The Rat Demon Civil War!

If there is no real danger to the human race, the mouse has turned its back in the knife nest!

"Skill repairs of the curse system! Very rare!"

This was the first time Fang Yue saw that besides himself, there were people using the power of curses.

And the sorcerer in the gray robe has clearly understood the power of the curse!

These rat demons fight each other, and the scene is quite spectacular and tragic!

But this is just the beginning. The Human Race seems to have predicted that the Demon Race will send a large number of Rat Demon Races as outposts and consume the strength of the Human Race.

And in Shenyu City, talents are also coming out in large numbers, they will do everything they want, and they have already made a complete plan!

"Blood Demon!"

The other five undead's skills were performed at the same time. Although the skills of the undead were not common, compared with the curse, the number was already a lot!

After the death of the rat demons, the blood flowing out of the body gathered.

Heads of blood demons with a height of 10 feet were summoned, and the rat demons were regarded as sacrifices for the summoning.

In a blink of an eye, dozens of blood demon men with a height of ten feet were born and stood firmly in front of the wall of Shenyu City.

Every blood demon exudes a breath of heaven and earth level.

They gently shook their fingers, heads of the Rat Demon Race burst into flesh, blood filled the sky, the blood flowing out of the body was absorbed by the Blood Demon, and became a fresh supplement to make them stronger!

"Fuck, this blood demon is too powerful!"

Fang Yue is also proficient in the way of death, but this does not mean that he knows all the methods of the undead.

In fact, since ancient times, there have been a vast array of people practicing death methods, and various wonderful methods and techniques have been developed in endlessly!

The most common one is summoning a pulse.

This blood demon is obviously a small branch of the Undead Summoning.

"Under the control of the blood demon, we will die together!"

After the Blood Demon killed all the Rat Demon Clan, the number has grown from the initial dozens to hundreds!

Moreover, these blood demon are all powerful and powerful, equivalent to the peak of the heaven and earth realm.

The five undead magicians did not stop at the slightest, and directly caused hundreds of blood demon men to slaughter toward the strict demon army!

boom! boom! boom!

At the moment when he was close to those demons, the blood demons chose to blow themselves without hesitation.

A blood demon at the pinnacle level of the Heaven and Earth Realm blew himself up, and the damage it caused was definitely not weaker than that of a powerful person in the third and fifth layers of the Rotation Realm.

Those demons were just defensive, and they were also bombed.

The dark side is not good at defense.

This group is serious, and most of the demons who are good at the power of darkness have been directly bombed to death.

Not to mention that only seventy or eighty demons were killed.

But these demons are the main force!

Those who appear as cannon fodder are different from a large group of rat demons.

The main force of the Demon Race, any of them are powerhouses above the fifth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm. And it's still the kind of fierce man who can kill several of the same rank!

Arrayed out.

Seventy or eighty members of the tribe were killed by the humble tribe before they actually started.

For the demons, this is an unwashable shame!

Before the Demon Race could truly react, the five Necromancers and Cursing Warlocks had already retreated from the front line of the city wall under the protection of the army.

Their cultivation bases are not very high, all of them look like the first, second and third levels of the rotation realm.

The ability to cooperate ingeniously to resolve the siege of the Rat Demon Race and kill 70 or 80 Demon Races is entirely because of the good plan before. And the demon's improper prevention!

Those few strokes just now seem to be easy, but in fact they have almost exhausted the true qi in their bodies!

They need to rest for a while and recover their full strength before they can join the war again!

"Damn human race, devil punishment!"

The anger of the demons was burning.

Just suffered an unprecedented humiliation.

The demons went crazy.

Directly summoned a hundred zhang evil spirits to appear.

The evil spirits are noisy, spread their teeth and dance their claws, and rush towards the strong human race on the wall.

The guardian formation of Shenyu City has basically become a decoration. Because the greatest effect of the devil punishment can ignore all defenses!

"Light Judgment!"

A group of human race old men didn't know which corner they came out of. Soldiers came to block, water came and covered the earth, and the confrontation between human race and demons was not a day or two. They had any trump cards between them, and they were almost exposed!

Heavenly devil punishment is a means of darkness and death.

The ghost is invisible and its defense is ineffective, but the power of light has a powerful restraint effect on the ghost!

Under the shining of the vast sky, the ghost with a height of one hundred meters is constantly evaporating and becoming a cloud of smoke.

Each of this group of old men is not very strong, they are just the most common rotation realm powerhouses, and even among them there are several heaven and earth realm level skills.

However, two fists are hard to beat four hands, and heroes cannot stop the group fight.

This ghost, whose strength is close to the level of Yin-Yang realm, quickly shrinks from the height of one hundred zhang to eighty zhang, sixty zhang, under the attack of one wave after another, tense and orderly power of light. The degree of forty feet.

Heavenly Devil Punishment, to some extent, Li Gui's height determines its power.

Compressed from a hundred feet to forty feet, this Li Gui's strength has been weakened several times.

Just when the garrison of the human race was slightly relaxed, thinking that the ghost no longer had any threat.

That Li Gui suddenly showed a hideous smile.

With a bang, bursts of explosions came from the surface of his body one after another!

Li Gui unexpectedly exploded a part of his body to resist the continuous slashing power of light.

Afterwards, it turned into a ray of silver streamer and rushed into the city!

"Oops, Jin Chan escaped from the shell, this ghost is so decisive, and part of the body that chooses to explode will also rush into Shenyu City."

The strong man of the human race showed an annoyed and surprised look.

But at this time, they wanted to capture that ghost, it was too late. Because that Li ghost moved extremely fast, it had already mixed into Shenyu City, and no one could catch it!

A fierce ghost at the cycle level, on the wall and in the city, the damage caused by it is completely different.

On the city wall, the powerful people from all aspects of the human race, the fierce ghosts of the heaven and the earth, are fierce, but as long as they deal with it well, it is not difficult to kill them.

But once he gets into the crowd, it is extremely difficult to capture.

Moreover, in the face of ordinary people who have no power to bind the chicken, the Li Gui in the rotation realm is simply an irresistible killer!

"Leave this ghost to me! Concentrate on killing the enemy on the wall!"

Fang Yue jumped into the city from the wall without hesitation.

There is a specialization in the art industry, as a ghost in the world, catching a ghost or something. Fang Yue is much more flexible than these human bosses!

"Ghost hunting!"

As soon as Fang Yue raised his hand, a faint light green smoke appeared in the void.

This light green color turned into a cyan little snake, swimming in the void.

It can accurately smell the smell of Li Gui, and then lead Fang Yue the way.

It's like a police dog, but the effect is better than a police dog!

Three plus five divided by two, Fang Yue found that Li Gui. The mighty and mighty Li Gui before, now he is only twenty feet tall.

However, even if it is only twenty feet long, it still has a combat power comparable to the fourth-tier powerhouse in Rotating Realm, and he has no entity at all, and ordinary physical attacks are ineffective against him.

"Will you go with me, or let me send you home!"

In Fang Yue's eyes, this ghost is completely fish on the chopping board.

The difference between ghosts and ghosts is the relationship between cats and mice.

No matter how cruel the ghost is, he will kneel down and stop cooking when he encounters a rare professional like Fang Yue who is inferior to the ghost on earth.

Li Gui is fierce and obviously doesn't know Fang Yue's identity.

He attacked Fang Yue with his teeth and claws, and the yin wind blew his face, making Fang Yue's bones hurt!

"Small, do you really think you can do it right with me?"

Fang Yue squinted at this fierce ghost, but he didn't even look at him.

"Soul Chain!"

On Fang Yue's arm, I don't know when a gray iron chain appeared. The iron chain, like a poisonous snake with its own will and life, whizzed through the void and flew towards Li Gui.

Click, the sound of clicking resounded in the void.

The Li Ghost was immediately trapped by the soul chain and became a ball of rice dumplings. Under the effect of the soul chain, the Li ghost fell to the ground without resisting.

The soul-locking chain specifically restrains various ghosts.

There is no half a dime influence on creatures with flesh.

However, it is the nemesis of all ghosts, and it is the standard equipment for ghosts to handle cases abroad!

When Li Gui was arrested, Fang Yue was not polite, directly refining it into 49 drops of Third Transformation Soul Liquid.

"Kill the devil's punishment, get 3000 points!"

The old voice resounded in Fang Yue's mind.

As long as you pay, you will be rewarded!

"This world is condensed by projections, but the soul fluid refined by this ghost is actually real! Maybe it's because the ghost is a summoning creature, forget it! That day, it made him tears back. It works for me!"

Fang Yue didn't quite understand the meaning of world projection.

The harm caused by these people is real, and the treasures used are real, but their existence is illusory in a sense.

"Forget it, don't think about it so much, I am a proper illiterate, why study such advanced spatial methods!"

Fang Yue is not a tyrant who loves to dig in.

Don't think about him if you can't figure it out!

Fang Yue teleported and returned to the city wall again.

Zhang Heng couldn't help asking: "Where is that ghost?"

"Solved!" Fang Yue said lightly.

Chapter 618: Accidentally killed

"What's the situation now?"

Fang Yue saw that the demons on the ground had died again. Almost five hundred demons had sacrificed honorably.

They didn't even touch the fur of Shenyu City, so they burped off.

The current blockage of the demon leader should not be solved by one or two quick-acting heart-saving pills!

"There was a demon who wanted to shoot me with an arrow. I overreacted for a while and accidentally killed him and his companions!"

A fluttering voice fell.

Fang Yue followed the prestige.

Damn it, **** it, **** it!

Fang Yue made three strong interjections in succession.

He can't sigh without meowing!

How could the owner of this voice look like his unreliable grandfather Fang Muqiu.

Of course, this buddy is a young version of Fang Muqiu, dressed in white clothes like snow, with a long sword and a waist, he looks delicate and handsome, so coquettish and coquettish.

Moreover, this young version of Fang Muqiu is completely a peerless knight.

The cultivation base of the peak level of Yin and Yang realm is only one step away from the real realm.

His eyes are like electricity, extremely clear.

If it weren't for the difference in aura too much, Fang Yue would have doubted that he had met Fang Muqiu in his youth.

"Master Fang Tian, you are here!"

An old warlock respectfully saluted the young version of Fang Muqiu-Fang Tian.

In these days, strength is the respect, Fang Tian is the peak of Yin-Yang realm, while the old warlock is the pinnacle of rotation realm. In terms of realm, there is a big difference between the two sides.

Therefore, even if the old Shuxiu shouted to Fang Tian, he was surprised.

"Master Fang Tian, can you not be so self-willed, your sword just now completely disrupted our plan to deal with the demons!"

Zhang Hengdai smiled and walked over.

As a defending general in the city, as a senior leader-level powerhouse. Zhang Heng actually laughed at the other side, this definitely broke Fang Yue's guess about the identity of the other side!

What the **** is this guy, so awesome!

Even the powerhouse of the leader-level pinnacle must be polite to him.

Fang Tian snorted, and then stood aside.

"Squeak when I need to take action, lest you say I disrupt your plan again!"

Fang Tian is extremely arrogant, but in the face of the overall situation, he is not too headstrong. He stood with his hand in hand and stood in a corner of the city wall.

"Kill!"

Below the city wall, the demons have turned into a black torrent and surging!

Originally, the rhythm of the confrontation between the two armies first smashed the egg, gestured some tricks to sacrifice cannon fodder and so on.

If you do your feet on the eve, there will be an orgasm.

But because of Fang Tian's brainless disruption, the Mozu became angry and embarrassed, and immediately began to attack!

If you fail to succeed, you will become benevolent. This is the consistent style of the Mozu!

"Spell, fireball!"

Without saying a word, Fang Yue directly summoned a large fireball, which was about 20 meters in diameter. After being summoned, it was directly comparable to a small sun.

Fang Yue raised his hands, then threw it down with a bang!

The flames billowed and immediately turned into an endless sea of flames.

Dozens of demons plunged directly into the sea of fire and burned to ashes!

Fang Yue's ears continued to hear the increasing points.

But at this time, at the moment of life and death, Fang Yue has no time to take care of these tips!

On the city wall, thousands of spells were smashed down, and they were thrown away without thinking. Fang Yue's fireball was not eye-catching, it was just a part of the thousands of spells.

Skill repair is a typical long-range attack.

The effect is most obvious at this time.

Once the demons climbed up the city wall and started to meet in hand, these skills were immediately weakened and turned into scum, and if they ran a little slower, they might die.

Therefore, their task now is to consume their true energy as soon as possible, release the maximum attack power, and then withdraw back to the city wall.

The next thing is to be solved by Wu Xiu in close combat!

Waves of spells fell.

Those demons fell in pieces. However, the ones running at the forefront are basically the demons of the heaven and earth realm. They are the black demons, which multiply extremely fast and have a huge number of races. They belong to the cannon fodder.

There were many dead, and the senior generals of the Demon Race didn't care about their sacrifice or fall.

"storm!"

"Big meteorite!"

"The light shines!"

"..." Fang Yue is like a mobile fort with fierce firepower, using the magic techniques of the heaven and earth realm one by one! Regardless of his spells are all at the level of the heaven and earth realm, but they are all attached to the blessings of the power of the law, plus, Fang Yue's soul is special, any spell in his hand will

Has several times or even ten times the usual power.

As a result, the dead demons in his hands reached an exaggerated number.

Just a few breaths.

It is not enough for an ordinary person to mention snow boots.

Fang Yue has already killed nearly a thousand demons!

Neither Dongfang Yu nor Wang Xuena made a move. In a small group of three, they all had trump cards.

Fang Yue is the person in charge of attracting hatred at the forefront.

However, at this time Dongfang Yu and Wang Xuena were shocked to see Fang Yue's fierce firepower.

They knew that Fang Yue was great, but they never thought that he could be so great.

Could this guy's mental power be exhausted? The spells of the world realm, wave after wave, in this short period of time, he has thrown out at least seven spells of the world realm!

For spells like Fang Yue's, the average Heaven and Earth Realm's spells are thrown out, and the blue bars basically bottom out.

But why, is Fang Yue just throwing it out in waves, and then still looks like a dragon and a tiger?

Fang Yue's body is strong, and he keeps throwing spells, but the small body of other spells can't hold it.

Before that, the rainy spells gradually became scarce.

One by one, they began to pant, sweating, and each of them showed pale faces.

This is a manifestation of excessive consumption of mental power in a short time.

The skill repairers began to gradually retreat from the city wall, and began to change into archers, shooting wildly, harvesting as many demons as possible, and laying the foundation for the close combat.

Just when the penultimate Shuxiu retreated from the wall.

Fang Yue was still summoning one by one spells leisurely!

There was an ice storm on the left, and another violent thunder flash, like throwing a sandbag, and it was a joy to play.

The power of Fang Yue's spells is undiminished, and even has a tendency to become more proficient and increase in power.

The number of demons who died in his hands was no less than two thousand.

Fang Yue has already obtained the nickname of a demon killer.

What he killed was not an ordinary demon clan. The worst was at the level of the heaven and earth realm. There were even a few demon races in the rotation realm who were beaten with a bruised nose and swollen face by Fang Yue's spells, and almost fell. !

"This kid has great endurance!"

Fang Tian stood by and looked up and down Fang Yue.

He involuntarily showed a slightly surprised expression.

After performing seventeen or eight spells, he was still so calm.

If it is in Yin-Yang state, or even the technique cultivation of rotation state, he can understand it.

But this kid is clearly at the level of the world realm!

Why is it so strong?

"It's this kid, it's this kid! Although his realm is not high, he is the one who killed the most of our people! Send a killer to kill him!"

Among the demon clan, a hysterical demon clan leader pointed to Fang Yue, who is still throwing all kinds of wonderful magic skills under the city wall.

He became angry from shame, as a great and noble demons, when did their people be abused and killed like this!

This Demon Race is the leader of the Demon Race, a descendant of a powerful Demon God in the Yin-Yang realm!

Among the soldiers who fell just now, there was one of his nephews who wanted to make contributions on the battlefield.

"As long as you go to war, you must be prepared for sacrifice. No one can guarantee that it will be you who will laugh last on the battlefield!"

A leader-level general of the Demon Race slapped him on the shoulder and said in a cold voice.

This is a reminder and a warning.

Let the leader of the demon clan not care about arrogance, this is the battlefield, not the back garden of their family.

Everything needs to obey the arrangements of the war!

"Yes, General!"

The leader of the Demon Race lowered his head, and although he was unwilling, he did not complain at all.

Among the demons, the weak eat the strong, and the strong have absolute control over the life and death of the weak.

In this regard, the demons are more absolute than other races.

No reason, no reason.

As long as the superior is willing, he can stab his subordinates to death at any time.

Rude and rude.

But this is also the guarantee of the strength of the Mozu army!

"Don't worry! This kid won't live long. When our army attacks the wall, this kid will die!"

A cold murderous intent flashed in the general's eyes.

If you dare to kill such a warrior and athlete as the Demon Race, this Human Race kid must die!

"General!"

The commander raised his head to look at the fortitude of the general, and his heart surged with gratitude!

Lightning, rushing to thunder, tsunami, volcanoes, and various natural disasters are constantly unfolding in Fang Yue's hands.

Those demons felt that they could reach the distance within their reach, but they could reach the end of the world!

Fang Yue's body was completely transformed into a chaotic grave.

The corpses of the demons piled up like a mountain.

"Madman, he is absolutely a madman."

The generals of the demons flew into a rage, and had already regarded Fang Yue as a thorn in his flesh and his eyes were pierced.

Under Fang Yue's men, at least four thousand demons had died.

Four thousand demons, even if it is a small war, the demons will not have such a big sacrifice!

"Almost, this guy's death date is coming soon!"

A leader of the demons is about to board the city wall. He decided to kill this wicked human race with his own hands!

Suddenly, a cold dagger fell in front of Fang Yue!

The assassin of the Demon Race finally made a move, and with the help of countless cannon fodder cover, he lurked to Fang Yue's side.

Weak technical repair.

Just a single stroke will end their humble lives.

The Demon Race's assassin even felt that letting himself be such an elite assassin in the rotation realm, as a result, the human skills of such a world realm were a little overkill!

"Flowing fire!"

The fire ball that Fang Yue lifted above his head suddenly turned into a fire element like a stream of water.

The flames on Fang Yue's body were noisy, forming a hot armor.

The dagger collided with the armor.

The dagger was instantly melted into molten iron!

"What is this method? Why have I never seen such a spell!"

At the last moment of his life, the Demon Assassin had such thoughts in his mind.

Because at the moment that dagger melted. Fang Yue's palm had lightly patted and landed on the demon assassin.

Pat lightly. Fang Yue promised that he did not exert any effort!

Chapter 619: Sturdy technical repair

But the flames flowed like water, directly covering the assassins of the Demon Race.

Even the flames that can easily melt the capital of the dagger, want to burn a flesh and blood assassin, it is not too simple.

A Mozu assassin in the rotation realm was just killed!

In this scene, the eyes of the demon generals who are paying attention here are about to be shocked!

"Is this still Shu Xiu? When has Shu Xiu been so strong in melee combat!"

"What the **** is the flame armor, why can it be offensive and defensive, and it can still shed fire light!"

A group of old scholars of demons started a meeting.

They believe that in such a long time of contact, the tactics of the human race have been studied almost.

But undoubtedly, Fang Yue opened up a new topic for them.

Meow, near tactical fixes?

When did Terran appear such a profession!

Not only the demons couldn't understand it, but even the humans were completely confused.

Fang Yue was unorganized and undisciplined. In fact, Zhang Heng had asked Fang Yue to go backstage and rest many times just now.

Let Wu Xiu do the heavy work of close hand-to-hand combat!

With the ability to kill thousands of demons, Fang Yue is already the hero of the human race in this war.

However, Fang Yue completely took Zhang Heng's command as deaf ears. This made all the loyal Terran warriors stomped angrily.

This guy is looking for death!

There were also several human martial arts guarding Fang Yue's side, and Wan Fangyue rescued him when he encountered any fatal danger.

But these are good.

Fang Yue's melee ability performance seems to be better than both of them.

Who is protecting whom!

The soldiers who were responsible for protecting Fang Yue looked at each other. They are also the strength of the early stage of the rotation, and they are still a distance away from the assassin.

However, Fang Yue raised his hand to abolish such a powerful Demon Assassin.

This is obviously a manifestation of the combat effectiveness!

Those demons also looked extremely ugly as if they had eaten mouse shit.

Who said that Shuxiu has no melee ability!

Come out and see if we don't kill you!

The devil's contempt for Fang Yue disappeared, and gradually began to pile people on Fang Yue's side!

A demons at the rotation level can't kill you, so what about ten, one hundred, one thousand?

Teams of demons gathered in Fang Yue's direction.

On the contrary, the defenders in other positions on the city wall were distracted from a lot of pressure because of Fang Yue, and could barely resist the demon's offensive.

"If you can't stand alone, come to a group fight? Waiting for you! Come on! Hurt each other!"

Fang Yue hooked his fingers, completely provocative!

Before the assembly of those demons was completed, Fang Yue threw a dark field over!

Dark field, rotation level spells.

Formed a weak position with a diameter of 100 meters, don't face the invasion of the power of darkness all the time.

If there is no problem in the dark field for a short time.

But for a while, with the increase in the invasion of the power of darkness, even the strong in the rotation realm suffered from backaches and legs, and their strength dropped sharply!

This dark field is most suitable for group attack!

As long as the opponent is trapped inside, even if it is consumed, it can also consume them!

"Dark Field, are you sure that Fang Yue is not the kind left by our demons?"

A demon general asked his adjutant very seriously.

The adjutant said with certainty: "I don't know!"

It is not easy to investigate this kid's life in a short time!

Their huge spy system was unable to investigate the slightest details of this kid.

This kid was like jumping out of a crack in a rock, and suddenly appeared outside Shenyu City a few days ago!

And the two people around him are just like him, as if they had fallen from the sky!

Fang Yue's reputation has spread among the demons.

Long-range can harass, close combat is invincible.

This guy has become an all-around combat player!

Layers of demons piled up, directly surrounding Fang Yue.

The murderous intent was shrouded, like a congenital prison.

"Boy, do you think that releasing a dark field can trap us? To tell you the truth, our demons are the children of darkness. This dark field not only cannot cause any harm to us, but will strengthen our strength!"

A three-meter-high, burly demon standing in front of Fang Yue, like a stone sculpture.

He is the leader of this team.

The cultivation base of the third layer of Yin-Yang realm is absolutely leveraged.

This Human Race kid actually fiddled with dark spells in front of them. It was like a sword in front of Guan Gong!

"The dark field, of course, is not for killing people. Don't you know that this dark field has another effect besides dark corrosion?"

Fang Yue didn't panic, but the corner of his mouth curled up with a sly smile.

The leader of the Demon Race who was looking at him was flustered.

"Don't be bluffing. In addition to the dark corrosion of the dark field, I have never heard that it has other functions!"

"Uncultured, it's terrible! The dark field is most famous for its fog, which conceals divine consciousness. Everything that happens in this field, outside eyes, divine consciousness can't penetrate, and even divination is invalid!"

Fang Yue slowly explained.

At the same time, the two figures gradually gathered towards the creatures of these demons.

Oriental jade, Wang Xuena.

These two super fighters don't need to be in vain!

"Earth, gravity!"

Fang Yue sees that Fang Yue has been using various spells, flying all over the sky, the effect is amazing, the fireworks are brilliant, it seems to be very cool, he can't help but start to itch. Using my understanding of the Great Way of Earth, I used various spells.

This expert will know if there is any.

As a disciple of the blood martial clan, this oriental jade should be a standard martial artist, and its roots should be red.

However, he also has a lot of research on magic techniques.

The Dadao of Soil has even reached the fifth level.

At first hand, it was 5,000 times the gravity, making the demons who besiege Fang Yue's blood toss, almost directly turning into a puddle of flesh and falling to the ground!

Five thousand times the gravity is not something that just one person can bear!

If it weren't for the amazing physique of the demons, it is estimated that all of them would have been lying in the morgue now!

"Boy, you sneak attack!"

The demon leader extended a radish-headed finger to Fang Yue.

It is said that one person picks a group.

Why did he come out with a thug at the critical moment!

"Sneak attack to fart, you guys came to kill me, I haven't said anything!"

A gravity technique of Dongfang Jade basically made this pile of demons half-waste.

Before 5,000 times the gravity, they had trouble lifting their feet.

Being able to stand here is already using the strength to eat milk!

"Are you extinct from the world, or let me kill you myself!"

Fang Yue stood with his hand in his hand, completely with the attitude of a judge.

"Fart, I will kill you!"

The leader of the Demon Race in the Yin-Yang realm waved his hand, turning his palm like a knife, and slashed towards Fang Yue.

After all, he is in the Yin-Yang realm. Even if he is under the pressure of 5,000 times of gravity, it is still very simple to perform a few moves.

"Damn, how come my body is weak!"

The leader of the Demon Race in the Yin and Yang realm had not cut his palm to Fang Yue's neck. He discovered something wrong.

His moves can't show even one percent of their usual effects.

"Oh, it's like this! The dark field does not have a very good effect on your demons, so I added some ingredients to the dark air! A drop of paralysis powder! Fang's secret system, the young man is not deceived !"

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes.

It was exactly the appearance of an old **** who was in control of everything.

Fang Yue's words have not been completely finished.

With a bang, the leader of the demons had already fallen to the ground and fell asleep deeply.

Then the demons behind him, those in the Rotating Realm, and those in the Heaven and Earth Realm, were not as resistant to paralysis powder as the leader of the Yin-Yang Realm. They also fell one after another.

"Dongfang Jade has removed the gravity technique! These people are all our captives. It's a pity to kill the monsters! If you keep the money to sell, you may be able to get a lot of benefits!"

Fang Yue looked like a profiteer.

A leader of the Yin-Yang realm, forty-eight powerhouses in the rotation realm, and hundreds of demon elites in the world realm.

Well, even if the Demon Race wants to redeem them, they have to pay a price!

The dark field is removed.

Fang Yue was holding a rope in his hand, and the rope had many forks.

Every fork is connected with a hostage of the demons captured by Fang Yue!

Nearly eight hundred demons fell into Fang Yue's hands.

Seeing that look like he was leading a horse and walking a dog, the general of the Demon Race trembled all over, with an indescribable heart!

Shame!

This is a huge shame for the demons!

Dignified demons, great races, how come out such a bunch of useless guys!

"Stop it for me! These eight hundred demons, if you demons want to let them go back alive, then give me the benefits!"

Fang Yue stood above the city wall with high spirits.

Fight against 800 demons alone, and then capture all the opponents.

It is a pity that the shining light in his eyes betrayed his heart.

The heroic hero suddenly became a shameless profiteer.

Looking at Fang Yue, Zhang Heng couldn't help but think of it weakly: Brother, this is the battlefield of ethnic groups, OK?

The fiercest and bloodiest fight is going on.

You have to wait until after the war to exchange prisoners or something!

Where did you exchange prisoners halfway?

"Exchange prisoners?"

The general of the Demon Race also frowned slightly.

If it was replaced by someone else being captured, he must have said nothing, and ordered someone to act first and kill the demon hostage in Fang Yue's hand.

The demons have only heroes who died in battle, and no cowards who were captives.

However, the prisoners in Fang Yue's hands are really special!

The leader of the Yin-Yang realm is a descendant of a demon god. His parents are amazing!

Demon God, powerful blood, invincible of the same rank.

With unparalleled talent, but also limited by the rules of heaven and earth, it is difficult to give birth to descendants.

This descendant of the demon **** was born after two saints, conceived for a hundred years.

If he died in the battle, they would be charged with a charge of ineffective protection.

War is a sword without eyes. Whoever you are, if you accidentally die, it's normal!

However, the devil's descendants were not dead, and they were captured by this despicable human being.

And this human wants to use the descendants of the devil to trade treasures with them!

"Is this kid crazy?"

Countless demons were roaring in their hearts.

"Human kid, what price do you want us to pay before you are willing to let go of the demon soldiers in your hands. Don't tell me, let the demon retreat. I can't even do this by myself!" The nominal general of this expedition, Carlo, the descendant of the demon **** of the leader-level pinnacle, shouted at each other with a gloomy face.

Chapter 620: Make a request

The war spread, and the fight on the entire battlefield was not interrupted by the conversation between the two!

"No, no, no, how could I make such an excessive request? The war of ethnic groups is manipulated and influenced by multiple interests, and no one is qualified to interrupt this war!"

Fang Yue waved his hand, showing an expression that I understand you well.

Of course he will not ask for an end to this war. If the war stops, who will he turn to to get points!

"My request is actually quite simple! As a warrior, the pursuit of strength is my goal! Give me twelve scrolls of the inheritance secret code of the demon clan of stars, and a drop of the blood of the demon god, I will never hesitate to release people immediately!"

Fang Yue's request was made.

Make Carlo's mouth wide open.

It wasn't because Fang Yue's request was too excessive, but his request was really low and unbelievably low.

Twelve volumes of the inheritance secrets of the stars and demons.

This thing is not a secret among the demons.

What the demons pay attention to is force and killing, and they can reduce ten benefits in one effort.

I don't pay much attention to the study of exercises!

And they don't pay attention to copyright, and the secret codes are all in circulation.

Anyway, it's something like the Secret Book of Stars. If you don't have the blood of the Star Demon Race, you can keep it as toilet paper when you are in the latrine!

Is this thing worthless?

As for the blood of the only valuable demon god, it is not the real blood of the demon god, it is something similar to angels, angels and the like.

The only effect of this thing can make people have a greater chance of entering the realm of the Dark Avenue.

This thing is definitely extremely precious to practitioners in the world realm who have not yet comprehended the principles of the Tao, because it represents the hope of breaking through the cycle realm.

But for a person at the level of his leader, it's normal to take a few drops in his spare time, and he can use it to train subordinates!

A drop of the blood of the demon god, and the twelve-volume Secret Code of the Star Demon Race that has been reprinted so many times in exchange for 800 demon soldiers, this is the value of the sale!

"Pay the money with one hand and let others go!"

Carlo was still a little worried about Fang Yue's character. He emphasized repeatedly.

"No problem! Space teleportation!"

Before Carlo delivered the goods, Fang Yue had already transported the captives to the Demon Race's territory.

Fang Yue is so happy and trusts Carlo.

On the contrary, it made Carlo a little embarrassed and breached the contract under the audience.

This powerful demon is also very face-saving, okay?

Carlo did not hesitate for too long.

A drop of the blood of the demon **** and the twelve scrolls of the mystery of the star demon clan were also sent to Fang Yue's body!

This is the end of a rather paradoxical business!

There was a strange feeling in everyone's hearts.

"The blood of the devil!"

Fang Yue held the drop of dark red blood and exclaimed!

Shame, shame, shame!

The leader of the demons, Carlo, and the commander of the human race, Zhang Heng, unexpectedly covered their faces together because of Fang Yue.

Where did Fang Yue's domineering just now go?

How can he look like a starving ghost who has never seen the world before.

Is a drop of Demon God's blood so precious?

Or, do you want to deliberately humiliate the demons in this way?

Countless thoughts flashed through their minds.

Only Fang Yue knew what was going on.

This is a projection world, and ordinary materialized things must not be taken away.

However, it is impossible to be deprived of the perception of the elements and the introduction of Taoism!

And the secret code of this era!

In the twelve-volume Secret Code of the Star Demon Race, the Xuanhuang World in this era is not valuable.

But in Fang Yue's era, the twelve-volume Secret Code of the Star Demon Race had long been incomplete due to the catastrophes of the Demon Race, leaving only three to five volumes.

If he took out these twelve scrolls of the secret tones of the Star Demon Race, those Star Demon Race would still not be able to grab his thigh.

What's more, Fang Yue has long merged with the blood of the Star Demon Race, and he can also practice these secret codes on his own!

Fang Yue swallowed that drop of blood of the Demon God without saying a word.

In his body, a wave of arrogant demon spirit suddenly broke out!

The grade of the blood of the devil is obviously higher than the tears of the angel!

The tears of angels are at best the gathering of elements, allowing Fang Yue to better understand the bright road.

And the blood of the devil is obviously not that simple. "Hey, an ignorant child, really thinks that the things of our demons are so easy to take. What I gave you is indeed a drop of the blood of the devil, and a drop of the blood of the devil! The blood of the devil! This is a continuous cycle. It is a treasure that the descendants of the demon gods of the Yin and Yang realm can't ask for! But you

Whether a human race has the ability to take on this treasure depends on your own destiny! "

Carlo suddenly sneered.

He revealed the tricks of the transaction just now.

As the leader of the three armies of the demons, a descendant of a great leader-level demon god, he would naturally not cheat Fang Yue with fakes.

However, the fact that there are no fakes does not mean that he is no longer working on authentic products.

The blood of the demon **** was replaced by a drop of demon **** blood.

There is actually no essential difference between the blood of the demon **** and the blood of the demon god.

Even from a certain perspective, the blood of the demon **** is a kind of blood of the demon god.

It's just that Fang Yue said that the kind of person who can perceive the dark road refers to the artificially synthesized blood of ordinary demon gods. And the blood of the demon **** is the crystallization of the condensed blood of a whole demon god!

The effect of the blood of the demon **** is hundreds of times better than the effect of the blood of the ordinary demon god!

It can even awaken the sleeping blood potential in the descendants of the Devil God!

The problem is that not everyone can afford this opportunity.

Only the descendants of the demon gods can be awakened from the bloodline potential, and if other people get this blood, if they take it without authorization, they will only be drained of their potential, and eventually become humans and fall sadly!

"Fang Yue..."

Zhang Heng casually killed the demons in the Rotational Realm that had been culled, and then looked at Fang Yue with worry.

He naturally knew the difference between the blood of the demon **** and the blood of the demon god!

It's just that Zhang Heng didn't expect that Carlo of this demon would actually attach such importance to Fang Yue. It is only for the precious blood of the demon **** to kill Fang Yue at the expense of a drop of it.

Now Zhang Heng is also powerless, and the only thing he can do is to put his palms together and pray silently for Fang Yue!

"The blood of the demon god..."

Fang Yue closed his eyes, feeling the drop of demon spirit's blood slowly dissipating in his body.

Endless dark elements flowed towards him, like a pilgrim!

At this moment, Fang Yue is the king in the dark night!

And those dark elements are his people, who must obey his call and drive.

Easy entry into the Dark Avenue, and even directly passed the first level, reaching the middle of the second level!

"how can that be!"

Carlo looked at Fang Yue's body that gradually thickened dark elements, as if a huge black cocoon was wrapping him.

His eyes were round and his eyes were about to fall out.

In a flash, the Dark Avenue begins!

In another instant, the first floor of Dark Avenue was completed!

The third moment, the middle of the second floor of Dark Avenue!

This dark talent, who the **** is the son of darkness, is the descendant of the orthodox demon god!

"This human race is definitely a genius! No, it's an out-and-out evildoer! His comprehension speed of the law is almost at an incredible level! But, unfortunately, his evildoer ends here! Nothing! Supported by the blood of the demon god, that drop of demon blood can definitely

Suck him into jerky! "

The corner of Carlo's mouth immediately provoked a faint smile.

He paid a drop of the blood of the Demon God as the price. The higher the talent of the human genius who killed, the more proof that his decision was so correct and decisive?

The next moment, Carlo's smile stiffened on his face again.

Above Fang Yue's head, the sky turned into a starry sky.

The stars are shining, and the stars are falling down!

The large black cocoon on the surface of Fang Yue's body was constantly absorbing the light of those stars. Behind him, a ghost of the demon slowly stood up.

The phantom of that demon **** is only ten feet high, but his spirit seems to be able to crush the entire sky!

"Stars, Star Demon God!"

Carlo stammered and spoke.

The Star Demon God, even among the Demon Race, is the top god!

How can this human race boy have the blood of the great star demon **** in his body!

In Fang Yue's body, the blood of the Star Demon Race suddenly unblocked!

The bloodline of the stars, which was already quite sturdy, took another step, immediately let Fang Yue's fleshy shell strengthen, and his life jumped, and he was promoted to the third level of the heaven and earth realm without condensing the golden core!

His strength has doubled, and his physical body has been strengthened several times.

The degree of reinforcement is roughly equivalent to one hundred steps of the physical body, and three or two steps have been climbed!

A drop of Demon God's blood did not abolish Fang Yue, but instead made the blood of his Star Demon Race more noble and pure!

Coupled with the phantom of the demon god, Fang Yue suddenly became the center of the entire battlefield!

"Are you sure, he is not the descendant of the demon **** who lives in the human race?"

The general asked his adjutant again.

Seeing the phantom of the Star Demon God behind Fang Yue, his expression became extremely strange!

Extraordinary, why can the blood of the Star Demon Race in a human race be so pure!

Fang Yue opened his eyes, the darkness on the surface of the body, the cocoon formed by the mixture of stars condensed.

Fang Yue refines it, dark, and the Dao of the stars has increased!

In his eyes, the light of stars flickered.

The demons who were swept by his gaze suddenly felt shocked and dared to look at him easily!

"Special meow, it's a bit too high-profile! Give me the phantom of the Star Demon God!"

Fang Yue didn't expect it either.

This Carlo would be so generous.

I wanted to get an Alto, but I gave it to an Audi directly!

"Brother, thank you Ang!"

Fang Yue, who didn't understand the market at all, didn't understand the difference between the blood of the devil and the essence of the devil, beckoned to the opposite Karo kindly. This demon clan is true and childish.

Next time I catch a prisoner, I will change him!

Carlo's face is already black at this time, so he can't go black anymore!

Originally thought that consuming a drop of precious Demon God's blood would kill a human arrogant.

However, he didn't expect that he would steal a chicken and would not eat a handful of rice. Even let this Fang Yue advance!

To be honest, Carlo felt a deadly and dangerous feeling the first time he saw Fang Yue.

Otherwise, he would not use a drop of Demon God's blood so decisively!

"Kill him for me, kill him at any cost! I have a hunch that if Fang Yue does not die, he will definitely become a confidant of our demons!"

Carlo pointed at Fang Yue, dispatched soldiers, and Fang Yue started!

Even if it is a life pile, this damned guy must be killed alive. Teams of demon soldiers who were not afraid of death once again besieged Fang Yue!