

## God of Life 1111

### Chapter 1111: The third trick

Mo Yu was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled: "It seems that I really underestimated you!"

"Swish!" "Swish!" "Swish!"

Suddenly, wind gangways slashed towards Fang Yue's direction. Every wind gangway was incredibly light, but its sharp edges were enough to cut mountains and gravel, and cut the world!

"This attack, I am afraid that even a small tribe can be crushed!"

Jie finally saw what is the peak level of combat power in the same realm.

Although they were at the same level of the realm of heaven and earth, Jie's method was more than that of the two people in front of him.

"Their understanding of the rules of heaven and earth is no less than that of ordinary saints! This kind of arrogance, even in a big world, may not be able to give birth to several!"

The bull head idol whispered.

His voice was like a divine enlightenment, causing Jie's body to shook suddenly, and immediately shed a cold sweat.

He was almost in a madness just now.

Witnessing this level of competition has no reference value for him.

On the contrary, the levels of Fang Yue and Mo Yu are too high, which will make him feel unattainable, shake Dao Xin, and doubt himself.

"Ten Thousand Worlds Body!"

Fang Yue had to use his own assassin in front of Feng Gang.

His figure is assimilated with the surrounding space, he is this world, and this world is also his extension.

Feng Gang fell into the air, bang, bang, bang, all fell on the top of the ring, the extremely strong ring was shattered, and even the place of breakthrough almost collapsed!

"set!"

At the critical moment, the bull's head deity stretched out a finger and fixed the breakthrough that almost collapsed.

The energy of the breakthrough is enough, but the degree of the rules is not stable enough!

This is no wonder the creator of this breakthrough place, originally, this breakthrough place was only for those who have not unlocked the first layer of genetic lock.

However, he did not expect that a weird like Fang Yue would appear. It was clear that the genetic lock of the first layer had not been unlocked, but the understanding of the principles of heaven and earth had reached this level.

This is a duel between freaks, which can no longer be measured by common sense!

"Is it the Ten Thousand Realms Body? Although you haven't heard of it, it should be related to the Space and Heavenly Dao. Unexpectedly, there is more than one way you understand, and even the second way is the Heavenly Dao! In this way, you can barely manage Accept my inheritance! Just be careful, there should be no danger of falling!"

Mo Yu muttered to himself.

And Fang Yue is eager to try: "This third trick has not yet come out. You said that it is too early to win or lose. How do you know that I accept your inheritance and complete your task, not that I defeat you and let you teach Give me three secret methods?"

Mo Yu was startled slightly, and then smiled: "Have a bone! That's right to look at you! However, this third move is one of my ultimate moves. If you lose, I will recover the power in it in time. You won't There is life and death, but if you fail that trick, it will affect the firmness of your Dao Xin. Practitioners all pay attention to the stability of Dao Xin and I am invincible. If you fail, you will easily become a demon!"

Mo Yu was persuading Fang Yue to admit defeat.

But Fang Yue was extremely persistent.

"No! Even if I lose, I won't give birth to any demons. I am here to challenge the breakthrough place this time, and I am preparing to find a miracle to unlock the gene lock on the edge of life and death."

Mo Yu looked at Fang Yue's firm face and couldn't help but smile.

"Sure enough, as I expected, you won't back down easily, but that's okay! Then you can try this killer move that I realized before my death. Back then, I was calculated as a destroyer and stood in this world. The opposite of! But I did not give up practice, but integrated the witchcraft and the destroyer's means to produce this ultimate move! This ultimate move is to affect the power of heaven and earth, consume the power of destruction between heaven and earth, to create If you can survive this method, you may have a unique harvest!"

Mo Yu's voice fell.

Between the heaven and the earth, black torrents converged in her direction.

Fang Yue couldn't help but be alert.

This black torrent is what Mo Yu said is the power of destruction.

This power of destruction is different from the law of destruction!

This is a kind of particle that does not belong to the universe of the universe. It is silent and silent. I don't know when it lurks in this world. When these particles accumulate to a certain extent, they will cause

quantitative changes by qualitative changes, and finally let The world broke out with irresistible calamity.

"Destroy the sky!"

"Destroy the land!"

Mo Yu's voice fell.

Fang Yue felt that his whole person had fallen into a boundless vortex. He seemed to have severed his relationship with the surrounding world. Without the support of laws, he could not mobilize any trace of the power of the world!

"This type of ultimate move can strip me of my sense of the universe of the universe, so that the power of any rules is equivalent to being temporarily abolished. This method is simply beyond imagination, but I will formulate my rules, why not simply Follow the gift of the universe?"

Fang Yue gradually calmed down in this boundless whirlpool.

His spirit spread and formed a spiritual realm. This spiritual realm is less than three meters in diameter.

However, in this three-meter-diameter space, Fang Yue could not invade all the ways, and all evils and evils could not shake Fang Yue even if it was a place of fierce destruction from the outside world!

"Sure enough, a person who has realized spiritual materialization, even if the connection between the universe and the universe is blocked, can still be a world of its own! But my ultimate move is not so easy to crack!"

Mo Yu's voice came from outside the dark world.

Fang Yue discerned this vortex with spirit, and he found that the vortex was continuously condensing the power of heaven and earth and the power of destruction in the process of continuous rotation.

According to Fang Yue's inference, the carrying capacity of the vortex is limited.

However, the power of heaven and earth and the power of destruction gathered in it will reach a certain critical point, and they will inevitably explode, smashing the bones of Fang Yue's bombing clone!

"The power brewing in this is now beyond the limit that a practitioner of the rotation realm can bear. If it is given a period of time, maybe even a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm can't bear it! There are no rules in this place. Interference, the intensity of energy is the key to victory! The ultimate move that Mo Yu has researched is really terrifying. If you change someone, you really cannot bear it!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, but he did not shrink from the power of destruction.

On the contrary, Fang Yue also began to gather strength, and this strength came from the void of Mingming.

The principles of the ten thousand realms have not completely disappeared, but most of them have been blocked.

Among them, the space heaven and the time heaven could still be clearly sensed by Fang Yue.

Especially time and heaven, no matter how powerful the vortex is, it is impossible to create a static time and space.

When there is the flow of time, there is the trajectory of the law of time.

Fang Yue took a deep breath, and his Ten Thousand World Body was displayed again.

The surrounding space rippled with layers of ripples, and the energy from the void kept gathering beside him.

"This Fang Yue's comprehension of the heavens in space is really terrifying, even though he can still sense the fluctuations of the laws of space under the tactics of destroying the sky and destroying the earth! However, since I have called it a killer move, it means that among them, There are no flaws! Even if you understand the heavenly ways of space and the heavenly ways of time, you can't get out of my control!"

Mo Yu was stern, she had obviously regarded Fang Yue as her opponent.

Although Fang Yue may not be comparable to her at the same age, at least they are already at the same level!

This represents a kind of recognition for Fang Yue.

At the same time, it is also a kind of respect. In order to show respect for Yue, Mo Yu decided not to keep his hands.

"Change of destruction, chaos!"

Mo Yu's voice became solemn and majestic, as if it represented the will of the world.

In the realm of destruction of heaven and earth. The time and space rules that Fang Yue had just opened immediately became chaotic.

Roads of space debris surged out from it, splitting Fang Yue's body, dripping with blood.

Space debris is sharper than Fenggang.

Even Fang Yue's body could not bear it.

"The essence of destruction particles is not destruction itself, destruction is just a manifestation, but its essence is destroying order! The opposition between chaos and order is the most intense confrontation in the universe!"

Mo Yu's voice carried a hint of melancholy.

If she knew these things, she wouldn't be conspired by others and become a destroyer!

This is the knot that she has been unable to crack through her entire life.

Fang Yue's blood was gushing all over, and he felt a feeling of weakness and fatigue.

This was the first time he was injured so severely, and he was not injured by the Destructive Force, his injuries came from those extremely sharp space debris.

Even at this moment, even "The Truth of Life" has been unable to function, chaos, affecting the operation of all rules in this space!

"It turns out that our path of cultivation is always wrong! Comprehending the rules of heaven and earth will always depend on the rules. Once we sever all ties with the universe, then all the rules and avenues of understanding will be invalid! "

At this moment, Fang Yue's mind was unusually clear.

"Since this external force cannot be used, you can only rely on yourself!"

Click, click, click!

On the edge of life and death, Fang Yue's genetic lock suddenly opened!

A force that had never been seen before burst out of the body, it turned into a stream of ice and flowed over the limbs and corpses at a very fast speed!

Fang Yue felt that his body was full of explosive power.

This power comes from the origin of his body.

The wound healed and blood returned.

Before, invalid rules burst out in Fang Yue's body.

The "Life True Scripture" rumbling and turned into emerald green runes flying out of Fang Yue's body.

"This outer universe is unreliable, but everyone's body is a universe, an inner world, as long as the inner world is opened, the rules in it will still take effect!"

Fang Yue's eyes glowed, and his body slowly stood up.

Accompanied by the clicking and clicking sound of the joints, his body recovered and returned to its peak state.

He suddenly stood up like a demon, and seemed to have become the master of this world.

The opening of the gene lock not only increased his strength several times, but also seemed to begin to develop some unspeakable potential.

However, even if the gene lock was opened, Fang Yue's crisis had not been lifted.

The energy in that vortex is accumulating more and more. Once it explodes, he will inevitably become a clone of his bones.

Just when Fang Yue thought he was bound to die this time.

Mo Yu smiled and waved his bare hand, dissipating all the energy and murderous intent.

## **Chapter 1112: inherited**

"Now you understand!"

Seeing the sun, Fang Yue nodded slightly, looking at Mo Yu.

Only Fang Yue knew the changes in power and rules felt in the destruction of the heavens and the earth, and people outside could not see any doorways.

"I lost this time!"

Fang Yue said simply and neatly.

In the game with Mo Yu, he did not lose.

Even though all kinds of Dao laws are used, the three fairy Scriptures are difficult to escape from the ultimate move that destroys the world.

What's more, in this ultimate move, he honed his life and death, and finally opened the first gene lock under pressure. Not to mention, just opening the inner world is a huge breakthrough.

"In fact, it is not easy for you to be able to support this step of the field. After all, this ultimate move contains my hard work, even if I stray into it, it may not be able to guarantee safe survival!"

Mo Yu also expressed Fang Yue's appreciation.

After meeting Fang Yue, she finally had a glimmer of hope for her resurrection!

As soon as Mo Yu's figure moved, it turned into a phantom and disappeared into Fang Yue's Wuding Cauldron.

On the wall of Wuding, a graceful figure appeared on the white jade background.

This is Mo Yu's figure, branded on the white jade cauldron.

This small tripod represents the inheritance of Mo Yu! Represents a supreme chance.

Even the moment Mo Yu merged into Xiaoding, Xiaoding's body had undergone unpredictable changes.

It seems to be transformed, ten times more refined than before!

Today's Baiyu Xiaoding theory is no weaker than the peak of the ordinary rotation realm, and its growth potential is not comparable to or comparable to the magical device of the rotation realm!

Fang Yue unlocked the first layer of genetic lock, and the place of breakthrough naturally disappeared.

The bull head idol also wiped away the cold sweat that did not exist on his forehead.

He knew that this was the type of destroying the heavens and destroying the earth just now, and it did not completely erupt. Otherwise, this breakthrough place would not be able to withstand the impact of the series of rules, and it would eventually explode this breakthrough place. The smashing, even a trace of rubble is hard to leave.

"You all passed the second test!"

Jie announced the final result.

The look he looked at Fang Yue again at this moment was completely different. Before, he thought that although he was weaker than Fang Yue, but the gap was not big, if he worked hard or was able to unlock the second genetic lock, he would still be able to. Following in the footsteps of Shang Shangyue, he even surpassed him.

But now, he has thoroughly understood that the gap between the two is like cloud and mud.

Even if Fang Yue couldn't unlock a gene lock, he wouldn't be Fang Yue's opponent!

"At the end of the second assessment, all four of you have unlocked the first gene lock, which means that from then on, you will be the distinguished guests of our Sun God Race!"

Jie represents the solemn promise made by the Sun Gods, not everyone can unlock the legendary gene lock even if the Sun Gods themselves.

"Next is the third test. This third test is still dangerous. Have you ever thought about whether to continue!"

Jie's voice is extremely serious.

The assessments set by the Sun God Race were more severe than one.

"carry on!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate at all, but made his own choice.

When Mo Yu was printed on Xiaoding, he had already seen the truth about the destruction of the world.

Every civilization has its own end, not only that, but also the universe.

When the Destroyer began to appear in the universe on a large scale, the life span of the universe had entered the countdown.

If he doesn't strengthen himself in time, then at the moment when the Destroyer invades and the ten thousand realms ends, he can only be wiped out with the destruction of the ten thousand realms.

The other three did not express any objections.

After a moment of silence, Jie said, "In these three assessments, each person chooses a temple and is recognized by the corresponding temple!"

Jie's voice was dull, and he felt that this was an almost impossible task.

Where is the temple?

That is the core of the entire Sun God Race!

Enshrined in each temple are peerless powerhouses of the Sun Gods who have broken through at least four gene locks. Their level is very high and their knowledge is transcendent. Even because of the world level, their own realm can only stay. At the peak of the Saint Realm, if the genetic lock is unlocked, their level of strength will never stop, even if they face the Great Sage directly, they can be safe and fearless.

Such an existence has a very high vision, and it is not easy to get their approval.

Even the disciples of the Sun God Race want their approval not easy.

And these foreigners may not even have the qualifications to awaken the idols in the temple!

"Is there any danger in this?"

Fang Yue is relatively conservative and cautious. Although he asked to continue the assessment, he did not fight unprepared battles.

"The ancestors of the sun gods enshrined in each temple have different temperaments and dispositions. Some are talkative. Even if they don't recognize you, it doesn't matter. They will make you retreat and even give you some small gifts. Some have weird personalities or bad tempers, and they need to pay a huge price to get their approval. Even, before they recognize you, you will die on their test road! Since ancient times, many people have been I found this relic and wanted to pass the assessment. Most of them were stuck on the threshold of the first level, but there are also amazing talents who passed the first level but the second level. But Eighty percent of the people who broke through the third level died under the test of the ancestors of the Sun God Race!"

Jie looked at Fang Yue with a hint of compassion in his eyes.

Such assessment is not fair.

Some are entirely based on the personal likes and dislikes of the worshippers in the temple.

Fang Yue nodded, expressing understanding.

"So how do we conduct the assessment? Are we randomly choosing a temple and gaining approval, or are people with temples coming to us?"

Li Tiezhu became a little impatient.

This is a test of grind.

Jie glanced at Li Tiezhu and sighed softly, "Since you are so persistent, then I can't persuade you any more! This time the mission to gain recognition is that the temple will send an envoy to look for you! Every temple will choose People who are interested in me, but I will give you a friendly reminder at last, no matter which temple you are selected, the water in it is unfathomable, not only the temple where the temple is enshrined, but also the temple underneath them. Messenger, don't offend you all in the end!"

Jie's voice fell shortly.

It was four people who came to choose the people whom their temple valued.

Soon the four separated, and the person who took Fang Yue away was an enchanting beauty.

She was dressed in pink tulle, her beautiful figure looming.

A faint sandalwood scent makes people feel calm, but at the same time it will evoke the deepest desires in the heart!

"Nu Jiabiyu, I have seen an adult!"



The jasper's voice is soft, making people fall into it unconsciously.

However, who Fang Yue is, his understanding of spiritual power has reached a very high level.

The ordinary charm technique has no effect on him, even with spices.

"Sister Biyu is really beautiful. It's really a blessing for me to get the guidance of Sister Biyu. I think this golden hairpin is worthy of Sister Biyu's beauty and generosity!" Fang Yue casually changed his mind. A golden hairpin, this golden hairpin has a phantom of colored phoenix on it.

This is a magical artifact at the rotation level. Its appearance is very delicate, and it contains a trace of phoenix truth, which is quite high in value alone.

This thing, even Fang Yue didn't know how it came, maybe it was after killing a hapless guy and then taking the sheep to Shunlai!

Jasper saw Jin Chai's smile suddenly became extraordinarily beautiful.

She had long known that this lead was a fat man, but she did not expect that Fang Yue's shot would be so generous.

Jasper's own cultivation realm is only the eighth realm of the Heaven and Earth realm. It is only because of unlocking the two layers of genetic locks that he has become the messenger of the Goddess Mengyun.

"Thank you brother, since the brother is so polite, the sister will accept this thing! In the future, if there is anything in the temple, the brother will greet the sister. Wherever the sister can help, he will definitely not refuse!"

Fang Yue followed Biyu towards the depths of the residence of the Sun God Race.

As he walked, Biyu was introducing Fang Yue about the situation of Goddess Mengyun.

The goddess of Mengyun can reach the top 100 among the ancestors enshrined in many temples of the Sun God Race.

In terms of cultivation, her talent is very high. It is said that she has reached the level of the peak of the saint in just one thousand and two hundred years. After that, she has unlocked five genetic locks one after another, and her strength has reached the limit. The point of measurement.

But normally, the goddess Mengyun treats people kindly, and is unwilling to provoke too much right and wrong.

When Fang Yue came to the temple where Mengyun Goddess was.

A group of female amendments in the temple were chattering and fighting with each other. They were all beautiful and beautiful, and they gave people a feeling of strayed into the daughter country.

Right in front of the nun, there was a young woman-like monk with a shallow smile, like a stream flowing.

"This is the Goddess of Mengyun! She has three thousand avatars, and this is just one of them!"

Jasper came back to play with the nuns and became a group.

And Fang Yue respectfully sees Mengyun Goddess and dare not neglect the slightest.

"Free gift, you are Fang Yue! I sensed that you got the inheritance of Mo Yu! The reason why I chose you this time is related to Mo Yu. She and I are both biological sisters and two weapons. The sisters have deep feelings, but she did not expect that she would eventually be framed, become a destroyer, and die in an ancient secret realm! You accept her inheritance and you need to bear the cause and effect of resurrecting her! Before, in the breakthrough I've watched the battle in the land carefully. Your understanding of the law is quite deep, but your realm is still too low! If you can't grow up completely, no matter how talented you are, you can't complete the resurrection of Mo Yu. Mission. So, stay honestly in my temple, at least break through to the eighth floor, and comprehend the three life-saving tricks I gave you before leaving!"

### **Chapter 1113: Mine**

The goddess Mengyun had a harsh tone when teaching Fang Yue, but there was still a doting scent in her eyes.

She taught Fang Yue as if she was teaching her own children.

Fang Yue felt from it that every word this Mengyun goddess said was sincere.

"From the first level of the heaven and earth realm to the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm! This cultivation level has reached the level of the heaven and earth realm. It is already quite difficult to improve the cultivation base! Not only does it require the accumulation of endless resources, but also the perception of witches!"

Fang Yue couldn't help showing a look of embarrassment.

He didn't want to stay too long in the land of the Sun God Race!

"At this point, I have helped you think that you are walking the way of witchcraft, and it just so happens that I also know some witchcraft. Witchcraft, the simple improvement of a small realm, is actually a shortcut to go, in the sun \*\*\*\* race There are three kinds of witch stone, earth witch stone, sky witch stone, and three kinds of strange stones. They correspond to the great witches of different levels from one tripod to nine tripods. Refining the witch stones of the corresponding realm can greatly increase the speed of cultivation, and even directly improve the small realm And this breakthrough is almost perfect, without any flaws or regrets. I left you not to make things difficult for you, but the three life-saving methods I want to teach you. At least you need to reach the eighth level of the world. Can only be contacted and learned."

"Human witch stone? Earth witch stone? And heaven witch stone? There is such a magical thing in this world?"

Fang Yue suddenly felt an unbelievable feeling when he heard this.

The goddess Mengyun smiled and said: "What's the matter with this? I know that in the outside world, there is also the cultivation of Qi refining. The pill that they refine can even make a mortal become

immortal. In comparison, these three kinds of witches The effect of the stone can only be regarded as mediocre! However, the price of these three types of witch stones is extremely staggering. After all, in the tribe of the Sun God tribe, most of the tribe members walked in the initial stage of cultivation. It is the number of ways of witch repair. And the resources of this witch stone are quite limited. In terms of distribution, naturally there needs to be a competition for the survival of the fittest!"

"So how is this witch stone distributed?"

Fang Yue felt that he was going to be on the set again, but Mengyun Goddess's method was obviously Yang Mou.

What if he sees through it?

This witch stone's temptation for witch repairs cannot be resisted by ordinary people!

"Witch stone can be mined in this ruin, and it is inexhaustible, but the mining of witch stone mine is extremely complicated, and even if the rough witch stone is mined, does it contain Wu Shi is also not easy to say! This relic was actually built on a barren battlefield, which was once the place where three great worlds of Wu Xiu clash, and finally the three great worlds fell apart and the world was destroyed. The real victory or defeat was not decided, and the corpses of the great witches turned into pieces of witch stones and left them on the deserted battlefield! The mines where witches were mined were mutually exclusive with the ancient battlefield. Through. If you know how to mine, no matter how many witch stones you get in it, you can own it. Even if you are willing, in the tribe of the sun god, you can also use witch stones in exchange for a lot of secret magic resources, but some world destruction Xinmi, as long as you have enough witch stones, it may not be impossible to obtain!"

The goddess Mengyun looked at Fang Yue with a smile that was not a smile.

Fang Yue's heart trembled slightly, and he immediately realized the problem.

"The Sun Gods in this ruin, many of them are strong, why not let them mine ore."

The goddess of Mengyun sighed quietly: "Those who are sleeping in the mines with unknown dangers and whose cultivation level is too high will likely cause some ominous events. Therefore, generally we will only send some heaven and earth at most. Practitioners in the rotation realm go! Of course, this kind of thing coexists with danger and opportunity. If you don't want it, I won't force it! In addition, there are many other ways to obtain witch stones, such as taking out some precious stones. We are willing to purchase all kinds of materials and ores with witch stone!"

Fang Yue was silent for a moment, this mining of witch stone was not impossible.

He knows the calcite classics and has a unique advantage in quarrying and calcite.

What's more, Fang Yue understands that his foundation is extremely solid, and he really wants to perfectly break through one small realm after another. The witch stone resources he needs are probably not a small number.

If you rely on resource exchange, you might be ruined by the Sun God Race. When the time comes, the gain will not be worth the loss, so it is better to go around the mine first!

"I can try the witch stone mining in this mine! If it doesn't work, I will use other resources to exchange for witch stone!"

Fang Yue thought for a moment, and finally decided to agree.

The goddess Mengyun smiled, "No problem, I am waiting for your good news!"

"Biyu brought Fang Yue to Mine No. 3, and it seems to be very lively in Mine No. 3 recently!"

As soon as Mengyun Goddess spoke, Biyu's eyes showed a complex look, and then she bowed her head and replied: "Yes, Goddess Lord!"

After that, Jasper led the way and led Fang Yue to a barren sand dune 300 kilometers away.

In this place, there is no grass, and the yellow sand is full, like a dead place!

"Every place where a mine is located, there are often some ominous occurrences, and occasionally a large amount of dead energy gushes out of it, causing the surrounding vegetation to wither and the birds and beasts to extinct! Therefore, the place where the mine is located is almost all Gobi Beach! Fang Yue, in fact, you really shouldn't choose to come to the mine for quarrying, using some resources to exchange for witch stone, and upgrading your cultivation is the safest way!

Biyu couldn't help but persuade Fang Yue.

"Do you know that every year in this mine, a large number of disciples of the Sun God race will fall, even if the second level of the gene lock is opened, the third level of the Tianjiao characters cannot guarantee that they can be completely destroyed in the ominous face Retreat! There is great horror in the mine. It is not people who are forced to the end, and no one wants to contaminate this ominous land!"

Biyu talked about it, and it could be seen that she was really good for Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't say much, just smiled slightly.

He doesn't understand his character... It's really dangerous, he must run faster than anyone else!

"What's the situation? Are the people around this mine mad?"

Before getting close to the magic well, Fang Yue felt a soaring murderous intent.

A wave of murderous aura filled Amano, blood splattered, blood flowed into a river!

Jasper looked into the distance, her small face instantly turned pale!

She looked in the direction pointed by Fang Yue, and she found that there were two groups of men and horses fighting frantically around Mine No. 3.

The battle between them is quite fierce! Various methods are almost endless.

The swords and shadows are scattered with each other.

Even the earth was cut apart by sword light, and the sand dunes were razed to the ground!

"This is a conflict between two temples! The temple of Goddess Mengyun is adjacent to the temple of Viper! In order to compete for mine resources, similar \*\*\*\* conflicts often occur!"

BiYu gave a brief introduction, and soon left Xiaoxia Yue aside.

This is the mine of the Goddess of Mengyun, there is no room for loss, she must go to support, even if it is to take her own life, she will not hesitate!

With a leap, Jasper came to the vicinity of the mine. Before others could react, she pinched the seal.

Dozens of arrows with a length of more than a foot are gradually condensed and transformed from the void.

"Thousand arrows penetrate the heart!"

Jasper sang softly.

"Swish" "swish" "swish"

Arrows burst out in the blink of an eye.

Dozens of arrows pierced through the air at the same time, directly piercing the bodies of several people.

They were shot into a sieve by Jasper in a blink of an eye.

However, Jasper's attack did not make the intruders panic the slightest. On the contrary, the blood splattered to the ground aroused the killing and madness in their hearts!

"Where did the little hoof dare to be nosy! However, for the sake of this handsome face, the little master accepted you, how about becoming my concubine in the 321st room?"

A slightly pale face, vacant footsteps, frivolous smile, shaking the folding fan in his hand, said to Jasper with a self-confidence.

Next to him, there are nine people in black lined up one by one, and the realms of these nine people in black are all at the peak of the rotation realm!

This attack was launched by him, and the number of men and horses has reached hundreds!

"court death!"

BiYu Jiaozhao said, she usually follows the goddess of Mengyun, she has never been insulted like this.

She shot again, and arrows shot away again.

And the frivolous young man with vain footsteps, with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, he stuck out a hand at any time to catch the arrow in his hand.

With a click, the frivolous young man easily broke the \*\*\*\* of the steel-like arrow.

"The girl's family, why bother fighting like this? If you follow me in the future, embroider and wash me at home, that's enough!"

The frivolous young man looked at BiYu with a playful look on his face.

Although his character is not very good, but his own cultivation level is extremely high, he can suppress a whole world with a single thought.

BiYu felt the tremendous pressure, and the whole world seemed to be breaking off relations with her.

"Fang Yue, save me!"

BiYu couldn't help screaming, and she sent Fang Yue a signal for help.

Fang Yue sighed lightly, this Mengyun goddess' approval is really not so easy to get.

In addition to mining, he also needs to fight for Mengyun Goddess!

"Hahaha, Little Jade Girl, I've been waiting for you for a long time! I didn't expect that we could meet here, all of this is fate!"

The frivolous young man squinted his eyes, all of them looking fascinated.

He approached Jasper, and a finger hooked Jasper's round chin.

"Today, you are mine! No one can save you! This is a destined thing, I advise you to accept your fate obediently!"

The frivolous young man has a more exaggerated smile, and his face is full of triumphant expressions.

Fang Yue walked out, "It's really helpless, I just wanted to dig a mine! I didn't expect to need to act as a thug for Goddess Mengyun!"

There was a sense of helplessness in Fang Yue's voice.

And the frivolous young man curled his lips and said: "A young man from the first level of the world realm dare to stand up and be strong? I tell you, the hero saving the beauty is only a matter in the story. If you are conscious, you will be obedient. Go back! Otherwise, my subordinates won't mind even men. Seeing your delicate skin and tender flesh, you might be very popular!"

#### **Chapter 1114: Snake swallow elephant**

The frivolous boy, the more he speaks, the more he goes overboard.

Fang Yue couldn't listen anymore!

These people are really crazy, and even men are not let go.

"Give you a chance, leave here, I am unwilling to provoke right and wrong in this ruin."

Fang Yue thought about it for a moment, without directly doing it.

He could not figure out the depth of the water behind the boy.

"Hahahaha! It turned out to be an outsider. No wonder it looks so strange. This is just the right way to come! I caught him. You can enjoy it slowly at night. Don't worry, no one will pursue it!"

The frivolous young man saw through Fang Yue's identity, he became even more unscrupulous, and his eyes were all arrogant.

Fang Yue sighed quietly: "I have given you a chance! It's just that you don't know how to cherish."

Fang Yue shot suddenly, palm like electricity, rushing towards the frivolous young man's throat!

The frivolous young man stepped back subconsciously, his figure like a ghost, his feet not touching the ground, floating a distance of tens of meters.

"Petrochemical Technique!"

Fang Yue didn't say a word, the three-layer petrochemical technique was cast directly on the young man. Since he had chosen to do it, he would not be merciful.

The young man did not underestimate the enemy. Behind him, a blue snake shadow suddenly appeared, swallowing Fang Yue's three-layer petrification technique.

"What kind of witchcraft is this, why have I never seen it?"

Fang Yue had a slight headache. The Sun Gods in this ruin didn't know how many years of witchcraft had been deduced. Many methods were innovative. He didn't understand the power of it, and he would easily be hit by these witchcraft.

"This is the snake swallowing elephant, which belongs to the method of the snake \*\*\*\* in the snake temple! The snake swallowing elephant claims to be able to swallow all witchcraft. Of course, it is far from possible to achieve this level with Karaka's cultivation level!"

Jasper introduced the origin of Karaka's witchcraft to Fang Yue.

The existence enshrined in each temple is a genius in the age of the sun \*\*\*\* tribe.

Even if they are just one or two methods created at random, they are all awe-inspiring and hard to come by.

"Snake swallows elephant, really is a very interesting witchcraft."

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth curled up with a faint smile, facing Karaka's means, he felt a sense of excitement in his heart.

Can witchcraft be created on the basis of predecessors?

Witchcraft can continue to evolve and evolve?

This is tantamount to opening a shackle to Fang Yue's soul.

Before, his understanding of witchcraft was a bit narrow. Real witchcraft is far from what he imagined!

"What? I'm afraid! It's a pity, it's too late!"

Karaka looked at Fang Yue proudly, and he was a little confused about how this outsider got here.

Everyone should have self-knowledge. With this strength of his, he should find a safe place in the Sun Tribe, and then get the approval of the idol.

Running around in the tribe of the Sun Gods, does he think this is a playground for children?

Karaka's heart has not yet calmed down.

A hint of cold breath clung to his neck.

A little black snake appeared behind him. This little snake, only the thickness of an adult's thumb, spit out a scarlet core, licking the pores on Karaka's neck, making Karaka's body stiff and at a loss.

"What the \*\*\*\* is this! Get it away quickly!"

Karaka shouted.

"Oh, this is my newly researched witchcraft, the snake curse. As long as I plant the snake curse, people will suffer from poisonous snakes within three days! Don't worry, as long as I don't give a big order, this The cute little snake won't do anything to you. Of course, if you are not obedient, it's a different matter!"

Fang Yue giggled, he was very happy.

It is the turn of the understanding of the law, the turn of the erudition of various methods.

Perhaps the gods enshrined in that temple are far inferior to him.

And innovation is to build on the old foundation.

Fang Yue mixed up several methods already in his mind for a moment, and a new kind of witchcraft was born immediately.

The snake curse itself is not a witchcraft, but its foundation is an extension of the curse.

With the delay of time and Fang Yue's deeper and deeper understanding of the curse, Fang Yue felt that the curse itself was an ancient system that was inferior to witchcraft.

However, this line of curse has been drowned in the dust of history.

And because of its incomprehensible nature, it was forbidden by many big forces, so the entire inheritance was completely submerged.

"How is it? Lord Karaka? Isn't that what happened today?"

Fang Yue didn't do too much, it was originally a dispute between the two temples.

If he killed Karaka, he would be completely involved.

And leaving Karaka a small life, at the very least, is to leave a little face for the Viper Temple.

"Go! Let me go!"

Karaka don't look at the majesty just now, it really is that when it comes to his own life and death, he behaves very hard.

His father was the high priest of the Viper Temple.

As the saying goes, the son is expensive by the father.



With his father's reputation standing in front of him, he has a very high status in the tribe of the Sun God Race, and there is no need to exchange his life with a mud leg that broke in from outside.

Watching Karaka lead his people and fled.

The corner of Fang Yue's mouth showed a smile.

"Fang Yue, can you still laugh? This snake will never die, and it will bite its owner back! This Karaka will definitely come back again! When he comes back, he will definitely be fully prepared!"

Biyu saw Fang Yue's performance somewhat unreasonable.

Fang Yue smiled lightly: "If he dares to come back, I will definitely let him go without returning."

Seeing Fang Yue drive Karaka away.

The maimed miners breathed a sigh of relief. This dispute in the mine involved the interests of various temples, but the statues of the temples generally did not interfere.

Therefore, every battle is extremely cruel, and there are often casualties. Just like this time, there were less than a thousand miners on their side. In a conflict, nearly a hundred people died.

"Jasper, take me to the mine to see!"

Fang Yue let Biyu lead the way.

Jasper nodded slightly: "This mine is extremely deep. Every five hundred meters ahead is considered a hurdle. The average mine worker mines witch stone within the first 1,500 meters. If you go further, , It is easy to encounter unpredictable danger."

Biyu looked at Fang Yue very seriously.

Just now, Fang Yue had a life-saving grace for her, and her heart was always grateful.

Otherwise, she wouldn't listen to Fang Yue's life and death.

After entering the mine, Fang Yue discovered that the so-called mine was not narrow.

In front of the mine is a stone chamber with an area of almost one or two thousand square meters.

On the roof of the mine, there were also bronze lamps hanging one after another.

Above each lamp, there is a green flame swaying.

On the walls of the stone room, there are carved illustrations of various ore rough stones, which can be regarded as popularizing the basic knowledge for the miners to understand which kind of ore is more prone to witch stone.

In addition, there is also a tool room, shovel, chisel, iron tree, everything.

Fang Yue picked two tools at random and carried them on his back.

Since you are here to mine, you have to look like a miner.

"Fang Yue, this mine is indeed weird. Some ominous things often happen. You have to be careful."

Jasper finally warned that he did not follow Fang Yue into the depths of the mine.

Because Biyu knew that even if he went in with Fang Yue, he wouldn't be able to help Fang Yue much, but would become a burden to him.

"Oh, I see!"

Fang Yue took the tool and stepped directly into the mine.

An old miner came over and grinned and said, "Come on! You look like a chick, so young, it's really a pity to bury yourself here! As someone who came here, I would advise you, turn your head back, don't Waste the great youth in such a place!"

The miner has a long-term heart.

Fang Yue responded with a smile.

"Thank you seniors for reminding me, juniors have their own measures!"

After Fang Yue said, he stepped into the mine.

This mine is dim and gloomy.

The road is narrow and can only accommodate three or five people in parallel.

This is not because people are unwilling to mine larger channels, but because there seems to be a certain rule of protection in this mine.

The width of the passage can only reach this level. Even if it is mined wider, mud will come in every night at twelve o'clock to fill up the stone walls.

"There was once an ominous occurrence in this place. There was a gloomy wind that swept the entire tunnel. An old miner who had been digging for three years was blown by the gloomy wind and was directly sucked away by all his vitality. After the gloomy wind passed, He became a pile of dry bones, and even his soul drifted away, and he was not qualified to enter the reincarnation!"

The old miner walked silently, he followed Fang Yue like a shadow.

Fang Yue glanced at the old miner, who turned out to be the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm, and his body seemed to be dormant with a tyrannosaurus.

According to Fang Yue's speculation, he should have unlocked the first layer of genetic lock.

"Old man, I haven't asked, what should you call?"

Fang Yue became respectful, because he vaguely felt that this old miner was not so lonely on the surface.

"Hahaha, you can call me Uncle Zuo."

It seems that old miners are rarely called old people, and they have not received such respect.

Therefore, as soon as Fang Yue spoke, Uncle Zuo felt very happy.

"How long have you been mining here?"

On Uncle Zuo's body, Fang Yue vaguely felt a faintly cold breath. This kind of breath, according to reason, should not appear on living people.

But Uncle Zuo's body was full of blood, like a stove.

Fang Yue became more and more curious about the identity of Uncle Zuo.

"Well, I have stayed here for more than 30 years! Because 30 years ago, I was young and vigorous and made some mistakes, so I was exiled by the goddess Mengyun into the mine. The old brother who came together back then We are all dead! I am the only one left, lonely, and I have been dealing with these broken stones all day long. However, the time for my exile and punishment is approaching. I will stay for another seven or eight years and make up enough four. Ten years. Goddess Mengyun will release me!"

### **Chapter 1115: Xie Qishi**

When he spoke, Uncle Zuo became a chatterbox.

Talking about, telling the strange and strange cases that happened in this mine in these years.

"In the past few years, it has not been easy for me to survive in this mine. In this mine, there will be a frenzy of Yin Qi every half a month. Once it is swept by the frenzy of Yin Qi, let alone heaven and earth. Practitioners in the realm and rotation realm, even the power of the Yin-Yang realm, or even the master-level powerhouse, will not do anything good. However, after each Yin Qi frenzy, a large amount of ore will be removed from the depths of the mine. Blow out from everywhere! Whoever dares to enter the mine before the Yin Qi frenzy is over will be able to get a lot of ore."

"Wealth is touching! But, every time, where is this wealth so good? After the frenzy of Yin Qi, there will often be some residual air currents. Once it is wiped on the body, it will melt in an instant. For the bones, ten deaths and no life! In addition to the yin qi frenzy, there will be some ore monsters appearing in this mine. Killing the ore monsters can get some rare ores. At that time, even the witch stone was nothing. . But those ore monsters are hard and powerful. Who dares to say that he can easily defeat them?"

Uncle Zuo didn't just open his mouth. When he opened his mouth, he talked about his more than 30 years of adventure experience here.

That's right, mining in the mine is equivalent to exploring again and again.

Even this risk is better than ordinary adventure.

"So how long is it from the outbreak of this Yin Qi frenzy today?"

Fang Yue looked at the mine, there was already a bare piece of it, no trace of ore.

"It's a bit unfortunate for you to come. Three days have passed since the Yin Qi frenzy! The outer ores have been picked up. If you want to get more ores, you can only move on. !"

Uncle Zuo raised his eyelids and said with some regret.

Fang Yue was silent, using the techniques in the "Jie Shi Jing" and his knowledge of formations to judge the geomantic and topography of this place.

Soon, Fang Yue walked five steps and found a thin rock wall.

The rocks on this wall look no different from other places. But if you look closely, you will find that the rocks on this rock wall are extremely delicate, like layers of fish scales.

"In this place, there should be rough stones, naturally born with fish scales, as dense as hemp, not natural fortune, and cannot grow."

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, his fingers stroked the fish scales.

A touch of superb light appeared in the eyes of Uncle Zuo.

"Boy, do you still know this craft?"

"Slightly the same!"

Fang Yue took out an exquisite small knife, which was silver in its entire body, which was refined from thousands of years of heavy silver. His own grade and appearance are not very high.

But silver can restrain evil things in the world, and it is the best way to untie this slightly evil stone.

Fang Yue cut open the scales of the fish in the opposite direction, just as if he was unloading a cow.

This calcite also has techniques and techniques, and it is not just a matter of two strokes that can be cut open.

Fang Yue's calcite technique, called the inverse scale technique, is specifically for understanding this kind of fish scale stone.

In a moment, the rusty scales and stone skin fell down and spread all over the ground.

A rough stone the size of a pigeon egg fell out.

The gray stone skin has no gloss.

"Gray pebble."

Uncle Zuo recognized the origin of this rough stone at a glance.

"Pebbles? What is this?"

Fang Yue was a little surprised, he pondered for a moment, and said to Uncle Zuo.

"Stone pebbles are natural things, they are one of the more precious kinds of rough stones. According to legend, they are the rough stones blessed by heaven, and the witch stone that can be produced is as high as 80%! Such a small pebbles, If you take it out of the mine, you can exchange it for a weapon of the pinnacle level of the innate realm or equivalent materials. Many people can hardly gain anything in ten and a half months after entering the mine. Unexpectedly, As soon as your kid came, he had dug out such a treasure before he went deep into the mine."

"Oh I got it!"

Fang Yue placed the stone egg on the ground, picked up the knife in his hand, and waved the silver knife, hoping to uncover the treasures in the stone egg.

"No, Fang Yue, there is an aura in this thing. It is forcibly dissected out when it shouldn't be born, and it may give birth to resentment and even ominousness. Only a professional master is bathing, changing clothes, burning incense, and chanting. It is able to untie the strange stone and dissolve the grievances contained in it. If ordinary people untie the rough stone, it is easy to be backlashed by the rough stone, and eventually it will be reduced to a dead end!"

When Uncle Zuo saw that Fang Yue was so bold and wanted to untie the rough stone, his face was pale, and he repeatedly discouraged him.

Selling the rough stone is the most appropriate method, although the price will be kept lower.

But it's better than losing a small life.

"Uncle Zuo, what you said seems a bit too late!"

Fang Yue grinned, showing a bright smile.

The silver knife under his hand turned quickly on the rough stone.

Layers of stone skin fell down.

Soon, a jade with green raindrops appeared in front of the two.

There is a majestic breath of life in this jade. Although it is only the size of a baby's thumb, Fang Yue can still feel the warm and moisturizing breath in it.

"This is a life jade! Even a piece of debris can be sold at a sky-high price!"

Uncle Zuo was extremely excited. Life jade hasn't appeared in mines before, but every time a life jade appears, it is just leftovers of other rough stones. Like this time, it is such a big piece once it appears, which is still extremely rare!

"This piece of life jade, preliminary estimates, the power of life in it exceeds the sum of a strong man in the cycle of maturity, even if it is not refined and just worn on the body at all times, it will have the effect of prolonging life and delaying aging!"

When Uncle Zuo saw this life jade, his hands danced in excitement, which was even more excited than he had obtained a divine stone himself.

"Oh, life jade? Let me see the true and false! How can you guys understand the value of this jade?"

A greedy voice appeared from behind the two.

A teenager, dressed in brocade clothes, walked in step by step.

"Wang Sheng, what are you going to do? This is something this little brother dug up, and it has nothing to do with you!"

Uncle Zuo immediately yelled at the young man in Jinyi walking.

Jinyi boy Wang Sheng turned a deaf ear to Fang Yue's direction.

"What are you going to do? Dare to touch my things!"

Fang Yue's eyebrows were raised, and he actually saw this young man in Jinyi blatantly attack his life jade in front of him!

This is already robbing, not the so-called observation.

Fang Yue doesn't care what identity this young man is, anyone who dares to \*\*\*\* him in this world has not yet been born!

"Go away from me!"

Fang Yue kicked the young man in Jinyi away.

The Jinyi boy's body then flew upside down.

Fang Yue was a blow with hatred, with great strength.

The cultivation level of the Jin Yi boy and the degree of arrogance seem to be not proportional.

"Fang Yue, you are too impulsive!"

Uncle Zuo thumped his chest, and as soon as his voice fell, a group of men in black rushed in.

The men in black in this team are all at the rotation level, with a total of nine people, with extraordinary momentum.

"I am the captain of the law enforcement team, Wang Sheng. I was performing official duties and inspecting the rough stones in the hands of this miner. What I expected was resistance and even maliciously wounded me!"

Wang Sheng stood up slowly, his face pale.

But the triumphant look at the corner of his mouth is hard to conceal.

Fang Yue finally understood that Wang Sheng had come to touch porcelain at all.

If he had been cowardly and half-pointed just now, this Wang Sheng must have set up a name to \*\*\*\* the life jade from his hand.

And if he resists, this Wang Sheng will take advantage of the situation and take a blow from himself, and then attack him!

In this move, Wang Sheng has been using perfect firepower, and certainly not once or twice.

The eyes of the nine black-clothed men were fierce and they looked at Fang Yue.

"Uncle Zuo, what is the crime of resisting the law enforcement team by acting on the law enforcement team?"

Looking at Fang Yue, Wang Sheng smiled darkly while walking, and asked Uncle Zuo.

"Wang Sheng, be forgiving and forgiving, have you done few wicked things over the years? You often walk by the river, and there is no one who does not wet your shoes. If you do too much bad things, you will sooner or later suffer. Retribution!"

Uncle Zuo angered Wang Sheng, but Wang Sheng turned a deaf ear.

Wang Sheng looked at Fang Yue and said coldly, "You're called Fang Yue, right? You just came! It's really bold, even I dare to do it, you don't ask, I am Wang Sheng's Name, in this No. 3 mine, does anyone dare to say that they don't know Wang Sheng? You guys, break Fang Yue's whole body bones, then throw them into the depths of the mine, let him fend for himself! Oh, yes, one more thing, you have to remember that there is a life jade on Fang Yue's body. Before you start, don't forget to find the life jade for me!"

Wang Sheng didn't even think about leaving Fang Yue alive.

Fang Yue's just now, it hurts so terribly!

"Wang Sheng, don't overdo it!"

Uncle Zuo took the initiative to stand up half of his position and stood in front of Fang Yue.

Wang Sheng's expression was gloomy: "You old and immortal thing, don't think that I will dare not touch you with a few hands of ancient witchcraft!"

Although Wang Sheng said so on his lips, a look of timidity appeared on his face involuntarily.

None of the old miners who can live in the mine for more than ten years are easy to mess with.

Mines are also a small society, with its own rules and class divisions.

The old miners are outside the class, and some are forced to be exiled here.

And some people stay here voluntarily, their strength is not bottomed out, no one knows how strong they are.

Even Wang Sheng suspected that some of them had already unlocked the second and even third layers of the gene lock. It's really pressing, one by one can pierce the sky!

"Forget it, forget it! Old Zuo, don't get angry, Wang Sheng, you also take a step back! This time everyone backs down. How about giving me Meng Da a thin face?"

A horoscope-shaped Hu, a slightly short man walked out, and he began to persuade him to fight.

"Meng Da, it's not that Wang Sheng didn't give you this face, but that I couldn't swallow it. My dignified law enforcement captain was beaten by a newcomer! If it were you, what would you think?"

Wang Sheng is still reluctant.

This Mengda is an old miner who has been in the mine for more than ten years.

But Wang Sheng always felt that even if these people's hands were extraordinary, what should they do?

Could it be that they could still turn against the sky and join hands to deal with him?

Meng Da also cast a gloomy face when he heard this.

This time Wang Sheng was determined to kill Fang Yue.

However, it is no wonder that wealth is touching.

#### **Chapter 1116: Law enforcement team**

The life jade the size of a baby's thumb in Fang Yue's hand is invaluable, and one piece is worth hundreds of low-grade witch stones, and it can be worth several years of hard work!

"Two seniors, thank you for your help, but one person does the job and the other is the one! Since this Wang Sheng is so sure that he can kill me, let him do it!"

It's a clay figure, and it's also three-pointed.

Fang Yue was not a miner here, and should not be under Wang Sheng's jurisdiction.

Now, Wang Sheng is unexpectedly unsuccessful by accident, and he wants to kill people and make money.

In this business, Fang Yue is the ancestor, where is the turn of Wang Sheng to shoot him.

"Okay! Fang Yue can say this yourself!"

Hearing this, Wang Sheng couldn't help but frown.

Now that Fang Yue had already spoken, not allowing Meng Da and Zuo Shu to deal with it, then they would definitely not intervene again.

Only Fang Yue is left, isn't it the fish on his chopping board?

Behind Wang Sheng, a man in black slammed Fang Yue, his figure was like an electricity, and he slaughtered Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, he rushed straight up.

This man in black is at most the first level of the rotation realm, he is not strong, and he is not the kind of talent with extremely high talent.

His fighting strength was mediocre, and he didn't even survive a move in Fang Yue's hands. Fang Yue broke his wrist abruptly, and then cut off the neck of the man in black with a hand knife.

The man in black fainted immediately, not knowing whether he was alive or dead.

"On this point, I learned how to come out and show up, be careful to enter vertically, and go out horizontally!"

Fang Yue's movements are very agile.

And every shot is precise and ruthless.



If he wanted the life of the man in black, it is estimated that the set that just touched him would have succeeded!

Uncle Zuo showed a faint smile: "Lao Meng! It seems that we both are worried for nothing! My child is much better than we thought!"

"Fang Yue, do you dare to kill anyone who comes to the law enforcement team?"

Wang Sheng was shocked and angry at the moment. What he was shocked was that Fang Yue's combat power exceeded his realm so much that even the man in black could not go through a round under his hands. What was angry was that Fang Yue really dared to attack the man in black, which was tantamount to declaring war on the law enforcement system of the entire Mengyun Temple.

"Only a low-grade witch stone, this man in black is really miserable!"

Fang Yue searched the man in black, only to find a low-grade witch stone.

This low-grade witch stone was simply not enough to fill Fang Yue's teeth.

Fang Yue has a solid foundation, and if he wants to advance, he needs at least one hundred times the resources of others.

Fang Yue roughly estimated that he needs at least 800 low-grade witch stones to be promoted to the second level of the world realm.

And the later, the more witch stone resources are needed!

"Fang Yue, return my subordinates!"

Wang Sheng's expression was gloomy, and he asked Fang Yue for his men.

As the captain of the law enforcement team, he must be held responsible for the loss of any member of the law enforcement team.

Fang Yue didn't bother to pay attention to Wang Sheng, and directly stuffed the members of the law enforcement team into the Bai Yuding.

In the tripod, a glow of light circulated, directly refining the law enforcement team members, becoming a pure cosmic origin force, instilling it beyond the endless world!

Living sacrifice!

When Wang Sheng saw Fang Yue's methods, his heart suddenly burst.

Although living sacrifices have never been banned, they are rarely used by ordinary witchcraft.

Because this is tantamount to enmity, endless death.

Living sacrifices are too cruel, not only will the flesh and blood be swallowed by the devil, but even the soul will be completely annihilated and no longer exist!

"Since you want to kill me, don't think about going back alive!"

The ferocity on Fang Yue's body was so strong that Wang Sheng couldn't help feeling a little regretful in his heart.

He has not investigated the origin of Fang Yue.

I don't know why he was dispatched to this mine.

Is it possible that Fang Yue is a desperado, because he murdered the wild, he was exiled here?

"Fang Yue, you are bold! You dare to kill the members of my law enforcement team in the public!"

Wang Shengqi's face flushed, and Yue roared and accused him.

Fang Yue chuckled and said, "Hey, how fresh! I am sent here, I am not ready to go out alive!"

Wang Sheng and Fang Yue faced each other. For a time, the killing intent of the two before surging.

However, even though Wang Sheng was extremely angry, he didn't dare to really take action against Yue.

Fang Yue's words and deeds have proved his attitude.

If the opponent Yue moves hard, maybe, the remaining eight people in black, including him, will be left in the mine forever by Fang Yue!

"Fang Yue, wait for me!"

Wang Sheng put down two harsh words and prepared to leave.

He can't help Fang Yue, but there are always people in this Mengyun tribe who can help him!

"Did I let you go?"

Fang Yue said slowly.

Upon hearing this, Wang Sheng stiffened.

"Could it be that you still want to kill us?"

Wang Sheng's breathing became a little bit quicker.

His eyes were red, and if Fang Yue really had that idea, I'm afraid that a few of them would really stay in this mine forever.

"I want to go, no problem. I can't swallow with this tone. I will leave all the wealth in my body, and then get out of me. If I dare to leave a little bit on my body, I will cut your dog's head!"

Fang Yue's scale is well grasped.

If Wang Sheng were to kill all of them, it would be the tribe of Goddess Mengyun that he would stay here!

And if he just killed the first person in black who attacked him, it could barely be said to be the past explained by legitimate defense.

As for robbing Wang Sheng nine people, Mengyun Goddess didn't bother to care about such trivial things.

If you grab it, it's nothing!

"Okay, Fang Yue, count you cruel!"

Wang Shengchong and Fang Yue stared, and decisively dropped the storage bag around his waist.

His eight subordinates looked at each other and hesitated for a while, but also threw down their storage bags!

"Go slow, don't send it!"

After sending Wang Sheng away, Fang Yue began to count the wealth in the storage bags left on them.

Sure enough, under Fang Yue's threat, the nine Wang Sheng dared not have the slightest hidden secrets.

Among them, only the low-grade witch stones, there are a full number of eighty.

Among these eighty, most of them came from Wang Sheng!

"This clear grab is really much faster than mining! However, since this No. 3 mine is letting me down! I can't go back empty-handed! Just this little life jade is still not enough. My needs! I need more and more precious jade!"

Fang Yue turned around and looked at the surrounding stone walls, his eyes filled with fire!

Fang Yue clearly felt that this mine might be a dangerous place for others to die.

For him, it is a huge treasure house, and the door of the treasure house is still open all the time!

Fang Yue beat and beat, and soon found a different rock wall.

This piece of rock wall is called basalt.

This basalt is the so-called shale on earth, but basalt is not a case.

The basalt here is named because the surface of the rock resembles a basalt shell.

Fang Yue knocked open the layers of basalt.

Among the basalt rock formations, there are dozens of witch stones the size of watermelon seeds.

And this witch stone is not the most common low-grade, but a higher-level middle-grade witch stone.

The magic power contained in it is about a hundred times that of the low-grade witch stone!

Although each witch stone is not big, if it is exchanged for a low-grade witch stone, it can definitely be worth three to five hundred witch stones.

The smile on the face of Uncle Left next to him became even brighter.

"Meng Da, I think we can talk to Fang Yue about our matter!"

As soon as Uncle Zuo opened his mouth, Meng Da's eyes were also involuntarily exposed.

"This Fang Yue is indeed a plastic talent, but our matter is of great importance. I think this Fang Yue's ability still needs to be investigated and investigated, but during this time, Fang Yue's safety is left to me. Now! If he is in danger or someone wants to take him away, I will do my best to protect him!"

Meng Da spoke slowly, but he still kept this trace of caution.

When the two were talking, Fang Yue suddenly placed the witch stone under his feet, and a total of 64 low-grade witch stones were placed in 64 positions!

"What does Fang Yue do?"

"Is this the legendary formation?"

Both Meng Da and Uncle Zuo had never seen formations. In fact, in the entire Sun God Clan, few people had seen formations in their lifetimes.

In fact, the Sun God Clan follows the inheritance of the witchcraft road number, and the formation method is exclusive to the Qi refiner. The two cultivation systems are completely opposite. It is rare in the Sun God Clan who knows the formation method like Fang Yue.

The sixty-four low-grade witch stones were arranged, and each produced a magnetic field. The different magnetic fields intersect with each other, causing the position where Fang Yue stood to appear a slight spatial fluctuation distortion.

The magic power in the sixty-four low-grade witch stones was rapidly consumed, while Fang Yue concentrated on seeing the fluctuations in space along the direction of magic power transmission.

At a certain moment, Fang Yue's palm suddenly leaned forward.

With a bang, sixty-four low-grade witch stones exploded at the same time.

In front of Fang Yue, a figure appeared.

This figure, with a vicious face and disheveled hair, was suddenly grabbed toward Fang Yue like a ghost.

Each nail was as sharp as a dagger, and it hadn't waited until it was completely close to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue is the simultaneous use of three witchcraft.

"Petrochemical technique."

"Prisoner of Light."

"Thunder Lock."

Three kinds of witchcraft were performed at the same time. Each witchcraft was the most basic witchcraft, but it was extremely powerful when displayed in Fang Yue's hands.

The three witchcrafts have one thing in common, they are all imprisonment, restricting one kind of magic.

Just a few breaths.

The figure became clear, and it was briefly trapped in Fang Yue's three witchcraft.

His body was stiff and petrified. A cage constructed by the power of light imprisoned him, while the chains of thunder entangled his wrists and ankles.

"Roar!"

The figure is like a beast.

The petrification technique on his body was scattered by him.

At the same time, his hands suddenly shook, and the thunder chain made a clattering sound, and he broke one by one.

His eyes fixed on Fang Yue, as if they had a different hatred from Dai Tian.

Meng Da and Uncle Zuo finally saw the appearance of this person at this moment. He actually looked exactly like the person in black that Fang Yue had just killed.

"What is this?"

Uncle Zuo finally couldn't help asking.

"Stone ghost, a very annoying guy."

Fang Yue read a word and summoned a fireball the size of a human head.

### **Chapter 1117: Blue Sky Rock**

The fireball fell through the air, directly burning the struggling figure in the light cage, turning it into a plume of blue smoke and dissipating.

"He is a combination of the obsession of the man in black before his death and the rough stone in this mine. He has just been born, so he is not strong. If he is given another three to five years to grow, he may be even worse than before his death. Powerful! This thing is easy to be born in a mine with heavy yin, but at the weak stage, they are invisible and intangible, and it is difficult to see and capture."

Fang Yue waved his hand to disperse the cage of light.

Among the ashes, he picked up a blue crystal the size of a mung bean.

"This stone ghost, if there is no special means to show them, it is easy to cause a large area of panic. But if there is a way to deal with them, this kind of thing will become a special mineral resource! This is what I learned from that A blue sky stone obtained from the stone ghost. This thing can be used to nourish the soul. It is difficult to form in ordinary mines, but once it appears, it will attract a lot of people to \*\*\*\* it."

"Because this blue sky stone has a miraculous effect on the injuries of divine consciousness, as long as it is refined, it will be fine immediately! In the battle of divine consciousness, trauma is inevitable, and

there are very few medicines for healing the soul. The blue sky stone should be considered one of the better ones!"

"Blue Sky Rock!"

When Uncle Zuo saw the blue sky rock, his face suddenly became excited.

He walked into Fang Yue and looked at the Blue Sky Rock carefully, as if confirming something.

"Fang Yue, can you sell me this blue sky stone? If the price is concerned, you can open it!"

There is a different luster in the eyes of Uncle Zuo.

"Where is Uncle Zuo, if you want, this blue sky stone will be good for you!"

Fang Yue was generous, it was not his pretense, but Fang Yue believed that this uncle Zuo was not simple, if he could use a blue sky stone to form a good bond with him, it would be worth it.

"Brother, settle the account, Fang Yue, hello, Uncle Zuo knows, but this blue sky stone can heal spiritual injuries, and it is of great value. Then, how about the blue sky stone for me, and the uncle Zuo for you a thousand witch stone? "

When Uncle Zuo opened his mouth, it was a thousand lower-grade witch stones, which was even richer and richer than Wang Sheng.

"Okay! Since Uncle Zuo doesn't want to take my things for nothing, I will continue with this witch stone. The method of using this blue sky stone is very simple. Put it under the base of the tongue and run the infuriating energy for a while, naturally. It can wash away the essence in the blue sky rock, flow through the viscera, and moisten the soul!"

Uncle Zuo handed over a thousand low-grade witch stones to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also handed the Blue Sky Stone to Uncle Zuo.

Fang Yue refined the lower-grade witch stones, each of which was drained of essence in his hand, and fell into powder.

Uncle Zuo also put the blue sky stone under his tongue, found a corner, quietly refining.

After about three breaths, Fang Yue refined 800 lower-grade witch stones, and a breath that frightened Qiongxiao was suddenly used from his body.

However, the breath was only suppressed when Jinghong appeared, and disappeared.

Fang Yue successfully broke through and successfully promoted from the first level of the world to the second level of the world.

His realm is flawless, and there is no such thing as an unstable foundation that usually has resources accumulated.

After breaking the boundary, Fang Yue immediately showed a wry smile.

He was calculating the amount of resources he needed to advance from the second level of the heaven and earth realm to the third level of the world.

Three thousand lower grade witch stones.

This is an amazing number.

Even some slightly smaller tribes would feel more painful if they wanted to produce this number of witch stones.

Fang Yue is still trying to figure out how to obtain more low-grade witch stones to improve his realm.

At this time, Uncle Zuo had completely refined the blue sky stone.

His breath skyrocketed, reaching the fourth level of the rotation realm from the top level of the heaven and earth realm.

His breath is thick and steady, as if it were natural.

"Congratulations to Uncle Zuo for his recovery!"

Fang Yue congratulated Uncle Zuo.

Uncle Zuo smiled bitterly: "My strength is actually not that. It was just that I was affected by a great battle more than 30 years ago, my spiritual thoughts were severely damaged, and my realm fell. When I first entered the mine, I only had the realm of heaven and earth. At the fifth level, after more than 30 years of rest, I slowly repaired my spiritual consciousness and returned to the peak of the heaven and earth. I thought that it would take some time to torture to return to the peak, but I did not expect this blue sky stone. Let me at least shorten the rest time for 50 years!"

Uncle Zuo was grateful to Yue.

For others, this blue sky stone may be just a prepared strategic reserve, but for Uncle Zuo, it is a good medicine for illness.

Fang Yue heard what Uncle Zuo meant. His realm was only partially restored, and he could continue to improve his realm due to the constraints of his divine consciousness injury.

"When Uncle Zuo was at his peak, where was he probably?"

Fang Yue looked at Uncle Zuo with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

"Under the saint, no one can beat me."

Uncle Zuo was silent for a moment, and then said.

"A great battle that year almost caused the death of some big figures of the Sun God Race. Meng Da and I were just small people who participated in the war. We were quite injured. We almost fell on that battlefield. It was the goddess Mengyun who picked it up for us. He had his life back, hiding in this mine with a badly injured body, slowly recuperating and recovering his strength."

"Meng Da? He was also the strong man back then?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened. He didn't expect that he just came to dig a stone, but he encountered such a shocking secret.

"In terms of cultivation base and combat power, he is only slightly inferior to me. It's just that the part of my injury is the consciousness, and the place he was affected is the flesh! After I was injured, I was sent to the mine by the goddess Mengyun. Come, cross the sea, recuperate and rejuvenate, but Mengda was in a coma for more than ten years before he was awakened and sent here. We are outside, with many enemies. When we are in full bloom, we are naturally fearless. But now I'm lonely, I don't dare to show people as my true identity, and I'm worried that it will attract a major enemy and let us fall here completely!

Uncle Zuo will tell him the details of Mengda.

Fang Yue's mood was ups and downs, like ups and downs.

His eyes rolled and he realized the meaning of Uncle Zuo's words.

He valued the life jade in his hand, which contained the majestic life essence, refining it, and Meng Da should be able to recover part of his cultivation strength, worthy of the hard work of natural recovery for decades.

Relatively speaking, the pill that can heal the physical body is quite common, and Mengda should recover his strength faster.

"This life jade is of little use in my hands. If the two seniors need it, just take it!"

Fang Yue directly offered the life jade in his hand.

In contrast, Meng Da and Zuo Shu are several times more dangerous than Wang Sheng.

"This life jade is indeed a miraculous effect on Mengda's wounds. I don't want to hide this, but your uncle Zuo still won't be greedy for your cheap. According to the market price, a life jade of this size, The price is about 300 lower-grade witch stones, and we are willing to buy this jade with 400 lower-grade witch stones."

In Uncle Zuo's eyes, the light was pure and straight, without the slightest taste of arrogance.

Another four hundred lower-grade witch stones were obtained, and Fang Yue didn't feel much joy in his heart.

Instead, Fang Yue felt that Uncle Zuo and Meng Da were even more difficult.

People who are not greedy for small and cheap things often have big plans.

Uncle Zuo and Meng Da should be such people.

Sure enough, there was a moment of silence, and Uncle Zuo spoke again.

"I know that your practice requires a lot of low-grade witch stones as support! So, we have one thing to invite you to join!"



Uncle Zuo's expression was quite solemn, and they did not show a proud look in front of Fang Yue because of their superior realm.

On the contrary, they regarded Fang Yue as a partner who could sit on an equal footing.

There is even a feeling of inviting Fang Yue to join their small group.

"whats the matter?"

Fang Yue took a deep breath, already having a hunch.

Uncle Zuo pondered for a moment before he said, "That is related to the battle that happened more than 30 years ago. The battle of the year was actually to compete for a superior mine. The mine was just opened up, and there was something in it. A huge amount of rough stones. Those rough stones contain more than simple witch stones. Some rough stones are suspected to be sealed with magical soldiers from ancient times, ancient codes and some eternal medicines.

The battle of that year had a large scope, and the entire Sun God Race had more than 300 tribes fighting for it. Some idols also took part in the war, and the power of saints surged out from time to time. That battle lasted three days and three nights, and the bodies of powerful men fell from the sky, like dumplings, densely packed! That top-class mine was finally collapsed! Many people have taken away part of the rough stone. However, when the rough stone is in hand, it is not as if you can cut it at will to obtain treasures. There is magic in those ores, and there is almost no solution. "

When Uncle Zuo said this, in the depths of his eyes, there was a flickering light of fear.

"We got some rough stones and were seriously injured and fleeing, but some of them possessed the will and turned them into people who got it. Some people fell because of this, and some people defeated the magic, but they In the end, the injuries were heavier and both sides were injured. I don't know where the silence went to recuperate and rejuvenate. Mengda and I each got 13 rough stones, all of which are sealed in this mine and have not been used. We are waiting for someone to show up to help. We suppressed the magical rough stone and solved the secrets in it. And your appearance finally gave us a glimmer of hope!"

Uncle Zuo looked at Fang Yue again, his eyes were completely different.

Fang Yue finally understood all the causes and consequences of the matter.

It turned out that these two people were going to let him unlock the secrets in the original stone.

"I may not be able to suppress this devilish rough stone. My realm is not high, and you should all understand! If my realm can be improved a little bit, my chances of helping you unlock the devilish rough stone should be greater !"

Fang Yue is a typical person who doesn't see rabbits or scatter eagles. You want me to help. There is no problem, but you have to give some benefits first.

**Chapter 1118: Amazing consumption**

Uncle Zuo smiled and said: "This is no problem! Even though I hid my personal wealth back then in another place for safety, but over the years, Mengda and I have dug a lot of witch stones in mines."

"Well, I'm promoted to the next level. There are about 3,000 low-grade witch stones. Uncle Zuo can kindly sponsor it!"

Fang Yue made the wrong hand and spoke slightly shyly.

Uncle Zuo was stunned immediately.

He looked at Fang Yue with a shocked face, and asked again: "How much do you say?"

"Three thousand low-grade witch stones."

Fang Yue's smile was still shy, and he knew that this was not a small amount.

You know, Wang Sheng should be regarded as the captain of the law enforcement team with a background in this mine. In the past few years, he has accumulated dozens of low-grade witch stones in the mine.

This shows that the witch stone is precious. Even dozens of them are not a small number.

Three thousand low-grade witch stones can make many people crazy about it.

This is a shocking figure, even the ordinary rotation realm powerhouse breaking through the small realm, can not use so many witch stones.

"This kid didn't lie. I just saw him break the realm with my own eyes. From the first level of the heaven and earth realm to the second level of the world, he consumed 800 low-grade witch stones. If calculated according to this number, he has cultivated to the first level of the world. On the third floor, the number of 3,000 low-grade witch stones really won't differ too much."

Meng Da said, he was clarifying for Fang Yue.

"Heaven and Earth Realm, a small realm of three thousand lower-grade witch stones, although your talent is amazing, but there are not many tribes that can support you in this huge sun \*\*\*\* race! This witchcraft practice, resource consumption, one realm is better than one Realm, if it reaches the level of the rotation realm, isn't the low-grade witch stone needed for every small realm breakthrough to reach tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands?"

Uncle Zuo took a deep breath.

"These three thousand lower-grade witch stones can indeed be taken out, but they are only enough for you to raise a small realm. To unlock the devilish rough stone, only raise one or two small realms, it will not help. If you want to be genuine The ability to make a big leap in strength requires at least tens of thousands of low-grade witch stones and even more resources."

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a little lost when he heard this.

Uncle Zuo was not going to give himself a grade of witch stone.

However, Uncle Zuo's words turned suddenly, and he looked into the mine.

"If you are in other places, this witch stone is cherished and hard to find, but if you dare to take risks and have the ability, you can have as many witch stone resources as you want!"

Uncle Zuo's eyes lit up and looked towards Fang Yue.

"Although this No. 3 mine is only an inferior mine, there are a lot of rough stones in it, and the deeper it is, the better the quality of this rough stone."

"There is indeed a little danger in this mine, but wealth and wealth are in danger. With the two of us protecting the law for you, we can go deeper in the mine!"

Uncle Zuo had already known the inside of the mine well, and even some old people who had been in the mine longer than he had been in the mine were far less familiar with the mine.

"In this mine, in some places, there seems to be a legendary sacred stone. It's just that Mengda and I don't understand the method of deciding the stone, and we are worried about the crime, so we have not touched it. With you, ours The strength is restored again. Maybe you can dig out the sacred stones one by one. At that time, all the gains will be divided into 50%. Mengda and I are 50%, and how about your own 50%?"

The more Uncle Zuo said, the more excited he became. After all, he had been in the mine for more than 30 years.

Although he has tasted the ups and downs of the world for more than 30 years, he still has an obsession with the deeper ore in the mine that is difficult for ordinary people to understand.

"This....."

Fang Yue hesitated, in fact, he didn't need two people to help protect the law.

He alone can resist the many dangers in the mine, and he can swallow the things he obtains by himself without sharing with them both.

"You can refine these three thousand low-grade witch stones first, and the right should be my heart and Mengda's heart!"

Uncle Zuo's extraordinary enthusiasm even took out three thousand low-grade witch stones and stuffed them into Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue nodded. After all, Uncle Zuo and Meng Da are earth-headed snakes. With the help of both of them, his exploration of the rough rock in the mine should also go smoothly!

Fang Yue agreed and received three thousand lower-grade witch stones to refine them.

In a blink of an eye, three thousand low-grade witch stones were rubbed into ashes under Fang Yue's palm.

His cultivation base once again steadily stepped onto a new level.

The third layer of heaven and earth!

Although Uncle Zuo had just heard that Fang Yue needed a huge number of witch stones to break through the realm, but he could not help but sigh when he really saw it with his own eyes.

"It's great to be young! You have countless choices. You have a solid foundation. In the early stages of practice, you may be slow to beat others. However, as long as you can persist, the further you practice, the more you can feel this solid foundation. importance!"

Uncle Zuo is educating Fang Yue as a person over.

Fang Yue nodded, humbly taught.

After that, Uncle Zuo and Meng Da escorted Fang Yue one after another, slowly deepening into the mine.

Go to the depths of the mine, about eight hundred meters away.

Fang Yue's footsteps stopped abruptly.

"Why don't you leave?"

Uncle Zuo showed a confused expression.

Fang Yue made a hissing expression, and then heard some light and fragmented footsteps sounding from behind.

In this mine, the magnetic field is complex, which can shield the exploration of spiritual thoughts.

If you want to understand the surrounding environment, you can only explore with your eyes and ears.

"Someone has followed! And it's not good!"

Fang Yue's voice was very soft, only Uncle Zuo and Meng Da could hear it.

The three looked at each other, and each found a strange-shaped stone to cover up their body.

Soon, five figures appeared at the location where Fang Yue and the three had just been.

Wang Sheng led the way, and besides two black law enforcement officers, there were two middle-aged people behind him.

"Destroyer?"

When seeing the two middle-aged people, the faces of Meng Da and Zuo Shu changed slightly.

Even with that, their breathing is a little unsmooth.

Of course Fang Yue knew what the three words Destroyer meant.

That is the public enemy of Ten Thousand Realms, and will be cast aside no matter where he goes.

"But, what did Wang Sheng bring two destroyers to do? Isn't he afraid that things will spread out and end up in ruin?"

After Fang Yue saw these two destroyers, his mood also fluctuated slightly.

The Destroyer, Fang Yue already had quite a deep understanding in the inheritance of Mo Yu.

The Destroyer not only possesses quite profound wisdom, but they also understand all kinds of ancient combat techniques. Their combat power is more than two or three small steps higher than the human race of the same rank.

More importantly, they live by destruction and are not afraid of death.

Except as Mo Yu, a practitioner with great concentration and supernatural powers can get rid of the influence of the blood of the destroyer and restore his personal will.

The vast majority of destroyers are extremely brutal, bloodthirsty, and live by killing, and they are indiscriminate.

If it is targeted by the Destroyer, it will be difficult for him to have a good life in this ruin. However, in this ruin, the Destroyer and the people of the Sun Gods have always been distinct and separate, unless they are large-scale. War, otherwise, it is all about the well water and not the river, and there are few negotiations.

"This Wang Sheng, from the beginning, did not intend to let us go out alive. It is estimated that he is not pleasing to me and Meng Da. He wants to take advantage of this opportunity to cut off the roots of us, kill us, and be completely sure that he is here. The right to rule in mine No. 3!"

Uncle Zuo's face turned dark.

If Wang Sheng is only lustful, there is a reason for it. After all, it is just a matter of character.

But if you collude with the destroyer and kill the dissident, then his problem will rise to a new height!

This is the sin of collaborating with the enemy, you can punish your heart!

"Two adults, there is absolutely nothing wrong with my information this time! This Fang Yue knows how to discern stones, otherwise, this mine cave No. 3 has been through the Yin Qi frenzy for so long, and it is impossible for him to collect life jade. of!"

Wang Sheng patted his chest and said vowedly.

There are impassioned expressions on his face.

At the same time, in Wang Sheng's mind, it has been sketched out that after the two Destroyer adults captured Fang Yue, they would appreciate their own scene again.

Their royal family has been in the Destroyer for decades. Every time the Destroyer releases a mission, the rewards they get after completion are enough for their royal family to fight for decades or even hundreds of years in front of the Goddess of Mengyun!

The two destroyers were expressionless, in their eyes, the Wang family was just their lackeys.

A family that didn't even believe in its own ethnic group would have been wiped out by them long ago if it was not of value for use.

"But, what about Fang Yue? Don't you say that he is always in the mine? We have reached this position, but we have not even seen Fang Yue's shadow. He has already left this mining area, right? !"

One of the destroyers spoke, his voice tinged with impatience.

Their time is precious, and there is really no time to spend with this Wang Shengkong. If he hadn't vowed to say that this Fang Yue's method of discerning stones was extremely superb, they would not even have any interest.

Going deep into the land of the Sun God Race, this is a great risk.

Once discovered by others, not only will they not be able to go out, but even the high-level destroyers will have to pay a certain price.

The Sun God Race is extremely terrifying. Once they unlock the genetic locks one after another, they will all become terrifying monsters.

Even the Destroyer didn't dare to stun their edge lightly.

"That's right! That Fang Yue is in this mine, maybe in a deeper place..."

Wang Sheng's voice is not over yet.

He just saw a figure appear behind a destroyer.

"Fang Yue! Fang Yue is behind you!"

Wang Sheng said very excitedly.

By this time, he hadn't realized the crisis was coming.

Because in Wang Sheng's cognition, the destroyer is an omnipotent existence, defeating Fang Yue and Uncle Zuo should be like a crushing crush.

However, this destroyer was pressed to the ground by Fang Yue before he could react.

## **Chapter 1119: Past**

Fang Yue's brute force exploded, and before he appeared, he also superimposed three layers of witchcraft-Julishu!

The Destroyer focuses more on combat skills, combat awareness, and law comprehension.

Instead, he doesn't pay much attention to physical strength.

Fang Yue caught their weakness and directly pressed a destroyer to the ground.

You can't get up on your stomach, and you have a fart technique!

With a click, Fang Yue twisted the Destroyer's neck directly!

Fang Yue's hands were straightforward, expressionless, and definitely an veteran.

Another destroyer immediately found Fang Yue's trace. He wanted to kill Fang Yue, but the iron chain in his hand was already dancing.

The iron chain evolved into a poisonous snake, with two fangs exposed, revealing a hideous color!

The poisonous snake chooses people and eats them, full of a ferocious and fierce taste.

But the poisonous snake had not had time for Yue Xia's mouth, and two more figures appeared beside the destroyer.

"If you want to be fierce in the land of my sun \*\*\*\*\* race, have you asked our opinion?"

Meng Da and Uncle Zuo are alone, their aura is extraordinary, and they directly control the destroyer in the middle.

The destroyer immediately felt his own breath stagnate.

He is in the ice cellar!

"Do not!"

The Destroyer hadn't panicked yet, Wang Sheng had already fallen into the ice pit.

The trump card he brought, the killer's card, the two destroyers had not had time to make a move, they had already been killed by Fang Yue.

The remaining one was controlled by Uncle Zuo and Meng Da, and the strength of these two men was seriously inconsistent with his own situation.

Uncle Zuo and Meng Da should be at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, but when did they break through to the rotation realm level.

Moreover, they are not at the beginning of the cycle, they are all seniors of the fourth and fifth steps of the cycle.

If he knew this was the case, he would not bring these two destroyers, he could ask for help, let a more powerful destroyer come, be sure to kill with one blow.

"Unexpectedly, the two of you are still alive. We should have thought about the disaster that year. It was a game you deliberately made. More people were hidden from the bright surface to the water!"  
The destroyer never panicked. His status does not seem to be low, he knows a lot of things that ordinary people don't even know!

"Those things that happened back then really happened suddenly. However, I don't deny that there are elements in it that we will calculate."

Uncle Zuo was not in a hurry to kill the destroyer, but was in a peaceful conversation with him.

Over the years, I hid in Tibet and almost buried myself in the mine.

His heart is extremely dull and depressed, almost unable to control himself.

Finally found a person to talk to, Uncle Zuo did not let go.

He has sealed the surrounding space, this destroyer can hardly fly, and can't send any news.

"Is this the nail you buried in the Sun God race? Sure enough, that incident has passed for too long, so long that the sons of once heroes have almost forgotten the faith of the year. Otherwise, in the Sun God race tribe There will never be such a traitor!"

After Uncle Zuo finished, the destroyer blew himself up without waiting for Uncle Zuo to act.

His body burst into pieces, and suddenly, a huge energy almost overturned Uncle Zuo.

"Ice the world!"

"Guardian of the earth!"

Fang Yue said it was too late, it was fast, and at the same time he performed two completely different Erding level witchcraft. A thick layer of rock shield and hard ice crystals resisted Uncle Zuo's body, weakening the Destroyer's self-destruction. 80% of the energy at the time, this made Uncle Zuo not suffer too serious injuries.

With this momentum, Wang Sheng and others rushed out of the mine desperately.

They saw the faint light at the mouth of the mine. I understand in my heart that they will have the hope of surviving only when they leave the mine.

"Tsk tusk, this destroyer is really selfless. He used his own death to give you a glimmer of hope of surviving. Let me guess, what is his real purpose? Is it to let you guys escape from life or want to To pass the news that we are still alive and let more Destroy Demons know."

Uncle Zuo did not pursue the victory, but stood behind him mockingly.

Wang Sheng has almost escaped to the head of the mine.

An indifferent figure stood at the mouth of the well, waiting for them.

Mengyun goddess.

Wang Sheng's heart was cold, and everything just now, Goddess Mengyun must have been in sight.

The Wang family is over.

Completely finished!

Betray the sun gods and collude with the destroyers.

This is a great sin, and the evil is unforgivable, and the water will not save them.

"why?"

Goddess Mengyun lowered her head and looked at Wang Sheng.



Wang Sheng was stunned. Unexpectedly, when the goddess Mengyun knew all this, her immediate reaction was not to kill him to vent the anger in her heart, but to ask such a sentence extremely disappointed.

"Why? What and why?"

Wang Sheng was a little confused.

He didn't understand at all, what this Mengyun goddess was asking.

Then, a green silk fell.

Slipped off Wang Sheng's neck.

Wang Sheng's head is different, and the wound is smooth as a mirror.

His head rolled to the ground, and his face still remained awkward.

The two men in black were extremely simple, knowing that it would be death sooner or later if they fell into the hands of Goddess Mengyun, and it was more likely that life would be worse than death.

Therefore, they swung their swords to commit suicide and directly understood their lives.

The goddess Mengyun watched the two men in black commit suicide, indifferent.

She could stop it, but did not stop it, because she felt that she had no reason to stop it.

"Mengyun Goddess..."

Fang Yue walked out of the mine, followed by Meng Da and Zuo Shu.

The Goddess of Mengyun looked at Fang Yue with complicated complexion.

"This time, you made a contribution, and I won't treat you badly! I just didn't expect that this king's family has already taken refuge in the destroyer."

Goddess Mengyun said, a trace of sadness appeared in her eyes.

They had known for a long time that there were destroyers in the Sun God Race, but Goddess Mengyun could not guess that this spy was hers.

"Sorrow for the Goddess."

Uncle Zuo walked in front of the Goddess Mengyun and said softly.

"Okay! I can bear this matter. This time, the three of you have contributed, you and Meng Da, I will each restore you to two smaller realms. And Fang Yue's words, I will give you 10,000 low-grade witch stones!"

Mengyun Goddess is quite generous.

Fang Yue hoped that a brainless spy like Wang Sheng would come back a few more times.

The goddess Mengyun said she did it. After handing over the corresponding resources to Fang Yue's three people, she quickly turned and left. According to Fang Yue's estimation, she must have gone to trouble with the family behind Wang Sheng.

In Fang Yue's hand, there were 10,000 lower-grade witch stones at once.

If all these low-grade witch stones were refined, he estimated that while breaking through the fourth layer of the heaven and earth realm, he could also be rich with two thousand low-grade witch stones.

"Come back! This Mengyun goddess has already gone far!"

Seeing Fang Yue was still in a daze.

Uncle Zuo couldn't help but reminded: "Every enshrined idol, because most of the gods survived for too long, in fact, most of them have no real emotions. However, this Mengyun goddess is an exception. She became an enshrined idol. The time is relatively short, and there are some emotions that humans should have. This is not part of the emotions, but it is the strength, but also her most fatal weakness! Forget it, these things are things of our generation, and have little to do with you! "

Uncle Zuo didn't say more.

Although Fang Yue is a genius, his own realm is too low and he knows too much, for him, there is no benefit.

Life in the mine is as peaceful as ever.

In the next three days, Fang Yue refined eight thousand lower-grade witch stones, raising his cultivation realm to the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm.

Uncle Zuo and Meng Da also used the resources of the Goddess of Mengyun to raise two small realms each.

However, there is not much joy on their faces.

During this time, Fang Yue went to the mine three times.

Every time, some rough stones were dug back, and the rough stones were cut open. The worst ones were middle-grade witch stones, some resources to nourish the body and nourish the spirit, so Uncle Zuo and Meng Da both had their eyes straight.

But the two of them didn't feel embarrassed about sharing things with Fang Yue.

Because Fang Yue went to the mine by himself every time.

The depth of his entry into the mine is not deep, at most 800 meters!

But the collected rough is of good quality and scary, much better than some medium mines.

Fang Yue remembered the favor that the two had given him three thousand low-grade witch stones before. There were jade and elixir suitable for the two to recover.

Things can be said to be quite precious.

Uncle Zuo and Meng Da couldn't refuse, and kept them separately, but they were useless. After all, in their eyes, Fang Yue was a junior.

They didn't pave the way for the juniors, and it was enough to provide resources. How could they still use the juniors' things?

On the fourth day, Fang Yue was going to go to the mine with Uncle Zuo and Meng Da to explore deeper.

It's not that Fang Yue is fat and wants to take risks, but if he wants to improve his realm, the number of resources is a bit scary.

From the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm to the fifth level of the world realm, he needs 16,000 low-grade witch stones.

Fang Yue himself had a dilemma when he said this number.

His foundation is too solid, and the road needs to go wider and wider.

Before, many witchcraft inheritances were gradually taking effect.

In these three days, in addition to the ore output for Uncle Zuo and Mengda, the price of the remaining precious ores is more than three thousand low-grade witch stones.

Perhaps this number is quite a lot for other Er Ding level witches.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, it was nothing but a drop in the bucket!

In Mine No. 3, the precious rough stones within a thousand and five hundred meters of the ground were almost collected by him.

Even if there are still a few bits, they are not very valuable.

If you want to collect better ore, you must either change the ore or go deeper.

Fang Yue didn't want to wait for the next Yin Qi frenzy.

His time is precious, and this is the test of the third level.

Going to the mine has been a common occurrence for Uncle Zuo over the years.

But this time, he was extraordinarily solemn.

He brought all kinds of equipment, and even prepared some life-saving means.

Because this time, it will take at least one kilometer to go deep into the mine, and even reach a depth of more than 1,500.

That is a restricted area except for the name.

Among them are great wealth and great dangers.

Uncle Zuo saw too many dead men who had gone below 1,500 meters in recent years, and his heart was vaguely numb!

However, this numbness is for outsiders.

When it comes to his own life and death, he still cherishes his little life.

## Chapter 1120: Stone ghost

Meng Da followed Uncle Zuo and remained silent.

He is not a person who likes to communicate with others, but in terms of personality, he is absolutely calm.

Fang Yue, Meng Da and Zuo Shu went to the mine at the same time.

Along the way, Uncle Zuo, who is extremely talkative, became reticent and focused.

In the mine, anything can happen, be careful to make the Wannian Ship.

Even in places where the mine is relatively shallow, some unpredictable dangers may not occur.

The three of them arrived at a depth of more than a thousand meters in the mine cave.

Nothing happened all the way.

However, the more this is the case, the more disturbed Uncle Zuo's heart is. As an old miner who has made a living in a mine for more than 30 years, Uncle Zuo understands that the calmer the lake is, the more likely it is that there will be fierce turbulence. undercurrent.

"Fang Yue, be careful!"

Uncle Zuo casually reminded him, however, even Uncle Zuo himself didn't know what he wanted Fang Yue to be careful of.

"Ok!"

Fang Yue responded, and his divine consciousness fell. Although the magnetic field was chaotic in this mine, if only spreading divine consciousness less than ten meters around his body, it could still serve as an early warning.

It was the moment Fang Yue responded.

A pale palm pierced through the void.

Fang Yue's chest was hit, and he was pierced by the palm of his hand, dripping with blood, and punched him!

"Fang Yue!"

Uncle Zuo's eyes were red, and he didn't expect to encounter this situation when he arrived at a depth of one thousand meters in the mine.

"It's okay."

Fang Yue allowed the palm to pass through, but his face was Wujing Wubo.

A surging life force surged from the wound, and the palm of his hand seemed to have been splashed with strong acid.

There was a sizzling noise.

The palm of the hand evaporates and soon becomes a pile of coke. With a sound of Kabbah, it falls to the ground.

And Fang Yue's wounds healed naturally, as if nothing had ever been heard.

"Huh! It's just a stone ghost. After learning two stealth tricks, he came out to show off?"

Fang Yue's blood, Fang Gang, was like a huge furnace, and the flames in it rushed, as if it could burn everything.

Stone ghost is yin.

And his blood is pure Yang.

The yin and yang restrained each other, Fang Yue did not hesitate to pay the price to steam dry a stone ghost's wrist with pure Yang blood.

This kind of courage is not something everyone can have!

"Boy, you are cruel!"

Not far away, a translucent figure appeared.

He was a miner who died in this mine, and the grievances he had in his lifetime persisted. He combined with Yin Qi in this mine to form such a stone ghost.

In this mine, he has been doing evil for several years, and every time he kills a living person and drains their blood, he will feel his own strength a little stronger.

Unexpectedly, often walking by the river, there is always a day of wet shoes.

This time, he was calculated by Fang Yue.

The man did not kill, and he was seriously injured.

As a stone ghost, he is not afraid of swords, guns and sticks.

But only the damage caused by this qi and blood, he would be difficult to heal for a while.

"It's not that I'm cruel, but you are too weak. The stone ghost attacked the living person and was steamed dry by the blood of the living person. Who believes this?"

Fang Yue ridiculed the stone ghost.

But at the same time, Fang Yue also had a hundred thousand cautions in his heart.

The infestation of stone ghosts is usually not two ends.

Especially in this mine, more than one miner dies every day, whoever dies is not full of resentment, and the chance of forming a stone ghost is quite high!

Like the stone ghost in front of him, he was at best a pawn.

There really was a big stone ghost jumping out, he couldn't even count as a small chess piece.

"you!"

The stone ghost rounded his eyes and looked at Fang Yue.

Since becoming a stone ghost, he willfully attacked living people and devoured flesh and blood, and he has already had a sense of invincible pride and pride.

And this feeling, in front of Fang Yue, was like an inflated balloon being punctured by Fang Yue.

This naturally made the stone ghost feel extremely angry and uncomfortable.

"What am I? Give you three points of color, do you really want to open the paint field? I advise you to save your worry! Hand over the blue sky stone in your body, how about I send you reincarnation?"

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to this stone ghost at all.

The stone ghost gritted his teeth: "You will pay for your arrogance!"

The stone ghost turned around and left, without entanglement with Fang Yue too much.

"Want to go? Where is it so easy!"

Fang Yue flicked his finger, a black flame came first, and instantly merged into the stone ghost's body.

Beep Beep Beep Beep.

The stone ghost's body was instantly burned out, turned into a plume of blue smoke and dispersed.

Ding.

A blue sky rock fell to the ground.

The volume of this blue sky stone is probably more than five times that of the one obtained last time.

This is a senior stone ghost who has eaten the flesh and blood of a living person, and the essence of the body is on this blue sky stone, and the energy contained in it will naturally be more abundant.

"What a coward, you don't stand up to protect your people at this time?"

Fang Yue said to himself.

Put away the blue sky stone.

He is not the kind of person who likes to talk to his opponents.

Just now, the reason why I said such nonsense with the stone ghost was because Fang Yue was waiting for the other stone ghosts to take action.

This is fishing, and the stone ghost just now is the bait.

It's a pity that the hostility of these stone ghosts is heavy, but they are not courageous and never show up.

"Fang Yue, are you okay!"

Uncle Zuo walked over and asked concerned.

Fang Yue's wound was terrifying and cruel, even his chest was pierced.

Being replaced by someone else, not dying is also a result of serious injury, but this Fang Yue seems to be alive and kicking like an okay person.

"It's okay, Uncle Zuo, don't you think I'm still good? That kind of trick can't deal with me! It's just a pity that I didn't seduce more stone ghosts."

Fang Yue slid the blue sky stone into the hands of Uncle Zuo.

"Uncle Zuo, this thing is good for your injury. Don't refuse. There is nothing in this mine, but this stone ghost is the only one! I have a hunch that this storm is coming! Although nothing Reason, but my hunch is always very efficacious."

Fang Yue said to Uncle Zuo with a smile on his face.

But behind the laughing expression, Uncle Zuo saw a trace of seriousness and worry.

The end of the Ten Thousand Worlds Universe is almost here, and there are no eggs under the covering nest.

Is this the world?

What about the earth?

Fang Yue has a little concern in his heart. To be honest, he has no sense of belonging to this universe.

But the earth alone cannot be parted.

Because there are his relatives and his friends who have played with him since childhood.

Fang Yue was a little lost for a while.

Behind Fang Yue and the others, no one noticed that the two translucent figures were following the three of them into the mine.

"Mengyun, is this the one you chose?"

One of the figures said to the other.

His voice is slightly rough and thick.

The visible figure of the goddess Mengyun said: "Yes! I believe in Mo Yu's eyes!"

"Perhaps there is no choice? After all, Mo Yu has completely disappeared from this space. Before, she only occasionally dropped a projection, and Fang Yue was the only one on the ring! So Mo Yu has no choice?"

That rough and crazy voice still insisted on his thoughts, unwilling to waver, Mo Yu had been dead for so many years.

Why can't this Mengyun goddess let go of her obsession with Mo Yu?

It is true that when Mo Yu was alive, he was indeed quite powerful, and one person almost suppressed the Tianjiao of the entire era out of breath.

However, it was precisely because she was too strong that she was calculated and framed by others, became the destroyer, and finally inevitably embarked on the road of destruction!

"Enough! Shen Fan, I know your strength is stronger than mine, but you are not qualified to change my mind. Moreover, you should know better than me about who the goddess Moyu is. When she picks people, she always It's all about Ningquewulan, and I won't just find someone as the inheritor because of emergency!"

Goddess Mengyun interrupted another figure, Shen Fan.

If someone sees these two figures, they will kneel in horror.

For the time being, Mengyun Goddess is a new powerhouse among the Sun Gods, with great potential and unparalleled talent.

And this Shen Fan has a higher status in the Sun God Race than the Mengyun Goddess.

The Goddess of Mengyun is only a newcomer with an unstable foundation, and this Shen Fan has long established a reputation among the sun gods.

He is one of the top ten powerhouses among many worshipping gods.

From the last civilized era to the present, no one knows how much capital and hole cards he has accumulated.

"Since you are so persistent, follow the previous agreement and observe for a while! My attitude remains the same. The future of the Sun God Race cannot be pinned on an outsider who is favored by the dead!"

During this time, many outsiders came, and many of them were elite.

In order to accomplish that, many idols have chosen their favorite objects for key investigation.

If in the process of inspection, it is found to be pretty good.

Then focus on resources for key training. If you find that you can't take on the important responsibilities during the inspection process, you simply give up and rush people directly.

Fang Yue is the subject of investigation chosen by the goddess Mengyun.

And this Shen Fan is another idol, and his focus is Ding Yu.

This time, I didn't want to observe Yixiayue's situation.

His goal is to let the Goddess Mengyun give up Fang Yue and instead tilt the resources to Ding Yu.



Goddess Mengyun's combat power is not top-notch, but she has a lot of resources in her hands, and even veteran idols like Shen Fan are not sure that their wealth can be on the same level as Goddess Mengyun.

This has nothing to do with the realm of cultivation, but the way they choose is different.

The goddess of Mengyun pays more attention to a variety of arts.

And Shen Fan is a simple soldier.

If he could bring the Goddess of Mengyun to his camp and cultivate Ding Yu, he would be much more convenient.

Shen Fan looked at Fang Yue, the light in his eyes was uncertain.

The Goddess Mengyun glanced at Shen Fan.

"Whether Fang Yue can do it, just look at it. This mine is the best place to test. I dare to let Fang Yue come. Why, haven't you let Ding Yu come down and try?"

Goddess Mengyun is not a simple master.

Shen Fan's attack on Fang Yue has made her unhappy.

Her counterattack was extremely sharp.

And Shen Fan snorted coldly: "This Fang Yue is proficient in stone-dissolving methods! Letting him go to the mine is tantamount to giving him benefits. But Ding Yu needs background and background, talent and talent, and resources. , There is no need to do such coolie work at all!"