

God of Life 1121

Chapter 1121: Rock Monster

Shen Fan's response made the Goddess Mengyun laugh.

She shook her head slowly, this Shen Fan was really too arrogant.

"Look, Fang Yue is in trouble!"

At this time, Shen Fan was suddenly surprised.

He saw a large figure gradually approaching the mine in front of Fang Yue.

This is a stone bear, and his whole body exudes a feeling of steel.

"Stone monster?!"

The face of Goddess Mengyun changed slightly. Among the many idols, she probably went to the mine the most times, and she knew the situation in the mine best.

She knew best what the stone monster was.

Even the weakest stone monster has the strength comparable to the witchcraft of the third level of the rotation realm.

And this, this stone bear is just a pioneer, there are three stone monsters behind it to follow.

These three stone monsters are slightly smaller than the stone bears.

"Be careful! This stone bear is probably equivalent to the strength of the eighth and ninth level witchcraft in the rotation realm, and the other three stone monsters behind its **** are almost equivalent to the third and fourth level of the rotation realm. ."

Fang Yue's expression was a bit solemn.

After all, the strength of their team is still a bit too weak.

Although Meng Da and Zuo Shu have recovered some strength recently, their personal combat power is probably at the level of the seventh layer of the rotation realm.

Together, the two can barely resist the attack of this stone bear.

As for the remaining three stone monsters, it is estimated that all are his tasks.

He is a wizard at the fourth level of the heaven and earth realm, and he is alone against the stone beasts of the three-headed cycle level.

Is this task suitable?

Fang Yue is a little helpless, he clearly wants to be lazy, but every time he suffers from suffering.

If you just change to a practitioner from the realm of heaven and earth, it doesn't matter whether you are practicing physical training or martial arts, or something else. When encountering these group of stone monsters, you have to stop cooking. At the very least, even if you don't surrender without raising a small white flag, you still have to run away with the feet.

Practitioners, no matter what the faction, the most important thing is to save their lives, if they lose even their little lives, they can still cultivate.

However, Fang Yue is different!

What's the use of cultivation base to deal with stone monsters?

Fang Yue looked at the three little stone monsters, and the three little stone monsters looked at Fang Yue.

All the faces of the stone monsters were puzzled.

"Is this guy not afraid of us?"

In the eyes of the stone monster, Fang Yue was an out-and-out weak chicken.

At the level of talent, the buddy was stronger than him since he was born.

Fang Yue installed the plasma pistol in a hurry. This thing has great power and low radiation. The only drawback is that the energy consumption is a bit appalling.

However, Fang Yue searched a lot of star crystals from the arsenal.

At the very least, in normal times, getting a few hundred shots is not a problem.

A beam of white light penetrated the void.

It leaves a first-class, curling smoke.

A big scar on the head of a rock monster...

The other two stone crutches seem to have become frightened birds.

"What a powerful magic weapon!"

Both Meng Da and Uncle Zuo couldn't help being stunned.

Fang Yue's weapon did not have any energy fluctuations, however, the energy in it was extremely condensed. It was just a moment's effort, and a stone beast with four or five layers in the rotation realm returned to the west.

If it were in peacetime, he estimated that he would be able to fight off this stone beast with the lives of three or two revolving solar protoss warriors.

Involuntarily, Meng Da and Zuo Shu Fang Yue both took a high look.

The two stone beasts attacked, one from the left and the other from the right, culling towards Fang Yue.

This kid is weird, but the overall strength is not strong, as long as he has no chance to display that weird weapon, he can be killed directly!

The two stone beasts communicated mentally, and they judged that Fang Yue was not as strong as he had just shown.

Relying on external forces, it will never become a big climate.

Even Stone Beast understands this truth.

Before they could get close, Fang Yue had already run away.

He uses high-tech weapons to fight, the first thing he needs is to keep a distance!

The claws of the stone beast fell and slammed down.

One shot missed and hit the rock wall of the mine. The rock wall shook, and the rusty dust fell.

Then, a beam of white light penetrated.

With a double strike, the two stone beasts were all pierced by a straight white light and their bodies burst to death!

Three stone beasts fell one after another, just between several breaths.

In this scene, the eyes of Meng Da and Uncle Zuo were straight.

And that stone bear roared up to the sky, beating his chest and feet.

Those three little stone beasts were his three little brothers, and it was not easy to conquer. It took him great effort to cultivate to the current realm level.

And this Fang Yue actually killed him if he said to kill.

Damn human beings are really guilty of death.

Ignoring the siege of Uncle Zuo and Meng Da, Shi Xiong used his back to forcibly carry Uncle Zuo's sword and ran towards Fang Yue insistently.

He wants to avenge his little brother.

If this grudge is not reported, it will be a stone monster.

"Ah! Help!"

Fang Yue's plasma pistol was no problem against the little stone beast, but against the head of the stone monster, he couldn't do a one-shot kill.

Fang Yue clearly felt that the cultivation realm of this veteran stone monster had reached a fairly high level.

Whether it is fighting consciousness or fighting methods, he is more than a grade stronger than the two little stone beasts just now.

This high-tech weapon is powerful if it is powerful, but it has a fatal shortcoming, that is, if it can't lock the opponent, even if it is strong, it is difficult for this high-tech weapon to play its due value.

You can't even hit, there is still a fart value!

It was for this reason that Fang Yue ran so fast.

"This guy!"

Goddess Mengyun couldn't help but chuckle. Seeing Fang Yue's embarrassed look, she felt Fang Yue very cute.

One who knows to save one's life is truly wise.

Otherwise, I just know how to be a strong one by blindly acting bravely, fighting bravely, and not even keeping my life!

"Huh! I only know that with the help of external forces and some side-by-side methods, if Fang Yue is my object of investigation, I will be ashamed of him!"

What did Shen Fan think? How did he think Fang Yue was not pleasing to the eye.

And the goddess Mengyun chuckled.

"Leave aside? Don't tell me, the presence of four stone beasts here has nothing to do with you!"

The Goddess Mengyun had long noticed that the four stone beasts appeared in a rather strange position. If she said that she had nothing to do with Shen Fan, she would not believe that she was killed.

"This....."

Shen Fan was a little embarrassed, but he didn't expect his little tricks to be seen through by Goddess Mengyun.

But Shen Fan is an old fried dough stick after all, this kind of thing will not make him feel ashamed.

It is even hard to say whether Shen Fan has shame or not!

"Didn't I also help you investigate Fang Yue? As the saying goes, real gold comes from the fire, and there is no sense of crisis. How can Fang Yue grow rapidly?"

The mouth grows on Shen Fan's body, what he says is reasonable.

Goddess Mengyun didn't bother to take care of this guy.

The veteran stone beast chased Fang Yue for a long time, and in the end it was panting.

It finally found desperately that it was not as fast as Fang Yue.

In its heart, it feels extremely collapsed, this Fang Yue can actually run better than it, and with the help of the special terrain in this mine, it is jumping around like a rabbit.

If it weren't for it very firmly knew that Fang Yue was a foreigner, and it was the indigenous people with the roots of Miaohong, it would almost think that it had fallen into Fang Yue's nest.

Haven't waited for the stone monster to chase Shangyue.

Meng Da and Zuo Shu had already chased them up.

They had promised to protect Fang Yue.

As a result, Fang Yue was besieged by three little stone beasts, which had violated their previous promise.

If they were to let the stone monster they fight against Yue Xia cruelly, then where else would they put their old faces!

In order to earn this face, Meng Da and Zuo Shu also spent their money!

Their pace was extremely fast and they besieged left and right, leaving no chance for the stone monster to survive.

But the person who ended the life of the stone monster was not Uncle Zuo.

Meng Da took a step forward, raised the hammer in his hand and made a bang. The head of the stone monster was shattered by him.

The rocks splashed across the sky.

The indestructible body of the stone monster was smashed by Meng Da with a hammer.

Fang Yue took a deep breath. He didn't expect that in the duo of Zuo Shu and Meng Da, the truly violent person was not Zuo Shu, but Meng Da, who was usually extremely silent.

It's really not a person to look like.

Meng Da put away his hammer, Shi Shiran left where it was.

Four stone monsters, one big and three, the bodies of these stone monsters are all rare treasures.

If there is no Fang Yue, selling the corpses of these four stone monsters can at least sell the price of 10,000 low-grade witch stones.

But this will also be skinned by the stone layman.

Produced by the stone monster, it must be a fine product.

But now with Fang Yue, the result is naturally different.

Those who have free calcite, don't need it for nothing.

"The rough stone inside the big stone monster is divided into two to eight. Me and Lao Meng are 80%, and you are 20%. Don't refuse, there is no reason why these two are for you. First, you know how to solve the stone. If you are outside, solve it. The stone person earns a hand, and we don't know how much to lose. Secondly, you just attracted the firepower, otherwise it would not be so easy to kill this stone monster."

Uncle Zuo spit, and Fang Yue couldn't say much when seeing his serious expression.

Fang Yue walked to the stone monster and pulled it.

The result was not bad. Three rough stones were conceived in the body of this stone monster.

One rough stone is on the chest, the size of an adult human head, and the other two are divided into limbs. Although they are small, they are also the size of a ball.

Fang Yue stroked one of the smaller rough stones.

Then I used a silver knife to paint a gossip pattern on it.

This is to suppress the resentment that exists in the rough stone.

Solving stone is a technical job, and most people can't learn it and can't do it.

For example, this gossip Fu Mo formation, ordinary stone slayers do not even have the qualifications to understand.

If it weren't for Fang Yue's Scripture of Stone Interpretation, he would not be able to print it.

"This kid is still a stone-caster?"

Suddenly, Shen Fan held his breath. He had been displeased by Yue before, but at this moment, his eyes changed slightly.

Stone solvers are not uncommon among the Sun Gods. After all, there are so many mines, and the number of rough stones produced every day is a huge number.

However, most of the stone slayers of the Sun Gods are from wild roads, low-grade ones are common, and there are not many high-grade ones.

As for Fang Yue's ability to engrave the Eight Diagrams and Demon Array just now, he could see it at a glance, and he must be a slaying stoner in the heat.

"I'm not sure about this either."

The goddess Mengyun shook her head. In fact, she chose Fang Yue as her object of investigation, simply because Fang Yue got Mo Yu's inheritance.

But among Mo Yu's many abilities, there is no such thing as calcite.

In the process of the two exchanges, Fang Yue had already offered a silver knife and cut the smallest piece of rough stone a little bit.

Chapter 1122: Netherstone

The rusty stone chips kept falling.

In the blink of an eye, it fell to the ground.

Fang Yue's method of opening the stone skin was extremely delicate, his expression focused, and he had a strong sense of precision every time he fell.

If you are not a professional calcite, it is difficult to do this. There are stone patterns inside the rough stone. If you can't see through the veins of the stone pattern, it is easy to be eaten back by the rough stone and damage the materials inside the rough stone.

Only a professional calcite person can achieve such a delicate and delicate.

In a moment, all the stone chips fell.

An egg-sized stone appeared in Fang Yue's hand.

This stone, a cloud of gray, surrounded by strands of pure and incomparable death power.

"Netherstone..."

Shen Fan looked at Fang Yue in the distance in a complicated manner.

Netherstone is a material that is only needed for cultivation to at least the level above the leader level.

It is extremely expensive, but it is the best choice for tempering the Nether Body.

In addition, Netherstone has many magical uses.

A thumb-sized Netherstone, the price of the Sun God Clan is one hundred thousand low-grade witch stone.

A piece the size of an egg...at least worth a million witch stones!

Millions of inferior witch stones.

Shen Fan took a breath as he thought about it.

This calcite makes money so much, the smallest piece of rough stone is worth a million low-grade witch stone.

Fang Yue, this super mother, is a local tyrant himself, a big dog, who is still using to provide him with resources?

What's more, the Netherstone is hard to come by. You can't buy it with gold.

The appearance of the Netherstone has already moved Shen Fan a little.

The landlord's family has no surplus!

Although it was a **** statue that survived the last civilization era, Shen Fan did not have such a resource as Netherstone in his hands.

Fortunately, the Netherstone is only a material at the master level. Although Shen Fan is moved, he can barely restrain it if it is a higher resource.

Shen Fan can't guarantee that he won't grab it!

Goddess Mengyun glanced at Shen Fan.

"I think Fang Yue is quite capable, at least, his ability is on his own."

The words of Goddess Mengyun made Shen Fan's face a gloomy look.

However, Shen Fan did not speak in the end, he just looked at Fang Yue and Nether Stone in the distance.

A Netherstone is nothing, but Fang Yue still has a lot of rough stones in his hands.

Fang Yue handed the Netherworld Stone to Uncle Zuo, and he trusted Uncle Zuo's character.

It's just a piece of Netherstone, and it won't turn them back.

Afterwards, Fang Yue untied the second rough stone.

This piece is the second smallest rough stone.

But the resources in it are not as valuable as Fang Yue imagined.

Hundreds of witch stones with large mung beans.

A puff of gray dust spread all over the ground.

"Medium-grade witch stones account for 80%, and high-grade witch stones account for 20%!"

Fang Yue was a little sorry.

In the process of dissection, he vaguely knew that this would be the result.

In fact, the value of these witch stones is not low, because the quality is high, if they are exchanged for low-grade witch stones, they are also worth at least 20,000 to 30,000.

However, the first rough stone was dissected, and it was a Netherstone. People's expectations were too high, so there would inevitably be some gaps in their hearts.

"Fang Yue, it's already pretty good. You can't be too greedy. After all, it's just a high-level stone monster in the rotation realm. It is an unexpected surprise to be able to draw out a Netherstone!"

Uncle Zuo comforted Fang Yue.

Although there was a loss in his eyes, he was an old-fashioned guy after all.

He saw some things more transparently than Fang Yue.

"Hmm! There is still a big one!"

Fang Yue took out the largest piece of rough stone and polished and cut it a little bit. On the top of this rough stone, he portrayed the yin and yang formations of Liangyi.

The level of the Liangyi Yin-Yang Formation is considered to be the higher one among the suppressed rough stones.

Even if Fang Yue engraved it, it was sweating like rain, and his face was a little pale.

It was not that Fang Yue was too careful, but that he had a vague hunch.

The stuff in this rough stone is extraordinary, it may even be a small stone king.

The stone is cut open.

A piece of golden light shines.

A metalized little monkey suddenly jumped out of it.

"Metal psychic, this is psychic gold and jade!"

Before Fang Yue took the initiative to suppress, Shen Fan was already striding over.

Psychic gold and jade are all very temptations for him.

This is the core material of the saint's casting artifact, rare, rare, and infinite value!

"Who?"

Shen Fan is fast, but there is still some distance after all.

Fang Yue is close at hand, how could the fat in his mouth be robbed!

He sealed the psychic gold and jade first, tore the space, and threw it into the storage space of another dimension.

Fang Yue also knows that psychic gold and jade, this is the material that can be used to create a great saint-level magic weapon.

Unexpectedly, a stone monster at the rotation level could actually explode such a good thing.

Of course, the size of this psychic gold jade is not very large, and a hundred pieces may not be able to cast a great saint-level magical tool.

"Shen Fan, you passed!"

The goddess Mengyun arrived first.

She stood in front of Fang Yue and coldly reprimanded Shen Fan.

Shen Fan grabbed Fang Yue's things in front of her.

Does he still have his own master in his eyes?

"Goddess of Mengyun, please get out of the way. That thing is the material for casting the saint's magical tools. Everyone is innocent, and they are guilty of crimes. I am saving him!"

Shen Fan did not retreat, but rather plausibly.

Fang Yue heard the words and understood that those who came were not good.

This is not his home court, and he has no qualifications to export.

As soon as he turned around, Fang Yue ran towards the depths of the mine.

He doesn't know whether the Goddess Mengyun can protect him, and he doesn't dare to bet!

Fang Yue is not used to surrendering his life to the victim.

What's more, he is not familiar with the goddess Mengyun.

"Fang Yue!"

The goddess of Mengyun called Fang Yue.

The deeper the mine, the more dangerous it is.

Is he going to die?

"Little beast, leave things behind if you die!"

Seeing Tuqiong Dagger, Shen Fan was in a hurry and didn't even bother to pretend.

The goddess Mengyun gave Shen Fan a cold look.

"It's all good things you did. If Fang Yue has a long and two shortcomings, from then on, you and I will have to go back and forth again! Even if we meet next time, we will be enemies!"

Goddess Mengyun is also a decisive person.

Shen Fan will not give her face, and she will not give Shen Fan a good face.

Shen Fan's face was gloomy and he did not pursue.

In this mine, there are many crises, and he can't guarantee that he can retreat completely.

How is the idol?

This mine is connected to an ancient battlefield.

Among them, it is said that even Xuxian has been buried more than one.

"Humph!"

Shen Fan walked away.

Mengyun goddess watched Shen Fan leave.

"Fang Yue, you can come back, Shen Fan has already left!"

The goddess Mengyun spoke to the deep mine.

Soon, Fang Yue strolled back.

He didn't go far and went deep into the mine, just to show Shen Fan.

Fang Yue was afraid of death. What was the difference between dying in Shen Fan's hands and dying in a mine.

Therefore, he only went deeper for a few hundred meters, and he managed to restrain his breath to the extreme. With good luck, he did not encounter any danger.

"Little slippery."

The goddess Mengyun scolded with a smile and saw that Fang Yue was okay, she was gradually relieved. If Fang Yue really died under her nose, she really didn't know how to explain to the dead Mo Yu.

"Thank you Goddess for your rescue!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists and said rather solemnly.

If it weren't for the Goddess of Mengyun, this clone of oneself would definitely not be able to be kept.

Shen Fan's aura is no longer weaker than Fang Yue has ever seen a great Saint-level powerhouse. If he unlocks layers of gene locks, even among the great Saint-level powerhouses, he will be considered a leader.

"No thanks. This is what I should do. This time, you are frightened, but I promise, there will be no next time! However, what Shen Fan said just now is correct, everyone is not guilty, and he is guilty. It's useless to keep the Netherstone and psychic gold jade in your hands. It's better to sell it to me. I will satisfy you in terms of price."

The beautiful eyes of Goddess Mengyun fell on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly and said, "This thing is divided into two to eight. I only have 20% ownership. The bulk depends on Meng Da and Uncle Zuo."

"It's all on the orders of the goddess."

Zuo Shufa's reaction was quick.

Both his and Meng Da's lives were saved by the goddess Mengyun.

They are only two stones, so they will not oppose Mengyun Goddess.

"Okay! These two stones are very valuable, and I also know that, why not restore the strength of you two to the second level of Yin and Yang realm, and then give Fang Yue 12,000 middle-grade witch stones? ?"

Goddess Mengyun spoke, and to be honest, her offer is not low.

The exchange ratio of low-grade witch stone to middle-grade witch stone is nominally one hundred to one.

But when it is really exchanged, it is always one hundred ten to one hundred twenty to one.

The reason is simple, the more pure the witch stone, the greater the degree of improvement for practitioners, because it is pure, because there are fewer impurities.

Giving Fang Yue 12,000 middle-grade witches' stones was already considered a high price. After all, Fang Yue only accounted for 20%.

As for Uncle Zuo and Meng Da, they are overjoyed. They want to restore their strength, and they definitely cannot be supported by simple resources.

The second level of Yin-Yang realm, although much weaker than their heyday.

But compared to the decadence of these years, it is already quite good.

"You two don't be happy too early, this time helping you restore some of your strength, not just because of these two stones. In recent years, border conflicts have become more frequent. The Destroyer is not very peaceful, I am afraid Big things are going to happen again!"

The words of Goddess Mengyun seemed like a basin of cold water poured down.

Uncle Zuo smiled bitterly: "Are you going to let us old bones play again?"

"It's just an omen. I hope it's my wrong judgment. The temporary situation has not deteriorated to this level. But you two, first prepare and improve your strength as soon as possible in a short time. Without resources, I want to help you too. Powerless."

Goddess Mengyun stopped talking.

Just quietly looked at Zuo Shu and Meng Da.

"Thank you Mengyun Goddess for your guidance!"

Uncle Zuo deeply bowed to the goddess Mengyun.

This point is kindness.

"What the **** is the border? Is the opponent a destroyer?"

Fang Yue was ignorant and didn't know much about the Sun God Clan. He listened to the conversation between Goddess Mengyun and Uncle Zuo like a second fool.

The Goddess Mengyun sighed softly: "Your realm is not enough, you don't need to know it."

Mengyun goddess did not say, Fang Yue did not ask much.

The 12,000 middle-grade witch stone is enough for him to use for a while.

"Fang Yue, you should also keep the middle-grade and high-grade witches from the rough stone. These days, you have given us a lot of resources, and we don't have much of your share. What we need most is recovery. Spirit and blood, witch stone does not do much to us. If you give it to you, it will be more able to play the residual heat."

Fang Yue didn't decline either, but directly responded.

The worst thing he has now is Wu Shi.

Chapter 1123: Fang Yue's calculations

However, he was not ready to use these witch stones for the time being, and now the lower grade witch stones still had an effect on him.

Use, try to use the lower-grade witch stone.

Fang Yue speculated that when the peak of the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm broke through the seventh level, he could no longer use the low-grade witch stone.

Every three levels of small realm is a hurdle, and the number and quality of resources required are doubled.

Exchange of low-grade witch stones for middle-grade or even high-grade witch stones requires channels.

And if you exchange a lot, Fang Yue is just an outsider, who is willing to give it to him?

Soon, the goddess Mengyun left with two stones.

She still has a lot of things, and she has no time to waste too much on Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's aptitude was good, and his talent was amazing, but his realm was too low and could not be reused. Once on the battlefield, he could kill a few rotation realms.

Let him kill the Yin and Yang Realm, can he kill it?

On the battlefield of ethnic groups, the Yin-Yang realm barely counts as the number one person.

After the goddess Mengyun left. Fang Yue pestered Uncle Zuo and Meng Da to inquire about the border.

Originally, Uncle Zuo didn't want to tell Fang Yue, but he couldn't help him, and eventually revealed some inside information.

"The existence of the border is actually not a big secret in this sun **** race. As long as the cultivation base is raised to a certain level, it will be forcibly dispatched to the border to kill the enemy for a period of time.

The so-called boundary is a blur of the barriers of the world, connecting the chaotic territory beyond the universe. The chaotic territory is vast, with countless resources, but at the same time there will be all kinds of incomprehensible existence!

Over the years, the Sun Gods have been fighting against monsters in the chaos territory, suffering heavy casualties. When I was a teenager, all creatures that reached the level of Yin and Yang had to go to the chaotic territory. I have also fought on the border before. At the level of the Yin-Yang realm, I only fought in some relatively marginal places, but in only ten days, I experienced seven or eight life and death crises. Later, as my cultivation level improved, I went deeper and deeper into the border, but the deeper I went, the greater the danger. But in the crisis, there are also opportunities. I have gotten the chance more than once in the border, and finally I can reach the half-step saint state, and this border is also indispensable. "

"However, it doesn't make much sense for you to go to the border. For one thing, your realm is too low. Although you have some ability to leapfrog and kill the stone monsters at the rotation level, it does not mean that you can really It's comparable to the strong in the rotation realm. Attack power is just one aspect, defense, body style, reaction speed, many methods, you are still a little worse. Moreover, when you reach the border, the rotation realm is cannon fodder, even the Yin and Yang realm. Power is hard to protect by itself! Secondly, you don't lack resources, you know how to calcite, this mine obviously has the boundary more suitable for you!"

Uncle Zuo was worried that Fang Yue's brain was hot, and he really planned to take a stroll around the border.

In that place, you can't take a walk, he really went for a stroll, and he probably won't be able to return.

"I got it!"

Fang Yue's response was somewhat perfunctory.

This boundary should also be part of the exploration mission!

According to Fang Yue's understanding, to explore the origin of the destruction of this world, part of it is to explore the map, whether it is the Destroyer's territory or the so-called border, sooner or later he will have to go through it.

Uncle Zuo and Meng Da received the healing medicine given by Goddess Mengyun, and they were going to find a place to retreat and refine.

When they come out again, they will be masters of Yin-Yang realm.

Fang Yue also accompanied Zuo Shu and Meng Da out of the mine. There were still two small stone beasts in his hands that had not been dissected!

Soon after Fang Yue returned, he dug out the rough stones in the two little stone beasts.

The results obtained are not satisfactory.

The rough stones in the two little stone beasts were only the size of an adult's fist, and they were one piece each, not many.

Dissecting the rough stones, one of them is a metal iron ball about four or five centimeters in diameter, made of Wannian cold iron. This belongs to the relatively rare material for forging weapons in the rotation level. The rarity is enough, but the level is too low. It is estimated that it can sell the price of two thousand lower-grade witch stones, and this needs to be taken advantage of.

In the other piece of rough stone, there is actually a metal can hidden, which is about the same as the can of Red Bull drink on the earth.

The material of the jar does not come, it is yin and yang iron, which belongs to the material of the yin and yang level, which contains the power of yin and yang.

This thing is born with a trace of mystery from the heavens and the earth, and when you have thoroughly understood it, you can come into contact with the most important principles of Yin and Yang.

Fang Yue didn't want to sell this thing at all. This yin and yang iron was a thing of enlightenment. It was used to forge a weapon at the leader level, and it was a violent thing.

Its real function is to enlighten the Tao.

Fang Yue is going to keep this jar, and he can cover it to others after he has completed his comprehension, even as the heirloom of their old Fang family!

"The yin and yang iron is cast into a jar. This is really luxurious! However, the things inside must be extraordinary."

Fang Yue opened the lid of the jar.

Among them, a strong smell of blood rose to the sky.

Fang Yue quickly sealed the jar.

This is a jar of blood, to be precise, a jar of saint blood!

Fang Yue's face changed slightly.

Who made this jar? What is the use of sealing so many saints' blood?

Moreover, this saint blood is not the most common kind, this is a jar of saint blood for people of special physique.

As for the type of blood, Fang Yue knew it the moment he opened the jar.

There are a hundred drops in total, each of which is the blood of the saint of the five elements of the **** body.

"The essence of the Five Elements Divine Body, how does this thing feel so familiar!"

Fang Yue felt that this physique, he seemed to have heard someone say it.

Emperor Yi?

Not!

Sima laugh?

Not really!

By the way, it is the old tortoise of the heaven.

It seems to be asking for this thing with itself!

Correct! It's that guy.

If it weren't for encountering the essence and blood of the five elements, Fang Yue wouldn't be able to remember this!

If this thing falls into the hands of other people, it is the material for refining medicine.

Any pill, as long as a drop of the essence of the Five Elements Divine Body is added during the refining process, its effect can be multiplied.

A jar of the essence and blood of the Five Elements Divine Body can at least refine one or two hundred saint-level pills, which is of infinite value.

But in Fang Yue's hands, this thing is not so useful. He had already practiced the Five Elements Dao, if he allowed the deity to refine these essence and blood, he would definitely be able to transform into the Five Elements Divine Body.

Don't forget, Fang Yue's deity is the devil's body.

Fang Yue was wondering if he summoned the old tortoise that day, and then gave the essence and blood of the five-element divine body to the deity. Let the deity absorb enough and leave some residue for the old turtle.

Laogui looked like a rich man.

The official ape of the heavenly court is a native rich man who just makes a point.

Fang Yue rubbed his chin, trying to catch people.

But his way has not been figured out yet.

Two faint figures were already standing outside the door.

These are two destroyers.

"Damn, in broad daylight, are you two running out to scare people?"

Fang Yue saw the two destroyers, first cursed, and then suddenly shot.

The cultivation realm of these two destroyers is not very strong, the second realm of the rotation realm.

"You look down on me, why do you send two destroyers from the second layer of the rotation realm to kill me?"

Fang Yue didn't worry. Although the Destroyer was strong, only the second level of the rotation realm could not kill him.

"Fang Yue right! Come with us!"

One of the destroyers spoke quietly, with an unquestionable tone.

In their opinion, Fang Yue was just a witch repair at the heaven and earth realm level. He was so crushed that he unlocked the first genetic lock.

The two of them teamed up and it was more than enough to take Fang Yue away.

It's best to take it away peacefully. If it doesn't work, stun or looting.

"Why should I follow you? You won't benefit me."

Fang Yue looked at the destroyer, but he didn't expect that this guy actually valued his identity as a stonebreaker.

Who leaked this identity?

Mengda? Uncle Zuo? Shen Fan? Or is it Mengyun Goddess?

Fang Yue first excluded Meng Da and Uncle Zuo. Both of them needed to regain their strength, and he needed his identity as a stone solver.

The Goddess of Mengyun is not big.

She wanted to do it to herself, and she could slap to death with a slap.

There is no need to go to great lengths to kill him with the help of the destroyer.

The most likely one is Shen Fan.

Before it was enmity.

Probably, Shen Fan meant that what I can't get, and others don't want to get it, so use the hands of the destroyer to kill him!

What a good heart.

Fang Yue felt tired for a while.

There are too many intrigues these days, and every task must be analyzed carefully.

This unified analysis, whether right or wrong, will kill a lot of brain cells.

"Follow us obediently and give you a chance to survive, which will benefit you the most. What else do you want?"

The overbearing that the Destroyer said completely regarded Fang Yue as something in their bag and let it be determined.

"Are you really sure that I am in your bag?"

Fang Yue looked at these two destroyers a little tired.

Your boss hasn't taught you, do you need to do your best when a lion fights a rabbit?

What's more, this year, it's hard to say who is the lion and who is the rabbit.

The two destroyers stopped speaking, each stepped forward, and a strong qi and blood pressure came.

They talked enough nonsense with Fang Yue.

Let him delay for a while, maybe the goddess of Mengyun is coming.

"Chang!"

A Destroyer's long sword came out of its sheath, and a biting murderous intent burst out from it.

Murderous and condensed, as the essence.

A faint light of cold light floated across the knife.

Knife out, like lightning thunder.

With a single slash, the waves rippling away on the knife.

The destroyer is a swordsman.

Fang Yue's heart couldn't help.

The Destroyer's martial skills are extraordinary, at least he has reached the level of a master in terms of sword technique.

"Wooden puppet."

Fang Yue cast a spell, his figure disappeared.

Where he was standing, a wooden puppet took its place.

The Destroyer's knife fell, and the wooden golem was chopped into pieces.

Turning around, it was another knife.

Fang Yue hadn't stood firmly behind the Destroyer, he saw a blade of light suddenly attacked.

"when!"

Fang Yue drew his knife, blocking the Destroyer's knife light.

Originally, he wanted to use witchcraft against the enemy.

But he never thought he underestimated the Destroyer.

His use of witchcraft may be able to deal with destroyers of the same rank. But the Destroyer at the rotation level... he should honestly resist it with a knife!

Chapter 1124: Knife showdown

"It's better to practice all the time as a monk this way!"

In Fang Yue's mouth, he muttered.

But the two destroyers did not hear a word clearly.

They were so angry that it was this time, still talking to themselves?

Didn't you both look at them?

"The water is cut off with a knife, and the water flows more!"

The Destroyer of the Sword Master Realm turned around again with a stab, and the light of the sword went up and down only in an instant. However, what he used was one of the three great skills he had cultivated throughout his life.

The blade is rustling, overwhelming.

This is the most confident cut in his life.

"Lonely sails far away, the blue sky is gone!"

Fang Yue also screamed, using the knife against the knife.

Fang Yue's sword technique is full of vitality and blood, just like a river catharsis.

Isn't it just recite a poem before the sword is released! It's as if someone has never gone to school.

Fang Yue's heart was dissatisfied with Tucao, of course, his knife skills have nothing to do with this poem even a dime!

Knife light staggered. The figures of the two moved.

If there are other warriors present, they will definitely be amazed that their body skills and sword skills have reached the peak.

It's a pity that there are no people eating melons, only another destroyer with a gloomy face.

His companion was defeated, and he had only this thought in his mind at the moment.

Thousands of light from the sword crossed across the body of the sword master.

A lively sword master finally died under Fang Yue's sword.

He was cut alive almost instantaneously, and his whole body was cut into pieces of meat, not a trace of it.

Before he died, his eyes opened angrily and looked at Fang Yue. He couldn't understand why the shamanism mentioned in the information was more powerful than him in terms of sword techniques.

But if he didn't understand, Fang Yue wouldn't answer him.

Life and death are only a matter of a moment.

Another Destroyer suddenly violent, palms into claws, and suddenly grabbed Fang Yue's Tian Ling Gai.

The gloomy wind of compassion rose suddenly.

Like a haunted sign, the leaves around Fang Yue's residence were rattling.

This destroyer took another path of practice.

"Is this a ghost repair?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows. He didn't expect the Destroyer to practice in a variety of ways, first martial artist, then ghost cultivation, each of which can become a world overlord if it reaches its extreme.

Moreover, it is said that the Destroyer's talents are excellent, and they even have ways to improve their aptitude!

Therefore, if every Destroyer is placed in the human race, it will be a rare arrogant among the same generation.

However, their talents are detached, and they are only revealed to ordinary people.

"Nine cloudy days!"

The Destroyer finally couldn't bear the temper of the opponent Yue launching an attack.

Each one of the seals manifests itself, and each one can cover the sky.

A total of nine seals blocked all Fang Yue's retreat.

Fang Yue looked at the ghost cultivator coldly and said, "Is it possible, do you think you can kill me with this little method?"

Fang Yue felt that the Destroyer looked down on him a little, and displayed a ghostly cultivation technique, which seemed a bit fragile.

The Destroyer was in a cold sweat, not because he didn't want to use his full strength, but when the opponent Yue performed the ghost repairing seal technique, he felt that his power was constantly countering himself.

They are like running wild horses, crazy, irritable, and extremely disobedient!

"Come on! Kill me!"

Fang Yue stepped forward, and all the seals were broken.

Even though Fang Yue's footsteps were approaching, the destroyer spouted a mouthful of blood, he knelt on one knee. The flesh is like ceramics, shattered every inch!

"What's the situation? He didn't keep his hands?"

Fang Yue Qing He, he is strong, but not so strong yet.

After all, he is a master at the rotation level, and he has no problem defeating him.

But the domineering side leaked and shattered the opponent's body.

This is a bit mysterious.

After checking for a while, Fang Yue understood that this person had died under his own true energy backlash. To be more precise, he is a ghost, and the source of his body is the authentic power of the underworld.

The ghost repair, after all, is just an imitation, Xibei goods are not as good as the genuine ones, and they are good at dealing with other turtles. When they encounter the genuine ones, the prototype will be revealed.

"It's a pity!"

Fang Yue still wanted to sharpen himself, but in the end it ended up like this.

Fang Yue dragged the bodies of the two destroyers to find Goddess Mengyun.

It is agreed to protect the lives and property of the people?

It's hard to say whether there are any native natives of the Sun Gods behind, but so many destroyers have already come to the door. You can't just ignore it!

Fang Yue arrived in front of the temple of Goddess Mengyun, and without a word, placed the bodies of two destroyers at the entrance of the temple.

As for the Destruction Demon Orb, Fang Yue had long been poached away.

That is the only valuable thing in the destroyer, how can it be left to others?

Oh, by the way, Fang Yueshun's storage bag was also taken away by the Destroyer. It had a bit of material and was not of a low grade. In addition, there were two thousand low-grade witch stones.

Sure enough, these destroyers are poor ghosts.

Tsk tsk, the cash in the two Destroyer levels at the rotation level adds up to only more than two thousand low-grade witch stones-poor.

"Fang Yue, what's going on?"

In fact, there is no need to ask, Mengyun Goddess can also guess a general idea.

The Destroyer must have attacked him again.

The goddess Mengyun rubbed her temples, feeling a slight pain in that position.

It's really worrying.

This Destroyer usually doesn't show up in the Sun God Race once in a few years. If he wants to kill the Sun God Race, he must go to the border of the two races to fight.

But what's the situation with Fang Yue? It's only been a few days now.

Two groups of destroyers have been encountered.

"That's what you saw before your eyes. As soon as your front feet were gone, the two destroyers were killed. They wanted to forcibly take me away and let me lay the stone for them. I uphold justice, rather than surrender, and fight hard. It took a long time before these two destroyers were taken down. Shouldn't you give me some compensation and explanation?"

"There is compensation. According to the rules, killing a Destroyer at the second level of the Rotating Realm can get 500 low-grade witch stones. Two are 1,000. This reward is from the tribe of the Sun Gods. If you want, I will do it for you in advance. But explain, what do you want to explain?"

Goddess Mengyun was a bit at a loss, and nowadays young people spoke more and more incomprehensible.

"Why do these two destroyers know that I know how to deal with stone? There are only a few people present, who said?"

At Fang Yue's reminder, the goddess Mengyun immediately gave a shock.

Who said this?

"Shen Fan..."

The face of Goddess Mengyun was rather ugly.

"Fang Yue, hold this matter temporarily, everything is your speculation, even if you say it, it is impossible to push it to Shen Fan without iron proof. In the tribe of the Sun God Race, he is deeply rooted, and his

status is more than that of mine. , And you are just an outsider, with nothing to say, and you can't push him down."

Fang Yue lowered his head and snorted. Some are dissatisfied, but not much.

Goddess Mengyun is protecting him, he understands this, but she is not convinced.

"Recently, Fang Yue, you don't want to go to the mine. Stay in my temple for a few days! The border is very chaotic, and even the Destroyer is uneasy. If you go out single-handedly, you will easily become a target of others. Now that Mo Yu has chosen you to become her successor, you must take good care of your little life, don't go wrong!"

Goddess Mengyun regretted choosing Fang Yue as her observer.

This kid is obviously a hob meat.

Moreover, his concealment is very deep, otherwise, one world realm can kill two destroyers of the second layer of the rotation realm?

Even if it was replaced by a soldier of the Sun God Race on the second level of the Rotating Realm, opening two gene locks would not necessarily be able to keep the two destroyers of the second Rotating Realm.

"Stay in the temple? I won't do it!"

Fang Yue's head was shaking like a rattle.

This adventure means a harvest.

The ruins are dangerous, but there are also big opportunities!

Mines, borders, and even the Destroyer's territory are all places he yearns for!

The goddess Mengyun glanced at Fang Yue, and she could see through Fang Yue's careful thoughts.

"Resources are a good thing, but if you lose your life, it's really worthless! If you really want resources, I recommend you a place, Chaotic City. There are destroyers, sun gods and even destroyers living together. It's not allowed to kill people in general places in the city, but the black market and boxing field can all be gambling and fighting! The resources there are so rich that you can't imagine, you want your life to take it, maybe three days, maybe five days, break open One or two small levels are not a problem at all!"

The goddess Mengyun glanced at Fang Yue.

Since he wants to grow at any risk, well, give him this opportunity!

Although the troubled city is extremely dangerous, it is the best place for trial and growth.

It is also a troubled city.

"Chaotic City! This place sounds dangerous at first. I'll go back to the mine! Mining slowly, it's okay, I'm not too slow!"

Fang Yue wanted resources but didn't want to die.

Chaotic City, this name is so domineering, and it sounds like a three-nothing zone, and the saint may not be able to come out even if it enters.

What's more, his little shrimp!

Fang Yue's voice just fell.

The sluggish system issued the task.

"Trigger a side mission, enter the city of chaos, and get the badge of ten consecutive victories in the black market boxing field. After the mission is completed, the power of the witchcraft will be permanently increased by 5%. The mission fails, obliterate it!"

The mission this time was quite cold.

The reward for completion is tempting, but the punishment for failure is also terrifying.

Obliterate!

Fang Yue was full of these two words.

In a forbidden place, his clone can be obliterated, what about the deity? Is it going to be implicated?

Fang Yue dare not bet.

"I'm going to Chaotic City!"

Fang Yue's sudden change of mind caught the goddess Mengyun by surprise.

According to her understanding of Fang Yue, Fang Yue should not be the kind of person who is not afraid of death.

I was digging in the mine just now, so why did my work change after a while?

However, Mengyun Goddess did not stop Fang Yue.

Since Fang Yue is willing to go, let's go!

How can you become a talent without tempering?

"Okay, give you two hours to take care of it. I will report your matter to the elders of the Sun God Race. In the afternoon, I will accompany you to Chaotic City. However, that place is very chaotic. I hope you go. Don't regret it after you're done."

Goddess Mengyun left the temple after speaking.

If Shen Fan is really colluding with the Destroyer, then the matter will really be a big deal.

Chapter 1125: luxury

Fang Yue adjusted his breath for two hours in the Mengyun Temple.

By the way, he raised his cultivation level to a small level!

More than two thousand low-grade witch stones were found from the Destroyer, and then there was a reward of 1,000 low-grade witch stones from the goddess of Mengyun, plus Fang Yue's own low-grade witch stones.

It just so happens that he can break another small realm.

When the rusty stone powder fell, Fang Yue continued to absorb the essence of the low-grade witch stones.

Fang Yue's aura rose a little bit by little, and after less than ten minutes, he broke the boundary again.

The fifth floor of the world!

When Fang Yue broke through, many people in the Hall of the Goddess of Mengyun God were watching.

They watched Fang Yue's aura improve little by little, then broke through the shackles of the realm and entered a new level!

"Luxury, this is simply too extravagant!"

An old man rushed out, pointing at Fang Yue tremblingly and said.

Witch stones, they are all used to break through the realm, and they often cultivate to the peak level of a certain small realm, and then absorb the witch stones, breaking the bottleneck in one breath.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue's small realm was filled with the energy of Wu Shi.

Such an extravagant and wasteful thing is something that a prodigal dude can do!

And Fang Yue ignored these people.

What he lacks most now is not the witch stone, but time.

The deeper the contact, the more Fang Yue can appreciate the precariousness of the world.

From the other side of the universe to the destroyer, there is no longer a sign that the universe of all worlds is about to enter an extremely chaotic time.

Without strength, how can you stand on it? Without strength, what can you do to protect your relatives and friends?

The deity is cultivating painstakingly, and the destruction clone is also killing, accumulating strength, and waiting for the breakthrough to become a holy.

Now, as one of the clones, he has to raise his realm of strength as soon as possible, at least he can stand alone.

Soon, the goddess Mengyun returned.

When she came back, her expression was slightly heavy.

"Fang Yue, I have already reported your matter to the Presbyterian Church. If Shen Fan really did this matter, he shouldn't make another move in the near future."

The Goddess Mengyun gave Fang Yue an explanation.

After all, it is not easy for Goddess Mengyun to do this for Fang Yue.

If you really want revenge, you still want Fang Yue to do it himself.

Suddenly, Goddess Mengyun glanced at Fang Yue, revealing a slight expression of surprise: "You broke through again?"

"The fifth level of the heaven and earth realm is not worth mentioning."

Fang Yue said modestly.

The goddess Mengyun glanced at the stone powder on the ground, and couldn't help sighing in her heart: "This stone interpreter is different. It can easily use a lot of resources, and even Wushi dare to squander it like this!"

The goddess Mengyun didn't stay long, and she took Fang Yue and flew to the area where she didn't care.

The ruins are huge and form a world of their own. Even Fang Yue suspects that the area of the ruins is larger than the outside world.

Therefore, the Sun God Race will live here in peace, without any plans to expand outward.

Chaos City.

At the gate of the city, Fang Yue smelled a strong smell of blood.

Near this city, the land in a radius of 30 miles is full of terracotta.

This terracotta is not a kind of soil, but is stained by the blood of the strong, and it can't fade over time, it will become the appearance of terracotta!

Fang Yue followed Mengyun goddess into the city.

Don't dare to make the slightest publicity, this kind of place, people are flowing, who knows which one is desperado?

"In the chaotic city, there is its own law enforcement team. Fighting and killing are not allowed in the city. These are the rules in the city, but they only restrict people below the level of the saint, and they are beyond the level of the saint. The team doesn't care, it can't control it."

The goddess Mengyun introduced Fang Yue to the rules in this troubled city to prevent him from being killed when he didn't know how to die.

"In the troubled city, as long as you have the resources, you can buy and sell anything! The resources in it are more abundant than the sun gods. However, if there is too much wealth in the troubled city, you will be easily targeted. The city is safer, but once Out of the city, that's not good! In addition, in some black markets, there are contradictions that cannot be resolved. Killing and life and death are allowed! I

now have two days to accompany you and go around here, but you Don't expect me to protect your life. In this place, the strong come and go, even I dare not say that I can protect myself in the chaotic city. What's more, my deity needs to be in the temple, this time it's just A clone is probably worth the three-strike power of the pinnacle."

Although Goddess Mengyun is optimistic about Fang Yue, she cannot be his nanny.

Fang Yue nodded, expressing his understanding.

"Goddess, where is the black market boxing field in this troubled city?"

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, and he had to wait until he completed the mission of the Forbidden Land when he visited the City of Chaos.

"Are you going to the black market boxing stadium?"

There was a hint of hesitation on the face of Goddess Mengyun.

"I advise you not to contact that place. The background of the black market boxing arena is very big, which can guarantee you fair treatment in the ring. But when you leave the ring, no one will take care of your life and death. Some large and small are in the black market. Dragons and snakes cross each other in the boxing arena, and they have their own interests. If you touch their interests, the chances of surviving are not high."

Goddess Mengyun didn't expect Fang Yue to find the most dangerous errand as soon as she entered the troubled city.

"Danger and opportunity come together! Trust me, I have the ability to protect myself!"

There was a touch of firmness in Fang Yue's eyes.

Goddess Mengyun no longer discourages, everyone has the right to choose.

"Come with me!"

There will always be only one boxing ring in the black market in Chaos City.

Because the pioneer of this chaotic world boxing field is a half-step great saint who has opened five genetic locks.

In the entire ruins, he is in the top ten. As for the specific ranking, it is difficult to say.

Because there has never been a match between the top ten, no one dared to judge a ranking easily.

In the boxing arena, there was a loud voice.

Fang Yue received a monkey mask before entering.

This mask can shield the individual's face, soul, and avoid being provoked and provoked after stepping off the ring.

Of course, this so-called identity secrecy is only relative.

If someone really wants to check, there are ways.

"Mengyun Goddess, it's been a long time since I saw you!"

Seeing the goddess Mengyun approaching, Li Qing, a person in charge of the audience, approached.

Li Qing's figure is very refined, a loose white training gown looks like a warrior.

He is a leader at the pinnacle of the leader, as for unlocking a few gene locks, it is difficult to judge from the appearance.

Goddess Mengyun is a well-known powerhouse throughout the ruins. When she comes, she will naturally be specially received by someone.

"Manager Li Qing, long time no see!"

Goddess Mengyun was also quite polite to Li Qing.

What she saw was not Li Qing himself, but the boxing field behind him.

"Is this the new person you brought?"

The corner of Li Qing's gaze was on Fang Yue's body.

The kid in the world is not a fat sheep.

In this boxing arena, fighters above the rotation level are more popular than fighting.

The level of heaven and earth is still too low.

Some people place a bet, and the money invested is limited.

"That's right, I will bring him to hone and hone him. At the fifth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, two games can be arranged if appropriate."

Goddess Mengyun is familiar with the rules of this boxing field, and obviously this is not the first time she has brought people here.

"The request of the Goddess of Mengyun is naturally no problem! However, little brother, there is no eye in this boxing field, and life and death on one stage are not matter. You should understand this!"

Li Qing reminded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded: "I understand naturally!"

"Competitions in the boxing field are divided into five types, but there are only three types that you can touch. The first is the trapped beast fight. Put you and the chaotic beast in a cage. The fight begins, the cage is put down, you Only one of them can come out alive! Fight with the beast, the cultivation level of the chaotic beast you choose cannot be lower than you, the more the level of the chaotic beast you choose is higher than you, the more you win The higher the bonus! You kill the Chaos Beast, and the body of the Beast belongs to you. This is also a lot of income. Of course, when the trapped beast is on stage, you need to pay the entrance fee of one thousand low-grade witch stones for each game!

The second is the promotion match, where you can match your opponents with similar strengths to fight against each other. At the level of heaven and earth, you can win a game of 500 lower-grade witch

stones. If you win a streak, there will be extra bonuses. If you don't have enough money, you can also go. On the periphery, bet on your own win and you cannot bet on your opponent, otherwise, it will be considered a fake punch!

The third is the group match, where there will be a chaos of three to ten people, and only one or two of these people can get out of the ring alive. As for the bonus, it is determined according to the situation on the spot. "

"Then I choose to qualify!"

After listening to Fang Yue for a long time, he felt that the promotion game was the most reliable.

Especially when betting on the periphery, it sounds like you can make money.

"Promotional match? Good young man has courage, I will arrange your opponent for the first match!"

Li Qing did everything neatly and without delay.

After Li Qing left, Fang Yue ran to the periphery and started betting.

He is a rookie, international practice, the odds are 1 to 1.5.

"So few odds?"

Fang Yue felt a little disappointed seeing the odds.

But no amount of mosquito legs is meat!

In order not to be too ostentatious, Fang Yue put out a five-hundred middle grade witch stone bet.

The old man in charge of the betting glanced at Fang Yue in surprise, but soon stopped paying attention to him.

The bet of five hundred middle grade witch stones is not common in gambling battles at the heaven and earth level.

But the black market boxing arena is so big, the funds on the account every day are easily measured by hundreds of billions of low-grade witch stones.

Five hundred middle-grade witch stones are not a big number.

Regardless of whether you win or lose, the black market boxing arena can still afford it.

After Fang Yue's bet, Pi Dian Pi Dian returned to the Mengyun Goddess.

The Goddess Mengyun was clear about what he had bet just now.

"What? Just placed a bet on five hundred middle-grade witchstones? Are you not confident in yourself, or are you worried that this black market boxing field will detain you?"

The goddess of Mengyun seemed to smile, but she knew Fang Yue's wealth.

"Small gambling, hehe!"

Fang Yue did not say what he really thought.

Want to catch a big fish, you need to put a long line!

"Your opponent has found it. This is your brand name, Tiandijing No. 102. In this black market boxing arena, as long as you do not enter the rotation, this brand is always your code name! The first time you are in the ring, as someone who comes over, I remind Say, once you step onto the ring, your opponent is your mortal enemy. Either you die or I die. Don't leave your hands!"

Li Qing whispered beside Fang Yue.

This was not because he valued Fang Yue more, but simply wanted to sell Mengyun Goddess to save face.

Chapter 1126: Streak

Fang Yue stepped onto the ring, his opponent was a member of the Sun God Race.

This person is obviously also a young, wearing a tiger mask!

The referee had just announced the start of the game, and the man rushed up with a strange cry!

Fang Yue raised his eyes and noticed that there was still an identity tag hanging around his waist, Tiandijing No.146.

Fighting with the realm, Fang Yue didn't bother to spend time.

He punched out, and the phantom of a tiger suddenly appeared.

The tiger roared, directly shaking the opponent's gaze.

At the same time, Fang Yue kicked out and kicked the man off the ring.

There is no hatred and no resentment, Fang Yue is unwilling to use killing thoughts if he is not a last resort.

The confrontation between the two was only in a flash.

The difference in strength is quite obvious.

"Six hundred middle-grade witch stones, plus a thousand lower-grade witch stones!"

Fang Yue jumped off the ring, showing a bright smile.

Li Qing glanced at the player who had been kicked off the ring by Fang Yue, and couldn't help showing a bright smile.

"The little brother is good! However, this promotion match is more brutal than one game. The opponent you will face in the next game is a player who has won in a row. If you can continue to win, it will be two consecutive victories and three consecutive victories. Opponent! Of course, the higher the level of your opponent, the higher the reward for each match. In the next match, your victory reward is two thousand low-grade witch stones! And if you can win the third match, it will be four thousand Low-grade witch stone!"

Li Qing gave Fang Yue a deep look.

In the first game, he did not think that Fang Yue would lose.

After all, how could the people brought by Mengyun Goddess be mediocre!

The realm is low, but it may have unlimited potential!

"Okay, please trouble Uncle Li to help me arrange the next promotion match!"

"No need to rest?"

Li Qing asked.

"No need to rest!"

"Okay, wait a minute!"

Li Qing left, Fang Yue turned around and placed a bet on himself.

Fang Yue's odds are still 1:1.5 this time.

This time Fang Yue bet six hundred middle-grade witch stones for himself.

This bet is a long and long run, and if you place too much at one time, it is easy for the black market boxing dog to jump over the wall.

In the second game, Fang Yue still won easily.

At the same level, Fang Yue won't be too easy to win.

Then came the third, fourth, and fifth game.

Fang Yue had already won five consecutive victories in less than two hours.

He reached the figure of 31,000 inferior witch stones just for the reward of the competition.

As for the bonus for peripheral bets, it is even more than eight thousand middle-grade witch stones.

"This Fang Yue, no wonder he wants to come to the black market boxing field. With his strength, he can make black fists and earn witch stones faster than mining!"

Goddess Mengyun looked at Fang Yue with different eyes.

The five-game winning streak already vaguely represents a certain status and qualification in the black market boxing arena.

"Congratulations, little brother, the five-game winning streak can already be listed as VIP in the black market boxing arena. VIP status will have some privileges in Chaos City. Of course, because your realm is only the level of heaven and earth, so the privilege is for you Not much is open!"

Li Qing said hi to Fang Yue.

"What does that privilege include?"

Fang Yue was not surprised by this. The so-called privilege was actually just a kind of temptation to let Fang Yue use it as a black market boxing venue.

The black market boxing arena is more like raising Gu, one after another promotion matches are played, and then the strongest of the same rank is selected.

Then retain the strongest of these same ranks and train them to become their own thugs.

The bonuses and bets I paid before are also equivalent to training for my own people, not at a loss.

"For example, you can buy some border specialty products from the black market. Most people can't buy these things at all. For example, the essence of the sun and the moon cannot be bought by the average person. This is a specialty in the chaos. Increasing the upper limit of mental power is of great benefit to technical cultivation!"

When Li Qing introduced this, Fang Yue's heart moved slightly.

If the amount of the Sun Moon Essence is too small, it is unnecessary for him. After all, Fang Yue himself can also refine the soul liquid, but if it is supplied in batches, then you can consider buying some potions that increase the upper limit of mental power. It is relatively rare in the entire world.

Whether it is used to be a favor or to cultivate some arrogances for the earth, the essence of the sun and the moon is of great value.

But now is not the time to ask, Fang Yue just smiled slightly: "Uncle Li, I haven't stretched my fist yet, can you arrange another promotion match for me."

Fang Yue's goal is ten consecutive victories.

Today the gap is still not small.

If he does not complete the task, his heart is always unsteady.

Li Qing hesitated for a while, and then said: "There are currently no five-game winning streak players in the same realm as you, and I won't be able to find a corresponding opponent for you at the earliest tomorrow, but the five-game winning streak on the sixth floor of Heaven and Earth Realm. But there is one, if you are really anxious, you can fight him. Cross-tier challenge, the bonus doubles. And the peripheral odds will increase accordingly."

"That's him!"

Fang Yue did not hesitate and directly selected his opponent.

The goddess Mengyun looked at Fang Yue, but stopped talking.

Odds: 1:3.

The doubling of the odds means that Fang Yue is not very optimistic about the black market boxing arena.

Practitioners have a level of realm and a level of heaven.

Moreover, his opponent is a five-game winning streak.

"This time I bet five thousand middle-grade witch stones, plus 30,000 low-grade witch stones!"

Fang Yue feels a little desperate.

This made Li Qing frowned slightly.

Does Fang Yue still have the confidence to win?

Five thousand middle-grade witch stones and 30,000 low-grade witch stones are not a small number.

Moreover, the reward for six consecutive victories is 16,000 low-grade witch stones. If you double the level, you will die 32,000 low-grade witch stones.

Fang Yue can win, which is tantamount to reaching the sky in one step!

Li Qing thought, Fang Yue had already entered the ring.

Fang Yue's opponent was a destroyer of the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm, and he was dressed in a armor of thorns.

All of the armor was sharp barbs, and there was a long knife hanging from his waist.

"No. 53 Tiandijing!"

Fang Yue fixed his eyes to see the other party's number.

"Come out! Otherwise you won't have a chance!"

The Destroyer was very confident. He didn't expect that the sixth game of the promotion match would be played with a little guy from the fifth level of the world.

This may be his easiest game!

Fang Yue didn't speak, but he stepped forward with a knife.

Fang Yue's sword power was extremely fierce, and it was completely like a ruin.

"Chang!"

The Destroyer casually hit Fang Yue's sword.

His physical body is extremely powerful, and he has definitely reached the point where he can make a head-on turn!

"No. 53 is actually considered to be a relatively good powerhouse who has emerged from the heaven and earth level in the black market boxing arena in the last period of time!"

Li Qing is even better with 53.

In the process of the competition between Fang Yue and No.53 in the arena, it was indeed a temporary drop to the peak!

"kill!"

Fang Yue roared and waved his knife again. His sword and shadow cut continuously, from one sword to nine swords, and the nine swords were superimposed and concentrated a little.

Although each knife is only 70% of the strength, but a little concentration, it also shook the No. 53 battle knife, and bleeds.

No. 53 relied on his own strength, while Fang Yue took a purely technical route.

On No.53's forehead, sweat fell.

He did not expect that his opponent this time was so difficult!

The physical body is his reliance, and in the level of the heaven and earth realm, having a physical body that transcends the rotation realm is indeed a great advantage.

However, Fang Yue's research on the physical body is more thorough than him.

A pure physical body has a strong foundation, but without the corresponding skills, it is a stupid cow that can be slaughtered!

"Does the No. 53, known as the five-game winning streak, only have this ability? In my opinion, it's just so!"

There was a slight disappointment on the face of Goddess Mengyun, who originally thought she could see through Fang Yue's trump card with the help of the promotion match.

As a result, Fang Yue could easily advance even without using his hole cards.

Fang Yue's talent in martial arts is very high, even if the basic strength is not defeated by No. 53, but with his skills, he can easily crush the opponent.

Li Qing's face was not good-looking, because he didn't expect this kind of ending.

No. 53 is very important in his heart. His five-game winning streak is definitely not crushed by pure strength.

He should have his hole cards, but at this time, why didn't he show them.

In the battle with Fang Yue, No. 53 fell into a completely passive state. Fang Yue's swordsmanship made every move almost fatal.

On the other hand, No. 53 was retreating steadily, his face was a little pale, and his feet staggered.

Fang Yue's attack, like a violent storm, fell suddenly, making it difficult for No. 53 to resist.

"If I don't admit defeat, I'll kill you!"

Fang Yue was not as polite to the Destroyer as he was to the Sun God Clan, the Sun God Clan, in other words, were the aboriginal inhabitants of Ten Thousand Realms.

The destroyers belonged to foreign invaders. According to the camps, Fang Yue should be different from him and wear the sky, immortal.

"This is what you forced me!"

No. 53 stood on the edge of the ring, he was already at a point where he could not retreat.

As long as one step back, he will fall off the ring.

The previous five-game winning streak will be gone, and everything needs to be done from scratch.

For these five consecutive victories, he has already paid too much, and even if it is another time, he can't guarantee the same record.

"How about you? Do you have any other cards?"

As he spoke, Fang Yue's knife light slashed down again.

And 53 is a low growl, like the roar of a wounded beast.

With a bang, the void above No. 53's head burst, and clusters of clouds covered half of the sky.

A vague figure appeared, with his back facing sentient beings, it seemed that no one could make him turn around to meet.

Fang Yue was shocked by the aura of this vague figure, and his whole body instantly stiffened.

And No. 53 also spouted a mouthful of black blood. He obviously paid a considerable price for summoning this fuzzy figure!

"go to hell!"

No. 53 swung a knife and chopped, taking advantage of Fang Yue's stiff wood and unable to move, taking advantage of his illness and killing him!

No. 53's sword is quite fierce, every time it slashes, it exhausts all its strength.

This sword technique can open mountains and crush stones. Fang Yue's flesh and blood body is simply hard to resist.

"This is the figure of the ancient sky soldier. According to legend, it is the oldest existence in the universe of ten thousand realms! How can this number 53 be carved out of his figure! The appearance of that ancient sky soldier, even I have never seen it!"

The goddess Mengyun was in a daze.

Unexpectedly, this No. 53 trump card actually involved the figure of Gu Tianbing.

Just when the No. 53 battle sword was approaching Fang Yue, Fang Yue suddenly exploded, a **** burst into the sky, the figure of the ancient heavenly soldier was suddenly scattered by him, and all the shackles and shackles were opened.

"Earth armor!"

Fang Yue roared, and a layer of shiny diamond armor suddenly draped over him.

This is an ancient witchcraft, which is extremely rare.

Fang Yue also inherited through those large tombs.

Chapter 1127: Ancient soldier

Clang.

Fang Yue's figure was abruptly chopped off by the No. 53 sword.

The earth armor is broken!

Even diamonds can't resist this mortal cut.

However, the existence of the earth armor blocked Fang Yue's strength by 80%.

The remaining 20% strength made Fang Yue's shoulders look bloody, but it didn't hurt the root!

"Good means!"

Fang Yue's mouth was bleeding. In the light of the knife just now, he received a great shock.

"Lost!"

Although No. 53 smashed Fang Yue, it was not fatal. The moment Fang Yue stood firm, he knew that he had already lost this game and could not lose again.

Gu Tianbing's figure is certainly strong, but his realm is too low and his perception is not enough. He can manifest a once stalwart figure, but only for a moment.

"Bang!" With a sound, Fang Yue kicked No.53 off the ring.

After displaying the back of the ancient sky soldier, No. 53 has consumed too much vitality and has become the end of the crossbow.

He was defeated by Fang Yue without any suspense.

The eyes of Goddess Mengyun fell on No.53's body.

This ancient heavenly soldier, related to the ancient Xinmi, may be related to the fall of the heavens in the last civilized era.

The heaven of this era is a re-established heaven. The heaven of the last civilized era was once more glorious and great.

Goddess Mengyun wanted to capture No.53 alive and asked some ancient Xin Mi.

However, after No.53 stepped off the ring, his figure disappeared, as if assimilated with the world, completely disappeared!

Fang Yue won six consecutive victories.

But there was not much joy on his face.

The goddess Mengyun could recognize that it was the figure of the ancient heavenly soldier. Fang Yue naturally could not fail to recognize it. He was the messenger of the heavenly court. Although he was only given a title and did not have much power, his understanding was better than that of Mengyun. Goddess is more profound.

The destroyer did not disappear out of thin air, but was taken away by a great idea in the heavenly court.

That was the idea of the old tortoise. The moment Fang Yue found the figure of the ancient sky soldier, the old tortoise was notified through the token of the heavenly messenger.

The old turtle did not hesitate, and cast a spell across boundaries to take the destroyer away.

Some Xin Mis, even the Heavenly Court has to figure out that this time the Heavenly Court has not inherited the glory and mighty power of the previous Heavenly Court. They also want to find the treasures they once had, and do their last bit of effort to protect the world.

An idea came across the boundary.

It fell on Fang Yue's body.

"Fang Yue, you did a good job this time and contributed a trace of the ancient heavenly soldiers. I hope you can find more clues and contribute to the heaven. Every time you contribute, you will get a corresponding return!"

There is a trace of fatigue and vicissitudes in the old turtle's voice, and its condition does not seem to be very good.

"This time, I will bestow the eighteen path of the Four Ding Great Witch's inheritance and reward you. The Great Witch's road is not easy to follow, but if you have other people's experience as proof, you should go more smoothly!"

The old turtle's voice gradually disappeared.

At the same time, eighteen golden light beams emerged from the void.

Every beam of light hit a vital part of Fang Yue's body.

Eyebrows, shoulders, knees, etc.

Fang Yue's mind is a little confused. He has the inheritance of the eighteen great witches of the four tripods. Every great witch is a talented arrogant in his contemporaries. They look down upon the heroes, and no one can catch up with them. !

These experiences are precious, and a simple soul search is far from achieving the effect of inheritance.

"What is this again?"

Just now, Goddess Mengyun vaguely felt the will of her unimaginable existence come, passing by Fang Yue for a moment.

Then came the eighteen golden lights.

This is the inheritance of the Eighteen Paths.

The goddess Mengyun can be recognized at a glance.

But who is so extravagant supports Fang Yue behind his back.

The ancient inheritance landed Fang Yue eighteen times in one breath.

"There should be someone behind Fang Yue's support. His level is extremely high, almost beyond my reach. Shen Fan finally looked away, thinking that Fang Yue is lonely and has no development potential!"

Goddess Mengyun judged something, she muttered to herself, there was a erratic smell in her eyes.

Fang Yue's background is bigger than she thought possible.

Just now, although it was only an instant, she had already felt the power and invincibility of that will.

Fang Yue got the inheritance of the great witch at the rotation level, and suddenly it was eighteen ways, and Fang Yue's face showed a taste of surprise.

This heritage is very important to him.

Every inheritance is a path of witchcraft that has been walked out. It is not very far, but it has a strong reference value.

This kind of inheritance is the most valuable reference for Fang Yue, because he is not trying to imitate blindly, but wants to learn from many geniuses and walk out a path of his own witchcraft.

"It's the sixth game, I still keep winning streak!"

Fang Yue's smile was particularly brilliant, and he looked at Li Qing with a hint of pride in his eyes.

"Uncle Li, can you arrange another one? I hope to get the reward of ten consecutive victories as soon as possible!"

With ten consecutive victories in the world, you can get a Fafan Pill, which is said to be able to cleanse the scriptures and cut the marrow and improve the qualifications of practitioners.

Many people who came to the black market boxing ring were essentially for Fafandan.

Many people, although their combat power is amazing, but their aptitudes are average, and the flaws in their talents are preventing them from moving forward!

"But your injury..."

It wasn't that Li Qing was procrastinating, but he saw that Fang Yue's shoulder was not lightly injured, blood dripping, and it is still flowing. If he continues to play, it is likely to affect his own performance.

"It doesn't matter! This injury is nothing!"

Fang Yue healed himself, and one after another witchcraft fell.

Each path is radiant, and it contains a strong breath of life.

His wounds continued to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye, and eventually healed. His skin was as smooth as a mirror without the slightest defect.

"This method of healing is okay! Life and death, flesh and bones, and some witchcraft that I have never seen before."

The goddess of Mengyun teased Fang Yue, and at the same time, she became more and more sure that Fang Yue has a big background and background, who is she?

The idol enshrined in this ruin.

Her status can be ranked in the top 100 in the Sun God Race.

Moreover, the goddess of Mengyun is famous for all kinds of miscellaneous arts in the tribe of the sun gods, especially these healing methods, she is more proficient, and she has spent decades specialized in collecting and studying healing witchcraft. .

The goddess of Mengyun was sure that at that moment, Fang Yue had displayed 18 kinds of healing witchcraft, but she had never seen 12 of them.

Each of these witchcrafts represents a unique witchcraft inheritance system.

The eighteen ways of witchcraft represent the inheritance of eighteen different witchcraft.

"You can heal your injuries so fast! I am afraid I will beg for you in the black market boxing arena in the future."

Li Qing's eyes were bright, Fang Yue's realm was too low, even if he really won ten consecutive victories, his own value would not be too high.

But if he has his own unique insight in treatment, he is afraid that he will be welcomed by many people in the black market boxing field.

Fighting in the black market boxing arena is extremely dangerous.

Even if you don't die, you will be extremely traumatized, and even a victor can rarely retreat.

But in the ruins, there are very few people who really know how to treat.

Usually if one appears, it will be frantically chased and scrambled by many forces.

"A little bit of caring skills, not enough!"

Fang Yue is humble.

Li Qing smiled slightly and did not mention it again.

"The opponent in Game 7 is still the cultivation base of the sixth layer of the Heaven and Earth Realm! He is a six-game winning streak, coming from the chaos. If you really do it with him, you must remember to be careful, because of his strength. Quite astonishing, when he walked out of the border, he had been sniped by the Sun God Race and the Destroyer. However, he passed five levels and cut six generals, and he still walked out of it alive!"

When Li Qing introduced Fang Yue's opponent this time, he used words very carefully.

Chaos creatures occupies a pivotal position in the troubled city, and the tempers of this group of people are fierce, and it is a little improper that it is possible to break out a terrifying battle!

After Li Qing finished speaking, the chaotic creature came on stage. It was not a human figure, but rather like a lion. However, compared with a lion, his hair was gray and white, and his body was full of wisps of chaos.

With every step he falls, he can slightly twist the space, as if being trampled on by the soles of his feet.

"Seven consecutive victories is a hurdle. If Fang Yue can step past, he may really be able to enter the vision of a big man and get key cultivation!"

Just when Li Qing and the goddess Mengyun communicated with each other.

Fang Yue's face suddenly changed.

He just got the news that something happened to the earth!

The **** backyard is on fire.

When Fang Yue left the earth, it was not that he did not leave behind.

Fang Yunshan's body left a ray of divine thought to protect her body.

In the old house of the Fang family, he also arranged several puppets, the strongest puppet, its strength, straight up to the leader-level powerhouse!

But this time, it was not Fang Yunshan, nor Fang's ancestral home, but the entire earth.

Today's earth is full of wars.

The Dark Moon plane and the earth opened fire, Fang Yunshan was also conscripted into the army, fighting each other with the invaders of the Dark Moon plane, fighting for a ray of life!

Now Fang Yunshan has cultivated to the second level of the heaven and earth realm, even on the earth, he is not a weak person.

However, under the crazy invasion of the Dark Moon plane, Fang Yunshan was wounded and wounded in a fierce war, often at the end of a war. Before she had time to rest, she was forced to enter the second war!

Fang Yue didn't know about these things. His deity was always in a state of retreat and practice. He didn't go out of the door and didn't move forward. In order to hit a higher realm, he had almost severed his relationship with the outside world.

As for the clones, they are also working hard to improve their strength.

There is no Yu Fu's energy to pay attention to Fang Yunshan's affairs.

According to the truth, Fang Yue's number of puppets for Fang Yunshan should be enough to save their lives. If Fang Yunshan encounters life and death, he will also be warned.

However, the source of the crisis was not Fang Yunshan herself, but the identity of the enemy she faced.

"Destroyer! Why is there a trace of Destroyer in Fang Yunshan's opponent?"

Fang Yue was just on a whim and used the ray of divine thought attached to Fang Yunshan's body.

Chapter 1128: A nose hell

Divine Sense was revived, and all the recent events came to Fang Yue's mind.

The emergence of this moment did not matter, Fang Yue discovered a lot of amazing things.

Fang Yunshan's body as the beheaded Dark Moon powerhouse still smelled of a faint Destroyer.

The destroyers are the enemies of the world, and they are no longer the representatives of a certain force.

To put it bluntly, if the Destroyer really wants to conquer the earth, then the earth's wealth and strength are simply not enough for them!

But why did the destroyers look for the earth to start?

Is there something special about the earth?

Now, the Destroyer is still hidden behind the scenes, and it's not too obvious.

But once the guise of the Dark Moon plane is exposed, will those destroyers come in large numbers?

For a moment, Fang Yue's mind was messed up!

"Fight against me, dare to distract yourself?"

The chaotic creature saw Fang Yue's absent-mindedness at a glance.

It could not help being furious, as a destroyer, it has its own dignity and pride.

When did a humble human dare to lose his mind when fighting against him!

A big claw fell down, and the flames wrapped around its sharp claws.

The sharp claws zoomed in and looked like a mountain in a blink of an eye.

Fang Yue felt the crisis subconsciously, but at this moment, his heart was still in a mess.

He is worried about the earth and Fang Yunshan's safety!

If Fang Yunshan had something good or bad, he would have no way to explain it to his relatives!

"Go away from me!"

At this time, Fang Yue was not in the mood to study witchcraft, pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger.

With a bang, flames burst into Fang Yue's body, and black flames covered his entire body.

"Abi hell!"

Fang Yue muttered softly.

The whole world seemed to fall and collapse.

A heaven, a hell.

A blazing **** unfolded instantly.

This is no longer a means that can be understood at the heaven and earth level.

Evolve substance with spirit, and then be branded as hell.

Chaos creatures fall into it and burn directly to ashes.

Not even the residue left!

"Is this Fang Yue still at the level of the world realm?"

Li Qing was dumbfounded.

This kid is teasing me! Just hitting a number 53 was so hard.

Now killing a chaotic creature is effortless?

No, I shouldn't say that. He burned all the chaotic creatures to ashes. This guy will disperse without blowing it.

Click, click!

In the black market boxing field, the ring that believed to be extremely strong was also destroyed by the flames of Abi hell, giving birth to a fine crack.

"Even the ring is destroyed! What kind of flame is this!"

Li Qing has fallen into a state of half collapse at this moment.

The rules of this ring are created in accordance with the aftermath of the power that can bear the power of the peak level of the rotation realm.

It is not that they have never imagined that there will be players with surpassing battle powers in this world-level arena.

But they wondered that the power of practitioners at the heaven and earth realm level to reach the pinnacle level of the rotation realm is already exaggerated!

However, they still didn't estimate Fang Yue's limit.

Even this ring was burnt down.

What method did Fang Yue use just now!

The Mengyun goddess is constantly rippling in her beautiful eyes.

She had long known that Fang Yue was not easy, otherwise, at the fourth level of the world realm, could he kill the destroyer at the rotation level?

However, the combat power Fang Yue just demonstrated was a bit too exaggerated.

Even the ring of the black market boxing arena was burnt down!

This is not something ordinary people can do.

"Next game!"

Fang Yue's voice became much colder, but as the chaotic creature was burned to ashes.

His mind gradually became clearer.

Although the current situation on the earth is a bit dangerous, there is no real unstoppable crisis.

At the very least, the Destroyer has not moved from behind the scenes to the foreground.

Although Fang Yunshan had been scarred in the continuous battles, he was not at risk of life and death!

If you want to save Fang Yunshan, resolve the earth's crisis, and improve your own strength is the key.

The deity retreats, it is impossible to appear temporarily.

The power he can use is not much!

Fang Yue went to the outside to bet again.

His betting ratio in the last game has reached 5.5:1.

Chaos creatures are born with great advantages, and more than 80% of Chaos creatures have talented magical powers.

The end that was killed just now may not have the talent and supernatural powers, but it was killed by Fang Yue too fast, so it didn't show up!

Inferring from common sense, Fang Yue loses more and wins less.

But no one thought that Fang Yue was so abnormal that he would burn the chaotic creature to death!

Fang Yue's bet is 30,000 middle-grade witch stones.

The bet won was 165,000 middle-grade witch stones.

When I came back holding these middle-grade witch stones.

Fang Yue's face was full of regrets.

"This time I lost a lot! If I knew it, I would bet more!"

Fang Yue's self-talking words did not deliberately lower his voice.

Both Mengyun Goddess and Li Qing's eyelids jumped after hearing this.

You have all the more than 160,000 middle-grade witch stones in your hand. How much benefit do you want?

You go out on the street and ask, even if you are a cultivator at the pinnacle of the Yin-Yang realm, after smashing the pot and selling iron, can there be 165,000 middle-grade witch stones in your possessions?

"There are no opponents on the sixth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm!"

Li Qingpi said without a smile.

With Fang Yue's strength, single-handedly challenged the practitioners of the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm, no one's talented bloodline would be his opponent.

Not to mention the seven-game winning streak, even the ten-game winning streak is definitely not Fang Yue's opponent!

"It's okay, I'm not picky eaters, I can also challenge the seven-game winning streak on the seventh floor of the world realm!"

Fang Yue showed generosity. Although the strength of this clone is average, at the level of heaven and earth, with a high probability, he can still be regarded as an invincible existence.

"The seventh floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm is gone!"

Li Qing shook his head. This was protecting a fighter in the black market.

Brother, is it easy for us to make a seven-game winning streak?

You burned us to death without leaving any residue.

Seeing the crack in the ring, Li Qing was frightened.

No wonder this Mengyun goddess dared to pull into their black market boxing arena. Her feelings are a little master, and no one can cure him.

"Where is the eighth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm?"

There was a hint of begging in Fang Yue's eyes.

It's not that I want to trouble you, but the task of the Forbidden Land is here!

The punishment for failure is obliteration.

If this task is not completed quickly, my heart will not be at ease!

"The eighth layer...I do have a choice, but he is not considered a player in our black market boxing ground, and this person is very fierce. He was sent in because he offended someone he couldn't afford to offend! You challenge him! If you win, count your eight consecutive victories! If you have a bonus, you don't need to measure the lower-grade witch stone, and directly give it to the three thousand middle-grade witch stone!"

Li Qing looked at Fang Yue, if he never accepted the move, his reputation in the black market boxing field would be ruined.

Even a little guy on the fifth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm could not find his opponent in Game 7.

Zhang Yang went out, why are they still messing around in a troubled city!

"Okay, no problem! As long as it doesn't exceed the level of the world realm, I dare to take it!"

Fang Yue eagerly fists.

Then, Fang Yue was taken to an arena by Li Qing.

The competition is not very big, only an area of 100 meters in diameter.

However, the athletic stand has five floors, which can accommodate thousands of people watching at the same time.

"Prisoner fight?"

After Li Qing sent Fang Yue into the arena, the goddess Mengyun raised her eyebrows suddenly.

Fang Yue is a young man and doesn't understand the truth in it.

But she was different. She came to this troubled city more than once.

Li Qing smiled bitterly: "No way! This young master you brought is a bit too fierce! In ordinary promotion matches, he can fight alone! Except for prisoners, I can't find a player that can compete with you anymore. !"

"Then what's the situation with this prisoner?"

Goddess Mengyun did not pursue too much.

The wages of avarice is death!

In this prisoner match, the rewards offered by the black market boxing ring are not low.

And Fang Yue also bet himself one hundred thousand middle-grade witch stones.

The opening ratio is 1; 3.

If Fang Yue wins, there will be more than 300,000 middle-grade witch stones in the account.

Moreover, it doesn't make sense to let Fang Yue play the ordinary promotion match by himself.

Those people couldn't create an atmosphere of birth and death for him.

"Rank Ding! In order to fight for a rare rough stone, he killed the Sun God Race on the sixth level of Rotation Realm, and also opened the Sun God Race on the second level of genetic lock. This led to the tribe's leader becoming furious and smashing this person. Sent to the black market boxing arena. Unless he can win a hundred games and win every match, otherwise, he will wait for death in this black market boxing ring for retirement!"

The goddess of Mengyun was silent.

Ding class fierce person, this is already a status symbol.

It is impossible for a person who is not powerful, talented, and wicked to win the list of wicked people.

Fang Yue appeared on stage with a strange face, and the surrounding audience booed.

"Where did this kid come from? It won't be the black market boxing ring to find the top up!"

"That's right, that is, the fifth-level realm aura of the Caitiandi Realm is actually going to fight Ding Mo!"

There was scolding in the audience.

They all came in with a lot of money to buy tickets.

Watching Prisoners Fight is a very luxurious and popular show in the troubled city.

They see the real purpose of the prisoner fight, but not to watch the excitement, to feel a kind of pleasure in the life and death fight.

In Prisoner Fight, every prisoner who appears on the stage is a master of all kinds, and they rarely fight against each other in the same realm.

Watching them fight for life and death can produce a lot of inspiration for their cultivation.

However, they also met opponents who could match their strengths. Otherwise, they would be cut across the board. There is something to watch!

Fang Yue remained silent, standing in the center of the arena.

He is gaining momentum, cultivating an invincible power.

Prisoner Fight, he actually knew the name of this match before he came in, and he knew in his heart that his opponent this time was stronger than his opponent in the promotion match.

But so what?

He came to this black market boxing arena originally to hone himself.

If they are all things that can't do a trick in his hands, it is difficult to play a real role in tempering.

Wow!

Dragging heavy shackles, Fang Yue's opponent entered the arena.

The white prison clothes were a bit torn, and the shoulders and chest positions were obviously damaged. They were injured by the sword.

His long, messy hair buried his cheeks.

The prisoner lowered his head and said nothing.

Chapter 1129: Ding Mo

"Fang Yue!"

"Ding Mo!"

Prisoners fight and the promotion match have different rules.

Prisoners fight requires self-reporting of their names, and the simple promotion match also requires hiding their identity.

The prisoner fight, once started, means an endless ending.

Only one of the two can get out of the arena alive.

At the beginning of the game, both sides need to report their names. At the end of the game, the surviving side also needs to report their names again.

This means that the other party will be completely removed from this world.

The voice of the two self-reported names did not fall.

The two shot at the same time.

Holding a long knife, Ding Mo suddenly slashed towards Fang Yue. His moves were simple and crisp, but there was already a hint of law in it.

His sword is as heavy as a mountain.

Cut it down with a knife, giving people a feeling of depression.

Even with that, Fang Yue's heartbeat became no longer active.

This knife cuts not only the fur, but also the internal organs.

The fur is easy to repair, but the internal organs are difficult to temper!

"Wushengdao, does Ding Mo use a killer move as soon as he gets it?"

The pupils of Li Qing in the first row of the stands shrank slightly. Such a situation is extremely rare in Ding Mo.

Ding Mo has won 23 games in a row, but his Wusheng knife has only been used once!

No life, no life, death but no life.

This knife is extremely powerful, but it consumes more!

If you can't kill the enemy, this lifeless knife will exhaust all the power in the user's body!

This Ding Mo used a lifeless knife, not fighting, but fighting for life.

Fang Yue was locked by the sword, and even his body became stiff.

Fang Yue understood that he had encountered an opponent this time.

He had to take this knife.

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue showed Qian Lang Slash.

One cut nine knives.

This is Nine Waves Slash, in addition to power, there is also the power of rules of the Great Way of Water.

This is no longer a mere competition of moves, but a confrontation involving the rules of heaven and earth.

In the audience, the clamor and yelling sounds gradually quieted down.

One by one, they held their breath and looked at the ring.

The challenger this time is not weak!

The battle between rules is already rare at the level of heaven and earth.

What's more, the two people used the law of the great.

Layers of waves slapped down, but Ding Mo remained motionless like a rock.

Fang Yue held a knife in his left hand, blood dripping from his mouth.

Ding Mo's knife, like a broken bamboo, cuts Fang Yue's chest and viscera straight.

Fang Yue's Nine Waves Slash was broken, and his sword was not as powerful as Ding Mo.

Fang Yue's viscera was turbulent, and it was about to collapse completely.

Fang Yue took a deep look at Ding Mo, then roared: "Definitely!"

Fang Yue used witchcraft, as well as spiritual substantive means.

The superposition of the two powers finally made Ding Mo's body freeze.

The sword gradually went out, and Fang Yue's internal organs were severely injured.

With a wow, Fang Yue spit out black blood.

His martial arts is not as good as Ding Mo!

Ding Mo's face turned pale, he bit the tip of his tongue, his limbs violently bruised, his arms and legs almost doubled in size in the blink of an eye.

The blood is strong, soaring into the sky like wolf smoke.

Fang Yue's fixation technique was broken, and even the substantive spirit couldn't stop Ding Mo's pace.

Li Qing's face changed drastically in the stands.

"This Ding Mo broke the first layer of the gene lock!"

Before Li Qing, he was only strong in martial arts, but he never unlocked any level of genetic lock.

In the game of life and death, Ding Mo was not dead, but broke the shackles of the gene lock and stepped onto a new level.

Fang Yue felt that Li Qing seemed to have turned into an ancient barbaric beast.

His breath is too strong, and the oppressor is almost out of breath.

This Li Qing's power has at least quadrupled!

After the gene lock is opened, everyone will unlock a different kind of talent in a certain aspect.

And this Ding Mo unlocked the physical talent!

"Come again!"

Ding Mo's eyes were scarlet, and the urn sounded violently. The moment Fang Yue appeared on the stage, his hairs exploded and he felt a crisis of life and death.

Because of this, he has no life sword when he shoots.

Of course, the Wusheng knife he used was not the full version of the Wusheng knife.

The cut just now was only one-third of the power of his heyday.

If he does his best, once he is avoided, he will have no strength to fight back.

Without a last resort, Ding Mo would not entrust his life to others.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and said, "Come again!"

Fang Yue did not unlock the first layer of genetic lock.

Because he hasn't used all his strength, martial arts is only a part of his strength, or a very small part.

"Juli Technique!"

Fang Yue stretched out his palm and patted his shoulder hard.

A mark fell.

The spectators in the stands were all staring blankly.

There were quite a few witches among them, but no one understood what the giant power technique was.

Is there such a kind of witchcraft among the sun gods?

"It's blessing witchcraft!"

The face of Goddess Mengyun changed slightly, and others didn't know the origin of the Juli Technique.

That's because their knowledge is too shallow.

Goddess Mengyun, as a powerhouse at the idol level, naturally understands what this giant force technique represents.

Julishu is a kind of blessing magic.

The blessing of witchcraft was once an extremely large, complicated and ancient branch of witchcraft.

Every witchcraft can bless a state!

Speed, strength, defense and even immortality!

However, the sun gods are only vaguely recorded in the oldest classics, and have not described the corresponding witchcraft trajectory in detail.

But blessing witchcraft works very well in large-scale wars.

For example, Fang Yue's giant force technique allowed him to gain 30% of the power blessing!

What if the whole army blessed this witchcraft during the war?

The goddess Mengyun looked at Fang Yue's gaze, and there was a little scorching heat at this moment.

"This Fang Yue can't die! Otherwise, you are a sinner of the ages!"

The Goddess Mengyun glanced at Li Qing.

Li Qing's complexion was pale, obviously he also recognized the Juli Technique.

He doesn't care about Fang Yue's life and death, but if Fang Yue dies, the Juli Technique will also be lost.

The value of Juli Technique, Li Qing's heart is clear.

However, why didn't Fang Yue use this great power technique earlier!

Fang Yue's strength increased by 30%, and he fought together with Ding Mo in front of him.

Ding Mo, who doesn't use a lifeless sword, is no different from Fang Yue in martial arts.

The two have exchanges and victories.

In terms of power, Fang Yue had been successful, but from time to time he would use witchcraft to harass him.

In the end, Ding Mo was exhausted by Fang Yue, the gene lock closed again and fell back to his original state.

Turning on the gene lock is strong, but there are still many shortcomings. One of them is that the first gene lock is opened, but the total energy in the body remains unchanged, the output is high, and you can hollow yourself out with two clicks. Without energy, the physically strengthened Ding Mo is just a gorilla who is strong and capable.

"Ding Mo admit defeat!"

Li Qing in the stands gave a howl.

Ding Mo is one of the ace of the world in the black market boxing arena. His popularity is not small. If he died here, he would lose a lot.

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to Li Qing, and opened a crack in the space, kicking him into the crack.

Immediately, the crack closed, and there was only one figure of him in the entire arena.

Prisoners fight, only one person can survive.

This is the rule.

No matter what Fang Yue did, no one could fault it.

The prisoners fight, bursting out upset.

Ding Mo, a Ding-level murderer who had won 23 consecutive games, was killed by an unknown young man from the fifth layer of the world.

Ding Mo suffered miserably and was directly exiled to the turbulence of time and space.

In that place, even the saints could hardly survive, let alone Ding Mo at the heaven and earth level.

"I have already called to stop, why don't you stop?"

When he walked out of the arena, Li Qing grimly asked Fang Yue.

Ding Mo's death will bring great losses to the black market boxing arena.

The specific loss is difficult to measure with a specific witch stone, because this Ding Mo is a golden rooster that can lay eggs.

"Isn't there only one person who can survive Prisoner Fight? I was worried that he would fight back, so I kicked him directly into the turbulence of space. I am a timid person, afraid of being bitten by snakes."

Fang Yue's words about Li Qing also seemed to make sense.

The rules are there.

Only life and death, no surrender.

But Li Qing still felt liver pain, and a God of Wealth was kicked into the turbulence of space by Fang Yue's big feet.

Where can we make sense of this matter?

"My opponent in the next game, is Uncle Li ready? I'm going for ten consecutive victories!"

Fang Yue was quite excited.

Li Qing was suffering from toothache.

Even Ding Mo was killed by you, who else is your opponent?

Prisoner fight?

Unless it is a strong player above the rotation boundary, there is hope of victory.

But there is an aunt Mengyun goddess standing next to her, who really wants you to face the powerhouse of the previous cycle, this aunt has to tear him alive!

But not arranging an opponent for Fang Yue is also somewhat unreasonable.

If this spreads to the outside, it will definitely become a rumor that no one is available in the black market boxing ground.

In the end, think twice.

Li Qing randomly selected two heaven and earth realm players to be Fang Yue's two opponents behind.

In this case, sacrifice will not be distressed.

And Fang Yue can also successfully complete ten consecutive victories!

After ten consecutive victories, the rules have changed.

At that time, if Fang Yue challenges again, he may face the strong in the rotation realm!

Fang Yue's ten-game winning streak was completed.

He was directly rewarded by the Forbidden Land, and the power of witchcraft was permanently increased by 5%, easily avoiding the risk of being obliterated.

Fang Yue is ready to leave the black market boxing arena after completing ten consecutive victories. He almost won the middle-grade witch stone.

The task has also been completed, and it is almost time to leave.

However, before his feet had stepped out of the door of the black market boxing arena, they were dragged back by Li Qing.

"What are you going to do when you pull me? The accounts are cleared, don't you want to eat black in the black market?"

Fang Yue covered the witch stone in his hand.

These are the capital for his breakthrough.

With the black line in Li Qing's forehead, even if I lack resources in the black market boxing field, I won't deduct a little bit of witch stone like you.

Black market boxing houses have great business and reputation.

The bit of Wushi that Fang Yue pulled away from the black market boxing ring made Li Qing a bit painful, but it was definitely a drop in the money for the black market boxing ring's daily income.

"It has nothing to do with Wu Shi! I hope that you can accept our black market boxing arena's employment. Every day, a large number of masters are injured in the black market boxing ring, and you know how to treat, and you can bring the dead back to life. If you agree, we can vary according to People who have different injuries are priced, so that you can heal your injuries and rest assured that

you absolutely cannot treat you in terms of resources! There is a constant flow of Wushi, and ordinary people in a troubled city will not dare to move you!"

The goddess Mengyun showed a complicated look.

Fang Yue's ability to survive is much stronger than he thought.

After only a few feet, he was drawn to the black market boxing ring.

Chapter 1130: Fang Yunshan's crisis

In fact, if she were Li Qing, she would definitely spend a lot of money to win over Fang Yue.

Whether it is from combat effectiveness, or from treatment methods, or from the aspect of blessing witchcraft.

The value of Fang Yue is great!

"Healing? If I am in Chaos City, I can treat if there are suitable people, but the price may not be too low!"

Fang Yue did not refuse to buy and sell.

But his time is precious, if the other party only pays seventy or eighty low-grade witch stones and let him make one shot, it is also impossible.

The strong have the worth of the strong.

Fang Yue didn't know that he was not a strong in Li Qing's eyes, but his price was not low.

Not the barefoot doctors in the country.

Li Qing smiled and said, "You are satisfied. Oh, yes, this is a reward for ten consecutive victories."

Li Qing put a small wooden box into Fang Yue's hand.

"Things are not precious, but at any rate they are a kind of heart. I hope that with this opportunity, we can leave a good relationship between us!"

Li Qing said quite politely.

Fang Yue was also a little surprised, besides the fixed Faifandan, there was a thin little book.

There are no words in this little book, only waves of spiritual power.

"What this book records is some common sense and basic information about the chaotic creatures of the Sun God Race, Destroyer, and Borders. The little brother is someone who came in from outside the ruins. You are not familiar with some of the things in the ruins. , It's easy to suffer, knowing some basic common sense will at least save you a few somersaults!"

Li Qing's things are not very precious.

But for Fang Yue, it is the most important thing at the moment.

The little book is in hand.

Fang Yue immediately heard the indifferent raising voice of the Forbidden Land.

"The progress of the task of understanding the origin of destruction reached 20%."

There was a surprise in Fang Yue's heart. According to Chu Yaoyao, this exploration of the world was the ultimate mission of the Forbidden Land.

With a carbon content of 20%, he should be able to get a lot of benefits when he leaves this world!

But soon, Fang Yue's mood fell.

Earth...Fang Yunshan...

This is always the worry that cannot be erased in his heart!

Earth.

Jingnan City.

Fang Yunshan leaned against an abandoned concrete stone tablet, panting.

On her arm, an inch of the wound was deeply visible, and on her forehead, a stream of blood flowed out, covering her vision, and it was red...

In front of Fang Yunshan, there was a young man with dyed yellow hair. He drank a cigar and walked towards Fang Yunshan maliciously.

"Fang Yunshan, I heard that your brother is very good! Before leaving, he must have given you a lot of resources! Take them out and share with you. This earth has reached the critical moment of life and death and needs some people to stand. Come out and give!"

The yellow-haired boy is talking about justice.

But Fang Yunshan gritted his teeth, wishing to tear this shameless guy alive.

She had a lasting fight just now. She faced the five powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane at the Heaven and Earth level alone, and tried to kill both of them before beheading them all.

And this yellow-haired boy has always been hiding in the dark.

"Huang Nan, do you still have a bit of morality and conscience? I fight for the earth and fight blood and blood, but what about you? I hide behind to avoid the battle, but also take advantage of the danger and want to attack my comrades?"

Huang Nan grinned and said, "Fang Yunshan, you can't say that. You are the arrogant of the earth. Those who can do much work, and I am just a small person. It is naturally yours to kill the invaders of the Dark Moon plane. ! However, you are dying, are you still reluctant to hand over the resources in your hand?"

Huang Nan's smile gradually faded, replaced by a gloomy look.

Horses have no night, grass is not fat, and people are not rich without windfall.

This Fang Yunshan, he has been watching for a long time!

As long as Fang Yunshan is robbed, he can use these resources to ascend to the sky in one step, at least the level of the rotation is no longer worrying!

"Huang Nan, you are shameless!"

Fang Yunshan continued to roar.

Huang Nan shrugged and looked indifferent.

No matter what Fang Yunshan said, as long as there are benefits, he will definitely do it.

Small people want to grow up quickly, they must step on some people's corpses.

When he reaches a high position, he will be the hero of the earth.

Who will remember what you did when you were young, and who dare to mention it?

Huang Nan was already determined to ask Yunshan to start.

His palm just touched Fang Yunshan's shoulder, and with a jerk, a dagger flew out of Fang Yunshan's hand, piercing Huang Nan's throat!

This is the ultimate move left by Fang Yunshan.

Harmfulness is not allowed, and defensiveness is indispensable.

Fang Yunshan remembered Fang Yue's teachings before leaving, and prepared a hole card for self-defense early.

"you....."

Huang Nan stretched out a finger to Fang Yunshan.

Then, his body slowly fell over.

When Fang Yunshan killed Huang Nan, he also exhausted the last trace of strength in his body.

She took out two drops of Baicao Liquid from the storage ring on the fingers of her left hand and took it with her head up.

The wounds on the body surface healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, and even the strength of the body quickly recovered and was energetic.

This is what Fang Yue left for her.

Every drop of Baicao Liquid is a second level.

The life essence contained in it is quite rich, and it has even reached the level of prolonging life.

Used to heal injuries, it's overkill.

Although Fang Yue left her a jar, about 3,000 drops.

But Fang Yunshan still cherished and cautiously when using it.

"Brother, where are you!"

The physical injury gradually recovered, but Fang Yunshan's inner fragility was difficult to recover. The series of battles are about to break Fang Yunshan's strong mask.

"I am, I am always there."

Fang Yue had always felt sorry for his sister, but this time his mental strength recovered, how could he continue to hide when he saw his sister look like this.

Fang Yue's voice came into Fang Yunshan's mind.

Fang Yunshan's spirit shook suddenly, and immediately asked nervously, "Brother, is it really you?"

"This is me, just like a fake!"

The surrounding heaven and earth shook, forming a huge whirlpool.

The spiritual energy gathered and Fang Yue's body took shape.

In a blink of an eye, an aura incarnation was formed.

This spiritual qi incarnation abruptly evacuated all the spiritual qi within a thousand miles, forming a vacuum of spiritual qi.

However, Fang Yue was not satisfied with this aura incarnation. In terms of pure energy level, this aura incarnation was at most equal to the energy level reached by ordinary practitioners at the peaks of the two worlds.

Of course, in terms of combat strength, Fang Yue would have no problem killing a few guys on the fifth and sixth floors of the rotation realm.

The blessing of the Taoist principle, with many means.

Fang Yue's combat power can definitely match the existence of Yin Yang realm.

However, this little strength, placed on the earth in this troubled world, may not really be able to stand alone and become an overlord.

The nearest earth is very chaotic.

The heroes rise together, and the heroes compete.

The Dark Moon plane is only a part of the crisis facing this earth. There are also some ancient mountains and rivers, and some ancient creatures have revived. Each of them is extremely talented and has an extraordinary heritage!

There are even some sects that are in the limelight. These sects have been inherited since ancient times and have never been cut off in the earth.

It's just that in the age when the spiritual energy of the earth has not yet recovered, they are slow to practice.

The disciples in the sect are generally at the level of the acquired realm. Occasionally, a congenital realm can appear once in a while, it is a great genius.

Those who can reach the realm of heaven and earth are the originator of the door, the elder.

But now, the spiritual energy on the earth is resurrected, suitable for cultivation, they have accumulated a lot, and their cultivation base has skyrocketed!

The practitioners of those sects have soared their cultivation bases one by one, and some have reached the peak of Yin-Yang realm, and they are only a step away from the real realm!

The earth today is already two different concepts from the earth before Fang Yue left.

The specific level of combat power is no longer what it used to be.

Even with the support of the Destroyer behind the Dark Moon plane, the process of invading the earth is not very smooth.

They often encounter some snipers, and when they are destroyed, they are often a whole team!

"Brother, are you back?"

When Fang Yunshan saw Fang Yue, his sad little face immediately showed a surprise smile.

She burst into laughter, rejoicing.

The return of her brother means that she has relied on.

From then on, she no longer has to worry about being bullied!

Fang Yue stroked Fang Yunshan's little head and said, "I'm back! I'm back!"

"However, this time, my deity and clone are still in different worlds. What I am coming back is just a spiritual avatar. This avatar has limited strength. I can protect you below the Yin and Yang realm. If the enemy's level is too high High, I'm afraid I will have to pay some price to protect you well."

When Fang Yue spoke, he said the ugly words.

This sister is good everywhere, but sometimes she likes to be a chivalrous man and to be nosy.

Fang Yue had already learned about what happened during this time through spiritual thoughts. Fang Yunshan joined the Beihe Academy and became a first-year student.

The so-called Beihe Academy is one of 108 institutes for practitioners in China approved by the Huaxia government.

Every year, Beihe Academy recruits 5,000 new students.

Among them, the tuition is quite expensive, with a total of three thousand low-grade spirit stones.

However, the various spiritual resources in it are extremely rich, and they are not available elsewhere.

Every teacher at Beihe Academy is a Huaxia practitioner above the rotation level. In Huaxia, this can be regarded as an existence close to the top level!

This time, Fang Yunshan came out to kill the strong on the Dark Moon plane to complete the mission assigned by the school.

Unexpectedly, she was spotted on the way and became a fat sheep in the eyes of others.

This sister completed the task and killed a few practitioners in the world of the Dark Moon plane.

But in case her brain gets hot by the teacher and classmates' instigation, heading towards the hinterland of the Dark Moon plane and encountering a few strong men in the Yin-Yang realm, that would be really troublesome.

"Don't worry, brother, I won't drag you down! I'm already an adult! Also, don't think that my realm is only the second realm of the heaven and earth realm, but I have already killed several dark moons on the fifth layer of the heaven and earth realm. The villain of the plane!"

Fang Yunshan waved his small fist to show Fang Yue his strength.