

God of Life 1131

Chapter 1131: Selling puppets

Fang Yue's heart was whispering in secret, because I was afraid of your expansion...

"By the way, Yun Shan, how about the situation of the earth during this time?"

Fang Yue's spiritual thoughts can only roughly observe what is happening around Fang Yunshan, and he doesn't know much about the entire earth.

"The situation on the Earth is not very good recently! The invaders of the Dark Moon are so noisy! In just half a year, many cities have completely fallen and become colonies on the Dark Moon! Earth, losses It's a terrible thing. Only I knew the news in half a year. At least twelve yin and yang level powerhouses have fallen, and at least more than seventy powerhouses have fallen in the rotation realm, and then there are countless! "

Fang Yunshan's voice fell.

Fang Yue's heart sank suddenly.

The situation of the earth does not seem very good!

Without the support of top powerhouses, even if the strength of the invaders is limited to the Yin-Yang level and below, the powerhouses will fall one after another.

"This data is still restricted by the rules of the earth, and the strong people above the fifth level of Yin-Yang realm are not allowed to come. It is said that after three more days, this rule will change again, even the strong people of the sixth level of Yin-Yang realm. It can come across borders! The situation in various countries is actually not very good. Relatively speaking, China, Egypt, India, East Asia, Northern Europe, and the United States are relatively better! These countries hide a lot of hole cards, this It was revealed one by one, and a lot of dark moon planes were dead.

In China, some strong men from the Republic of China have appeared! One of the ancestors of the Yang family, Tai Chi Grandmaster Yang Luchan, walked out of the ancient house. At that time, he did not even die, but was hit hard by a bullet. There is only a thin line. One shot was a punch that shattered the real body of the first-tier strong man in the Yin Yang realm on the Dark Moon plane. Not only Yang Luchan, but also Sun Luchai, another Tai Chi master of the Republic of China era, is still alive. He broke through the barrier last month and climbed to the level of the Yin-Yang realm, which caused a catastrophe, vast 800 kilometers. With the help of Heavenly Tribulation, he smashed a team of nearly 10,000 strong men on the Dark Moon plane. It is said that after the Tribulation, there were two Yin-Yang realm strong men on the Dark Moon plane who were seriously injured and not killed. Sun Lubo killed one with a punch, and as soon as he shot, it was like a mountain whistling and a tsunami, forming a great shock to the army on the Dark Moon plane! "

Fang Yunshan said, her red face showed worship, excitement and excitement.

Fang Yue sighed slightly, this Fang Yunshan was still too young to understand the danger.

This Yin-Yang realm is also a master in the Dark Moon plane, but it will not hurt them. Killing one or two strong men on the Dark Moon plane of the Yin-Yang realm will only anger the army of the Dark Moon plane, the so-called Deterrence may not be formed!

However, the appearance of Yang Luchan, Sun Lukei and others did give China a glimmer of hope.

Those masters who have been rumored to have passed away one by one, so how many masters exist in the Chinese folks who have not made any moves?

Fang Yue was also thinking about this, the sky fell, and there was a high push.

The martial arts masters of the Republic of China are so strong, they are the ancients resurrected to the Qing Dynasty, and they can't be called the ancestors, directly incarnate!

If you have time, you can look for a history book.

Then go to the hometown of those ancients and see if they are still alive.

"What are you going to do now?"

Fang Yue glanced at Fang Yunshan.

"I'll go back to the gathering point in Jingnan first. Beihe Academy is too far away, and I can't go back for the time being! I just killed five warriors on the Dark Moon plane at the Heaven and Earth level, and Jingnan will also give you corresponding rewards! A strong person in the world of the Dark Moon plane, even the weakest, is worth 50 points."

Fang Yunshan planned carefully.

Fang Yue seemed to think of something.

"Wait, what 50 points?"

"Points! Now throughout China, if you want to redeem spiritual resources, you need to use points in exchange. You can exchange points for promotion to the realm, and the resources of practitioners can also be exchanged for points. However, the most common way to get points is to complete some local governments. Assigned tasks. And the points can also be exchanged for money and currency, but it is too bad, and generally there is no exchange."

Fang Yunshan explained to Fang Yue in detail that during this period, the earth had indeed entered a chaotic era.

However, the adaptability of the people on Earth is also quite strong, and a corresponding corresponding system is soon established.

Fang Yue nodded slightly.

Condensed the spiritual qi clone, turned it into a bullet, and disappeared in Fang Yunshan's pocket.

"I'm not suitable to show up for the time being. When you are in danger, I will naturally come out to protect you!"

Fang Yue's deity and the clone knew everything about what the earth's spiritual energy clone experienced.

But knowing that Gui knows, they still can't get involved for the time being.

Chaos City.

Fang Yue's witchcraft clone was wandering around.

In this chaotic city, the order is relatively good, and there is no such thing as killing people on the street or taking pretense in Fang Yue's imagination.

Of course, this is also related to Fang Yue's ten-game winning streak in the black boxing field.

When most people see this identity token, they always travel as far as possible.

Can get ten consecutive victories, each one is simple stuff.

The goddess Mengyun did not stay by Fang Yue's side for long, patted her butt, and left directly.

According to the goddess Mengyun, Fang Yue's survivability is stronger than her. And there is a black market boxing arena, anyone who dares to touch Fang Yue's hair will not want to live!

Before leaving.

The goddess Mengyun taught Fang Yue all the escape tricks she promised, and said that Fang Yue had received her approval and passed the third level of assessment.

In the eyes of Goddess Mengyun, it was time for Fang Yue to reach the eighth level of the Heaven and Earth Realm.

With so many witch stones, even with the use of resource piles, Fang Yue could pile up the eighth level of the heaven and earth realm.

As for the assessment of the fourth level, Goddess Mengyun also directly spoke to Fang Yue.

Open the second level of the gene lock, and you can get the recognition of the sun **** tribe!

Even in the Sun God Race, there are not many people who can open the second level of the genetic lock.

At most one or two out of a hundred people will die!

Opening the second layer of the genetic lock, the ghost knew that it would take up to the year of the monkey.

Fang Yue basically planned to give up this task.

He now has more important tasks to do, wandering around the black market in Chaos City to see if there is anything that can help his little sister.

This person is terrible for the time being.

But things can still be delivered in storage space.

The storage space itself is floating in the world of different dimensions.

As long as you have the coordinates of this storage space, you can open it anywhere.

But the storage space can only store dead objects.

Living creatures can't survive.

Fang Yue actually wanted to cross the border by himself and return to Earth. If he did not care about the consequences, he would definitely be able to return immediately.

However, in the forbidden place, Fang Yue always felt a will that existed in the dark watching him.

Fang Yue didn't want to expose too many secrets about himself under this surveillance.

That's why I didn't voluntarily return to Earth.

"Huh? Sell the puppets in bulk?"

Suddenly Fang Yue stopped in front of a booth.

The owner of the stall was a little old man. He was sitting on a pony tuck, groggy, almost falling asleep.

His skin is dry and wrinkled, like a walnut.

"Boss, how do you sell this puppet?"

In a troubled city, fish and dragons are mixed.

There are all kinds of people. It is said that some people came from other worlds through the chaotic zone of the border.

This old man is typically not a member of the Sun God Race, and he does not have the aura of a destroyer, and he is not a chaotic creature.

According to Fang Yue's speculation, this old man has a great probability of being a person from another world or even another universe.

The old man's skin is green, and there are two tentacles growing on his head.

Fang Yue wondered if this buddy came from Namek.

He looks a bit like close relatives to Big Demon Lord Piccolo.

"The puppets of the heaven and earth realm level have 500 lower-grade witch stones. If they are driven, they need to use lower-grade witch stones as energy sources. The average strength is probably at the seventh level of the heaven and earth realm! The fluctuations do not exceed two small realms. Fighting consciousness."

"The puppets at the rotation level have one head of seven thousand lower-grade witch stones. If they are driven, they need to use the middle-grade witch stones as energy sources. The average strength is probably at the seventh level of the reincarnation realm! The fluctuations do not exceed two small realms. A certain sense of combat."

The old man's attitude was somewhat perfunctory.

He could see through the fifth level of Fang Yue's world realm.

Realm does not necessarily represent strength.

But generally the guys on the fifth floor of the world realm can have a few money.

"So expensive?"

Fang Yue frowned.

The puppets at the heaven and earth level are okay, he can afford it, but the puppets at the rotation level are just seven thousand lower-grade witch stones.

The price is not low.

The two he wanted were of no use.

The key is to buy in bulk!

"If you don't have money, don't ask too much, it will be too late."

Hear Fang Yue's emotion. The old man glanced at him directly, and the disdain and disgust in his eyes did not hide.

Customer is God.

But a little guy without money can't become a god.

"Let's do this, this puppet at the level of heaven and earth, first hurt me a hundred!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth.

The old man was stunned!

It was too expensive just now, but now I have a hundred of them.

Are you kidding me!

"Fifty thousand lower-grade witch stones, I want to see that you have enough witch stones in your hand before picking up the goods."

The old man didn't give up.

"This is a one-time purchase of a hundred, can you give some discounts! For example, give away ten puppets of the heaven and earth level or some other good things?"

Fang Yue is still in ink.

The old man saw that Fang Yue didn't mean to take out the witch stone.

Just embracing her arms, ignored Fang Yue.

"Cut, the dog looks low, isn't it a 50,000 low-grade witch stone?"

Fang Yue took out fifty thousand lower-grade witch stones and laid them out one by one in front of the old man.

The old man was shocked instantly.

Gudong.

The old man swallowed.

It really is a fat sheep!

The gold master who can take out 50,000 lower-grade witch stones in one breath has not many levels in the world.

No, let alone the level of heaven and earth, even the level of rotation is extremely rare.

Chapter 1132: bargain

"My lord, forgive my ignorance."

The old man's face changed.

He bowed his head directly, apologized to Fang Yue, smiled and greeted others, where there was still the awkward look that was pulling just now.

Fang Yue didn't care too much, just a villain.

No time to break with him.

"This offer..."

Fang Yue said with a long tone.

"All 5% off!"

The old man pondered a little, and offered a price he thought he had made a big concession.

"Ten percent off, plus five puppets of heaven and earth level."

Fang Yue asked for a price, and paid it back.

The old man gritted his teeth and said: "No way!"

"There are quite a few shops selling puppets around here. If you are not suitable here, I think I can go to other stores."

Fang Yue said leisurely.

Since he was a child, his life was not very good.

He often does this bargaining business, which belongs to his profession.

"Young man, don't overdo it, get a 5% discount, and give you three puppets at the heaven and earth level. This is the limit I can do to be the master!"

The old man had a hint of retreat.

The merchants selling puppets around here are also eyeing.

This is indeed a big deal.

Five thousand lower-grade spirit stones, the sum of several voices on weekdays, may not be comparable to this business.

"In order to let two puppets of the world, I promise, long-term cooperation to buy!"

Fang Yue said vowedly.

The old man showed a hesitant look.

His business is not easy on weekdays.

There are not many people who buy puppets. One is that the price of the puppet is expensive, and the other is that the puppet is clumsy. If it encounters the same situation, it is actually inferior to its combat power.

Unless it is a life-saving time, it is used to block the gun.

Otherwise, why do you have so many puppets?

"it is good!"

The old man gritted his teeth, although he made a lot of profits, but he was able to earn some.

"One hand for money, one hand for goods!"

Fang Yue paid forty-750 low-grade witch stones.

The old man gave him one hundred and five puppets of heaven and earth level!

The puppets at the level of heaven and earth are not even qualified to be cannon fodder if they are placed in a troubled city.

But if placed on the earth, if the puppets of the more than one hundred heaven and earth realm levels are used well, it will be a guerrilla with extremely strong combat power and fear of death!

"Boy, you said yes, you want to establish a long-term cooperation with me, so I let my blood. However, the 50,000 low-grade witch stones just now are probably your limit!"

The old man got a big deal.

The mood was obviously better than before, and his Fang Yue's attitude was softer.

After all, it is a fat sheep, who knows if there is any wool on him to stalk.

"Fifty thousand lower-grade witch stones are spent out, and there are indeed not many lower-grade witch stones on hand. After all, there are still some to support the normal operation of these puppets?"

Fang Yue spoke, but he didn't care about what the old man said just now.

"Then the long-term cooperation you mentioned before is blaming me?"

The old man wasn't angry, but he wasn't angry either. After all, he had made four or five thousand low-grade spirit stones just now, and it was not a loss.

"This, wait!"

Fang Yue turned around and walked to a stall next to him.

Sitting in the stall was a big man, with a fan in his hand swaying, and dozens of large and small rough stones in front of him.

These rough stones are marked with different prices, some are just dozens of low-grade witch stones, and some are as high as tens of thousands.

"Little brother, come and see?"

The big man approached Fang Yue and said rather flatteringly.

Just now, Fang Yue looked like he was spending a lot of money in his eyes.

This is definitely a big gold master, obediently, more than 40,000 low-grade witch stones, just take it out.

If you fudge and buy a few high-priced rough stones, wouldn't you be able to make a fortune?

"How much is this rough stone?"

Fang Yue glanced at an egg-sized rough stone in front of the man. The rough stone was not very large.

"There is a price on it, 300 low-grade witch stone."

The big man was a little uninterested. He thought he was a fat sheep, but he didn't expect to fall in love with such a small stone.

"Okay, I want this rough stone. I'll give you 300 low-grade witch stones."

Fang Yue paid the money in one hand and delivered the goods in the other, and then he used the silver knife directly.

Cut two cuts on the left and two cuts on the right.

The egg-like rough was directly transformed into eight petals by Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's calcite technique is quite clumsy.

Let the big man sneer. It is estimated that this kid is a dude who ran out of nowhere. He wants to come to experience life in this troubled city.

But having said that, this kid's family background is solid enough.

Only at the level of the heaven and earth realm, he was given 50,000 low-grade witch stones to let him squander it.

The big man guessed and thought.

Suddenly.

There was a cracking sound.

There was something wrong with the big man's face.

This crisp sound is...

A small iron ball the size of an egg yolk was cut in half by Fang Yue's silver knife.

"Chi Yan Tie!"

The big man exclaimed and lost his voice.

Chi Yan Tie, this is one of the main ingredients needed by the powerful at the Yin and Yang level to forge weapons.

It doesn't matter if this iron ball is cut in half, anyway, the red flame iron also needs to be melted again when refining soldiers.

A piece of chiyan iron the size of a baby's thumb, a low-grade witch stone worth tens of thousands.

Chiyan iron the size of an egg yolk would cost at least seventy to eighty thousand low-grade witch stones!

Damn it, what the fourth child thinks, didn't he vowed to say that there is no precious material in these rough stones?

"Little friend, this piece of red flame iron is destined to me. How about selling 60,000 lower-grade witch stones to me?"

Before Fang Yue could move, a Bazi Hu at the rotation level could not wait to run over.

Originally, he just wandered around in this black market, after eating, digesting and digesting food, who would have thought that he would meet the baby after this stroll.

Ba Zi Hu is the third shopkeeper of a pawnshop, and his knowledge is naturally not comparable to ordinary people.

The price of this piece of red flame iron can also be sold at a high price of 80,000 lower-grade witch stones.

If you buy it at a low price and then sell it at a high price, it is a good business to make money.

Fang Yue glanced at Ba Zi Hu, then commented, "It's really black!"

The old face of Ba Zi Hu was slightly red, and he did not expect his thoughts to be seen through by the boy.

But if you see it through, you can see it through!

Anyway, when he was preparing to do business, he had already ignored this old face.

Fang Yue returned to the booth of the old puppet seller.

"I said that for long-term cooperation, we must have long-term cooperation with you. I know that to make a puppet, you need some precious metal. Can you accept this red flame iron? Give me a puppet worth 80,000 low-grade witch stones. For the price, just follow it!"

Fang Yue pressed Chi Yan Tie in front of the old man.

The old man's face flushed slightly!

Chi Yan Tie, this is the legendary Chi Yan Tie!

This kind of rare material, even if there is a witch stone, you may not be able to buy it.

At the level of Yin and Yang, there are generally few witch stones to sell as currency.

The strong of Yin-Yang realm prefers bartering.

Therefore, he usually couldn't buy this Chiyan Iron even if he wanted to.

"A puppet with a value of 80,000 lower-grade witchstones, no problem! I don't know which level you want? The one in the world realm or the rotation realm!"

"I will add more than 10,000 lower-grade witch stones, and two hundred and ten puppets at the heaven and earth level!"

Fang Yue's puppets at the heaven and earth level were all prepared for Fang Yunshan.

Fang Yunshan's realm is still low. At the level of the heaven and earth realm, it is not good to master too strong power, and it is easy to expand.

Give her more than 300 puppets, on the one hand, you can use them to practice hand skills, and see if she has the ability to command the army.

On the one hand, Fang Yunshan can also use these puppets as cannon fodder. He can't beat others and escape for his life. There should be no problem!

"Young man, get to know, Tian Yunyue, you can call me Uncle Tian."

The old man looked at Fang Yue with a smile, this is a big family. There is a need to get to know it.

"Hello Uncle Tian! Junior Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue's mouth is very sweet, and this can make a foothold in the troubled city, even the most ordinary street vendor is not easy. They either have deep backgrounds.

"Introduce myself. Although I am not talented, I represent the Tian family, one of the three puppet families in the troubled city. In my Tian family, there are five great ancestors of saints sitting in town, and they are with the sun gods and destroyers. , Border Chaos Creatures and other high-level forces have close ties.

Tian's industry covers a wide range of industries, including puppet manufacturing, weapon manufacturing, and stone workshops! If the little brother is interested, you can find a place to have a

deep chat. I believe you will establish a closer cooperative relationship with my Tian family in the future.
"

Tian Yunyue was in high spirits.

For Fang Yue, he had a desire for deep friendship.

This Fang Yue is definitely not an ordinary prodigal son, the second generation ancestor, at least his ability to solve and observe stones is beyond ordinary people.

Viewing a stone requires observing from the surface of the rough stone whether there are real materials and whether there is a peerlessly treasured existence. To calcite the rough stone is to dissect the rough stone according to a certain texture.

Whether it is viewing stone or calcite, it requires extremely high technical content.

Even in the troubled city, there are not many people who are good at these two abilities.

In the troubled city, the most are warriors and witches, who are more proficient in fighting and power.

However, some practitioners who use special skills are very few.

As the saying goes, things are rare, no matter what profession, as long as the number of people is small and there is market demand, they will become uncles and be sought after by many big forces.

"If I have a chance in the future, I will definitely go to Tian's house. As for now, I still have something to do and don't have time."

Fang Yue refused, the water in the troubled city was too deep, and he felt that he didn't need to get involved too much.

Once he accidentally touched the interests of one of the big powers, Fang Yue didn't even know how he died.

Fang Yue has always been cautious and cautious, and will not make a big enemy for himself just because of his carelessness.

Tian Yunyue reluctantly squeezed a smile and nodded in response to Fang Yue: "At this time, I will not force it, but if you still need a puppet in the future, just come to me!"

"No problem. I think the number of puppets I will need in the future may be a lot, not only the level of the world, but also more advanced puppets. The method of settlement is not limited to witch stones, even some rare materials. Will be the price of the transaction."

Fang Yue said readily.

On the other side of the earth, Fang Yunshan has returned to the gathering place in southern Jing.

This so-called gathering place is actually a huge hotel.

The hotel has a total of 33 floors. It seems that the owner of this hotel loves Taoism, so he wants to use this hotel to imply the thirty-three days of Taoism.

Chapter 1133: Kardashian

The class of this gathering place is distinct. Fang Yunshan only has the right of temporary residence in it, and the range of her activities is limited to the range from the first to the tenth floor.

No matter how high the floor is, it needs to be at the level of the cultivation realm beyond the rotation realm or with a higher status to be able to go up.

Fang Yunshan lives in the fourth floor of the hotel, a single room with a separate bathroom.

The daily living cost is one-third of the lower-grade spirit stone. There is no free lunch in this world. This hotel in Jingnan guarantees safety, but the corresponding fees are not low.

These years, there has been a turmoil, and the banknotes commonly used in peaceful times have gradually lost their credibility.

Gold and silver are hard currencies.

The higher class is Lingshi.

"Tutor, I'm back!"

Fang Yunshan returned to the hotel and came to visit his tutor as soon as possible.

Fang Yunshan's tutor is Gong Qianqian, a young woman in her early forties.

However, Gong Qianqian practiced since childhood and reached the level of the innate realm at the age of thirty. Later, she encountered the revival of the spiritual aura of heaven and earth, accumulated a lot of strength, and reached the sky in one step, reaching the second level of the rotation realm!

Gong Qianqian's face is permanent, she looks like a young woman in her thirties, with a loose white training gown covering her body, with a saber hanging around her waist all year round.

"Yunshan, you are back!"

Seeing Fang Yunshan coming back, Gong Qianqian's face also showed a rare smile.

This student is different from the student.

More than fifty students under Gong Qianqian's name followed her in practice.

But Gong Qianqian had no more than five disciples, and Fang Yunshan was definitely one of them.

"How was the task completed?"

Gong Qianqian asked patiently, even though Fang Yunshan had changed her clothes after returning to the hotel, she still had a strong smell of blood.

This **** smell was left by Mi after the murder.

You need to sit in meditation, burning incense, and chanting, before you can gradually wash it down.

"The task was completed smoothly, but after completing the task, I was seriously injured. Huang Nan wanted to take the opportunity to kill me and kill me, but he was killed by my dying counterattack!"

Fang Yunshan briefly told Gong Qianqian what happened.

Gong Qianqian's eyes showed a thoughtful look.

"Huang Nan... I didn't expect his mentality to be so vicious, but you'd better not make too much publicity about this matter. After all, Huang Nan is a native of Jingnan. He died, died outside, if so No one will follow it carefully, and there will be no major problems. There is a turmoil outside. He is dead. If you say you haven't seen him before, no one can say anything by then!"

Gong Qianqian is much calmer.

This kind of thing is very common in troubled times, the rules are broken, and those suppressed evil thoughts are revealed one after another.

It's not uncommon to kill and overwhelm.

Fang Yunshan nodded slightly without saying much.

"Do you think that the teacher is a little weak, you have been wronged, and you still can't avenge you?"

Gong Qianqian got up and poured a cup of tea for Fang Yue.

She is well versed in human nature. Although Fang Yunshan didn't say anything, she could roughly guess the emotions in Fang Yunshan's heart.

"No!"

Fang Yunshan's answer was short and simple.

She is more mature than Gong Qianqian imagined. Since she was a child, her life has not been considered generous, and the hard life has given her more reason than her peers.

"Even if you have no resentment, I want to talk to you! We are people from Beihe. Although we said that we came to Jingnan to do the task, the people from Jingnan may not appreciate it. This can be as big as a country, as small as neighbors and regions. Concepts and estrangement are always there. People in Jingnan see us as outsiders, whether we kill the enemy or give aid, others may not appreciate it. Especially in troubled times, people's suspicions are heavier, and a little contradiction may become the fuse.

Today, Beihe's real high-end combat power in this Jingnan station is actually only three strong men in the Yin-Yang realm, and the rotation realm does not exceed a hundred people. The rest are students from the world realm and the innate realm or ordinary soldiers. Really There is a contradiction, it is us who suffer! You said that Huang Nan wanted to kill people more when he saw the money, but who can prove this? Some things are unclear and reasonable, it is better to talk about fists! "

Gong Qianqian's statement is extremely simple.

But Fang Yunshan nodded repeatedly, understanding Gong Qianqian's thinking.

"Hurry up, find a place to bathe, change clothes, burn incense, kneel down, and chant the sutras! It doesn't matter if you kill, the important thing is that you can't generate too strong killing thoughts in your heart. Once you get used to killing, you can solve everything with your fists. Disagreement is to meet each other, and that is to fall into the devil, and no one can save you at that time!"

Fang Yunshan had heard Gong Qianqian's instructions and went back to her room to bathe, change clothes, burn incense, bow down, and chant sutras.

Fang Yue's spirit also listened to Gong Qianqian's words from beginning to end.

He was also inspired a little in his heart.

Speaking of the kung fu of nourishing the heart, the traditional practitioners of this earth are indeed very well-versed.

Perhaps the earth once also had an extremely brilliant and brilliant civilization of practitioners!

Later, Fang Yunshan received his own task reward, a total of 320 points.

The cultivators of the five dark moon planes at the heaven and earth level that Fang Yunshan killed before were not weak. On average, everyone can redeem up to more than 60 points.

Fang Yunshan returned to his bedroom.

Before she found a place to sit down, she saw a beautiful young woman sitting on her bed.

This is a rather unfamiliar face, a purple dress gives people a coquettish and charming taste.

"Are you Fang Yunshan?"

The beautiful woman spoke first.

"Who are you? Why are you in my room?" Fang Yunshan's face was full of wary expressions.

There was a faint breath of rotation in this beautiful woman, and the number of strong people in rotation in this building was limited.

And whether she knew him or not, Gong Qianqian had given her pictures of everyone.

This is to prevent Fang Yunshan from being unfamiliar with her life and colliding with those strong people she can't afford to provoke, but there is no appearance of this young woman in those photos.

"Introduce myself, Kardashian, the manager of the Galaxy Bank, one of the three major organizations of the Galaxy Alliance. You can be me as Miss Kardashian! This time the earth is invaded by other planes, as the Galaxy Alliance As one of the members of one of the three subordinate organizations, I deeply regret and regret. I came this time to express my condolences and ask if Miss Fang Yunshan needs our help!"

Kardashian's voice is very sweet, and it is very comfortable to hear.

The vigilance in Fang Yunshan's heart is unabated.

His brother Fang Yue once told him that in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds, there is a kind of person who is proficient in magic arts, and can make people feel inexplicable through voice, and even trust him.

"I don't need any help, please leave my room!"

Fang Yunshan refused decisively, dedicated nothing to court, and robbed or robbed.

If this matter falls on others, perhaps some young people with simple thinking still think this is an opportunity, which is tantamount to a pie in the sky.

But Fang Yunshan has been accustomed to seeing human feelings since childhood.

She understood that there has never been love for no reason in this world.

"Ms. Fang Yunshan, don't refuse in a hurry. I know you don't know our Galaxy Bank now. That's why you said that! In fact, the purpose of our bank is very simple, that is, to save people from danger and relieve people's difficulties. This time, I chose you to be my cooperative customer, and it was also carefully selected! Today's earth is facing a crisis of life and death, and I can help the earth to resolve the crisis of the earth through the hands of Miss Fang Yunshan. Of course, although I will meet each other Yunshan provides some help, but the magnitude of the help depends on the value shown by Miss Fang Yunshan! After the earth's crisis is resolved, I only hope that Miss Fang Yunshan can promise me a few trivial conditions."

Kardashian didn't bother to cover up her purpose, and a faint light flashed in her slightly charming eyes.

Fang Yunshan was about to refuse.

Suddenly, Fang Yue's voice rang in Fang Yunshan's ears: "Yunshan promised her, I want to see what this woman is going to make."

Fang Yue's ray of divine thought was transmitted in secret.

Fang Yunshan immediately changed her mind, and after a moment of contemplation, she said, "I wonder what kind of convenience Miss Kardashian can provide for me?"

"For example, with a large amount of cultivation resources, Miss Fang Yunshan's practice is quite powerful, even in the Galaxy Star League, it is considered a very high-ranking practice. However, the higher the level of this practice, although it also represents the greater the power. But the corresponding resource consumption is also a terrifying number in every realm!"

Kardashian groaned with a smile, thinking she had caught Fang Yunshan's sore feet.

Every genius is piled up by massive resources.

The higher Fang Yunshan's cultivation base, the greater his demand for resources.

"Then you provide me with resources, what price do I have to pay?"

Fang Yunshan looked at Kardashian, her eyes burning, so that Kardashian had a tingling sensation.

"Ms. Fang Yunshan only needs to complete another task, relying on her own power to kill ten dark moon creatures at the heaven and earth level! You want to get investment, you must show the value of investment! This can be considered a preliminary test. A small reward!"

Kardashian doesn't care about some basic spiritual resources.

Fang Yunshan showed a slight mocking smile.

"Kill ten dark moon creatures of the heaven and earth realm? In exchange for resources from the second to the third level of the heaven and earth realm? This transaction seems to be a bit uneconomical! Because I have enough resources to impact the next realm. Why should I bow to you and follow your arrangements."

Even if it is to compromise in the end, Fang Yunshan will not let this Kardashian mercy.

Kardashian frowned slightly.

"It's really a disobedient child. You don't even know how lucky you are to be chosen by the Galaxy Bank as the spokesperson of the earth! You don't lack the resources to break through the third level from the second level of the heaven and earth realm, but you have broken through the fourth level. Level, the fifth level? The road to advanced exercises will eventually become narrower and narrower. Unless there is a huge family force behind you that unconditionally and recklessly supports you, otherwise, you will eventually be due to resources. Trapped to death in front of a certain small realm, I can't make half an inch of progress!"

Chapter 1134: Wannian Crystal

"Then what level do you think these things can take me to?"

Fang Yunshan took out a light blue gem from the storage bag, and there was a layer of water vapor on the surface of this gem.

Even when Kardashian saw this light blue gem, her pupils shrank slightly.

"Wannian Crystal, there is such a thing in your hand!"

There was an indescribable surprise in Kardashian's tone.

Wannian Crystal, not even one of her.

This thing is the crystallization of thousands of years of heavy water under special circumstances and conditions.

Its value is extremely high. If it can be sold, it can allow Fang Yunshan to cultivate to the seventh or eighth level of the heaven and earth realm.

This thing was given to Fang Yunshan by Fang Yue beforehand.

At that time, Fang Yue did not carefully distinguish what it was.

This thing was grabbed by Fang Yue, and looked at the shining appearance, plus a piece of crystal, so he gave it to Fang Yunshan as jewelry.

Originally, Fang Yunshan didn't know the value of this thing, but as she studied deeply at Beihe Academy, she learned the value of various resources and gems.

The things Fang Yue gave her, even the least valuable, are rare treasures under the current conditions of the earth.

This 10,000-year crystal is still the most inconspicuous. If the herbal liquid that can quickly recover from injuries and even extend lifespan is taken out, I am afraid that the high level of the earth will go crazy at all costs to **** it!

Kardashian's tone became slightly softer.

"It turns out that Miss Fang Yunshan has her own chance, but I underestimated Miss Fang Yunshan! Since Miss Fang Yunshan doesn't lack resources, then I won't bother Miss Fang Yunshan anymore!"

Kardashian sighed slightly, ready to find someone else after she left.

"Wait! Miss Kardashian just mentioned about the cooperation, I can discuss it a little bit! But the premise is cooperation, not your complete control over me!"

After a turn of events, Fang Yunshan stopped Kardashian.

Kardashian froze for a while, then gradually smiled on her face.

This little girl is very interesting. A series of her previous actions were all to seize the initiative.

She is saying that she has no shortage of resources, and Kardashian's biggest bargaining chip has no temptation value to her.

But at the same time.....

This little girl does not want to completely reject Kardashian, but hopes that she can take more initiative in the process of cooperation!

"Well, everything is based on cooperation. I promise that I will not use you as a **** in my hand. However, with this cooperation, the benefits I can give you are determined by your value! First of all, I You need to show the value worthy of my cooperation!"

Kardashian's eyes towards Fang Yunshan also became completely different.

"According to the news I got, this building has been targeted by Dark Moon creatures. They are preparing the most violent attack. If you can escape under this attack, it will prove that you have the value of making me value and invest. At that time, I will give you the first batch of supplies for free! If you fail, you have also been buried under the iron hoof of the Dark Moon creatures, and there is nothing more to say!"

"Good! Deal!"

Fang Yunshan has not had time to be excited.

With a brush, her face changed suddenly.

"What did you just say? This dark moon creature is about to besiege here!"

"Yes, it is estimated that at most ten minutes, this place will be under the attack of dark moon creatures! While the situation is not so tense now, you can use this ten-minute gap to escape!"

Kardashian has a leisurely look.

Even if this building really fell, she would not be implicated in any way.

No matter how courage the people on this dark moon plane are, they still don't have the courage to kill the Galaxy Bank.

"No, I have to quickly notify my tutor!"

The grace of knowing and encountering must be returned.

Since entering Beihe Academy, Gong Qianqian has treated her extremely well.

In this building, Fang Yunshan could not care about who died, but if Gong Qianqian died, she would definitely be very sad.

Fang Yunshan flew to Gong Qianqian's residence.

She knocked on Gong Qianqian's door.

"Tutor, mentor, it's not good! Hurry up with me! This building is about to be besieged by the dark moon planes!"

Fang Yunshan's face showed a reddish look.

If what Kardashian said is true, then this is a life and death crisis!

"Fang Yunshan, what are you talking about? This place is heavily guarded, and there are many powerhouses at the rotation level. How can it be besieged by the dark moon plane?"

It's not that Gong Qianqian didn't believe what Fang Yunshan said, but that those she said were all too incredible!

Before Gong Qianqian's words fell, the earth shook violently.

Fang Yunshan's face was pale-the attack on the Dark Moon plane was advanced!

There was a boom.

In the sky, a cluster of brilliant fireworks bloomed.

The heavy mecha units responsible for patrolling around the building discovered the traces of the creatures on the Dark Moon plane!

A ten-foot-long iron feathered eagle flew past the sky, and its huge body slammed into the building abruptly.

The reinforced concrete building is far from comparable to the hard Lin Yu of the Iron Feather Eagle.

Once the Iron Feather Eagle is an adult, it is a fierce beast at the rotation level!

An anti-aircraft missile bombed the iron feather eagle's body, and the bomb exploded, but it did not leave much trauma to the iron feather eagle.

A layer of faint black smoke was engulfed, and the impact momentum of the Iron Feather Eagle continued.

With a bang, the five floors above the building were hit and collapsed.

"Hurry up, open the window and go down through the window!"

At the critical moment, Gong Qianqian was extremely calm. In this age of war, as a powerhouse in the rotation realm, Gong Qianqian had to bear more than Fang Yunshan and also experienced more.

She smashed the window of the room with a punch, causing Fang Yunshan to jump through the window to escape.

At this time, staying in the building is only more dangerous.

Leaving the mansion, there may be a ray of life, stay here, ten dead!

Fang Yunshan leaped down from the window, and immediately afterwards, countless arrows shot towards Fang Yunshan's body like migratory locusts.

"Clouds cover the moon!"

When Fang Yunshan jumped down, Gong Qianqian also jumped down. She displayed her exquisite martial arts. A transparent white silk yarn fluttered in the wind and swept gently, blocking all arrows for Fang Yunshan!

"Three thousand troubles!"

Fang Yunshan didn't hesitate, and with a wave of his hand, all three thousand profound Yin threads broke out.

Below the building, it was surrounded by thousands of soldiers from the Dark Moon plane of the Innate Realm level.

They are holding crossbows, and the arrows shot from them can even hurt the strong in the world!

Fang Yunshan's three thousand worries came out and concentrated in one area, fluttering, fluttering, fluttering.

Clusters of red blood blossoms agitated.

Fang Yunshan actually raised his hand to kill no less than a hundred heavy armored soldiers on the Dark Moon plane of the Innate Realm level.

The armor on those soldiers was as fragile as paper under Xuan Yinsi's attack.

Their vital points were exposed, and all of them were dead!

Fang Yunshan landed safely, and she stood on the pile of corpses on the dark moon plane.

Her small face was slightly pale. Although the move just now was fierce, it also consumed almost 30% of the true energy in her body!

The soldiers from the other Dark Moon planes gathered around, and there was no trace of fear on their faces.

From the moment they were called up and set off, they knew their destiny.

On this expedition, they were ten dead and no life. As creatures of the innate realm, they were almost at the bottom of the Dark Moon plane.

They are destined to be consumables in the war, used to consume the zhenqi in the body of those who are strong in the world or even higher realms.

"kill!"

"kill!"

For a time, the cry of killing soldiers from the Dark Moon plane of the Innate Realm shook the sky!

And Fang Yunshan's tight face showed a serious expression.

"Fang Yunshan, don't spend it with them, just choose to break through! Most of the students and tutors of my Beihe Academy are performing tasks outside, don't have any consideration!"

Before, Gong Qianqian was saying that others have regional awareness, but this is also reflecting a thought in her heart.

Although she was sent to assist Jingnan, she still thought in her heart that she was an outsider.

Fang Yunshan didn't think so much. Her cultivation was only at the level of the heaven and earth realm. Although his brother Fang Yue gave him many methods to protect herself, it was quite good to be able to escape by herself, and she couldn't be a great hero to reverse the battle.

"it is good!"

Fang Yunshan agreed with Gong Qianqian, and then took out a grenade from the storage bag around his waist.

Hong Xinzi, who pulled the grenade, stretched her arms and threw them among the soldiers at the innate level.

With a bang, the grenade burst open.

Pieces of fragments revolved, exploding flowers among the soldiers on the Dark Moon plane.

Some of those soldiers were turned over by the shock wave, and some of their bodies were embedded in the flesh and blood of their bodies by fragments from the explosion of the grenade!

This grenade is specially made, and the radiation range of the explosion is relatively limited, and it will probably only cause an impact and affect the opponent within a radius of five meters.

But its power is about three times that of general military-standard grenade.

It takes five points to redeem!

This grenade can cause fatal damage to creatures below the heaven and earth realm, even if it encounters a strong person at the heaven and earth realm level, it can also cause heavy damage if it is unexpected.

Fang Yunshan didn't expect this thing to be used to kill powerful enemies, but it was most applicable in this kind of siege scene.

Because this grenade does not consume any true energy, and its power is no less than that of an innate realm cultivator with a full blow!

The soldiers on the Dark Moon plane in front of Fang Yunshan turned their backs on their horses, Fang Yunshan took the opportunity to break through, and Gong Qianqian followed Fang Yunshan's back.

It's not that Gong Qianqian doesn't want to exert strength, but she is the ultimate guarantee for the two teams.

If Fang Yunshan's power runs out, she can continue to protect Fang Yunshan from breaking through, and if her power is exhausted at this time, and if she really encounters a strong person on the Dark Moon plane above the rotation, the two of them will be destroyed. !

In the process of breaking through, Fang Yunshan always held a middle-grade spirit stone in his hand. The aura in the cyan spirit stone was quickly absorbed by Fang Yunshan!

She is restoring her own strength, this way of absorption is very luxurious.

For one thing, the middle-grade spirit stone is quite precious and valuable in today's earth.

Secondly, this way of absorption is too hasty and often wastes 70% of the essence.

However, when life and death were at stake, Fang Yunshan could no longer take so much into consideration.

What's more, Fang Yue left at least a thousand middle-grade spirit stones in her storage bag, consuming a few middle-grade spirit stones, and maintaining peak stamina at all times during the flight, the price was worth it.

Chapter 1135: Hunter

"Two little fishes!"

Outside of the soldiers on the Dark Moon plane, a middle-aged man with a goatee and a little wrinkled skin said to himself.

His eyes fell on Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian, and their reaction speed exceeded his expectations!

However, the escape of the two of them should come to an end at this time!

Goatee, named Nangong Peak, was one of the hunts dispatched by the Dark Moon plane in this operation.

Hunters like him, the Dark Moon plane sent a total of 108 people. They are all proficient in assassination, tracking, etc., and are responsible for encircling and suppressing those strong on earth who escaped from the dark moon plane. .

Every hunter is a powerhouse at the rotation level.

Even in the Dark Moon plane, their status is not low.

Every time he makes a shot, his price is high. In order to ensure the 100% completion of the mission, the Dark Moon plane even gave him a full 100,000 lower-grade spirit stones as a deposit.

If the task is completed well, there will be an extra bounty.

But the amount of bounty depends on the number of heads of the powerful rotation realm he brought back.

The price of a human head in the rotation realm ranges from one million to ten million low-grade spirit stones.

In order to put pressure on the people of the earth, this time the Dark Moon plane has also lost its blood!

"Shoot!"

Nangongfeng licked his chapped lips, he suddenly leaned over and rushed towards Gong Qianqian and Fang Yunshan.

His figure is ghostly.

Passing in the air, the speed is fast to the extreme!

A cold knife was pulled out of his arms, and a faint moon shadow was rippling on the knife body.

The cold moonlight is like a puddle of clear water.

Knife to.

Gong Qianqian withdrew away, as fast as a rabbit.

"Hunter? I didn't expect the Dark Moon plane to value us so much this time!"

Gong Qianqian has extremely rich martial arts experience, and she has not fought against a hunter once.

The hunters are a group of existences walking on the edge of darkness and light on the plane of Dark Moon.

They did not obey the official schedule of the Dark Moon plane.

But as long as they give enough bounty, they will not hesitate to become a sharp knife on the Dark Moon plane.

The hunters in the rotation realm are only the lowest level among the hunters. They have just stepped on the threshold, and above, there are more powerful existences.

"Thousands of silk winding!"

At the moment Gong Qianqian and Nangong Peak fought.

Fang Yunshan also shot at the same time. They couldn't afford to delay their time. After a short delay, they might face a siege from even stronger dark moon planes.

A series of Xuan Yin silks were pulled out from the ground, they entangled Nangong Peak's wrists and ankles!

"Interesting little guy, Heaven and Earth Realm dare to participate in our fight!"

Nangongfeng was not worried, he had already understood Fang Yunshan's cultivation realm.

Nangong Peak's wrists and ankles shook slightly, and the Xuanyin Silk, which was thought to be able to be broken easily, was unexpectedly tough.

"Damn it, this little girl cultivates at least a technique above the Saint level. Doesn't it mean that this earth is a waste of time, and there is no high-grade technique at all?"

Nangongfeng cursed secretly, shaking his body again.

Xuanyin Silk is as solid as a rock and indestructible.

"Tutor, kill him, I can't support it anymore!"

Fang Yunshan gritted his teeth.

This Xuanyin silk is connected to her life. If the Xuanyin silk is broken, she will also be backlashed and severely injured.

Gong Qianqian drew out his sword and cut down suddenly.

Nangong Peak was cut in half from head to toe.

However, the crisis was not resolved.

Although Nangongfeng's body was split apart, countless strands of black smoke dissipated in the wind.

"Want to kill me? It's not that simple! There are three substitutes in my hand. I just consumed one and two! Guess, before my substitutes are exhausted, I can kill If you lose you, you can still kill me!"

The eyes of Nangong Peak looked at Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian with a dark eagle.

In the depths of his eyes, there was a hint of hatred.

This substitute death talisman was obtained by a chance, and its value was so great.

Below the Yin-Yang realm, you can die for him three times.

On weekdays, Nangong Peak cherishes this thing very much. This time it was overturned in the gutter and was consumed once.

Nangongfeng didn't want to take the initiative to attack Gong Qianqian and Fang Yunshan.

In his cognition, since he started on these two people, they should die!

As for resistance, it was their fault!

When the two consumed one of their own death symbols, it represented the two men's wickedness.

Whether it is Fang Yunshan or Gong Qianqian, it is like a great enemy.

This Nangong Peak killed once, all with the help of his carelessness to underestimate the enemy, without putting Fang Yunshan in his eyes.

Kill it two more times, which is extremely difficult.

Even if they were accidentally killed by Nangong Peak, it was not impossible!

At this time, a wisp of blue smoke floated out of Fang Yunshan's body.

The green smoke manifested itself into a human form and appeared behind Nangong Peak.

Gong Qianqian opened her mouth in surprise, she looked at Nangong Peak.

How did this guy appear?

A human form turned into a plume of smoke?

And why is there a little similarity between this eyebrow and Fang Yunshan.

Gong Qianqian's heart is full of doubts at this moment.

But the doubts turned into doubts, Gong Qianqian could clearly understand in his heart.

The appearance of this teenager should be a good change for them.

This is the rescuer Fang Yunshan moved in?

Gong Qianqian had ten thousand doubts in his heart.

When Nangongfeng saw Gong Qianqian's expression, he thought Gong Qianqian was afraid of him, so he said triumphantly: "What? I was stunned by my death charm? I tell you, in my dark moon plane. There are many similar good things in the game! You, unseen earth people, are not qualified to spy on those legendary existences!"

Nangong Feng Luoli talked a lot.

Standing behind him, Fang Yue fixed his body shape. He condensed his breath, as if it were air, and then a door-like machete appeared in his hand. The wheel rounded his arm, and with a bang, he slapped Nangong Peak with the blade!

At this moment, Nangong Peak was really dazed!

He has fallen into a situation of turning around in circles.

A piece of darkness in front of him, and then lost all consciousness.

This substitute for death talisman also has limitations.

If he is killed, he can definitely burn for death.

But I was fainted by the filming, and even a little bit of the role of this substitute for the death talisman could not be played!

"brother!"

Fang Yunshan was stunned instantly! She still looked like a big enemy before.

But the opponent she and Gong Qianqian might not be able to kill together was suddenly stunned by the brother who didn't know where he came from!

"What's going on with Yun Shan?" Gong Qianqian said in a somewhat unbelievable way. This Nangong Peak is somehow a powerhouse in the rotation realm, and if it is placed on the earth, it is also a great master. Such a strong man was actually knocked down by someone.

This gives people a kind of almost childish feeling.

"Teacher Gong, this is my brother Fang Yue, he is not coming from the deity. This is just a clone of him."

Fang Yunshan raised her small face, and all of them smelled of pride.

Gong Qianqian's heart trembled, "Is this just a clone?"

This is beyond Gong Qianqian's cognitive scope. It's just a avatar, without any sustenance. Killing a powerful person in Rotational Realm feels like killing a chicken.

It was even more terrifying than hacking to death at once.

Everyone knows a truth-easy to kill, hard to catch alive!

"Yun Shan! You have to understand a truth. This killing may not necessarily be the strength. Your cultivation base is weak, but other methods may not be able to kill the opponent."

Fang Yue painstakingly persuaded Fang Yunshan, "For example, you can use more powerful weapons to kill the other party. Didn't you mean that there are high-explosive bombs in your redemption list? You can exchange two for him if you have nothing to do. Two times. The mine also works well. It can't kill people, but when used to harass, it can also blow up dust and block the opponent's vision."

"On the battlefield, in the end there is only life and death, what dignity! Means! You can forget about it! Drugs! Swindling! Beauty tricks can be used, as long as you survive, you are the creator of history. How is it written in history books? You have the final say."

Fang Yuexu talked about it, giving his own three teaching methods.

Fang Yunshan nodded very seriously and wrote down everything.

Gong Qianqian felt a terrible cold on his face.

What kind of sister can such a brother bring out...

"Brother, I know all of these, and the hunter just now, I may not be able to kill the mentor together!"

Fang Yunshan wrinkled her pretty little nose.

She is no longer a child and does not like being overly restrained.

"I believe you and your mentor may have killed this Nangong Peak just now. After all, you have already consumed his life. However, what I want to manifest this time is the death charm on Nangong Peak. This thing is very interesting. If you study it thoroughly, it might become a life-saving artifact."

Fang Yue didn't come at Nangong Peak.

His real goal is to replace the death talisman.

When Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian had wiped out the two remaining lives of Nangong Peak, this death talisman probably had lost its due role.

What Fang Yue wanted was a complete substitute for death.

Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian stopped talking.

"Can this thing be studied? The cultivation civilization of the Dark Moon plane is much more advanced than our earth."

"Things are man-made, they can study it out, why can't we? As a teacher, you should have self-confidence in the earth, so that the children can have the belief that they will win! However, this is only one shot. Next time, if it is not necessary, I will not take action! If I interfere too much, Fang Yunshan will become dependent. In that case, the effect of this trial and sharpening will be greatly reduced!"

Fang Yue said solemnly.

Hearing what Fang Yue said, Gong Qianqian nodded slightly. She thought what Fang Yue said was reasonable.

However, Gong Qianqian's praise is not over yet.

Fang Yue took out a bunch of things seriously again!

There are nine puppets on the seventh floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm, with nine puppets in total, arranged at once, with aura soaring to the sky!

In addition, there is a set of armors of the peak of the heaven and earth realm, a total of 18 weapons of the peak of the heaven and earth realm, knives, guns and sticks, axes, knives and forks, I searched almost once.

"Yun Shan, these things can be regarded as a little bit of meaning from brother. The heaven and earth realm level should have the appearance of the heaven and earth realm level! Although we don't have strong guards, we can't be much worse than humans in terms of equipment! These things, you keep it, it can be inferior to humans in terms of combat power, but in terms of equipment, it must not be inferior to other people's children."

"Brother, this is not good!"

After many long fights on the earth, Fang Yunshan already knew the value of these equipment.

Even the children of the big figures in the academy, when they are at the level of the world, they can have a piece of equipment at the peak of the world.

There is no such thing as Fang Yue's, and one shot is a full set.

Chapter 1136: Shame

"It's okay, these are some standing things, not valuable. The level of this world is just the beginning of cultivation. When you reach the level of the rotation, I will give you a set of advanced equipment!"

After half pushing, Fang Yunshan accepted the gift Fang Yue gave her.

At this time, Gong Qianqian, who was watching, simply wanted to vomit blood.

The standing thing.

You two shouldn't hit people like this, okay?

I'm all at the level of the rotation realm, and the weapon in my hand is still from the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm.

Not to mention the weapons of the rotation level, the old lady didn't even have a weapon at the peak of the world level!

Is it really good for you to give Fang Yunshan such a little girl, so many peaks of heaven and earth realm?

Gong Qianqian's resentment is faint, and in this era, people are really more maddening than people!

Fang Yue chose to ignore Gong Qianqian's resentment.

In Fang Yue's eyes, a passerby was nothing more than his own sister.

Fang Yue turned into a bullet and reattached to Fang Yunshan's body.

Fang Yunshan started to study those puppets at the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm, and had a great time playing.

Seeing Fang Yunshan's nine puppets, is there a strong breath at the eruption.

Gong Qianqian's resentment couldn't help but deepen.

Fang Yue, do you really want to expose Fang Yunshan to danger and practice life and death?

With these nine thugs, it's almost enough to kill the first-time strong players!

Fang Yue's figure disappeared, but Nangongfeng's body was still on the ground.

Fang Yunshan groaned for a moment, and jumped onto the corpse of Nangong Peak like a rabbit, followed by a brisk search.

In a moment, Nangongfeng's wealth was robbed by her.

If it wasn't for Fang Yunshan's daughter's family, Gong Qianqian even thought that Fang Yunshan would strip off Nangongfeng's panties.

Gong Qianqian covered his face, I am a lady of all, how did I bring out such a student.

What a shame!

What a shame!

Gong Qianqian even felt that in his family's ancestral tomb, the coffin board of the old palace was almost out of control!

"Yun Shan! This person is dead! This hunter, although he was plotting against the two of us before his death, but he is already dead, just take his storage bag away, there is no need to search it so cleanly. Right!"

Gong Qianqian believes that he needs to teach this child the traditional virtues.

Fang Yunshan blinked a pair of big eyes to look at Gong Qianqian, and said innocently: "Teacher, my brother is not fat to my horse, and no one is rich or rich. What is the purpose of this murder? It is to overwhelm! No, it's good to slip away when you meet a strong opponent! It's no good to die, it's better to just run away!"

Gong Qianqian was silent suddenly.

This Fang Yue said so reasonable.

I was speechless!

Then Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian continued to run.

This hasn't left the scope of the mansion, if it is really overtaken by the powerhouse of the Dark Moon plane, it will be over!

On the way, Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian were actually relatively lucky.

Although they encountered some obstacles and chasing soldiers from the Dark Moon plane, most of them were at the heaven and earth level, and occasionally there were some congenital youngsters. After killing them, they did not pose too much threat to the two. !

"Teacher, where are we going?"

The two of them ran for nearly a hundred kilometers. Looking from a distance, they could still see the blood on the building.

However, the overall situation is set.

The army of Dark Moon plane is near the city. Unless there is a miracle, all the maimed human powers on that building will be completely wiped out.

"Hide for a while and wait for reinforcements. The masters in the southern city of Beijing did not gather together. The vast majority of the strong are performing their tasks! The news of the collapse of the

building has not been completely spread, and it will wait until the strong return. Time is the beginning of the real decisive battle."

Gong Qianqian's eyes flashed with wisdom.

In fact, Gong Qianqian is a person with a very strong sense of the overall situation.

Just now I was shocked by Fang Yue. This is an example. In normal times, Gong Qianqian, as a mentor, has achieved quite high achievements in both life experience and on-the-spot command!

"Then, okay! Teacher, let's share the spoils first and improve our strength! The Nangong Peak that was killed just now contains 102 high-grade spirit stones, 3,800 medium-grade spirit stones and 300,000 pieces. Low-grade spirit stones. There are still some bottles and cans, which are filled with dark moon plane pill! Some of these pill can temper bones and bones, and some can nourish the soul. My brother Once taught me a small magic pill, you can distinguish the purpose of this pill! Lingshi can provide a lot of spiritual energy, quickly recover, and strengthen the ability to continue combat! And the pill can restore the physical body Injuries, and can enhance our personal strength in a short time!"

Fang Yunshan talked freely.

Speaking of sharing the spoils, there is a light of excitement in a pair of big eyes.

Originally, when Gong Qianqian heard these two words, he still wanted to educate Yunshan.

At a young age, and from a little girl's family, don't speak so bluntly.

However, when she saw the spirit stones and the dazzling array of pills.

Gong Qianqian admits, okay!

She is already heart-shaped!

Although she is a powerhouse at the rotation level, she has a high position in the powerhouse sequence on earth.

But she is still very short on the resources of practice.

The earth has just recovered, and some years of old medicine have not yet taken shape.

As the saying goes, it is difficult for a clever woman to cook without rice, although there are many elders with alchemy talent in some sects.

But if you want to make alchemy, you must first have various medicinal materials!

The materials for alchemy that are truly usable on this earth have been exhausted in these thousands of years of spiritual decay.

So many resources are already worth several times Gong Qianqian's net worth.

If all the disciple martial artists are used to train, even if it is smashed with resources, it will be able to smash dozens of earth martial artists at the level of heaven and earth.

What's more, what the earth lacks right now is not only the basic cultivation resources such as pill, spirit stone, etc., but also the robes, weapons, and everything on the earth.

If it is really angry, endlessly dying, and confrontation with the realm, Gong Qianqian has an 80% chance that it is not lower than the practitioner of the cycle of Dark Moon plane.

It's not that her personal combat power is not enough, but that the weapons in her hand are not good.

The weapons of the heaven and earth realm and the weapons of the rotation realm are no longer on the same level!

"In extraordinary times, do extraordinary things, maybe, Fang Yunshan's approach is right!"

For the first time, Gong Qianqian had such a thought in her heart.

The resources for this practice are all grabbed!

"Yun Shan, your brother got these things! The teacher won't ask for your things. But sometimes, in extraordinary times, you do extraordinary things. I hope you will temporarily lend the weapons of this hunter to the teacher for use.!"

What Gong Qianqian really cares about is not the spirit stone, not the pill, but the weapon in the hands of the hunter.

The weapon in the hands of the hunter is a magic weapon at the rotation level.

Moreover, the hunter used a knife, and she also used a knife!

If there are soldiers of the rotation level in hand, she will not be afraid of the powers of the dark moon plane of the same level, and even the creatures of the dark moon plane that are slightly higher than her. She is sure to take them. Kill!

"Teacher, tell me what to borrow or not, this knife will belong to the teacher in the future!"

Fang Yunshan is very hearty and generous to Gong Qianqian.

A battle knife at the rotation level is given as soon as it is given.

Gong Qianqian took the saber. Although he didn't say anything on the surface, he still remembered this kindness in his heart.

The saber of the rotation realm level is also extremely rare in today's earth practice world.

Its value is so high that it cannot even be measured by spirit stones.

Gong Qianqian's heart secretly made up his mind, if there is a chance, she will definitely repay Fang Yunshan well.

"Teacher, now we want spirit stones and spirit stones, pill and pill, weapons and weapons, we should be able to hunt down some creatures on the plane of Dark Moon! They are all very wealthy. My brother said, you They cannot be regarded as enemies, but long-legged treasures! Do you want to make a fortune? Do you want to become stronger? All the opportunities are in the creatures of the Dark Moon plane!"

When Fang Yunshan mentioned Fang Yue, a fanatic light burned in his big eyes.

As if, as if there is omnipotence in her heart, Fang Yue is the savior in her cognition!

Gong Qianqian was a little frightened. The more he listened, the more he felt that Fang Yunshan's brother Fang Yue did not look like a decent character.

He is not like a savior, more like a bandit leader who burns, kills, and loots!

"Yun Shan, the purpose of killing the people on the Dark Moon plane is to save the earth and resist invasion. You must not listen to your brother's bewitching, thinking that burning, killing, looting is human nature!"

Gong Qianqian felt uneasy, and was very serious about educating Fang Yunshan.

"I know, Teacher Gong!"

Fang Yunshan's voice is very sweet, but the more it is, the more Gong Qianqian feels, and she is not relieved!

Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian are now hiding in an abandoned residential building. Fang Yunshan took out dozens of low-grade spirit stones and placed them in different positions.

"Yun Shan, what are you doing?"

Gong Qianqian saw Fang Yunshan fiddle with pieces of spiritual stones to different positions. Can not help showing a puzzled look.

"My brother said, this thing is called an array method. Placing the spirit stones in different positions can activate different magnetic fields. But my brother and I didn't learn it for a long time. I am not very proficient in array methods. I just learned a little bit. Fur, it's put out this restraining array! The restraining array can block the exploration of the spirit inside the array from the outside. Of course, the level of the restraining array is not very high, at most it can be blocked. The detection of the strong below the turning circle! A total of thirty-six low-grade spirit stones are arranged, and the spirit stone aura is constantly consumed, and it can last for three days and three nights!"

Fang Yunshan placed the spirit stones and said seriously.

"Suppression formation! Fang Yunshan, you still know the formation?"

Gong Qianqian's face was filled with surprised expressions.

Some practitioners on the earth also practice this formation along the way, but this is a partial one, and there are not many people who really understand the fur.

"My brother taught me these things, and my brother knows more than me!"

Every time Fang Yue is mentioned, Fang Yunshan will change from a sensible girl to a fan, a little fan.

However, Gong Qianqian didn't say much this time, and a strong curiosity arose from Fang Yue in her heart.

What kind of person is this? Not only has extraordinary strength, but also knows the miscellaneous skills of various practitioners?

Chapter 1137: Search clean

"Fang Yunshan, your body is only the sustenance of your brother's spiritual thoughts, then his deity..."

Gong Qianqian couldn't help but asked curiously.

Fang Yunshan hesitated for a while, then showed a lonely expression: "My brother's deity has gone to a far, far place! I don't know when he will be able to come back!"

Fang Yunshan did not reveal Fang Yue's true whereabouts.

Traveling across borders and leaving the earth, this kind of thing is too horrible to say!

Gong Qianqian did not ask, she knew that everyone had their own secrets.

Fang Yunshan set up the formation of restraining interest and then prepared to leave the building to hunt down the creatures on the Dark Moon plane.

Fang Yunshan crept out of the corridor, holding his breath at the corner.

A dark unicorn on the third level of the world realm galloped past, stepping on the dust and smoke all over the ground.

Fang Yunshan shot suddenly, and a spear in his hand broke through the air.

The spear was silvery and dazzling under the sun.

It was like a silver dragon coming across the sky, piercing the body of a dark unicorn.

The dark unicorn wailed involuntarily, and was nailed to death on a locust tree.

Fang Lingshan switched weapons, took out the scimitar and slashed towards the neck of the dark unicorn.

With a flutter, blood gushes like a fountain.

The head of the dark unicorn fell to the ground, and Fang Yunshan's tight face gradually eased.

Fang Yue once told her that she also needs to do her best to fight the lion and the rabbit!

Before cutting off the enemy's head, you must not be careless, relax your vigilance and guard!

Fang Yunshan perfectly complied with Fang Yue's instructions. If he didn't make a move, it would be a matter of life and death.

Later, Fang Yunshan removed the horn of the dark unicorn, and took out the inner alchemy at the heart of the dark unicorn.

Monster beast and fierce beast, the level above the heaven and earth realm will condense inner alchemy.

This inner pill is the aggregation of the flesh and blood essence in their bodies!

The inner alchemy of this monster beast has a very good effect whether it is used for alchemy or auxiliary cultivation.

There is also the horn of the dark unicorn, which is a good material for forging a magic weapon!

When Fang Yunshan made such a move, Gong Qianqian's heart twitched.

Neidan, one horn.

Not to mention, just these two things are worth hundreds of thousands of low-grade spirit stones!

No wonder Fang Yue said that the creatures of the Dark Moon World are walking treasures for them.

According to Fang Yunshan's hunting method, it seems that this is true!

In the dark, a slight smile appeared at the corners of Kardashian's mouth.

This little girl is very interesting, she also knows that hunting these creatures on the Dark Moon plane earns resources.

Tsk tsk, hunt a dark unicorn horse, and hundreds of thousands of low-grade spirit stones are in hand. Back then, she had never been so wealthy at the level of the world.

Kardashian is just here, she was also trapped in that building before.

It's not that she can't get out, but to appear quietly, which is really a bit troublesome.

The issue of the Galaxy Bank's coming to the earth cannot be exposed. The cosmic power that intervenes in the earth this time is not small, hiding in the dark, and suddenly exerting force will have the advantage.

"Teacher, come together!"

Fang Yunshan kindly invited Gong Qianqian to come and hunt the creatures on the Dark Moon plane.

Gong Qianqian also joined Fang Yunshan's team with half a push.

The two cooperated with each other, dormant and assassinated, and they killed almost dozens of creatures on the Dark Moon plane in less than a cup of tea. Most of the biological clocks on these Dark Moon planes were at the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and three of them had even reached the level. The level of rotation.

Fang Yunshan was responsible for the containment, while Gong Qianqian was killed by one blow.

The spoils obtained are distributed according to the contributions of the two.

At the beginning, Gong Qianqian was still a little restrained, but she really entered the state, she was more excited than Fang Yunshan.

In the beginning, Kardashian was observing Fang Yunshan in the dark, and she still had a taste of watching a theater.

But as time went by, Kardashian's complexion gradually became serious.

This Fang Yunshan's decisive killing, but the use of various combat techniques, was beyond her cognition.

According to the truth, this earth has just regained its spiritual energy, even if Fang Lingshan's talent is outstanding, it is impossible to perform tricks beyond her cognition.

However, this was the case, and Fang Yunshan had never seen some of the secret techniques she had seen.

Who is Kardashian?

She is from the Galaxy Bank, and in this galaxy, she should be regarded as the messenger of the top forces.

She is so knowledgeable, even if she can't use some secret methods, but at least she has heard of them.

However, this Fang Lingshan subverted her cognition, and Fang Yunshan's use of the power of profound yin made her beyond imagination.

"Is it possible that this is the reason why the earth has become a place of recovery? This earth is said to have had a relatively glorious and brilliant history thousands of years ago. The aura here is extremely rich, and the strong come forth in large numbers, illuminating an era. However, about two thousand years ago, the aura of the earth suddenly disappeared, and many powerful people were missing, some were buried in the dust of history, and some should have left the earth. These were buried in the dust of history. It is said that the people will return, but after the reincarnation of thousands of Baidus, whether they came back from the dead, climbed up from the cemetery or reincarnated, and arrived in a different body, that is unknown. Is this Fang Yunshan those who should the strong who have been buried in the dust of history recover?"

Kardashian's eyes became brighter, and if that were the case, Fang Yunshan's research value would be even greater!

"Fang Yunshan, think about it. Collect the iconic objects on these dark moon creatures. These objects can be returned to school or other safe areas in exchange for points."

Gong Qianqian suddenly reminded him.

Fang Yunshan gave a puzzling "ah".

They hunted the Dark Moon creatures in this way, but it was much faster than the accumulation of wealth by redeeming points for tasks.

Gong Qianqian suddenly said in a low voice: "Don't underestimate this point system. Behind the point system, the water is deep! This point system, from a certain perspective, is the welfare of my Chinese people. Weak and small. At the time, you can complete some relatively simple tasks in exchange for points, and get practice resources closer to improve your realm and strength. After being strong, the redemption function opened by the points system will be much stronger. Some of the scarce resources needed for breakthroughs can be passed This point system can be redeemed. There is no need to spend time and effort to find and plunder. Moreover, this point can also be exchanged for some Xinmi about

China, or the remains of the ancients! These Xinmi, only the redeemer can already see, and will swear an oath, can't spread it out in any way!

Those Xinmi are valuable to you! Only by seeing those things will you understand a real earth, and even you can understand how deep the water in China is! "

Gong Qianqian gave Fang Yunshan a deep look.

There was a burst of curiosity in Fang Yunshan's heart!

"Points, I know, teacher, I will pay attention!"

"Are you sure there are still missing fish here?"

A young man with a black cloak, pale face and a little lack of footsteps approached quietly.

Behind him are two middle-aged men like iron towers.

The pale-faced young man is the strong person on the third level of the cycle, and two middle-aged men like iron towers are on the fifth level of the cycle!

In front of the pale youth, there was a man who looked a little servile.

He was in a suit and leather shoes, crouching slightly, following the pale youth like a pug.

The pale boy asked.

And the man in the pug-like suit nodded repeatedly.

"I know the names of the two people this time. One is Fang Yunshan, a student of Beihe Academy, who is on the second level of Heaven and Earth Realm. He has superb martial arts. He has made more than one leapfrog murder. At least he has the blood of dozens of people on the Dark Moon plane. He is Fang Yunshan's mentor, he seems to be from a sect, and is the second level of the rotation realm. It is easy to take the two of them by the means of three adults."

The man in the suit slapped the invaders of the three Dark Moon planes with a flattery.

It's not that he wants to bow down, but that there is no way.

The three invaders on the Dark Moon plane are all powerhouses at the rotation level, and among them is this young man at the head.

The young man was named Liu Xiangnan, not a dude and second generation ancestor.

He is a skill repairer, and it is said that he has killed the strong man on the seventh level of the rotation realm. The two behind him are his followers, and the realm on the bright side is higher than him.

But the real strength is not as good as Liu Xiangnan!

Such a situation is very common on the Dark Moon plane. The talents, the system of cultivation, and the techniques of cultivation will all cause the practitioner to be in the same realm, and there are different distinctions in the battle.

This Liu Xiangnan's killing round is the same as killing his grandson.

Zhang Kai was only a newcomer to the world, and he was not Liu Xiangnan's opponent at all.

Be a traitor, be a traitor!

Anyway, he can save his life.

Zhang Kai knew that his actions would cause many strong men to die early.

But under the pressure of the army of the Dark Moon plane, can the earth still survive?

To die early and to be overborn!

Zhang Kai's heart is a little numb.

He had known his own fate a long time ago. The birds were gone, the bows were good, the rabbits were dead, the dogs were cooking.

He is a running dog, on the day when the earth is no longer threatened.

He would be killed by the people of Dark Moon.

But Zhang Kai held the feeling that dying one day late is one day, just hope that this day will come later!

"Interesting! Two women escaped from the heavy encirclement of my dark moon plane army, and they also jointly killed the old fox at Nangong Peak."

For Gong Qianqian and Fang Yunshan's record, not all Liu Xiangnan knows everything!

These two women are not very strong, but they must be hiding their backs.

Who is Nangong Peak?

He is also the number one among the hunters on the Dark Moon plane. He can't kill people, but he still has no problem saving his life.

Three years ago, Nangong Peak had received a mission to kill a young Tianjiao who was the first level of Rotating Realm.

Unexpectedly, he stabbed the hornet's nest and was chased and killed by the boy's teacher for half a year.

However, Nangong Peak has repeatedly met with the strong of Yin-Yang realm.

But he still survived and is active in the hunter group.

This already represents his life-saving ability is superhuman, at least in the rotation realm group has ranked first-class level.

Liu Xiangnan is called Nangongfeng Fox for this reason.

Liu Xiangnan wondered if he could kill Nangong Peak without letting him escape if he tried his best.

The final answer is that the probability is between five and five. He can defeat Nangong Peak, but it is really difficult to kill.

It is precisely because of this that Liu Xiangnan did not easily attack Gong Qianqian.

Chapter 1138: Liu Xiangnan

Liu Xiangnan was thinking about taking a shot at Gong Qianqian, and he must do a single blow.

A wisp of green smoke drifted in front of him like a ghost, and then turned into a human form.

"I opened this mountain, and I planted this tree. If you want to get past this, leave it to buy road money!"

This person was expressionless, his expression was not ferocious at all, and there were no weapons in his hand, which made Liu Xiangnan feel a little happy.

"Earth, has it been so uneven recently?"

Liu Xiangnan said with a sigh.

The robbery, I haven't seen it for a long time!

Doesn't it mean that the earth's security is always good?

What's the matter with this buddy?

"It was very peaceful, but when you came, it was a little uneasy!"

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

This disaster, he must fight for Fang Yunshan.

What he wanted was Fang Yunshan's tempering, not death.

This Liu Xiangnan is very strong, so strong that it is beyond the scope of Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian's coping.

If they meet, maybe one hit will kill.

At that time, even if it was his rescue, it would be too late.

It would be better to kill the danger in the bud.

"You get out of it, this time it has nothing to do with you."

Liu Xiangnan couldn't see the depth of Fang Yue a little bit. Although Fang Yue didn't look strong, not everyone could do the cool appearance just now.

Liu Xiangnan is a cautious person, and he rarely touches on dangerous things.

In this troubled world, life-saving is the first thing.

The earth is in troubled times, and the Dark Moon plane is even more so.

"The people you want to kill are my sister and my sister's teacher. Do you think their life and death have anything to do with me?"

Fang Yue's faint voice caused Liu Xiangnan's hair to burst.

No wonder...

It turns out that this is the protector of others!

The situation here also attracted Kardashian's attention.

Although at the same level of rotation, Kardashian is several times stronger than Gong Qianqian's methods.

After all, it was a person from the Galaxy Bank, if he couldn't even compare to a native of the earth, that person would lose out.

But where did this kid jump out?

Why did you never see it just now?

Does Fang Yunshan still have something to follow?

Kardashian couldn't help feeling full of interest.

"Give you a chance, turn around and leave, never come back again. The earth is deep. Don't go in with one foot. The shoe falls inside and you can't even pull out your feet."

Fang Yue warned one last time.

The hole cards are the hole cards because they are still very mysterious.

Once the veil of mystery is removed and the opponent is prepared, it can no longer be called a hole card!

"Let me turn around and leave? The kid who pretends to be a ghost, just let you have a way to survive. If you don't go, you want to screw me to the end and seek your own death?"

Liu Xiangnan was afraid of death, but he was not qualified to give him life and death crisis.

Liu Xiangnan suddenly understood Fang Yue's state, this should be the spiritual energy clone that can be condensed from the legendary heaven and earth realm to a certain level.

In the Dark Moon plane, there are not many people who can condense aura clones.

However, Liu Xiangnan had no fear in his heart, and was even eager to try.

He was born from the plane of Dark Moon, and he was considered the number one Tianjiao in the same generation.

On the Dark Moon plane, there is a list called the Dark Moon Tianjiao List, which records the Dark Moon plane, the Tianjiao figures among all practitioners under the age of 300.

Liu Xiangnan is among them. He is ranked 270th. However, this does not mean that his talent is not good. On the contrary, it is because his talent is extremely high that he can be on this list. On the moon plane, there are many families and thousands of mansions. Among them, Tianjiao has emerged from generation to generation. Everyone is a world-shaking big man. Others who can make the list are all over a hundred years old, and Liu Xiangnan was able to cut across the eighth level of the older generation of characters in the cycle of rotation only at the age of 72 years old, with amazing achievements and outstanding achievements.

Someone once predicted that Liu Xiangnan will hopefully be able to squeeze into the top 200 of that list after he is 100 years old.

At the age of three hundred, it is even expected to be in the top ten.

He is a mighty reserve. As long as there is no major accident or will not fall in the middle, his future becoming a mighty power is almost a certainty.

That's why Liu Xiangnan dared to bring two servants to the earth to hunt down the strong on earth and gain merits, laying a good foundation for him in the future.

"If you are the deity coming, I will leave without saying a word, turn my head and leave. No one can evolve a spiritual qi clone at the level of the heaven and earth realm. No one is a simple character, but if you are just a spiritual qi clone, you dare to come and kill me. , It would be too bad to regard the strong of my Dark Moon plane as an opponent!"

Liu Xiangnan met Yue Heng's eyebrows coldly.

Fang Yue shook his head lightly, and said, "I have given you a chance. You didn't know to cherish it, and you missed the last bit of life!"

Before Fang Yue's voice fell, Zhang Kai had already attacked first. He opened his mouth and ejected a flying sword the size of a projectile from his mouth.

Fei Jian quickly zoomed in and cut down towards Fang Yue's neck.

"A sword pill was swallowed into my abdomen, and I knew that I couldn't help it. This is the motto left by the ancient sword fairy on the earth. I didn't expect that the first time I saw the sword pill, it was on you as a scum!"

Fang Yue flicked his finger and dinged, the sword pill collapsed and turned into thousands of sword qi flying in the air.

Zhang Kai showed a horrified look.

He wanted to take the opportunity to kill Fang Yue, show his worth in front of Liu Xiangnan, get his appreciation, and even his status.

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue was much stronger than he had imagined. It was just a snap, which completely shattered the sword pill handed down from his family's ancestors.

"Do not!"

Zhang Kai saw the hundreds of sword qi roll back, piercing in his direction.

Zhang Kai stretched out his hand, wanting to ask Liu Xiangnan for help.

Liu Xiangnan didn't even bother to take a look, and stepped back a little to dodge.

It was when Liu Xiangnan's body was directly pierced by thousands of sword qi, his body became briquettes, riddled with holes, and he did not look like before he was born.

Zhang Kai died suddenly. When he was dying, he was still looking at Liu Xiangnan with pleading eyes.

He hopes to receive asylum, even if it is a little help from Liu Xiangnan.

However, Liu Xiangnan seemed to have not seen it, letting Zhang Kai be pierced by Jian Qi. The corpse was in front of him.

"Being a cocoon, I knew why I used to be now! When there is something wrong with the people on earth, I have to become a running dog on the plane of Dark Moon!"

Fang Yue shook his head slightly and let out a faint sigh.

Fang Yue didn't look at Zhang Kai either. He was just a jumping clown, even if he got the sword pill, he couldn't exert the strength that the ancient sword fairy should have.

The true ancient sword immortal, not only has an extremely high cultivation base, but also has his own character.

"You report your name, Liu Xiangnan, I never kill unknown people!"

Liu Xiangnan spoke again, with a somewhat refined taste.

When meeting Fang Yue, he felt like a match for his opponent.

If he could defeat Fang Yue's aura incarnation, Liu Xiangnan felt that his combat power would rise to the next level!

"Fang Yue!"

Fang Yue said his life. He felt that Liu Xiangnan was brewing his aura more and more. Behind him, a vision of an ancient battlefield appeared vaguely. The bones were like mountains and blood flowed into rivers. Liu Xiangnan crawled out of the dead. of!

The Dark Moon plane, the law of the jungle, the rules of survival in it are extremely cruel.

Every creature that survived the Dark Moon plane was not simple. It is a predator who has gone through countless conspiracies, fights, and transformations.

The two iron tower-like men behind Liu Xiangnan had no extra words, and they used a killer move.

Two broad swords are cut out at the same time, the sword is ten feet in strength, tearing the world!

At this time, Fang Yunshan and Gong Qianqian also noticed the movement here.

The two walked in and saw Fang Yue fighting against three powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane at the heaven and earth level.

"Fang Yue..."

Seeing this scene, Gong Qianqian couldn't help showing a touch of worry.

The cultivation bases of these three powerhouses in the rotation realm are all higher than her, even if she has a war knife at the rotation realm level in her hand, her own combat power will not necessarily be the opponent of any one of them.

"Don't worry, my brother is fine, these three guys are not his opponents!"

Fang Yunshan and Fang Yue showed almost blind worship.

Even if it's just a clone of spiritual energy evolved from a ray of divine mind, it can't be contended by ordinary rotation realms.

Fang Yue stepped back slightly and charged his sword.

With his long sword shot out, there was a vague roar of rivers and a phantom of Poland.

The sword contains a great road of water, while the road is permeated, and the water vapor is overwhelming. Those phantoms have turned into real scenes. The waves that can almost touch the sky suddenly snapped two iron tower-like men into pieces!

Their corpses were swept away by the huge waves and disappeared with the illusion.

Liu Xiangnan's heart was as cold as ice, and the two loyal followers were killed by Fang Yue with one blow, which did not cause any waves in his heart!

"Sure enough, he is a peerless genius who can transform a ray of spiritual energy into a clone. In the Dark Moon plane, there may not be one for thousands of years. But I must fight you because I can only step on your bones. , Let it be part of my battlefield, only then can I achieve my invincible belief and take that crucial step!"

Liu Xiangnan is very confident, even showing a trace of conceit on his face.

The death of the two followers did not shake the belief in his heart. On the contrary, his fighting spirit became stronger and stronger, not to kill Fang Yue, and vow not to look back.

Fang Yue didn't say much, he understood that Liu Xiangnan regarded himself as a grindstone, but Liu Xiangnan must also die.

Not only to protect Fang Yunshan, but also to kill a genius from the Dark Moon plane, a big man in the future.

Liu Xiangnan's eyes were cold, as if they were swords. The next moment, those cold eyes really gave birth to two long swords.

The long knife slashed towards Fang Yue, as fast as lightning. It reached a place where Fang Yue could not dodge, killing and locking it, no matter Fang Yue escaped to the end of the world, it would cut him under the knife.

This is the secret technique of the Dark Moon plane, Liu Xiangnan used it as soon as he shot it.

He attached great importance to Fang Yue and did not underestimate the enemy in the slightest.

The two swords between illusion and reality have a heart-shattering murderous intent.

"What level of battle is this, I haven't seen it at all. The light in the eyes turns into the light of a knife. This is a secret technique that can only be displayed by the gods and demons!"

Gong Qianqian was sweating coldly, she originally wanted to step forward to help Fang Yue when necessary.

However, when the battle had just begun, she was aware of the level of this battle and she couldn't participate at all.

Fang Yue raised the palm of his hand, lifting up one after another mountain peaks, blocking him.

boom! boom! boom!

The illusory peaks were cut to pieces one after another, the rocks splashed, and the clouds broke through the sky.

Chapter 1139: All show their magic

When the ninth mountain was cut to pieces, the power of the two blade lights was also consumed.

"The Dao of Blades, the young handsome in the Dark Moon plane is really not to be underestimated, but if you only have this strength, then today must be inevitable. Perhaps, I will use your blood to prove me. Earth civilization must not be humiliated!"

Fang Yue did not regard Liu Xiangnan as an opponent.

The two people's understanding of dealing with the law is not on the same level. Liu Xiangnan's Dao of Dao has reached the third level. It can generate domains, and the laws can evolve before a single thought.

However, Fang Yue arbitrarily used a rule that Liu Xiangnan was a thousand times more powerful.

If you really want to kill, even if Liu Xiangnan goes up to three or five levels, he still can't resist the footsteps that are trampled down.

"The sword is full of energy, splitting the stars and cutting the moon!"

Liu Xiangnan shot again, his body showed some changes, and mysterious and complicated tattoos appeared on his arms and cheeks.

It was a scene where a martial artist was practicing sword techniques, and turned into tattoos. Liu Xiangnan's sword technique suddenly increased tenfold!

A series of swordsman's spirits are stunned, as if they are about to tear the world.

Gong Qianqian tried his best to protect Fang Yunshan behind him, turned into a barrier with the sword technique, and arranged nine consecutive steps before barely resisting the aftermath of Liu Xiangnan's sword technique.

Fang Yue stood in the center of the ten thousand sword energy, his eyes slightly opened.

Behind, a golden figure appeared, as if a Buddha manifested, with a height of six feet, standing invincible.

He is like a **** and Buddha alive, immobile.

No blade gas could hurt half of his hair.

This is the supernatural power of Fang Yue's physical body innately accomplished. The six golden body is a precursor to the fruit status of Arhat in Buddhist legends.

All laws do not invade, all evils are easy to avoid.

There are also unique features in physical defense.

It improved as Fang Yue's physical realm increased, and Fang Yue had a taste of immortality.

Liu Xiangnan's face was slightly pale, and he didn't expect that he had been able to shake Fang Yue with such supernatural powers.

"The physical form, the six-legged golden body, can reach the extreme level of the heaven and earth realm, and a person who can evolve a spiritual qi clone from a ray of divine thought is really not to be underestimated."

Liu Xiangnan muttered to himself, a trace of frustration was born in his heart.

Fang Yue scattered away from his six golden body, and the pieces of spirit stones in his hand turned into powder.

He used his six golden body and consumed a lot of spiritual energy.

If it is not supplemented in time, it is difficult to maintain peak state at all times.

"You have a good bloodline. You should have been a saint from your ancestors, and this saint has a deep understanding and insight on the Dao of Swords. He actually blended Dao into the bloodline. Thousands of years later, he was born. It is actually possible to return the blood to the ancestors. The power of the sword technique is increased tenfold, which is already an extremely rare talent!"

Fang Yue has a profound research on blood.

He could see through Liu Xiangnan's situation at a glance.

Consume the power of the bloodline and display ten times the attack, this is the life potential of the willow to the south.

Liu Xiangnan smiled sadly and said: "Even if the blood is returned to the ancestors, what about it? It is still difficult to show one ten thousandth of the demeanor of the old saint, otherwise, I should kill you like weeding!"

Liu Xiangnan's heart was unwilling, and his resentment was deep. His talent was no longer weak, but compared with Fang Yue, it seemed to be the gap between Yinghuo and Haoyue.

Fang Yue shook his head and did not agree with Liu Xiangnan's words.

"If my deity comes in person, it will be useless even if your ancestor comes."

"Fang Yue, don't be arrogant, I'm not incapable of killing you! It's just that there is a great mystery hidden in my body. I am worried that if my cards are exhausted, it will reveal my secrets and be coveted by others, but this battle is me. If I lose the battle of the Dao, I will break the Dao heart and it will be difficult to recover. In order to kill you, I will take a gamble!"

"The phoenix is in the sky, the king is in the sky!"

Suddenly a phantom of a phoenix appeared behind Liu Xiangnan, which became more and more real.

Even every piece of feathers is clearly visible.

Even the space around Liu Xiangnan was fiery, burned and collapsed, almost collapsed.

"When I was born, I was born with a natural vision, protected by a phoenix, burning the sky for hundreds of miles! My heart, and even the heart of the phoenix, can be reborn from the fire, and will never die!"

Liu Xiangnan's complexion gradually returned to flush, and all the consumption just now was made up at this moment.

The vitality he consumed was like an illusion.

The vitality in his body was surging, even a strong man who surpassed the Yin and Yang realm!

"Fang Yue, you are lucky if you can die under the majesty of the Phoenix!"

Liu Xiangnan became arrogant again, this Phoenix Heart is his biggest trump card.

Compared with the Phoenix Heart, what is the blood of the saint of swordsman?

"Phoenix in the sky, boil the sea and burn the mountains!"

Liu Xiangnan chanted a little softly.

Flaming meteors cover the sky.

The sky was red, covering everyone's vision.

Boiling the sea and burning the mountains, the power is so powerful that even the strong of Yin and Yang can't resist it in person!

"My thought is the thought of heaven! My heart is the heart of common people!"

Fang Yue spoke slowly, as if he had become the only center in this world.

The fall of every word of his made the rules of the world around him twisted and changed!

"Spiritualization, creation of the void, no! You can't have this kind of means!"

Liu Xiangnan screamed in horror, as if seeing an incredible thing.

"I said, if this world has light, it must have light!"

Fang Yue continued to speak, a gleam of light shed, and the red light in the sky was directly erased, turning into a warm white light.

"I said, if this phoenix doesn't exist, it cannot come!"

Fang Yue pointed to the phoenix behind Liu Xiangnan again, and the phoenix disappeared and returned to nothingness!

"I said, if the heart of the phoenix is separated from you, you will no longer be its master!"

Fang Yue continued to speak, mobilizing the power of the rules, his voice was extremely solemn, as if replacing the heavens.

"No, Fang Yue, you can't deprive me of my Phoenix heart! I am the second son of the Liu family and the heir of the Liu Mansion!"

Liu Xiangnan roared frantically, and on his eyes, red bloodshots were woven like a spider web.

The heart of the phoenix is his biggest trump card and his pride.

This thing must not be missed, otherwise, he would lose a thousand games and would never be the darling of all eyes in the Liu family!

However, in front of the rules, how weak Liu Xiangnan was. He could not resist the suppression of the rules at all. The fiery phoenix heart broke through his chest and flew in front of Fang Yue.

On the top of the phoenix's heart, there is also a tiny miniature phoenix flying around the heart.

"Give it back to me! Fang Yue, give me the heart of the Phoenix!"

Liu Xiangnan roared hysterically, he was like a crazy beast, he had already lost all his sanity.

However, Fang Yue was still indifferent, as if he was the master of everything.

He stretched out a finger again and pointed at Liu Xiangnan's eyebrows.

"I said, this saint blood is stripped from your body, it will condense in my palm!"

In the realm of rules, Fang Yue is the omnipotent god.

He speaks the law and does not have any power to compete with him!

In the next moment, in Liu Xiangnan's eyebrows, a cloud of purple blood floated out, condensing into a drop of dazzling blood in Fang Yue's palm.

Fang Yue flicked the blood bead into the center of Gong Qianqian's brow.

That blood line quickly merged with Gong Qianqian's body, Gong Qianqian's eyes were slightly closed, and her delicate body trembled slightly.

Fusion of blood is not that simple. She has to show enough talent for the sword technique. Only in this way can she be recognized by the blood of the sword.

Although the will of the saint of swords has disappeared with the washing of the years.

But the pride and will of the saint sword still exist!

"That's mine, it's all mine!"

Liu Xiangnan was deprived of the heart of the Phoenix and the bloodline of Saint Sword had been completely knocked out of the earth.

He is extremely weak at the moment, but still has an extremely strong obsession with those two things.

"Since you gave up the last hope I gave you to survive, you no longer own them! You think you are invaders, who come to plunder all kinds of treasures and opportunities on the earth, but in my eyes, you too It's just a treasure with long legs!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and his fingers fell.

Liu Xiangnan closed his eyes, exhausting his last breath of life.

His flesh and blood drifted away in the wind.

Even the soul was refined by Fang Yue into soul liquid to supplement his own consumption.

Pretending to be forced, sure enough, will be retribution!

Fang Yue retreated from the state of uttering the law.

This state of uttering the law can only be applied to practitioners whose law comprehension is lower than the fourth level, otherwise, if the law of the other party is broken, he will suffer a strong backlash.

What's more, this utterance follows the law and changes the rules, which consumes a lot of mental power.

Fang Yue had just refined dozens of drops of Third Transformation Soul Liquid before barely supporting it!

Dozens of drops of the three-revolution soul liquid, it is estimated that they can hire ten or eight assassins in the Yin and Yang realm to cut Liu Xiangnan into meat sauce!

"If your brother is the strongest!"

Fang Yunshan clenched her small fist tightly and looked at Fang Yue with admiration.

"Of course!"

Fang Yue resisted the weakness that struck him, and said proudly.

"The heart of the phoenix, I will temporarily seal it in your body, you wash it over and over again with your blood and absorb the power in it. The heart of the phoenix has endless potential. It can be reborn from the fire and let you Eternal and immortal! Moreover, I suspect that the heart of the phoenix contains the true phoenix spell. If you can fully understand it, you may be able to sublimate it to the greatest extent and realize the most profound mystery!"

Fang Yue cast a spell to integrate the heart of the phoenix into Fang Yunshan's body.

In terms of value, this phoenix heart is thousands of times the blood of the saint saint.

The heart of the phoenix, reborn from the ashes, represents half an immortal body. Unless you encounter a completely unmatched powerhouse, there is still no problem with saving your life.

The best thing is naturally to be left to your own people.

The phoenix heart Fang Yue gave Fang Yunshan is almost priceless, even if it is encountered by a saint, it will give birth to a heart of coveting and coveting.

Of course, the Sabre Sage Bloodline that Gong Qianqian has obtained also has an invaluable value, especially Fang Yue's ability to strip blood and transplant blood just now is even more shocking.

Fang Yunshan quickly accepted this Phoenix Heart.

Although the heart of the phoenix is powerful, Fang Yunshan only slowly unlocked the seal. A trace of the power in it was smelted, and the energy of the heart of the phoenix was difficult to overflow, so that Fang Yunshan could slowly refine and would not suffer a large-scale backlash. .

Chapter 1140: Good harvest

"Phoenix's heart, saint saint bloodline!"

Kardashian, who was observing in the dark, showed a surprised expression. These things are considered treasures even if they are placed in the Galaxy Bank.

There is no qualification to connect at her level.

What kind of background does my opponent in this investigation have?

It is a legendary ability, Kardashian is not even sure, apart from Que Fang Yue, whether there is anyone else among the billions of creatures in the vast galaxy that can do this.

Fang Yue seemed to unconsciously glanced in Kardashian's direction.

Kardashian was immediately stiff, as if by Lei Cheng.

What kind of eyes are those, as deep as a huge black hole.

Kardashian even felt that her soul was drawn into it by the swirling gaze, unable to extricate herself from it!

She seemed to be able to hear the sound of the beating heart in her chest, which became the only sound that could be heard in her world.

Kardashian felt as if she was isolated by the whole world. She completely became an isolated individual, living helplessly in this familiar and unfamiliar world.

After a long time, the peeling feeling gradually faded.

She returned to that familiar world again, the flowers were still so delicate and beautiful, and the grasses were still so tender.

But Kardashian understood that there was something more in his soul.

That was the brand that Fang Yue left her with his eyes, so that she would never be able to say what she had just seen.

Speaking with the law, the heart of the phoenix, the blood of the saint of sword...

When Kardashian looked at Fang Yue's back again, she felt that this seemingly harmless young man had actually mastered a terrifying power like a **** or a monster.

"I, I feel like my body is cut apart!"

Gong Qianqian slowly opened his eyes, but his small face was still pale.

She seemed to have been fished out of the water. She was wet all over and there was no clean place.

Combining the blood of the saint sword, she was subjected to extremely violent shock and test.

Even though Gong Qianqian is talented in terms of sword technique, there is still a gap between the requirements of the blood of the sword.

This time, Gong Qianqian only refined less than one-third of the saintly blood.

However, she already has the qualifications to use the blood of the saint saint, and to use the triple power sword technique!

The remaining blood needs to be slowly integrated into her soul as she progresses in the sword technique.

Until she completely refines the blood of the saint of swordsman, she can be like Liu Xiangnan before, with a sword that is ten times more powerful!

"Thank you for your gift, Qianqian will never forget this kindness!"

Gong Qianqian respected Yue earnestly, this is no longer a question of pure kindness!

The bloodline of the saint sword is the bloodline talent that every sword practitioner dreams of. It can not only enhance the explosive power of the sword technique, but also make their understanding of the road of swords more profound and clear.

This bloodline is priceless, and it is not comparable to ordinary low-level bloodlines.

At this time, Gong Qianqian didn't know what he had to do to repay Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at Gong Qianqian with a smile.

"You are Yunshan's teacher and give you a little reward, which is what my brother should do! If what I expected is not bad, you have reached the critical point of breaking through the next small realm. If you have time, find a place to break through. In this turbulent world, realm and strength are the most powerful life-saving capital!"

The blood of the saint saint is not only a blood, but also contains immense and vast energy.

Even if it is only 30% refining, it is enough to push Gong Qianqian's cultivation base to the peak of this level, reaching a critical point.

If it is all refining, at least it can make Gong Qianqian's realm wait another three or two steps!

Gong Qianqian sat up cross-legged without saying a word.

Where is the safe place in Jingnan that will be conquered by Dark Moon creatures?

Fang Yue was guarding the road beside him, but here was the safest place.

Fang Yue showed a slightly surprised look, and then couldn't help but smile: "The master Qianqian found is really a very interesting person!"

Ignoring Gong Qianqian who was sitting next to him cultivating, Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan very seriously.

"Yun Shan, although this accumulation is a good thing, too much accumulation will make your breakthrough more difficult! Your brother is a typical example. My deity can already fight the saints without falling behind, but now Still trapped in the first level of Rotating Realm, it is too late to break through! This accumulation, if it is too strong, will hinder the advancement of the cultivation base, like me, maybe thousands of years later, it may not be able to Ascend to the level of Yin-Yang realm."

There was a bitterness in Fang Yue's smile.

If it wasn't that the deity's progress was too slow, why should he create one clone after another to replace the deity to practice and walk in the world.

Every time a great realm is advanced, the magic power will be doubled and pure.

The realm is humble, and if you leapfrog one's ranks, you will suffer a big loss in mana.

Fang Yunshan nodded seriously, remembering his brother's teachings.

This is the experience summed up by Fang Yue's personal experience, and every point is the most reasonable saying.

"One thought transforms the world and speaks with the law. Such a method should be invincible in the rotation realm. What Fang Yue owes is only the realm. If his realm is more detached, maybe even a strong person in the Yin-Yang realm can easily be crushed. Pressure."

Kardashian was frightened, and Fang Yue and Liu Xiangnan's fight just now made her almost involved.

It was just an aftermath of spilled energy, which almost broke her body and caused her to fall.

Kardashian can guarantee that even among the many little arrogances cultivated in the Galaxy Bank, there are few people who can match the two. When they are at the rotation level, they definitely do not have such terrible combat power and might.

"Yun Shan, you have all the storage bags of these three people! The resources in them are quite rich, they are enough to support you to break through to the next small realm in a short time."

Fang Yue carefully instructed Kardashian to speed up her practice and step into a higher realm as soon as possible.

Afterwards, Fang Yue's aura clone turned into a ray of aura again and disappeared in Fang Yunshan's body.

Fang Yunshan clenched his fists, her small face tense.

"Don't worry, brother, I won't be your drag."

In a troubled city.

A grand auction is about to open.

The black market is a branch of the black market boxing arena.

On weekdays, the black market stores will hold three small-scale auctions a day. The number of items sold will not be large each time, but each item is guaranteed to be of high quality.

And every ten days, this black market store will hold a large-scale auction, inviting representatives of all major forces to come, and the number of items on sale is more, rare and rare!

The black market boxing ring gave Fang Yue a ticket to the black market store once every ten days.

The person who delivered the ticket was Li Qing.

The news of Fang Yue's calcination in the black market was spread quickly in the black market as if he had put on his wings.

As one of the directors of the black market boxing arena, Li Qing is even more exquisite.

He can get this kind of gossip faster than anyone else.

Fang Yue was a genius he discovered and won ten consecutive victories in the black market boxing arena.

This identity, to a certain extent, represented Fang Yue being branded on the black market boxing arena.

If Fang Yue only knows how to fight bravely, his ten-game winning streak in the world is not worthy of Li Qing's excessive attention.

But the problem is that Fang Yue knows therapeutic witchcraft, and also has a unique talent for smelting stones.

Such a special talent, in terms of value alone, is even more than a player with ten consecutive victories at the rotation level.

Li Qing will naturally not leave it in the cold.

"If this invitation falls on the black market, it will be worth more than one million low-grade witch stones. The ten-day auction will not be eligible for everyone to participate! Only some truly rich or powerful Representative, only then can you have the right to enter. This is a status symbol, a manifestation of status and honor! And everything in this auction will make you feel that it is worth the money!"

Li Qing kept tempting Fang Yue.

Fang Yue lacks interest.

The auction takes half a day once it is held. Fang Yue's time is tight and can't afford to delay.

"The tickets for this auction are really so valuable?"

Holding the ticket, Fang Yue looked at Li Qing with piercing eyes.

"Of course!"

Li Qing straightened his chest and said, "Each auction will only issue a total of 1,008 tickets. Each ticket is hard to find, even if it is rich, it is impossible for ordinary people to buy it."

"Then I will sell this ticket for me. I only need 900,000 low-grade witch stones, and the rest will be treated as a labor fee for you?"

Fang Yue handed the ticket to Li Qing.

The smile on Li Qing's face suddenly stiffened.

What is this special code?

He stayed in the black market boxing arena for such a long time, any player who received the ticket would be ecstatic, and then went to the black market auctioneer with anticipation to buy his favorite item at any cost.

Of course, boxers on the black market are generally poor, and they cannot afford the treasures in this black market auction.

But the black market boxing arena can provide them with loan services, and then use contracts to tie up those players and become their money-making machine, which will be difficult for them to stand up forever.

This is a set of combined punches.

It is often tried and tested.

However, this Fang Yue player's IQ was touching, and he wanted to sell the tickets in his hands ingeniously.

"This ticket has the name of the invitee. It cannot be bought or sold. If you don't want to go, you can only throw away the ticket."

Li Qing barely squeezed a smile. Of course, this free ticket could not provide Fang Yue with the benefit of 900,000 low-grade witch stones.

If this ticket can be sold, is Fang Yue still needed?

"But, I don't have many wealthy witch stones in my hands!"

Fang Yue rubbed his hands and said with some embarrassment.

"It doesn't matter if there is no witch stone. What do you watch, our black market boxing ring can loan you! You are a ten-game winning player, and you can have a loan limit of 100,000 middle-grade witch stone shares."

Hearing that Fang Yue had the urge and idea to buy something at the auction.

Li Qing immediately picked up the stubbornness.

"That's only a small amount, it seems that it's not enough! Let's do it, there is still more than a day before this auction, Uncle Li, you might as well accompany me to stroll around in this troubled city, maybe, I can still meet a few dollars For the more advanced rough stones, some magic materials and materials are drawn!"