

God of Life 1281

Chapter 1281: Envoy negotiation

Marshal Lin clasped his fists towards Wei Yuan and bowed slightly.

Others may not be able to see it, but Marshal Lin has already reached the level of the leader realm, and naturally understands that Wei Yuan's body has been stained with the level of the leader realm. Although on the surface she is still at the level of the Yin Yang realm, but the essence of the soul On the one hand, most of them have already transformed to the level of the master realm.

Although I don't know how Wei Yuan did it, she must be inseparable from Fang Yue!

This Fang Yue is dead or not!

Marshal Lin raised a big question mark again!

"Thank you Marshal Lin for your praise!"

Wei Yuan replied to Marshal Lin both indifferently.

"You are welcome, this negotiation messenger is on the cusp of the storm. A slight imprudence is the end of ruin! I have a ruthless request for this negotiation. The final negotiation result can only be better than now, not better than now. It's bad, otherwise, I Huaxia may not necessarily admit it!"

Wei Yuan nodded and said slowly: "Of course! Since Marshal Lin agreed, what other people have any opinions?"

Wei Yuan's gaze swept across other people's faces.

Some people want to speak, but after a glance at Lin Hong, knowing his fate, they stopped speaking!

Then Wei Yuan left quietly!

Marshal Lin looked at Wei Yuan's back and sighed softly and said, "Who is going to rise and fall. This Fang Yunshan wants to compete for the position of the messenger of the negotiation, I am afraid I want to fight for the future prosperity and luck of China!"

Others could not see through, but Marshal Lin knew.

This messenger of negotiations has only risks, but no benefits.

But if there is someone behind it who can operate well, this negotiator can become the gathering place of China's luck!

Let Fang Yunshan's future rise to the sky one step at a time, and become the proud son of China!

"Brother, do you really think it is okay for me to go on an envoy to negotiate?"

Anyang County, Fang Yunshan has no confidence in acting as an envoy this time!

Fang Yue petted Fang Yunshan's head, and said, "No problem! Whoever dares to touch your hair, I will destroy the Heavenly Wind Empire on the Dark Moon plane!"

Fang Yue at this moment showed his boundless domineering aura!

"But you stay here and don't leave! I want to give you a gift like an envoy before I leave!"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan, then put his gaze on the circle light technique again.

At this time, there should be a result!

At this moment, Nangong Ao in the secret realm already smelled of exhaustion, his eyes were scarlet.

There was the dead giant's body lying in front of him!

All one hundred elite skeleton soldiers fell, and the death giant became the corpse under him. However, the slightest expression of excitement could not appear on Nangongao's face!

Because the price he paid is too great!

From entering the secret realm to the present, a total of 30,000 elite warriors of the heaven and earth realm have fallen under his hand, and three thousand guards have died in battle!

Elite fighters and death giants cooperate, and their fighting power is far beyond his imagination!

The general rotating environment is as fragile as paper in front of them!

If it were not for the cooperation of multiple people, the rotation realm powerhouses of the Dark Moon plane under him would not be able to compete with these elite skeleton soldiers.

And the death giant is even more terrifying!

Obviously there is only a rotation realm, but the fighting power that erupts is a powerful person comparable to the Yin and Yang realm.

Nangong Ao used nineteen secret techniques to completely seal the death giant. However, the death giant was so decisive that he chose to blow himself up and exploded the seal, hurting both!

Nangong Ao not only suffered from the self-destructive injury, but also suffered a strong backlash. Now his internal organs are weak, and his strength is less than the three things he usually does!

If he had known that the Shimen on the second floor of this secret realm was so dangerous, he had reported the news to Chu Jiangyue!

Those elite martial artists in the world realm, how many deaths, in fact, he will not feel distressed.

But the problem is that the guards of the thousand come and his injury, want to recover, the resources and time needed make him feel distressed.

"Push open the stone gate!"

Nangong Ao can no longer care about feathers.

He ordered two guards to push open the stone gate.

Shimen opened.

This time, there are no tricks and guards!

The other end of the stone gate is connected to a **** world!

The flames are gushing, and there is thick black smoke everywhere, and the already strong smell of sulfur!

The bones on the ground are falling apart, with wings on their backs, and the green-skinned demons are soaring in the sky!

This is a terrifying **** world, there is no rich treasure in imagination!

Seeing this scene, Nangong Ao immediately asked the guards to close the two stone gates leading to the hell.

With a bang, Shimen closed tightly.

Nangong vomited blood arrogantly. He didn't expect that the Shimen Unicom that he paid endless price to open turned out to be a **** world!

"Wow!" With anger attacking, Nangong proud spouted blood!

His face was as pale as paper!

I almost went black and fainted!

"This heat, I think it's almost the same! I'll do the rest myself!"

Fang Yue saw Shimen open, and Nangongao's men suffered heavy casualties.

Fang Yue finally appeared in person.

Leaving the camp, walked into the small secret realm.

"Huh? No one is allowed to enter without my call!"

Nangongao was meditating and resting in the small secret realm.

He wants to restore his strength as much as possible before returning to Jingnan City.

This Dark Moon plane is a strong person. Under Chu Jiangyue's command, he used to use his strength and domineering behavior to offend many people!

If those people know that his strength is greatly damaged, then they might still be able to bully him!

"It's me, General Nangong, do you know me?"

Fang Yue spoke with a misty voice.

The first moment Nangong Ao saw Fang Yue, he stood up suddenly!

"Fang Yue, haven't you already died in the battle in South Beijing? Why are you still alive... All this is a scam, a scam!"

Nangong Ao thinks of his own situation, the treasure map, and the empty southern city of Beijing.

Nangong Ao instantly understood that all of this was Fang Yue's layout, and they were all played with by Fang Yue's applause!

"Unexpectedly, my reputation spread so widely on the Dark Moon plane. Even the General Nangong who had never met before knew my name. This is really a lucky meeting, a lucky meeting!"

Fang Yue walked to Nangong Ao's face very unceremoniously, and said to Nangong Ao.

Nangong proudly feels cold.

He thinks of Fang Yue's strength.

Not to mention that he is seriously injured now, even when his strength is at full strength, he is not Fang Yue's opponent!

This Fang Yue is really shameless and despicable!

But Nangong Ao had to admire Fang Yue's decisiveness.

He was able to give up Jingnan City and change from light to dark. This is a move that most heroes can hardly achieve!

"Fang Yue, you won, Nangong is proud to do it at your disposal!"

Nangong proudly lowered her head, her face was pale.

Fang Yue chuckled: "It's all this time, are you still playing this kind of trick with me?"

Although Nangong Ao bowed his head, Fang Yue felt a wave of murderous intent from him.

This murderous intent, like a sword, pointed straight in Fang Yue's direction.

"Hide the evil heart, kill it!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, turning his palm into a knife.

A blade of light slashed towards Nangong's proud eyebrows.

Seeing that Fang Yue was not fooled, Nangong Ao immediately violently folded his hands, condensing handprints.

A cyan python rushed out of his handprints.

Its long tail sweeps across all directions, unmatched.

The light of the sword collided with the body of the python.

With a bang, the python's figure exploded.

A huge energy fluctuation swept across the square, temporarily blocking Fang Yue's vision.

"go!"

Nangong Ao took the opportunity to leave, and when he left, he did not forget to bring his own guards.

Those guards followed Nangong proudly!

Fang Yue waited quietly for the energy wind to dissipate, and did not pursue it.

Nangong Ao quickly came to the entrance of the small secret realm.

The moment he stepped out of the secret realm entrance, he was shocked!

The remaining 60,000 to 70,000 troops under his men had been eaten at this moment, including bones and dregs.

There are all kinds of zergs all over the sky, all kinds of flowers and greens, covering all of his vision!

"How is it? Are you satisfied with the gift I gave you?"

Fang Yue's voice appeared again behind Nangong Ao.

Nangong's proud eyes were blood red, like crazy.

"Fang Yue, you are a devil, not a human!"

The entire army of one hundred thousand was destroyed, and only his Nangongao and the two thousand personal guards under him were left.

Nangong Ao could not imagine such a tragic result.

If he really returned to Jingnan City with these remnants of defeat, the result would definitely be predictable.

This Fang Yue clearly wanted to drive him to a dead end!

"Nangong proud, are you satisfied with the result?"

Fang Yue's voice appeared again behind Nangongao.

Nangong Ao turned his head and cursed at Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, if you do everything right, are you not afraid that Chu Jiangyue will kill your clan? You must die, and your clan will be buried with your madness!"

Nangong Ao has reached the point of madness. He has fought a whole life and has never lost so miserably.

All the 100,000 armies under him were destroyed.

This time, he was completely planted.

"I will do everything right? It's obviously that you didn't leave me a way out before! However, disputes like this are no longer meaningful! Nangong proud, give you one last chance to choose, you are surrendering, Or surrender?"

Fang Yue looked at Nangong's arrogant expression.

His heart was extremely indifferent.

This Nangong proud is just a small chess piece played by Chu Jiangyue, his life and death actually have nothing to do with the overall situation.

But Nangong Ao's choice will affect his next plan. If Nangong Ao surrenders, he can win more easily!

"Let me surrender, I pooh!"

Nangong Ao is very spine. Although his combat effectiveness is not very good, his human nature is even more cruel and cold.

But personal integrity is worthy of appreciation!

"Kill it!"

Fang Yue did not want to say the same persuasion to surrender a second time.

Nangong was so proud, but he continued to persuade him to surrender.

Nangong proudly sneered: "Fang Yue, my cultivation base is not as good as you, but at any rate I am also a master of Yin-Yang realm. If you want to kill me, I am afraid that my dying blow will cost you a lot!"

"will not!"

Fang Yue simply replied with two words, and then a golden net fell from the sky.

Nangongao felt that the true energy in his body was no longer flowing, and his strength was instantly sealed!

Chapter 1282: A gift for Chu Jiangyue

"This thing is called Tianluodiwang. I just figured it out during this period of time. I have added a prohibition talisman to every node. How about? The effect is good!"

Fang Yue said to Nangong proudly.

In terms of refining tools, his talent is indeed inferior to Sima Xiao.

But for this Fulu, he also got the true transmission from Master Rune.

Runes and refining methods are combined to create a net of heaven and earth, and the effect is naturally extraordinary.

Nangong Ao felt that she couldn't use her strength at all.

Suddenly, he was dumbfounded!

Where did Fang Yue get so many messy methods, and the zerg who made a mess, even studied the net of heaven and earth.

"Hold it down and give the Insect King a meal!"

Fang Yue's words determined the destiny of Nangongao.

This insect emperor was growing his body, and the food he ate directly affected the speed of the insect emperor's growth.

This Nangong Aonai is a veteran yin and yang realm powerhouse. After eating him, the insect emperor estimates that he can smoothly promote to a small realm!

Nangong's proud face was like ashes. He had fantasized about the way he fell countless times, died in battle, or was buried in endless thunder.

But being eaten by bugs was a result that he couldn't even think of.

"Fang Yue would rather kill, not insult, you can't do this!"

Nangong Ao wanted a more decent way to die.

It's better to be tragic and strong, so that he can draw a successful end to his life.

"Dismissed! It's just a prisoner, and I am not qualified to negotiate terms with me. Oh, yes, when letting the Emperor Chong eat this Nangong proud, be careful to leave his head and give Chu Jiangyue as a gift!"

Nangongao kept cursing and wailing, but Fang Yue's decision would change.

After a while, Nangong Ao was swallowed by the insect emperor, and only one head remained. His face was panicked and his unwilling expression solidified forever!

The remaining two thousand Nangong proud guards knelt directly.

The people on this earth are too cruel!

His master was eaten like this, so what fate awaited them?

"We surrender!"

"We beg for mercy!"

Nangong proud is very hard-hearted, but his guards do not have this kind of behavior.

There are more than two thousand soldiers in rotation, really tempting!

Fang Yue closed his eyes and spoke slowly: "You eat half of it, and use the rest for sacrifice!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth to the zerg army, and the zerg swarmed over.

Then there was a scream and wailing.

It's not that Fang Yue doesn't have more than two thousand Cyclone Warriors, but Fang Yue has promised long ago that half of the Cyclic Warriors will be used to raise the Zerg.

These zergs are his iron rod, as long as his contract with the worm king is still there, these zergs cannot betray.

And those two thousand-round soldiers can betray the Dark Moon plane today, and they can betray him tomorrow.

Keeping more than 2,000 anti-bones by his side is always insecure in my heart.

It's better to use their flesh and blood to cultivate more of your own people!

So far.

The 100,000 army brought by Nangong Ao was completely annihilated.

Nangong Ao, the general of the Yin and Yang realm, even had only one head left after being eaten by the insect emperor.

Fang Yue found a box to wrap this head with a purple ribbon on it.

"Yun Shan will bring this head to Chu Jiangyue as his meeting gift!"

"Ada, Aer, you are responsible for escorting Yun Shan to go, and if there is a problem, immediately notify me, know?"

In front of Fang Yue suddenly appeared two mysterious people in black clothes and black robes with black hats and veils covering their faces.

The silent appearance of two mysterious people made Fang Yunshan startled.

"Yunshan arrived in Jingnan City and negotiated with Chu Jiangyue in the same way I told you, Ah Da and Ah Er to protect your safety! Remember, don't be afraid, the more you give in, the better Chu Jiangyue will be! "

Fang Yue told Fang Yunshan.

Fang Yunshan nodded fiercely.

Then he left!

Fang Yue watched Fang Yunshan go away, he was actually quite relieved of Ah Da Ah Er.

These two are the living dead of the leader-level peak in the burial tower.

They have now reached the level of a half-step saint state, even if they join hands and have no distracting thoughts, even those who really meet the saint state can resist for a while!

Half a day later, Fang Yunshan came to Jingnan City!

She was formally received by Chu Jiangyue.

At this moment, Chu Jiangyue was already sitting in danger, waiting for Fang Yunshan's arrival.

Even he was accompanied by two historians, preparing to record this historic moment!

"The Chinese envoy Fang Yunshan has seen Marshal Chu Jiangyue!"

Fang Yunshan came to Chu Jiangyue, leaned slightly, her voice was sweet, neither humble nor overbearing.

Ah Da, Ah Er, the two black images are two straight javelins, standing behind Fang Yunshan.

"Free gift!"

Chu Jiangyue smiled.

This is a moment to witness history!

He now represents the majesty of the entire Dark Moon plane. Once this negotiation is successful, his victory will be spread throughout the entire Dark Moon plane for the first time.

At that time, what ice and snow empire, what sacrificial celebration, all the limelight will be overshadowed by him.

His name, Chu Jiangyue, will resound on the Dark Moon plane again.

Chu Jiangyue had a dream.

Fang Yunshan is already seated.

"My conditions are not harsh, I believe you can see that, if you want me to reduce the conditions, I am afraid it will be hard to forgive me!"

When Chu Jiangyue spoke, she sealed Fang Yunshan's words to death.

I will open the conditions.

Either accept or go to war, there is no second choice!

When Chu Jiangyue heard this, she didn't panic, Chu Jiangyue's arrogance was in her expectation!

"This time I brought a small gift to the marshal, the marshal may wish to see you!"

Fang Yunshan spoke, smiling like a flower, extremely calm.

Chu Jiangyue had an idea, it turned out that this Chinese messenger came to bribe me.

But is it so easy for me, Chu Jiangyue, to be bought out?

"The gift is presented, let me see what China thinks!"

Chu Jiangyue said cheerfully.

"Ada, pass the present to Master Chu Jiangyue!"

Fang Yunshan ordered.

Ah Da remained silent and offered the gift.

The red box is quite festive, and the purple silk is graceful and luxurious!

With a second bang, Chu Jiangyue pulled the silk hole away.

The box opens.

A complete head appeared before his eyes.

Chu Jiangyue was surprised.

"Nangong proud! Anyang County! How is the 100,000 army in Anyang County?"

Chu Jiangyue's expression was rather ugly, this was not a surprise at all but a fright!

Before Nangong Ao led one hundred thousand troops, marched into Anyang County and seized the secret realm, didn't it mean that it went smoothly?

This Nangong Ao also brought him two top-quality spirit stones for him to play with, how come the head fell in an instant!

"Fang Yunshan, what do you mean? Could it be that your Huaxia is ready to go to war?"

Nangong Ao suddenly gritted his teeth, his eyes spit fire, furious.

I thought that this Huaxia had already been subdued, but they didn't expect them to give themselves a slap in the face as soon as they came up!

"The Marshal's words are wrong. This Nangong is arrogant and unruly. When he got the secret environment, he wanted to swallow and deceive the Marshal by himself. When I came, I really couldn't see it. I killed him for the Marshal. At that time, he had to lead troops. Rebellion, I killed all the 100,000 rebels!"

Fang Yunshan's words were light and flirtatious, and it didn't seem like killing a hundred thousand horses at all.

It seemed to have killed the ants on the side of the road.

But Chu Jiangyue's heart was even more angry.

Ghosts will believe what you say!

"Unexpectedly, your Huaxia was so bold and arrogant, beheading the 100,000 army of my dark moon plane, and daring to send me the proud head of Nangong. Is this a demonstration to me? If so, then there is no What's interesting! I want the entire Huaxia to fall into the beacon and the flames of war within a month! I want the earth and the creatures to be charcoal, and from then on, there will be no Huaxia people!"

Chu Jiangyue's killing heart suddenly came!

Fang Yunshan glanced at Chu Jiangyue.

"Marshal, you have to think about it! The war is together, and both losers are hurt. It is not only us Chinese who are really dead! You, thousands of soldiers and horses, can withstand several toss. If you lose three to five million, this ice and snow empire will probably take advantage of the vacancy and pass by several, dozens of counties and counties in your Tianfeng Empire!"

Fang Yunshan smoothly spread out a map.

What is depicted on this map happens to be the territory of the Tianfeng Empire, and there are several other empires on the Dark Moon plane and the Tianfeng Empire approaching, staring at them, and always preparing to invade the territory of the Tianfeng Empire!

Chu Jiangyue's heart was slightly shocked.

Where did Fang Yunshan get the map of the Tianfeng Empire?

And she actually learned the internal truth of the Tianfeng Empire.

That's right, the Tianfeng Empire started war on multiple fronts, and the country was already quite empty.

His army of 15 million came for revenge, and it is actually impossible to stay on Earth for a long time.

Once the mission is completed, you must immediately return to the Dark Moon plane and redistribute to the counties and counties to be stationed in charge to resist the invasion of other empires!

No matter how remarkable the front record is, once the rear falls, he is a sinner forever!

Because that is the foundation of the Tianfeng Empire.

If the roots are gone, no matter how prosperous the leaves are, it is only a kind of false prosperity.

Chu Jiangyue's heart was uncomfortable. He thought it was an easy negotiation, but Hua Xia let him do it.

But who would have thought that Fang Yunshan has repeatedly used strange tricks to eliminate his aura, and there is not much left!

"Huh, you Huaxia people are as weak as ants, but wherever my army on the Dark Moon plane comes, it must be a piece of scorched earth without the slightest resistance! Even if you conquer the entire China, my army of one thousand and five hundred will not lose much, but It is your Huaxia's wealth that will be plundered by us, and it can completely make up for the loss of that personnel!"

This is how the negotiation is.

The strength of the two sides on paper is one aspect, and more importantly, the confidence and momentum of the negotiator, once the two are gone.

It is difficult to get more results at the negotiating table!

Fang Yunshan's smile remained the same.

"Marshal Chu Jiangyue, introduce myself, I am China's messenger Fang Yunshan."

"I know all this!"

Chu Jiangyue impatiently interrupted Fang Yunshan's introduction.

"But Marshal Chu Jiangyue probably doesn't know, my brother is the Fang Yue you want to kill! I don't know, this southern city of Beijing, my brother and I have lived for a long time!"

Fang Yunshan's words came out.

Chu Jianguyue's eyebrows jumped immediately.

There was a bad feeling in his heart.

What does this girl mean by saying this at this time?

Chapter 1283: Under control

Are you pulling hatred?

Not very similar!

"This Jingnan City is easy to return to, but the area is a bit smaller! Especially compared to the 15 million people living in it, it is very crowded!"

Fang Yunshan spoke to himself again.

At this moment, the ominous premonition in Chu Jianguyue's heart had reached its extreme.

At this time, a messenger suddenly reported.

"Report your lord, the plague has been born in the southern city of Jingnan. Thousands of soldiers from the congenial realm have been infected. The infected have lost their minds. Such as the corpse of the same person, they will be killed when they see people. The toxins on their teeth and nails will be infected. Once they encounter blood, they will spread immediately!"

The messenger made the soldiers panting.

In that scene in the city, he saw it with his own eyes!

The horror is hard to describe in words.

All the good and good living people have turned into monsters that do not distinguish between enemy and me!

"Damn Fang Yunshan, **** Fang Yun! What the **** did you set up in Jingnan City?"

Chu Jianguyue's heart became more and more angry, and at the same time, more and more flustered!

He should have thought long ago, that Fang Yue would not shrink back so easily if he could cause so much trouble to the Dark Moon plane.

He abandoned Jingnan City, there must be his conspiracy and traps.

But by this time, everything is too late!

Fang Yue's layout has been completed.

"This is a little gift we left for you, I don't know if you like it!"

Fang Yunshan is still calm.

Everything is under control.

Fang Yue left her too many hole cards. For this moment, she controls the situation and saves China!

The robbery demon originally came into being, but her corresponding luck is the luck of catastrophe. Fang Yue wants to use this opportunity to add the luck of hope to her body and become the son of destiny. Different Qi Luck yin and yang are opposed to each other, so they won't go either way.

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Chu Jiangyue's pupils in both eyes yelled at Fang Yunshan, and his heart had lost his sense of measure.

Although only thousands of soldiers at the Innate Realm level were infected with the plague, Chu Jiangyue intuitively told that this was just an appetizer.

"The military expenses for 500 million spirit stones will be waived! This amount is too much!"

Fang Yunshan said lightly.

But Chu Jiangyue suddenly snapped and said, "Don't think about it!"

Fang Yunshan closed his eyes and stopped speaking.

Later, another messenger came forward and reported: "Report to the Marshal that there are 30,000 soldiers of the Innate Realm going crazy, and they kill people when they see them! Now more than 500 elites from the Heaven and Earth Realms have been killed by them! There are also three hundred elites, infected with highly poisonous, and also incarnate monsters. Soldiers infected with the plague have stimulated their physical potential and their combat effectiveness has increased by at least 30%, which is difficult to stop!"

The messenger just finished talking.

He wowed out black blood.

At the position of his ankle bone, an inconspicuous small wound turned black.

He also inadvertently contracted the virus, his body convulsed, his eyes were scarlet, his nails swelled, and he was more than a foot long.

He headed towards Chu Jiangyue to culminate.

A guard next to Chu Jiangyue suddenly burst out.

"Bold!"

The guard lifted the sword in his hand and slashed towards the messenger!

Chuan Lingbing immediately lost his head and fell on the spot.

However, there was not a drop of blood flowing out of his neck, everything seemed to solidify!

The vitality of the head that fell to the ground was still not cut off and still showed a weird smile at Chu Jiangyue.

Chu Jianguyue was icy all over.

He realized the terrible plague!

This transmission soldier, with a vigorous figure, is a master at the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm.

He is very fond of a clever loyal minister.

Now, this messenger was infected by the virus and attacked him.

He could not accept such a result!

"What kind of magic is this, it is so powerful!"

Chu Jianguyue's face was full of ugly expressions.

Fang Yunshan did not send a single soldier, and he actually caused such a big threat to his men!

If this virus is allowed to spread, I don't know how many people will suffer.

"Marshal Chu Jianguyue, how are you thinking about it? This time is not waiting! I just want you to exempt the military expenses of these 500 million spirit stones, this southern city of Beijing, if you still want to continue to live, completely Sure! We don't have any comments!"

Fang Yunshan also learned Fang Yue's set, trying to catch it, and he was still angry and not paying for his life!

This Jingnan City used to be Fang Yue's site. The ghost knew how much Fang Yue had laid out in this place. Even if he let Chu Jianguyue live in this Jingnan City for free in the future, Chu Jianguyue would not dare anymore. !

"The army is out of the city, leaving this southern Beijing city, my dignified Tianfeng Empire Marshal, how can I be intimidated by this trick!"

Chu Jianguyue was still unwilling to subdue.

He gave an order to let all his troops leave Jingnan City!

But his military order has not been issued.

Another change happened.

In the southern city of Jingan, a monstrous ferocity broke out!

This monstrous ferocity blocked all the entrances and exits of Jingnan City.

Anyone who wants to open the gates of the city will be infected by fierce aura, lose reason, and explode on their own.

"What kind of means is this!"

Chu Jianguyue's heart was almost desperate!

It's not that he is exhausted, but that there are too many changes in the southern city of Beijing.

The plague is just the beginning.

This ferocity is ten times more powerful than the threat of the plague!

"In this southern city of Beijing, there is a large tomb that has slept for more than 5,000 years. If there is no arousal of death, this tomb might continue to fall asleep! But this time, the plague spread and the death is full of energy, and it just happened. Conditions for the recovery of the tomb!"

Fang Yunshan will separate the relationship with her, but Chu Jianguye can guess with her toes, this matter must have something to do with her or Fang Yue's calculations.

In this southern city of Beijing, the Yin-Yang realm level war broke out.

Several strong people at the Yin-Yang level on the Dark Moon plane fell here.

The death aura at that time was a hundred times stronger than it is now, but the tomb did not appear.

Now, only a few people have died, and this large tomb has emerged, fiercely fierce, and sealed off the entire Jingnan city!

"For the 500 million military expenditure, I can agree to reduce it by 50 million and let you go back for business, but you must deal with the tomb and plague problem!"

Chu Jianguye finally compromised.

He relaxed the conditions.

Fang Yunshan remained motionless, without any change in expression on his face.

"I'm sorry, I can't help this matter! This tomb was not activated by me, and I was surprised when it appeared! As for the plague, I can indeed solve it, but the condition I want is not to let you meet 50 million military expenses. Instead, it wipes out all the 500 million military expenses! The 50 million low-grade spirit stone, do you think you are sending a beggar?"

Fang Yunshan's momentum is not weak, aggressive.

Chu Jianguye glared at Fang Yunshan.

"You don't have to make an inch!"

Fang Yunshan chuckled: "Obviously your Tianfeng Empire is invading China, and now you are sitting in the territory of China. I hope you can tell who is in the right place!"

"you!"

Chu Jiang was speechless.

This Fang Yunshan was savvy, and Chu Jianguye realized that she was no opponent at all.

"If this plague continues to spread, I am afraid that the dead soldiers in your army will not be a matter of thirty to fifty thousand! The royal family of your Tianfeng Empire also hopes that they can go back to guard the border! There are too many dead here, you It's not easy to deal with each other!"

Fang Yunshan has the winning ticket.

Chu Jiangyue felt aggrieved in her heart.

A good negotiation was messed up like this.

In the end, Chu Jiangyue compromised: "500 million military expenses can be waived for you, but this plague must be removed for me!"

"it is good!"

Without saying anything, Fang Yunshan waved his bare hand and directly inhaled the plague viruses into his sleeves.

This was a method that Fang Yue had studied in advance. This plague can be retracted and released, and it is the real killer.

Otherwise, if you can't control it and don't distinguish between friends and enemies, then it really is a plague and not a weapon!

"Send me the soldiers of the Dark Moon plane who are infected with the virus! They are no medicine to cure. I will take them away to prevent the second outbreak of the virus. Otherwise, each of them is a virus. Manufacturing machine, you still cannot control the spread of this plague!"

Fang Yunshan's conditions.

Chu Jiangyue immediately agreed, anyway, for the time being, most of the infected were cannon fodder at the innate level, and it was not uncommon for him to die.

As long as the plague does not continue to spread and will not cause greater losses, he can accept it!

"What about the big tomb?"

Chu Jiangyue looked at Fang Yunshan eagerly.

This plague disappeared, and the tomb is always a scourge. Just looking at the monstrous ferocity, something will come out the next day!

"This tomb is only temporarily revived, and the dead energy that just spread is not enough for it to be truly activated!"

Fang Yunshan said lightly, everything was just a false alarm!

Chu Jiangyue's anger in her heart turned out to scare me!

He suddenly sneered.

"Fang Yunshan, you told me about this, aren't you afraid of me going back?"

"As soon as the husband said a word, it is difficult to chase the horse. I believe Marshal Chu Jiangyue does not want to leave a reputation for treachery!"

Fang Yunshan was not afraid.

Chu Jiangyue said in a hurry, "As long as I kill you, who knows what I promised you?"

Fang Yunshan stared at Chu Jiangyue.

"Kill me? Do you think you have that ability?"

Ah Da, Ah Er, immediately walked out from behind Fang Yunshan.

The breath of the peak level of the leader of the leader is all suppressed.

Chu Jiangyue was almost pressed down. Although he is also a powerhouse at the master level, he is still far away from Ah Da and Ah Er's level!

Especially Ada, A Er, half of his foot has reached the level of a saint.

Chu Jiangyue's eyes were full of panic.

How could Fang Yunshan's protector have such a powerful strength?

Who is threatening who is not necessarily?

If these two go crazy, I am afraid he will not be able to get out of this room.

"I was joking just now. People in my Tianfeng Empire have always been honest and trustworthy! How dare I be rude to Miss Yunshan?"

Chu Jiangyue was about to kneel!

If I knew you had such a master, I would never come to this muddy water!

The two half-step saint-level powerhouses are also big-shot-level existences on the Dark Moon plane, sitting on the side, no one dares to commit.

Who is it that shamelessly said that the earth is weak? They are all aborigines. From the end of the Dharma era, most people do not know how to practice.

I don't know how to practice, would you make me a half-step saint for me to see?

Chu Jiangyue suddenly felt frustrated.

This is a fart Huaxia!

It's not bad if you don't let people kill it!

Fang Yunshan looked at Chu Jiangyue with a desperate and pale face, and cleared his throat and said: "Don't worry! Until the moment when China is alive and dead, Ah Da, Ah Er will generally not make a move! But, Ah. Great, you need to keep the existence of Ah Er secret, no matter it is for anyone to tell you know?"

Fang Yunshan educates Chu Jiangyue.

Chu Jiangyue nodded repeatedly as if a chicken pecking at rice.

Good good. As long as you spare my life, what do you say!

Don't talk about confidentiality, even if you kneel on the ground and call you grandma!

Chapter 1284: Three layers of secret

Chu Jiangyue finally made a poisonous oath, saying that he would definitely not reveal the existence of Ah Da and Ah Er.

In this way, Fang Yunshan completely let go of Chu Jiangyue, and then the three of them drifted away.

That afternoon, the tomb fell silent, and Chu Jiangyue led the army out of Jingnan City in embarrassment!

Successful negotiation!

Although people don't know what Fang Yunshan and Chu Jiangyue are talking about.

But in the end, Chu Jiangyue evacuated from Jingnan City, and stopped mentioning the military expenditure of 500 million Lingshi, which made people breathe a sigh of relief.

Back in Anyang County, Fang Yunshan retreats again.

Fang Yunshan felt that there was a slight change in his body, maybe the mark of the son of destiny was about to form!

Fang Yue continued to arrange for Ah Da, and Ah Er defended the way for Fang Yunshan.

There must be no mistakes in this section.

As for the emperor, there was a deadly silence. No one promoted Fang Yunshan's accomplishments, and seemed to be prepared to wipe out her credit in such a vague way!

Fang Yue didn't care about the reaction of the outside world. All he asked for was a clear conscience and let Chu Jiangyue retreat. Fang Yue thought this was the limit.

He couldn't really fight with Chu Jiangyue, he was really angry, and maybe he would end up with a lose-lose result.

Although in the confrontation with the Dark Moon plane, Fang Yue repeatedly won more with less, and even the cost each time was not too great.

But Fang Yue knew in his heart that every time he made a move, the opponent was by surprise. As the hole cards surfaced one after another, it was not so easy to want them to lose again! The army on the Dark Moon plane has experienced hundreds of battles. They are all crawled out of the dead. They are tough and experienced in fighting in the North and South. The true combat effectiveness is actually not inferior!

Fang Yue focused more attention on the small secret realm in Anyang County.

Ninety-nine percent of the resources in the small secret realm on the first level have been hollowed out by Song Qiang for self-improvement and training of his subordinates.

But the small secret realm on the second floor was still intact, and Shimen had just been pushed aside by the proud men of Nangong.

Although it was closed later, there is no test for pushing it away here.

Fang Yue entered.

In this stone gate, a hellish world really appeared.

The smell of sulfur is everywhere in the air.

The flowing magma has become an endless river!

Heads of monsters, with dark green or red skin, are completely different from normal creatures!

However, Fang Yue realized some of the subtle differences.

"This is not hell!"

Fang Yue saw the problem at first glance. He has a contract with the Hydra and shares the brand of hell.

If this is a real region, the regional imprint in his body will resonate, and at the same time his strength will skyrocket, and the increase in combat power is quite exaggerated!

But in the second level of secret behind this stone gate, Fang Yue did not have a similar feeling. Although the decoration and atmosphere of this place are very similar to the real hell, after all, the fake is fake and it is difficult to come true.

"This is not the real hell, nor is it a corner of the **** world. It is built after imitating hell, and the environment is similar, but it has no **** origin."

Fang Yue said to himself, his expression was very serious.

He measured the topography and geomantic omen of this land inch by inch, and Fang Yue was surprised to discover that the geomantic trend of this place was very peculiar. It was built in the same way as the Jedi. However, in this terrain, three nodes were destroyed, and these three nodes were violently destroyed by humans, so the Jedi became this **** on earth.

"The second level of this secret realm is at least tens of thousands of miles away, and the concentration of spiritual energy in it is extremely high, but it is a pity that it is tainted by the raging destruction and demonization aura and cannot be absorbed by ordinary practitioners! This place has unique characteristics. Resources, such as sulphur stone and **** rock, are all excellent materials for forging magical artifacts in the cycle and even the yin and yang realms! And under such special conditions, you can understand the rules of destruction, and the effect will be more effective!"

Fang Yue soon discovered the true value of this place.

In Fang Yue's eyes, the value of this place is higher than the first level of the secret realm.

The lives of the creatures are all quite high, starting from the peak of the heaven and earth realm, and many of them have the existence of the Yin and Yang realm!

There are a lot of these creatures, and if they are used reasonably, they will be a powerful force.

"What kind of power were the three nodes destroyed? This is a Jedi, and even the saint may fall. Unless it is a power beyond the level of the saint, it is absolutely impossible to break the pattern of the Jedi!"

Fang Yue is quite clear about what this so-called Jedi means.

In the Feng Shui terrain that was set up for the purpose of killing the saint, some Jedi, even the Great Sage and even the Xuxian were buried!

Fang Yue even heard that the oldest Jedi can bury the Xuxian.

Fang Yue constantly measured the terrain and moved forward along the trend of Feng Shui changes.

His convergent breath made the surrounding **** creatures unable to notice his existence.

After a long time, Fang Yue reached the position of the first Jedi's front.

There is a small wooden house built there. The wooden house is simple, without any abnormality from the outside.

However, the location of this house is inherently suspicious.

There were some problems in this place, which made Fang Yue dare not approach easily.

Fang Yue summoned an innate zombie and approached the wooden house for him. As a result, he had just walked to a place less than a hundred meters away from the wooden house. The zombie broke away from Fang Yue's control. His body was in flames, and it burned into ashes in a blink of an eye!

"This place is really interesting! It can cut off the spiritual connection with my summoned creature."

Fang Yue casually summoned an undead in the realm of heaven and earth. His result was similar to that of a zombie. He was also out of control near the wooden house less than 100 meters away and set himself on fire.

"I can't bear to let the child not be able to set up the wolf, and if I don't have a little blood, it may be that I really cannot know the mystery in this wooden house!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth and decided to go in person.

Anyway, it is just an aura avatar, if it is destroyed, it will cost some money to rebuild one.

This time, Fang Yue went personally.

He walked to the place where the zombies and undead creatures had fallen.

A faint voice sounded from Fang Yue's mind.

The music was exciting, and illusions continued to be born in Fang Yue's mind.

Sometimes it is the phoenix bathing in flames, rebirth in death, sometimes it is the eruption of a volcano, burning the sky.

But Fang Yue understood that this music was not true, but a kind of illusion of spiritual power.

Once his spirit sinks into it, he will definitely end up like that zombie and undead creatures, immediately fall and die in flames.

"If it is other methods, I may not be good at it, but in terms of mental power and soul, this level of attack will hardly make me sink!"

Fang Yue directly ignored the mental attack.

How powerful he is in soul.

In terms of quality and quantity, they are no longer weaker than the existence of the Saint Realm.

Even some powerful people who have just entered the realm of the Great Sage and are not very good at spiritual power may not be able to match Fang Yue in this respect.

The formation pattern was easily deciphered by Fang Yue, but Fang Yue's face didn't have much ease.

The person who arranged this pattern definitely has a strong talent and means in the way of formation. Although he was affected by mental power just now, he did not find any formation pattern beside this wooden house at all!

The avenue is invisible. This is the most terrifying point. As long as the formation is arranged, even if it is hidden, even if it is integrated into the world, there will always be a carrier.

As long as the carrier is found, there will be clues to break the formation pattern.

But now, I can't even see the hair of a carrier, let alone break the formation pattern, be beaten by someone, and don't even know who the enemy is.

"Where is the sacred builder of this wooden house? The formation has been applied to such a superb level!"

Fang Yue's eyes narrowed slightly.

Then, keep going.

Fang Yue only took three steps.

Countless arrows were born from the void, in all directions, aimed at his body, ready to go!

These arrows are not ordinary arrows, each is the condensation of death air, any arrow that pierces the skin will violently burn the life essence in his body until death!

This arrow is vicious, and it is clearly a must.

Fang Yue shook his head, feeling awe-inspiring in his heart.

One step further, is to send all arrows!

And when he retreated, Fang Yue's heart was extremely unwilling.

Even the owner of the wooden house is no longer there. Could it be that the arrangement of these patterns alone can defeat him?

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, stomped his foot, and continued forward.

Halfway through his steps.

Ten thousand arrows were fired.

The icy light shone toward his body. Shot away.

Fang Yue's illusory figure merges with this world.

Ten Thousand Worlds.

Fang Yue melted into the void, this arrow would definitely not touch his half-heeled hair!

Before Fang Yue could be proud, the void solidified, and his body was squeezed out of the void!

Even the void has been arranged here.

In the past, the unfavourable Ten Thousand Realms Body was finally unable to become his life-saving trump card again!

Too insidious!

Fang Yue muttered in his heart.

Fortunately, when he was squeezed out of the void, those arrows had already flown.

Fang Yue continued to move forward, but this time more carefully.

The failure of Ten Thousand Realms means that his clone is really likely to fall!

Fang Yue is a life-saving person, and even cherishes a clone of spiritual energy.

move on.

Fang Yue reached a place seventy meters away from the wooden house, and finally encountered insurmountable difficulties.

The space is in chaos, countless spaces are surging toward his body!

Space countercurrent, this is a level that even a saint can hardly pass.

A little carelessness will be completely torn apart by the power of the great space.

Why is there a need to arrange a teleportation array between the ten thousand realms? Why the space tunnels cannot be opened? The two realms are isolated from each other and cannot be shuttled, all because of the existence of this spatial countercurrent between these different worlds and planes, which is extremely long and dangerous. Extremely!

"This is only seventy meters, so there is such a dangerous level. If it is fifty meters, thirty meters, even enter the wooden house?"

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, and finally decided to give up.

This is a dead end.

There is no need to catch this aura clone.

Chapter 1285: Gene map

Fang Yue turned and left.

He returned to a safe place.

A piece of white paper fluttered out of the wooden house.

On the white paper, a row of formulas are described densely in tiny print!

Switching to other cultivators, it must be like seeing the book of heaven, and even thinking of jumping and scolding mother!

But Fang Yue saw these formulas and immediately realized that the contents of these formulas are really familiar!

Isn't this the formula of the gene chain?

It turns out that the owner of this wooden house likes this bite!

Also, if you can't enter this wooden house, there will still be rewards and benefits based on the progress of the clearance.

For example, the formula for this paper?

Fang Yue rejoiced, his mind turned quickly, and countless thoughts were calculating at the same time.

Then, Fang Yue was stunned!

Is this a formula?

It is clearly a genetic map.

This genetic map depicts the original genes of twelve **** creatures.

See clearly, this is the original gene.

If it is the genes of the twelve kinds of **** creatures, they are definitely worthless, because there is a saying that any kind of creature, including humans, was the most powerful when it was first born. Later, because of various reasons, However, most creatures have lost most of their dominant genes in the past, instead of blocking some of their powerful instincts, they have become weaker now!

And occasionally, some creatures can break through the restrictions of the blockade and restore some of their prehistoric instincts. For example, break the restriction of gene lock!

And this original gene is a navigation map to break the blockade restrictions, and even if the conditions are sufficient, rearrangement according to this gene map can create the most powerful prehistoric creature!

Fang Yue's heart began to move around, and the value of this thin white paper far exceeded his imagination.

Fang Yue carefully put this blank paper away, and looked at the many **** creatures in this secret realm again.

These **** creatures are all domesticated!

Each end is the test product of the owner of this wooden house.

The genetic chain in them is precious.

It turns out that this is the true value of this second level of secret.

Fang Yue couldn't approach this wooden house again for the time being, and then he turned his target to the other two Jedi nodes.

Wandered around.

Fang Yue was helpless.

Of the remaining two Jedi nodes, one is more terrifying than the other.

In one place, a broken sword of unknown grade was inserted diagonally.

In the other place, there was the corpse of a great saint-level creature. Especially in the second place, Fang Yue didn't even dare to approach, so he ran away.

Fang Yue had a hunch that the corpse of the Great Sage-level creature hadn't completely died, or the physical body had reborn spiritual wisdom after death.

It has its own consciousness and may violent at any time.

That is the existence of the Great Sage level, once it is shot, it is the top **** and demon that destroys the world.

At the same time, Fang Yue also discovered the third-level passage of the Little Secret Realm.

This passageway has been destroyed in half.

There is also a stone tablet obliquely inserted next to it, written in desolate fonts: "The road of gods and demons, there is death but no life"

Fang Yue is a person who does not want to die.

Since the words on the stele had warned him of death or death. Fang Yue naturally wouldn't risk repairing that passage.

Although Fang Yue didn't have the ability to repair that passage, the ghost knew what a terrifying existence would be released from the third layer of that secret realm!

Fang Yue then left the second level of this small secret realm, and arranged a leader-level formation to seal the surroundings of Shimen!

This second level of mystery is too dangerous.

Can't take a risk easily and enter it!

Jiang Lin knocked on the patriarch's door.

As a peripheral disciple of the Jiang family, Jiang Lin felt that this opportunity gave him three lives.

If he follows the normal life trajectory, he will be mediocre all his life, and follow the trajectory set for him by the Jiang family to complete this short life.

"In!"

There was a low voice from inside the door.

This voice is so hoarse and powerful.

"Is this the voice of my family leader Jiang?"

Jiang Lin was a little lost. He had been instilled in the view of family supremacy since he was a child. As a good baby, Jiang Lin had never thought of betraying this view.

The patriarch is the greatest person in the Jiang family.

His status is higher in Jiang Lin's heart than Newton and Einste.

After a while, Jiang Lin returned to his senses, and he pushed the door into it. This was a very small room.

On the dark solid wood table, an unknown Buddha statue was enshrined, with a peaceful face and a smile on his face, but somehow, when he first saw the Buddha statue, Jiang Lin felt a sense of fear in his heart!

A middle-aged man, dressed in a loose white practice gown, was kneeling on the golden futon in front of the Buddha statue. His left hand was moving the Buddha beads and his back was facing Jiang Lin.

Jiang Lin knew that this slightly weak figure was the patriarch of his Jiang family.

Jiang Lin stood behind the middle-aged man, feeling a little at a loss.

He has never seen such a big person before, and he doesn't know how to behave in order not to be disgusted. As for being pleasing, Jiang Lin has never thought about it. Probably such a big person will never like him, a young man with no talent and no talent. Right!

"Are you Jiang Lin?"

Jiang Ying, the patriarch of the Jiang family asked.

"Yes Yes Yes!"

Perhaps because of nervousness, Jiang Lin's voice was slightly hoarse.

His mouth was dry, as if all the water had evaporated in just a moment!

"I have read your information. It was pretty clean in the past. I can give you a chance."

Jiang Ying's voice was condescending, and when speaking to Jiang Lin, it seemed that a superior emperor judged the life and death of his subordinates.

"Thank you patriarch!"

Jiang Lin knelt on the ground and kept kowtow, even though he didn't know what the so-called opportunity was!

"Take this pill. Tomorrow, you will be a strong man in the world!"

Jiang Ying snapped his fingers. A milky white pill fell from the sky and landed in front of Jiang Lin.

Jiang Lin saw a crimson pill the size of a baby's thumb rolled in front of him.

"Heaven and Earth Realm? How is it possible!"

Jiang Lin exclaimed and lost his voice.

Since the earth has entered the era of aura recovery, it has respected the strong.

Jiang Lin knew his talent, and with the resources of the Jiang family, he spent more than a year, only to cultivate to the third level of the Innate Realm!

The realm of heaven and earth was the realm that Jiang Lin dreamed of. Once he reached that level, he would be considered a small powerhouse in the research institute!

Not only the future thinking will run fast, but the life span will be greatly improved!

However, from the third level of the innate realm to the level of the heaven and earth realm, there are still seven small realms. It is said that breaking through from the peak level of the innate realm to the level of the heaven and earth realm requires a lot of opportunity and strength.

Can a small pill help him break through?

There was a slight drumming in Jiang Lin's heart.

"Why, don't believe it?"

Although Jiang Ying was always passive Jiang Lin, but Jiang Lin's smile, he was clear!

In his voice, there was a touch of sarcasm.

Jiang Lin kept kowtow, even his head was smashed and he began to bleed continuously!

"The disciple dare not, the disciple dare not!"

Jiang Lin seemed to be able to hear the sound of his heart beating in his chest.

Jiang Ying suddenly yawned.

"I'm tired, you can withdraw!"

"Yes, ancestors!"

Jiang Lin got up and left respectfully. He didn't even dare to breathe a breath from beginning to end.

Jiang Lin left.

A man in black appeared from the room.

The black man walked to Jiang Ying's side.

"Master, does this trick work?"

"You have seen what happened just now. In fact, that pill is a bit wasted! This Jiang Lin is a disciple of my Jiang family. He is born and died for the Jiang family, and is destined to dedicate everything for the Jiang family! If I order, let He committed suicide immediately, and he will definitely agree to it! Well, the demon general level of the robbery brand has actually landed on my Jiang family disciple. It's interesting, haha, it's really interesting!"

Mucheng is a coastal city in China. It is a county-level city with a well-developed biopharmaceutical industry. It is well-known throughout the country in terms of life sciences and mecha parts assembly.

"Brother, I'm sure, I feel a breath of robbery in this city!"

Fang Yunshan's figure descended, and Fang Yue followed close behind.

"Really?"

Fang Yue looked at Fang Yunshan with a look of envy in his eyes.

Originally, Fang Yue was still worried about the Tribulation Demon Brand on Fang Yunshan's body. Unexpectedly, Fang Yunshan had actually suffered a blessing in disguise during the confrontation with the Tribulation Demon Brand and broke through to the level of rotation.

You know, Fang Yue has so many opportunities, the realm of the deity's cultivation level only revolves in the level, and Fang Yunshan actually caught up with him so quickly. Fang Yue attributed it to the identity of Jie Yao.

As soon as Fang Yunshan broke through, the robbery demon brand immediately awakened!

Fang Yunshan suppressed the robbery instinct with his cultivation base and soul power, and he possessed two powers at the rotation level!

Moreover, Fang Yunshan's luck was added to his body. After the negotiation was successful, a force was formed in his body. This force and the power of the robbery confront each other, and when they are strong, they are strong, and they have also evolved into a force comparable to the rotation level. .

In this way, Fang Yunshan's three rotation levels are added to his body, although they are all at the first level of the rotation level, but facing the second level of the ordinary rotation level, the third-level practitioners can also be completely suppressed!

What Fang Yue envied the most was that Fang Yunshan's three powers went hand in hand, and they were all growing rapidly now.

Fang Yue estimated that with the growth rate of the three forces in Fang Yunshan's body, he could reach the second level of the rotation realm in less than half a month!

Fang Yue realized the strength of this man who came into being, so he thought about recruiting a few robbers who hadn't fully grown up and then training them to become his future confidant!

It just so happened that Fang Yunshan awakened a special ability after the Tribulation Demon Brand awakened-within a certain range, he could sense the existence of other Tribulation Demon!

And the Jie Yao closest to them is in this city!

"Brother, the 15 million army in Chu Jiangyue's hands is intact. Although they have temporarily evacuated from the southern city of Beijing, they are still entrenched in the territory of China, and no one is restrained. Let them develop like this. Is there really no problem? ?"

Fang Yunshan looked at Fang Yue, her little face still worrisome.

Fang Yue doted on Fang Yunshan's head.

"This soldier will come to stop, water will come and soil will be flooded, but only our forces can withstand the invasion of the dark moon plane on this earth."

As Fang Yue said, he looked towards the east.

A red glow ran across the sky.

Fang Yue vaguely felt a boundless breath.

Chapter 1286: Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry

"Here, it should be here!"

Fang Yunshan's footsteps stopped beside a research institute.

"Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry"

When Fang Yue saw the name for the first time, he felt that the name was a bit too big!

Chinese ancient times emphasized the uncoordinated virtues, and they would suffer disaster.

Everything is not big or good.

The best fit is actually the best, just like Darwin's theory of evolution, where natural selection is competing and the fittest survive!

To be able to name such a domineering name, this research is probably not easy.

However, if you look at this institute from the outside world, there is really no big clue.

Because the house of this research institute is rather dilapidated, it is only a small three-story building, and the white paint on the outside walls is beginning to fade due to age.

Fang Yue coughed twice, and Fang Yunshan and Fang Yunshan entered the research institute.

They were greeted by a woman in a white coat with thick glasses. This woman had an average appearance, with a few small freckles scattered under her cheeks.

"What are you two?"

The woman asked Fang Yue hesitantly.

The woman couldn't figure out what Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan were coming from.

Their research institute, in terms of scale and qualifications, can only be said to be a very mediocre one.

On weekdays, I can barely make ends meet by picking up sloppy orders.

"We are here to apply!"

Fang Yue's smile was lovely.

However, the woman pushed her heavy eyes on the bridge of her nose and gently shook her head and said, "You are afraid that you are in the wrong place! We have no shortage of researchers in the Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry..."

The woman's voice did not fall.

An old man in his sixties with gray hair but a healthy figure walked over on crutches.

"No, no, no! Our research institute lacks the backbone! Young people, as long as you can show your own value, I, Wanyuan Institute of Biochemical Research, welcome you two very much!"

"Director, this..."

The woman looked at the director who suddenly appeared, and the expression on her face became more tangled!

The Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry has very little business, and generally can't afford so many researchers at all!

Fang Yue squinted his eyes, and at first he showed a look of astonishment. Then he said with a smile on his face: "I have some results in biological genetic research. This is a research report of mine. The director can take a look! "

Fang Yue directly took out a stack of ten pages of research reports and sent them to the director.

The director took it over and read it carefully, showing a very interesting expression on his face.

Secretly, Fang Yunshan and Yue Chuanyin.

"Brother, this director seems not easy!"

"Well, he doesn't seem to have any breath, but when he appeared just now, I didn't even notice how he appeared!"

Fang Yue was also secretly surprised.

This skill is absolutely incredible. Although he didn't always concentrate on observing the situation around him, being able to appear by his side quietly and without interest was at least the pinnacle existence in the rotation realm.

And if it's at the level of the revolving state or even the Yin-Yang state, there is no way to hide his aura from him!

In other words, this director is at least a strong master at the master level.

Originally, I wanted to find a Jie Yao to train and leave a game of chess, but I didn't expect to have unexpected gains.

"This research report is good, well, it belongs to the institute! Boy, I think you have a great potential, five thousand yuan a month, come to work in my institute?"

"no problem!"

Fang Yue and director each have a ghost in their hearts.

As for the so-called salary, it is just a number in the eyes of the two.

"Little girl, what about you? Do you have any insights on biochemistry?"

The director looked at Fang Yunshan, like an old cunning hunter, waiting for his prey to be caught.

Fang Yunshan also took out a pile of materials and handed it to the director.

The director flipped through it a bit, and his indifferent expression immediately turned into surprise, his attention was all attracted by Fang Yunshan's material.

Subsequently, the director was pleasantly surprised.

"Miao, it's wonderful, it turns out there is such a connection in it, um, very good!"

The director kept admiring, Fang Yue showed a natural expression.

In fact, Fang Yue's learning talent is not as good as Fang Yunshan, and even the two are not at the same level.

Fang Yunshan is the real academic master. In the age when the aura has not yet recovered, he has won five or six doctoral degrees.

In academia, her thesis was once famous.

Only later, because of the darkness of the academic world, made Fang Yunshan frustrated and eventually withdrew.

Fang Yue's biological data and research results are shared with Fang Yunshan.

Fang Yunshan's research progress is far better than Fang Yue.

The materials submitted by Fang Yunshan were randomly written by her, not elaborate, but the rigorous exposition and novel ideas were enough to make the director admire.

"Your ability is better than him! Eight thousand a month, no, ten thousand yuan salary, all the research results of the institute are open to you!"

The director is thirsty, and when he looks at Fang Yunshan, his eyes are shining!

Fang Yunshan nodded and agreed.

The freckled woman next to her was stunned.

Is this still the director of Kuli Basuo in her impression?

The entry procedures for Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan will be completed soon!

The two also learned something about the institute through the mouth of the freckled woman.

In the research institute, there are a total of 50 people from top to bottom, of which about four or five people really have their own unique achievements in biochemistry.

The rest of the people are probably the type of fish in troubled waters, and they can do some ordinary work, but when they come to the real field of research, they are just smashing things.

The old director, named Zhou Jinren, was a domestic master in biochemical research, but he suddenly fell silent in the past five or six years and opened this biochemical research institute in this scene.

The more Fang Yue listened, the more he felt there was a lot of trickiness in it.

The depth of the water is extremely deep, I am afraid it is not as simple as it seems!

After taking the red pill given by the patriarch, Jiang Lin felt that he was about to become a superman! The strength in his body skyrocketed by a geometric multiple. He reached a small realm a day, and in just two days he had reached the fifth level of the cultivation level of the Innate Realm!

Jiang Lin didn't become ostentatious after his strength skyrocketed. On the contrary, he still worked hard every day, and his performance was the same as usual. Jiang Lin deeply understood that with his own strength, it was nothing at all on the earth today.

Not to mention the fifth level of the Innate Realm, even if it reaches the level of the Heaven and Earth Realm, it is still just a powerful party, not a hero at all. Some time ago, he saw the news on his mobile phone. The Imperial Capital was besieged. The powerhouses of the dark night plane at the heaven and earth level were nothing but cannon fodder. At the level of the rotation level, he was regarded as the middle level in the army. , Become a general and command subordinates.

Although Jiang Lin was low-key, Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan had already spotted him in secret. For no other reason, Fang Yunshan's keen perception had already sensed the existence of the Jie Yao brand in his body when Jiang Lin first appeared!

However, Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan did not act rashly and forcefully rob people.

Instead, he observed secretly, then picked up the machine to win.

This regaining subordinates cannot be robbed, especially the robbers like Jiang Lin, if they are forcibly oppressed, they can easily become enemies.

Fang Yue and Jiang Lin had contacted several times at work, consciously or unconsciously, and found that Jiang Lin was a firm conservative. He didn't talk much and worked hard. Although he didn't make much biochemical achievements, in general, it's still fairly good. A hard-working employee.

But Jiang Lin and anyone are polite, but no one can become a friend who walks into his heart. Every day, he wanders between the two points and one line at home and the research institute. Life is extremely regular and at the same time extremely boring.

Fang Yue and Fang Yunshan were not in a hurry, anyway, Fang Yue's army had been sent to the Xuanhuang plane to recuperate, and the Dark Moon plane had also not moved much recently.

It is said that it is relatively tight on other fronts, and the recent losses in the territory of China have been quite serious, so the attack on China has been temporarily abandoned.

In this Wanyuan Biochemical Research Institute, various biochemical materials are quite complete.

The content is all-encompassing, including predecessors' research, as well as the achievements of some researchers in the institute.

After sorting out the research directions of the Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry, Fang Yue discovered with amazement that many of the research content of this Wanyuan Biochemical Research has exceeded the forefront and at least one hundred years of research results in the field of Huaxia Biochemistry.

Among them, the transplantation technology of at least eight gene fragments has been relatively mature. As long as the human body is injected, it can create a super fighter with three to five times more combat effectiveness than usual.

Of course, the injection of these gene fragments is at the cost of consuming a large amount of vitality of the injected person in a short time!

But if this technology can be popularized, China will not be so stretched when it comes to fighting the Darkmoon plane army!

"The fruits of the earth are very deep. On the surface, it looks like an extremely backward planet, but in reality, it is a hidden dragon and a crouching tiger. In terms of biochemical technology, the Wanyuan Biochemical Research Institute has already taken such an important step. Realm, the people on Earth are probably not as weak as they are now!"

Fang Yue was secretly surprised.

"I heard that a young man came to the curtain city recently. He should only be in his twenties. He has fair skin and is very delicate, but with one hand he suppressed an evil dragon at the rotation level. , Will only be killed and grilled into skewers!"

As soon as Fang Yue went to work, he heard someone whispering about the recent situation in Mucheng.

As this era of aura recovery was gradually accepted by people, the gossip discussed by everyone gradually shifted from the stars to some practitioners.

"What do you know? That person's strength is not very strong, he just killed a dragon in the cycle of rotation, there is a young girl, dressed in purple, claiming to be from the outside world, her eyes fell and turned out A dazzling star, that star is as real as it is, suppressing the heavens and smashing a mountain!"

The staff of the two institutes argued with each other.

Chapter 1287: Stone monument remains

Fang Yue's heart is also emotionally ups and downs. Recently, the earth has become more and more unstable, some special secret realms and terrain have opened up, and many people want to participate.

Some come from deep mountains and old forests. They are sects of the hidden world in China. They are not well-known on weekdays, but in the era of spiritual recovery, they are obviously dominant. Many of the younger generation of disciples in the door are At the level of the rotation realm, individual Tianjiao even stood at the level of the Yin-Yang realm. The older generation of master-level powerhouses in the door guarded the way, and even the army of the Dark Moon plane had to take a detour.

Some come from other planes, come to try or plunder resources.

There is a mixture of fish and dragons, and different people come with different thoughts.

Especially, someone recently discovered an ancient ruin in Mucheng. The content of this ruin seemed to be related to the whereabouts of a page of the rune book, which made the Mucheng turbulent, and many people with unknown identities and origins appeared one after another.

"Is this Jiang Lin born in response to the robbery? Because of the ruins of this scene city, he turned into a robber demon?"

Fang Yue did not act rashly. He always hid in the dark, observing the surging situation of this city.

If Jiang Lin's identity as a robber is really related to the ruins of this scene city, it is very likely that the key to entering the ruins lies with him.

"This Mucheng ruins consists of twelve huge stone steles. They were pierced from the ground three days ago. Each of them is thirty feet high and eight feet wide! The material of the steles is unknown, but Indestructible. The bottom of each stele is branded with hundreds of ancient runes. These runes are similar to the rune system currently prevalent in Ten Thousand Realms, but they are also very different in details!

Two days ago, a Taoist chief from Maoshan stood silently in front of a stone stele for three hours, and then he understood the true meaning of eighteen runes, and depicted them on the spot with cinnabar and paper. Ten Eight talismans lined up one after another, and a silver light pierced Xiaohan. The little Taoist priests of Na Maoshan were immersed in silver light, and they were empowered, their own cultivation level has been promoted by three small realms, from the third level of the rotation realm directly to the sixth realm of the rotation realm! Moreover, when the silver light dissipated, there was a whisk in the hands of the little Taoist priest. The whisk was a rare meditation instrument. With a light

brush, it could disperse the magical obstacles in the hearts of all the creatures below the Yin-Yang realm! "

When Fang Yunshan came back from the outside, she reported the news of her inquiries to Fang Yue.

"Little Taoist Maoshan? Maoshan is good at runes. It is not surprising that someone can break the game. After that little Taoist Maoshan? Can anyone understand the true meaning of those runes?"

Fang Yue didn't want to appear in person, but those runes must be seen with his own eyes to crack.

Rune is not a simple piece of strokes, but a mysterious and mysterious mood.

Unless you see it with your own eyes, you cannot describe it.

"Yes, Nalan Wan'er, the third princess of the Purple Mountain Realm, also cracked the nine runes on a stone tablet and drew them out on paper. But Nalan Wan'er was not filled with silver light, she just got a pill Medicine, it seems that it can increase the spiritual power equivalent to all the spiritual power of a practitioner at the peak of the heaven and earth realm!"

Fang Yunshan spoke again, but Nalan Wan'er hadn't actually taken it into her vision.

"and then?"

"No more!"

"But now all the people and horses are going crazy! Whether it is the dust or the pill that Nalan Wan'er got, they are extremely precious. These two things have enough temptation to make all people do their best to fight for it. And there are rumors that these twelve stone tablets do not actually belong to the earth. They are hidden in the void during the day, and they are the treasures of the void clan that has been extinct for 100,000 years!"

Fang Yunshan is very good at inquiring about news.

Sometimes, Fang Yue thinks that Fang Yunshan is more suitable for this era than he is from inquiring about information to processing intelligence.

Fang Yunshan's talent is almost innate!

Even in the military's handling of internal affairs, Fang Yunshan is a good hand!

"It came into being."

Fang Yue muttered these four words to himself.

These four characters describe more than Jiang Lin, Fang Yue always feels that it is more suitable for Fang Yunshan!

Fang Yue thinks that he is just the right time. He is just a fish in the net of fate and has never been entrusted with a heavy responsibility.

"Are there many people around these twelve steles now?"

Fang Yue spoke again. He was tempted by the runes on the stele. As for the so-called treasure of the Void Clan, Fang Yue didn't care about it.

Fang Yue knew the legend of the Void Clan more clearly than others. When I was chatting with Ruyizi before, Ruyizi was very secretive about the Void Clan.

Ruyizi suspects that the Void Clan did not completely disappear from history, they just took the opportunity to hide, and will reappear when the situation meets!

The Void Clan, the number of pure-blooded tribesmen is not large, it probably collected the entire ten thousand realms, that is, about a million people, but the Void beasts and Void creatures with their bloodlines are measured in billions.

Back then, the Void Clan disappeared, disappearing inexplicably, as if it had evaporated overnight.

Some people say that the Void Clan came into contact with forbidden areas because of exploring ancient mysteries, and eventually the clan was destroyed.

But no one has ever found a corpse of the Void Race, so the rumors are always rumors and have not been confirmed by anyone.

However, the Void Race disappeared, but their treasures have always been coveted.

It is said that there are not many members of the Void Race, but they are extremely rich. Whoever obtains the treasure of the Void Race will be able to obtain the blood of the Void King and become the well-deserved king of all realms.

Fang Yue sneered at this statement. Back then, the Void Race did not claim the king in the Ten Thousand Realms. How could their treasures shape the king in this universe?

Moreover, if these twelve stone tablets could really connect with the treasures of the Void Clan, Fang Yue would never touch them.

Even the group that Ruyizi couldn't afford to provoke Fang Yue could run as far as he could.

There was a loud noise.

A fireball with a diameter of nearly 100 meters fell from the sky. This huge fireball seemed to be falling from the sun. It fell under Fang Yue's eyelids and swallowed a fifteen-story high-rise building next to the Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry. It melted into the sea of flames. in!

The mountains shook and the tall buildings burst!

The Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry was also affected. The building built more than 30 years ago swayed twice to stabilize his figure.

Fang Yue felt a little dizzy.

This is the rhythm of being shot while lying down!

The ball of fire just now was definitely summoned by the skill repairers above the rotation realm level.

Among the rules of the earth, there is a rule that all practitioners are not allowed to use methods above the heaven and earth level in places where people gather, otherwise they will be regarded as a challenge to the dignity of the earth.

However, this time Mucheng attracted a lot of people from all walks of life. There are all kinds of people, not everyone will follow the rules of the people of the earth!

Soon, the flame dissipated!

This fireball seemed to be a purposeful attack.

In the melted building, ape-man figures more than three meters high appeared one after another. Each ape-man was sturdy, with his feet on the ground, jumping three to five meters high.

"This is the ancient ape man! The thing created by the Anerna Biochemical Research Institute next door is the fusion of the ape-man genes of the Ice Age and modern human genes. It has the wisdom and learning ability of human beings and has the strong physique of ape-man at the same time!"

I don't know when, Zhou Jinren, the director of the institute, stood silently beside Fang Yue.

He stood in front of the French window and said to himself.

But his words were clear, and he seemed to be explaining something to Fang Yue and the others.

Fang Yue's face was a little dark, and some of these people didn't put the earth people in their eyes, and they would do whatever they wanted, without even talking about the rules!

A faint dissatisfaction rose in Fang Yue's heart.

But he is still watching the changes. This Institute of Biochemistry seems to be a bit of a doorway.

The ancient ape-man researched out looks very unusual.

"Sure enough, there is a blood sample of my ancient apes!"

A golden great ape appeared in front of the burned-out building.

Behind him was a Shuxiu wearing a black robe, who had just cast fireball and burned the mansion.

The eyes of the golden great ape flashed with excitement.

His name is Uka, and he comes from an ancient small world! He is a warrior of the Golden Great Ape Clan, who has been sent to this earth for trial. The elders of the clan said that there is his chance here. Sure enough, he smelled the blood of the ancient ape.

The golden great apes are actually a branch of the ancient apes. However, the ancient apes were so powerful that they were almost extinct in the ancient years.

Therefore, the ancient apes eventually split into several branches, and each branch inherited a certain talent of the ancient apes.

But in each branch, the talents of the ancient apes clan inherited are not very comprehensive, and even to a certain extent, they are all weakened versions of the ancient apes clan.

Therefore, each branch bloodline of the ancient ape clan is striving to obtain the bloodlines of other branches and perfect its own race.

Uka, smelled the ancient aura on this ancient ape-man.

These ancient apes are still very weak, and they have not unearthed the talents of the ancient apes.

But it doesn't matter, only weak and young people still control it. If these ancient apes cultivate to the level of the rotation realm, and the potential in the body begins to recover, then these ancient apes will become extremely terrifying, and there will be almost no opponents in the same level!

Uka's eyes lighted up, and he gently licked his chapped lips.

"One head, two heads, three heads... fifteen ancient apes, if they are taken back alive, they will definitely be rewarded heavily by the elders of the clan!"

The illusion in Uka's mind was the scene when he received the reward in the clan.

As for the attitude of the earthlings...Does he need to care?

"Damn it!"

Fang Yue clenched his fists in front of the French windows.

Seeing Uka's unscrupulous eyes, his heart couldn't help but become angry.

This Uka is even more hateful than the Dark Moon plane.

The Dark Moon plane is about to collapse. They need to find a new home for their people and fight for survival. In essence, there is no right or wrong.

But the golden great ape in front of him was even more unscrupulous, breaking the rules for no reason, and attacking the cities of the earth.

How many people on Earth burned to death in the fireball just now?

Fang Yue didn't dare to think about it.

Chapter 1288: Strong

Those people are not soldiers, not soldiers, but ordinary civilians!

Fang Yue was indifferent and ruthless, but that was for people from other planes and races.

For the earth and the Chinese people, Fang Yue is full of desire to protect!

"Leave this barren land with me! They are not qualified to get your blood!"

Uka spoke, his voice filled with contempt for the earth.

In his eyes, the earth is just an influential civilization, and Chinese people are not even qualified to be included in the Dharma Eye!

"I want to stop him! If this golden great ape uses power wantonly in the curtain city without being punished, other people will follow him. At that time, once a battle breaks out, the curtain city will be quickly destroyed! "

Fang Yue's voice became low and hoarse.

He has no sense of justice and mission, but as a Chinese, the burning power in his blood is telling him that at this time, he must stand up!

Everyone has their own bottom line.

And Fang Yue's bottom line is China!

"brother!"

Fang Yunshan looked at Fang Yue, didn't he say that he should keep a low profile and stay dormant?

Now if he goes out, his previous plan will fall short!

Fang Yue's body surface was covered with a faint air of death.

His face changed, his cheeks became firm and his expression was cold.

"The plan has changed! I can't watch someone break the rules so wantonly on China's land!"

Fang Yue went downstairs to the front of the building that had been burned into ruins.

"Golden Great Ape, this is a city, and no power beyond the level of heaven and earth is allowed to appear!"

The rich death air on Fang Yue's body was boiling.

Guka looked at Fang Yue and glanced contemptuously.

"Humble reptile, get out of me while I'm in a good mood!"

Guka didn't put Fang Yue in his eyes at all, and the city shouted angrily.

"On my site, follow my rules, and I am not a humble reptile, I am a Chinese, guardian, lonely moon!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, cold and merciless.

His palm was lifted, and the air of death surged out! The gray breath of death instantly turned into an endless fog and enveloped the surroundings.

"Ok?"

Guka's heart quivered slightly, and he felt a cold feeling that penetrated his bone marrow.

A white bone spear brewed out of the gray air of death.

The appearance of the bone spear, silently, pierced out suddenly, and Guka suddenly turned around.

"it's here!"

Guka slammed a punch, the endless power of blood billowed like smoke, the power of masculine blood and the cold death power restrained each other.

Bone spears are fragmented.

But at the same time, a scream came from behind Guka.

Shu Xiu, who was wearing a black robe, was holding his neck in the mist formed by the death air by a pale hand that did not know where it came from.

The palm was slender and strong, and it suddenly grabbed his neck.

"Do not!"

Shuxiu is good at long range, once encountering close combat, that fragile body will become fatal.

Guka's eyes are about to split, and that black robe Shuxiu is his follower. Although he is not of the same race, he is like his right arm!

"Let go of Aragon!"

Guka roared at Fang Yue.

In Fang Yue's eyes, there was still only indifferent murderous intent.

"Those who violate the rules die!"

Fang Yue's voice fell, and that pale hand grasped tightly, even more powerful!

Aragorn's face turned purple, and he almost suffocated. But in this moment, he has brewed a spell.

On his palm, a layer of lavender flame was born.

"Go to hell!"

Aragorn raised his hand and held the pale palm of his wrist.

He wanted to burn his palm to ashes with that purple flame!

However, the palm did not move.

Hunting the burning purple flame, as if it didn't hurt it at all!

With a "click", a faint, clear sound rang around.

Aragorn's head twisted through a strange arc, his neck was broken, and his life was lost.

Seeing this scene, Guka's first thought was not to take revenge, but a shuddering feeling!

Aragorn is his follower, his strength is such that no one knows better than Guka.

The skills of the third level of Rotating Realm are not weak even in the small world of Heavenly Desolation.

The purple flame of Aragorn is even the amethyst flame obtained in an adventure. This flame is claimed to be able to burn the heavens. Although this description is a bit exaggerated, the ordinary magical objects of the rotation level cannot resist this at all. erosion.

But what is the origin of that pale palm? A simple palm can even withstand the burning of flames than a magic weapon at the rotation level.

Aragorn followed him around to experience, did not die under the hands of those big clans Tianjiao but was finally buried in this desolate land. This has to be said, it is a kind of irony.

The place they look down the most has become their burial place!

Guka's face was blue, and the flame of desire in his heart gradually extinguished.

If you want to take away this ancient ape-man, first of all you have to live alive. His cultivation is actually not much stronger than Aragorn. Aragorn eventually died in this gray air of death. If the other party insisted, he too It is bound to be inevitable.

"I am the ancient card of the golden great ape clan, if you dare to kill me, my golden great ape clan will level down this desolate land in the future!"

Guka snarled at Fang Yue, his voice was a little dull.

Guka wanted to frighten Fang Yue back, and now Hua Xia was already a little weak under the invasion of the Dark Moon plane. If there were more such a terrible enemy of the Golden Great Ape Clan, Hua Xia would suffer from the enemy and it would be difficult to survive.

"It was you who violated the rules that we made by Huaxia, let you go, my Huaxia is truly doomed! Once this rule is broken, my Huaxia city will be baptized by endless destruction. These cities are the foundation of my Huaxia. Where. If you were in a different place, what choice would you make?"

Fang Yue looked at Gu Ka, without the anger, timidity and other emotions Gu Ka imagined.

On the contrary, Fang Yue's performance was quite calm, calming Guka's heart.

Guka did not dare to answer, his character was a typical bullying and fearful of toughness. If he was in a different place, he might have done more than Fang Yue did.

Fang Yue's eyes stared.

Guka suddenly felt his body become stiff, and a faint layer of rock was born on his body.

Medusa's gaze!

Guka tried to exclaim, but couldn't make a sound.

This is a kind of innate supernatural power, but Fang Yue imitated it through the Great Dao of Earth.

Although it is a Xibei product, the effect is quite good.

For a moment, Guka's figure freezes forever.

He turned into an eternal sculpture under Fang Yue's gaze.

The panic and despair on his face were all retained.

"Those who offend China will be punishable even if they are far away!"

Fang Yue dragged the sculpture made from the ancient card to the door of Mucheng City, as an example.

Killing an ancient card is not enough.

But petrifying him into an eternal sculpture is more deterrent than simply killing Guka and dropping his head!

A golden great ape fell.

It turned into a stone sculpture and was placed in front of the curtain city gate.

The attitudes from all parties are different.

Some people clapped their hands and cheered, because the golden great ape is too domineering and arrogant in this scene.

Some people are sitting on the sidelines, and with the strength of the earth today, they are simply unable to resist them! This Guyue claims to be a guardian, but he may not even be able to protect his own life.

There are still some people who sneered at Yue Bao. They came to the earth without any kindness. In their eyes, this uncivilized low-level civilization should be resigned, and they are not qualified to resist.

On that day, the golden great ape clan released words to break this lonely moon into pieces!

He killed Guka, which was tantamount to slapping the golden giant ape clan, their clan, the best face, how could they endure such a shame.

However, Fang Yue was not afraid, this time in Mucheng, he wanted to surpass the reputation of the people on earth.

Killing chickens and monkeys, the death of an ancient card, is far from making the monsters and ghosts of this scene feel afraid.

Only more blood will make them come out of that arrogant dream.

"I am waiting for you in front of the twelve stone monuments!"

Fang Yue shouted to the Golden Great Ape Clan from the air, he was never timid, but wanted to fight against the Golden Great Ape Clan to the end.

In the afternoon of that day, Fang Yue appeared near the location of the twelve stone steles.

He personally observed all the changes in this stele!

Fang Yue came to the twelve stone steles and observed them for a period of time, and soon he found some patterns.

These twelve stone monuments are essentially the illusion of the power of twelve rules!

Each stone stele represents the power of a kind of rule. The caster of this stone stele takes the number of ways to enter the rune, and each rune is a manifestation of the details of the rules.

The power of rules is vast, and the deeper the understanding, the more insignificant one can feel.

The first stone monument represents the rules of light.

Fang Yue once comprehended the Bright Way, and at the same time he had his own understanding of the Rune Way.

Fang Yue sat cross-legged to comprehend, and it only took less than half an hour to comprehend the first rune.

He used his fingers to draw in the void, motivating the essence of the world as pen and ink, and the whole world as paper.

With a few strokes, he sketched out a bright rune.

The runes are in the sky, shining all directions.

Every stroke turned into a blue dragon, and the sound of the dragon's roar resounded through the world, and it was clearly audible in a radius of ten miles.

The momentum of this rune was so great that it attracted countless people's onlookers. Although Fang Yue had only penetrated one rune, it attracted more momentum than the previous two.

At the moment when Fang Yue's rune took shape.

Secretly, the two assassins on the fifth floor of the Rotating Realm suddenly made a move, each holding a long sword.

The two of them were like eagles hitting the sky, turning into two black streamers.

The sword light hit, murderous intent, and even the void was almost torn apart.

However, Fang Yue sat cross-legged in front of the stele, his eyes closed slightly, and his whole person seemed to be in a state of being an old monk entering concentration.

At the moment when the sword struck.

The runes in the sky suddenly decomposed, and the incarnation turned into eighteen true dragons descending and overpowering the world.

Every assassin was entangled in the figure of nine true dragons.

Their eyes were splitting, and the strength of the person in front of them was far beyond their imagination.

They came from Tingxue Pavilion, an ancient killer organization, and were hired by the Golden Great Apes to assassinate Fang Yue.

However, the young man in front of him was seriously inconsistent with the information they received.

Chapter 1289: The information is wrong!

The information given to them by the Golden Great Ape indicated that the strength of this young man should be between the fourth and sixth levels of the rotation realm, not too strong. Because someone measured him in the dark, observing his physical age.

This solitary month is not old, not more than twenty-five years old.

Even the Tianjiao of various races, at this age, is generally between the fourth and sixth levels of the rotation realm.

However, at the moment just now, Fang Yue's explosive strength was amazing.

If he doesn't speak, he is a blockbuster.

Eighteen true dragon phantoms, each of them has a strength comparable to that of an ordinary cycle.

The two black-clothed assassins are difficult to get away. They are good at breaking out, but they are weak in fighting.

The killer, the assassin, will kill with one blow, and if one blow is not achieved, they will escape thousands of miles away.

Where is it going to fight with people like now!

"Exit!"

Fang Yue spit out another word again. Suddenly, the wind was surging, and the eighteen real dragon phantoms and the two black-clothed killers collided with each other, and in an instant, they all died together!

The two killers at the rotation level have fallen, not even a single piece of bone remains.

This once again caused quite a stir in the curtain city.

Fang Yue was assassinated, even with his toes, he could imagine that this was a counterattack from the Golden Great Apes.

The golden great apes are bound to pay their backs, arrogant and arrogant. Who could have imagined that this time they had bitten hard bones.

The two consecutive defeats were all in full view.

Especially when the second assassination failed, it was because they thought it was unintentional, but in the end they didn't even cut off a single hair of Fang Yue.

Someone witnessed the scene, a rune was dismembered and turned into the phantom of eighteen real dragons.

It was they who killed the two assassins, and Fang Yue sat in front of the stele, staying still.

This made the faces of the golden great apes very dull.

They thought that killing Fang Yue was as easy as crushing an ant on the side of the road.

Unexpectedly, they were finally slapped in the face, and they must lose thoroughly.

The assassination of two assassins in the rotation realm was just a small episode for Fang Yue.

He continued to comprehend the runes on the stele, and even started to comprehend and ponder the true meaning of the Bright Avenue at the same time.

There is a part of the rules of light deduced in this rune that he can understand, but there are still some, which are unfamiliar areas. Even he has to constantly check and calculate to truly understand.

This can outline the rune, but it is not really comprehending.

At best, he only knew a little bit of fur. The previous Taoist priests from Maoshan and Nalan Wan'er were at this level.

On the other hand, Fang Yue observes the meaning of the Tao with runes. Only by thoroughly penetrating the rules can he fully grasp the true meaning of this rune!

After Fang Yue penetrated the first rune, he quickly turned his gaze to the second rune.

This time, Fang Yue's enlightenment was even more difficult, and the depth and obscurity of these runes increased one by one!

About an hour's time to come.

Fang Yue's eyes were bright.

He opened his mouth and exhaled a breath, which finally turned into the appearance of the second rune.

The second rune, like a round of sun slowly rises into the sky.

It emits light, is gentle and not dazzling. The people around you bathe in the light, giving birth to a feeling of warmth and laziness. The exhaustion of the body is swept away, and even some years of hard to heal dark illnesses are all There was a tendency to heal.

"The first rune should be biased towards killing and attacking, and the second rune should be biased towards healing all!"

Fang Yue classified different runes.

And when the second rune fell, the many forces watching by the side finally couldn't restrain the eager heart.

Although Fang Yue's previous performance was strong, he offended the golden great apes. Although the power of the golden great apes was not top-notch this time, it was led by an old ape at the peak of Yin and Yang. People are willing to pierce their brows for an earthling.

But now it's different, Fang Yue has shown enough value.

These twelve stone steles came to the world, and many people have realized it before, but in the end, only two of them felt in front of the stele and painted runes.

Fang Yue is the third person, with unlimited potential in the future.

In the curtain city, there have been rumors long ago that the runes on this stone tablet are the key to unlocking the treasures of the Void Race.

Some people sneered, others were skeptical. But the temptation of the treasures of the Void Race is too great, even if it is only 1% of the probability, they are not willing to let it go.

Therefore, some people began to want to win over Fang Yue and enter their camp. Later, when the treasure of the Void Race was truly opened, they would also be able to share a share.

"Master Lonely Moon, my lady will be hosting a feast tonight, and will have discussions and exchanges with the young generations of Tianjiao from many dimensions! This is an invitation letter, and I hope Master Lonely can go there."

When the others were still brewing, someone had already started Fang Yue.

A servant in grey clothes came to Fang Yue's side, he whispered, and delivered a hot stamped invitation letter to Fang Yue's hand.

On this invitation letter, there is a mark of the aura of the pinnacle of rotation.

This brand is very unique, in which there are two completely different auras circulating alternately, which cannot be forged.

Fang Yue accepted the invitation letter, which read: "Feast of Qianlong" in four characters, signed by Shi Yu.

Fang Yue silently accepted the invitation letter and said to the young man: "Tell your lady, if I have time at night, I will definitely be there!"

Fang Yue had heard of the name of this poetry rain more than once in Mucheng.

She comes from the Zixuan plane, and her status is quite detached. The teacher's family is a big family whose power spans dozens of planes.

Shi Yu's own cultivation is not a top-notch Tianjiao among her peers, and she has only reached the fifth level of the rotation realm. However, she is beautiful and beautiful, and she is sought after by many proud people of the sky. Moreover, Shi Yu herself is also brilliant. She has a lot of research on formation, medicine, runes, history, etc., even some old scholars have Always ask her for advice!

If you can get Shiyu's support, Huaxia's pressure can be reduced a lot. The overall strength of the Zixuan plane is at least several times stronger than that of the Darkmoon plane, and the influence of Shiyu's teacher on the Zixuan plane is quite strong. Big, it can be regarded as a top-level existence!

Therefore, Fang Yue did not refuse Shi Yu's invitation, but Fang Yue was actually not too sure that he could win the love of the beautiful woman this time!

After all, in this regard, he is not good at it.

But in the troubled times, even if there is only a chance, Fang Yue will do his best to fight for it.

Fang Yue continued to sit in front of the stele, and he continued to comprehend the runes on the stele.

There is still some time before dark, Fang Yue guessed that he could comprehend another rune.

In the evening, the setting sun set, and the clouds burned.

Fang Yue really had an epiphany and realized the true meaning of the third rune.

The endless light shines, changing the evening into the morning.

The Tao contained in this third rune is related to the dawn.

Fang Yue's third rune was drawn, and more people couldn't sit still.

Fang Yue's talent for comprehension of runes was beyond their imagination.

After comprehending three runes in a row, Fang Yue finally got up. It was not that he was exhausted and could not continue to comprehend more runes, but the time was up and he needed to go to Shiyu's mansion for a banquet.

Shi Yu's mansion was only established in the last three days, and it was located in the wilderness, not in the city of Mucheng.

The location of this mansion is a bit remote, but its aura is soaring, and the twelve arrays are constantly running, pouring aura into the mansion. The aura is dozens of times that of the outside world. It can be called an artificial cave.

However, the cost of maintaining this cave is quite staggering, and tens of thousands of spiritual stones need to evaporate every day.

The mansion is already brightly lit, and Shi Yu still maintains the habit of being on the Zixuan plane.

The lighting in the mansion, relying on the fist-sized night pearl, every night pearl is invaluable, can be used as medicine, can delay the aging of women!

Fang Yue walked to the mansion and handed in his invitation.

The gatekeepers are not normal creatures, but two puppets comparable to the peak level of combat power in the rotation stage. From the outside, they are not different from normal human beings. They can only feel it when they are close. They do not have the breath of life that normal creatures should have.

These two puppets are not the works of this era. They have the breath of ancient times on their bodies. If it is inferred, they should be masterpieces of ancient humans.

Fang Yue took a deep look at the two puppets, and his evaluation of Shi Yu immediately rose a step!

As long as things touched the ancients, Fang Yue kept an extra eye on him.

Since coming out of the Pagoda of Reincarnation, Fang Yue began to study some documents and ancient books related to ancient times.

When Fang Yue stepped into this mansion, there were not many people at the banquet. There were only 20 or 30 people, each of whom was a genius. They were not more than a hundred years old, but their cultivation level was not at all low.

If Fang Yue's expectation is not bad, their cultivation is at the seven or eight levels of the rotation realm. Such achievements, looking at all realms, are actually a rare outstanding person.

These people come from different planes and different races, and they are all changing their cups. On the surface, they are extremely polite.

But behind that politeness, there was a sense of arrogance and detachment.

These young people are proud, which one is not the arrogant of the big clan.

"This should be the little brother of the lonely moon! It's really an appearance talent, amazing!"

Fang Yue hadn't been seated before he was seen by others. Fang Yue was not surprised at this. Perhaps most of the purpose of this banquet was to form an alliance.

If the treasure of this scene city really belongs to the Void Race, its value is too high for anyone to eat.

Only a few companies can take possession of this treasure.

Fang Yue, who was originally born on the earth, could hardly be included in the Dharma Eye. His strength was sufficient, but there were some problems with his birth.

Fang Yue is a native of the earth, and such an existence is not qualified to be equal to them. This world is very realistic, and often only people with equal identities can cooperate and form alliances.

But Fang Yue has special value. Before, Fang Yue cracked three runes and mastered them proficiently, resulting in a very mysterious vision.

This allowed those Tianjiao with higher eyes to realize the value of Fang Yue, and this Fang Yue might be the key to opening this treasure!

Therefore, they will condescend to come to associate with Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also understood this. On the surface, he was polite, but he didn't regard these people as his true friends!

Chapter 1290: Build a business

"My boys, these are the specialties of the earth, you can taste them!"

Fang Yue greeted the people with a smile and took out a plate of cherries from the storage bag.

This thing is a product of the Wanyuan Institute of Biochemistry. It uses genetically modified technology to combine the genes of Nalingcao and cherry trees to create a new variety.

It has a cherry flavor and contains a lot of aura.

The value of this cherry is quite high. It is a new variety of Ten Thousand Realms. It is solid, delicious and practical. Fang Yue feels that the talent that can cultivate this cherry is a rare genius.

Those geniuses are now trying to win over Fang Yue. Although they don't agree with them in their hearts, they can't show it on the surface.

With a smile, they put the cherry in their mouths, and a strong aura immediately filled out, lingering endlessly in their mouths.

"Good things, good things, tastes good, and there are plenty of auras. These auras have been refined and are easily absorbed by the human body. If you eat this thing regularly, you can increase your strength silently and without retreat. !"

There was a young man with three heads and six arms. He came from a remote plane with a high status and status.

After tasting Fang Yue's cherries, he was full of praise.

He liked this thing very much, and after eating one, two more came.

"Well, it's okay. Although the earth is wild and remote, some fruits have a unique taste, especially this kind of fruit, which contains aura and can have its place in some noble banquets."

Those Tianjiao's evaluations are fairly pertinent.

Fang Yue followed the snake with a stick and said: "So you think, how valuable is this cherry?"

"One piece is worth at least ten spirit stones. Although there are only three or four spirit stones in it, as long as this thing comes out, it must be a high-end route!"

There is a slightly fattened Tianjiao who is very business-minded, and he calmly gave the price of the cherry.

The price of ten spirit stones is not very high, but it is the price of a cherry, and this kind of cherry can be mass-produced, and the growth cycle is not very long!

If a stable channel can be established, it is equivalent to giving people on earth a relatively safe and peaceful way to obtain spiritual stones.

Although Fang Yue's aura is constantly recovering, resources such as Lingshi have not yet been brewed.

According to Fang Yue's estimation, it will take at least a hundred years for the spiritual energy of the world to recover and the condensed spiritual stone resources.

And within this hundred years, once the war with the Dark Moon plane ends, the earth will lose its main channel to obtain other cultivation resources in the universe.

Without the resources of spirit stones, the cultivation speed of the people on earth will drop extremely rapidly.

And if several special products of the earth can be developed, then the earth will have a steady stream of resources in the future.

Investment promotion.

This is Fang Yunshan's inspiration to Fang Yue.

In terms of internal affairs, Fang Yunshan's comprehensive consideration is indeed much more than Fang Yue's.

"I'm Qiao An, from the Qiao family of Wanxing Small World. Our Qiao family has its own business channels in Ten Thousand Realms. Although it is not a big business, it also has quite a few in this Ten Thousand Realms. Fame."

Qiao An spoke, his face always smiling.

Fang Yue looked at Qiao An.

Qiao family, I know!

Qiao An is actually humble. The Qiao family's business network has definitely spread throughout the universe.

They are a big business. Although this Qiao Ann does not seem to have a very high status in the Qiao family, there is absolutely no problem if the business is handed over to the Qiao family!

The Qiao family's reputation is outside, and the business is about making money with kindness.

The Qiao family's harmony is also a well-known person in Wanjie who cooperates with them, and has not been hacked.

"How about five million cherry fruits in the first year?"

Fang Yue is now talking about business with Qiao An!

Qiao An nodded: "For this thing, my Qiao family must have exclusive agency rights. If the purchase price is eight spiritual stones, if we wait for our market channels to open, maybe this price may be mentioned, but now, I can only give So much!"

"Five million cherry fruits, each with eight low-grade spirit stones, this is the sale of forty million low-grade spirit stones! Are you rich in doing business so casually?"

Someone could not help but complain.

They are indeed all geniuses, and indeed all have great backgrounds and backgrounds.

But a big background doesn't mean they are rich!

In fact, their spiritual resources are basically from their own family.

Those who come out of this mess will always have to be paid back.

The same is true for the family's resources. If the family wants to be immortal, it must establish a virtuous circle. The more family resources this draws on, the more it needs to pay for the family in the future!

To a certain extent, these seemingly beautiful Tianjiao are all negative equity!

Seeing that Fang Yue and Qiao An made a big deal so quickly, their hearts were very envious and hated!

"It's okay! If you want to cooperate, I welcome everyone on behalf of the earth! We have many products here, which are not available in the normal spiritual civilization!"

Fang Yue saw that these people and disciples were all moved.

He hit the iron while it was hot and began to introduce the specialties of this earth.

"Mirrors, this thing is available in all worlds, but many practitioners in the world use bronze mirrors. Not only are they expensive, but they are also not very clear!"

Fang Yue paused for a moment.

Then he continued to speak: "There is something on the earth, called a glass mirror. It is clear and very cheap! How about a glass mirror and only five silver coins? Generally speaking, among the ten thousand realms, one A low-grade spirit stone is worth a thousand silver coins!"

Fang Yue took out a delicate mirror.

Those people started to share.

Qiao An quit with a smile, and did not share with them.

Because the Qiao family's business network has been exposed to the plane of technology, he knows the value of this mirror.

Five silver coins and a glass mirror, tusk, it's really expensive!

This Fang Yue really dared to make a price.

But soon someone offered an offer.

"This mirror, one side I can buy six silver coins! Six silver coins and one mirror are really too cheap, this craftsmanship, this shape, at least 20 silver coins can be sold!"

The price is for a dude of a big family.

They use Lingshi to calculate their daily expenses.

silver? What is a silver coin?

That thing is too cheap, you can make a lot of it at will!

"The earth can produce one million such mirrors a year, six million silver coins, or about six hundred thousand spiritual stones in equivalent terms!"

When Fang Yue strikes the iron while the iron is hot, the output of this earth's mirrors will naturally not be the only thing, but this business needs to be done step by step. From the beginning, a large order of hundreds of millions of mirrors is issued, and these dudes may not be able to eat.

They have a lot of resources for practice, but the number of spiritual stones in their hands may not be large.

Moreover, let them make a desperate move, paying millions, tens of millions of spiritual stones, do they have any guts?

Not necessarily!

But the six hundred thousand spiritual stones are different. They can take them out at will. If they can make money, they will definitely recover the ratio of the business if they can make money, and if they lose money, they are not too big. The loss, just treat it as a pure ticket!

Doing business is more important to control people's hearts.

Sure enough, Fang Yue's words fell to the ground, and the dude disciple immediately signed a big order for six hundred thousand spiritual stones.

The number of these spirit stones is small, and if they were placed in the entire territory of China, it would definitely be a drop in the bucket.

But this is a good sign. With the source of living water, China can continue to grow and develop.

In this way, Fang Yue ordered another order, some were large orders of millions of spirit stones, and some were small businesses of tens of thousands of spirit stones.

Fang Yue simply does not refuse to come, and signs the contract according to the needs of all Tianjiao.

Seeing Fang Yue's busy figure, Qiao An suddenly felt that this guy was more suitable than himself to be a disciple of the Qiao family, and his talent in doing business was much better than himself.

His Qiao An's identity as a disciple of the Qiao family was able to contact and sell in the Ten Thousand Realms and complete the business.

And what does this lonely month rely on?

After each contract was signed, the terms of the contract were quite simple or even sloppy.

If you really put it in the eyes of some sophisticated people, these businesses might even be ridiculous.

But when a single business accumulates, at least there are nearly 100 million spiritual stones.

This result makes people unable to laugh.

There are a few people who can seize the opportunity so accurately and sign such a large order in a short time.

After Fang Yue and the fellow disciples around him basically have business cooperation and contacts.

They looked at Fang Yue and their eyes softened a lot. They didn't have any intersection before, and naturally they looked on with cold eyes, even slightly despised.

But now, they are firmly kidnapped by their interests.

To a certain extent, they are now in the same group, and have a good time together, which makes their counterpart Yue also give birth to a little bit of care.

Fang Yue accepted these orders.

He was not prepared to monopolize these businesses. The time he could stay on the earth was limited. After a while, the crisis on the earth would be lifted. He would definitely want to explore other places in the world.

Therefore, Fang Yue is going to let Wanyuan Biochemical Research Institute take over these orders. The unfathomable strength of the old director is definitely more than enough to complete this work!

After all, the development of the earth depends on itself. He can help for a while, but he can't help the whole life!

Fang Yue had this idea in his mind.

It was just preparing to sort out China's internal affairs. In times of troubled times, on the surface, it was the number of strong men. The quality of the army affected China's survival. However, once the battle was prolonged, the final battle was internal affairs and financial resources!

Without spirit stones, how to cultivate reserve power, without spirit stones, how can some people with spiritual talents grow up smoothly.

As soon as the cannon rang, the golden price was two thousand taels. This is always the truth.

The game between big forces depends on financial resources and internal affairs.

When Fang Yue's thoughts were flying, in the depths of the mansion, a glamorous figure, lotus step, walked.

Shi Yu came here in a pink palace dress and a golden hairpin on her head, giving people a sense of grace and luxury.

Shi Yu's appearance is quite pure, and the plain makeup gives people an involuntary urge to get close.

There was always a faint smile on her face.

But Fang Yue saw a touch of profound wisdom in the pair of obsidian, pure black eyes.