

God of Life 1481

Chapter 1481: The advantages of reincarnation

Take a deep breath.

Gong Youmeng suppressed the petty temper in his heart.

Then she tried to make an amiable smile and said: "The means used by the samsaras is completely different from the kind of talented supernatural powers. The talented supernatural powers are composed of fragments of the rules of talent, which are more similar to a kind of instinct. I don't know why, what kind of innate supernatural powers were when they were born, and what they will be in the future! Whether it is strong or weak, it is a fixed pattern, but if you really understand the essence of the ultimate civilization, it will be different! You can simulate more talented supernatural powers, and even gain more powerful power than those talented supernatural powers!"

Gong Youmeng tried hard to persuade Fang Yue to become a reincarnation.

Fang Yue had a dull expression on his face: "Then why do you have to choose me? In this galaxy, the talent is better than me. There are people with better cultivation bases than me. You choose me instead of others. Your own reason, I want to know this reason. Since you are so powerful in reincarnation, why not choose other people to become reincarnation?"

Gong Youmeng's petty temper broke out!

Her figure changed from illusion to reality.

The surrounding heaven and earth changed color, and the planetary will of Helen Star was directly deprived of Gong Youmeng, and then fully pressed on Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue's face changed suddenly.

How terrible is this Helen Star's planetary will?

Helen is a very old planet. It has never known how many civilizations it existed before!

Countless creatures have been brewing in it. These creatures are strong and weak, but no matter how strong or weak, their souls after the fall will merge into the will of this planet, making the will of this planet even stronger!

Therefore, the planetary will of Helen Star is at least equivalent to a strong man in the virtual fairyland, and it is also the kind of senior pinnacle.

Fang Yue was directly suppressed by this Helen Star's planetary will. Both his body and soul were quite heavy, and he couldn't breathe completely.

Fang Yue immediately understood how powerful this young lady is!

One of her thoughts was to deprive the planetary will of Helen Star!

If he continues, Fang Yue's small body must be crushed to death.

"If I let you be a reincarnation, you will be the one. Where are so many questions, do you think you are a hundred thousand why? I blame you, all these hundreds of years of self-cultivation work have been wasted!"

The young lady's voice shouted in Fang Yue's soul, causing Fang Yue's soul to tremble slightly.

This young lady is amazing.

Let Fang Yue have to follow!

"Reincarnation, well, I will be the entire reincarnation! Miss Sister, take the planetary will of Helen from me!"

Fang Yue was panting.

Gong Youmeng stopped this time, and the planet's will returned.

Fang Yue felt relieved.

But this is the first time he has fought against the will of the planet. He thought he had merged a little bit of Heavenly Dao Stone to be very powerful, but now he understands that this is much worse than the Gong Youmeng in front of him, like a primary school student and The difference between doctoral supervisors is the same!

"Well, in fact, you don't need to envy me. This means of seizing the will of the planet is exchanged in the exchange list of the reincarnations. This practice is called stealing the sky. You can exchange it when you are mixed in the reincarnation. And master this method!"

When Fang Yue heard this, he was very excited about it!

This method is very cheating.

At least in Fang Yue's cognition, there is still this kind of method that can seize the will of the planet with a single thought, even if his soul Scripture is cultivated to the extreme level.

"Miss Sister, is it easy to get this robbing technique?"

Fang Yue looked at the young lady eagerly.

Gong Youmeng pondered for a moment: "I remember this technique seems to be worth 100 million reincarnation points! Killing a saint in the demon race is almost one to ten reincarnation points! If the Great Sage has hundreds of reincarnation points! You work hard and strive to make more contributions to the protection of the universe, and it is very easy to exchange exercises and so on!"

Hearing Gong Youmeng's words, Fang Yue immediately felt that he didn't want to talk to her!

Miss sister, do you know what this saint and great saint mean in the universe of ten thousand realms?

They are all the princes of one side, you think they belong to the Chinese cabbage, and they kill and play when they are idle.

To kill a saint is a little bit of reincarnation, and one exercise will cost 100 million reincarnation points!

Will 100 million saints of this demon kill me?

Don't kill all the saints in this demons after killing a thousand or eight million!

Fang Yue feels that he and Miss Sister are not on the same channel at all!

In the eyes of the young lady, this saint is like a weak chicken!

"Good boy, be good by doing this!"

Gong Youmeng stroked Fang Yue's head as if it were a mother comforting her son.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, but dared to be angry but didn't dare to speak, who is amazing!

"Actually, when you become a true reincarnation, you will truly thank me. This reincarnation is an existence that is detached from the **** of the universe. Even if the universe of the ten thousand worlds is truly civilized and destroyed in this calamity, you will not Take any harm! You can go to other civilizations or fall into a deep sleep, waiting for a new civilization to be brewed in this universe, and then become a veteran of the new civilization!"

Gong Youmeng's words are quite astonishing. This is acceptable to Fang Yue across the universe, because he has already met a lot of people from the other side of the universe, and they have all come across the barriers of the universe. When civilization has developed to a certain degree, The barriers of the universe will no longer be any barriers or problems, but after this deep sleep, waiting for a new era of civilization and becoming the veteran of it, this is the first time Fang Yue has heard of this thought and idea.

Fang Yue looked at Gong Youmeng: "Being a reincarnation should be the responsibility and mission of a reincarnation! I want to know what kind of risks it will take to become a reincarnation!"

Fang Yue's question was quite straightforward. There has never been a pie in the sky in this world, even if this Gong Youmeng praises this reincarnation in a fancy way.

This reincarnation must also have considerable risks and responsibilities corresponding to each other!

"Yes, this being a reincarnation indeed has to bear considerable responsibilities. Every reincarnation must defend the security of the universe and civilization that is about to face the catastrophe! Your enemy is the existence of the birth of the catastrophe, such as this invasion. The demon races of the Galaxy Star League, as well as the destruction demons hidden in the Galaxy Star League, kill them, and the mark of the reincarnation will give you a certain reward of reincarnation based on the power of the calamity entangled in them. These reincarnation points cannot exchange anything for you, but they can allow you to obtain knowledge of a more advanced civilization. The higher the level of this civilization, the deeper and richer the knowledge you have, and the closer to the essence of this world! Responsibilities and benefits to be taken by the reincarnation!"

"Knowledge?"

It was the first time that Fang Yue heard of this kind of reward method. The rewards of various other organizations were nothing more than various resources or spirit stones, star crystals, and knowledge, which was even more illusory!

"Yes, knowledge or information! For example, if you become a reincarnation under my name, according to the rules, I can give you a piece of information for free! Of course, the information I give to you must be something I know and has value There cannot be more than 100 reincarnation points!"

Gong Youmeng said to Fang Yue, introducing relevant information about this reincarnation!

"For example, can you give me a message to make me a saint?"

Fang Yue said to Gong Youmeng tentatively.

It is quite easy for his clone to become a saint, because he has a deep understanding of the law, and becoming a saint is easy.

But his deity is different. The deity walks on the path of the strongest. In order to become a saint, he must reward countless ups and downs.

And he still hasn't realized how to achieve the level of Yin Yang Realm!

The path he walks is completely different from others. Taking the level of the rotation realm as an example, each of his small realms will incorporate a magical artifact that is at least the great sacred realm level, and even the innate magical tools are integrated into the body. His foundation is extremely solid, even as solid as a rock!

But at the same time, the more solid his foundation, the more difficult it is to improve his realm!

The bottleneck he encountered when he wanted to reach the level of Yin-Yang realm was billions of times the others!

Gong Youmeng was taken aback for a while, and then said: "Wait a moment, I will connect the super-optical brain of the reincarnation, this super-optical brain records countless information, and every calculation needs to consume huge energy! But it can Find the most suitable answer for every question, its value is incalculable!"

Gong Youmeng soon entered Fang Yue's question into the super optical brain.

Then the light brain crashed directly!

"No solution?!"

Gong Youmeng was stunned. This was the first time she had encountered such a problem. In her impression, this super light brain was already omniscient and omniscient, and it could solve any problem.

But this time, Fang Yue's question input was not very complicated, but he did not give any answers.

Fang Yue sighed softly when he heard this.

Sure enough!

The foundation of his rotation is too solid, and it is almost impossible to go further.

Whether you can become a practitioner of the Yin-Yang realm depends on God's good fortune.

Maybe in the future, his clone has reached the level of Saint Realm or even Great Saint Realm. This deity is still stuck at the level of Rotating Realm!

Gong Youmeng looked at Fang Yue up and down like a monster.

This Fang Yue simply refreshed her understanding of the super light brain.

What kind of secrets are hidden in this guy's body, even the super light brain can't figure out the way he breaks into the Yin and Yang realm.

"Don't be discouraged. This light brain is only a part of the resources of this reincarnation. If you can really redeem books on various advanced and even ultimate civilization systems, maybe you can

Find the answer to the next big realm! "

Gong Youmeng's humanity is very good, even if Fang Yue is so angry with her, she still comforts Fang Yue regardless of the previous complaints.

Chapter 1482: The Clown King and Ruyizi

Fang Yue grinned and said: "Nothing! I didn't feel that there was anything at all. My roots in the rotation level are too solid, and I doubt that my deity can single out many at the peak level of the rotation level. A saint! What's more, even if the deity encounters a bottleneck in practice, I still have other clones available! This is just one of my clones, I have a clone at the Yin-Yang level, and even a Saint-level clone!"

Fang Yue's words made Gong Youmeng immediately lose his comfort*.

She was still at the bottom of the bottom when she was in the realm of Fang Yue's age, and she was much more daunted than Fang Yue!

"This reincarnation's points have many benefits. You can slowly discover them. There are three most mainstream ways to obtain reincarnation points. The first is the kind I just told you! , And then exchange reincarnation points according to their power of calamity. The second is to collect fragments of various civilizations. These civilization fragments can also be used to exchange reincarnation points. There are also some tasks that will be released from time to time by this mark of reincarnation. Complete these Depending on the importance and difficulty of the tasks, you will also be rewarded with a certain number of reincarnation points!"

Gong Youmeng made it all clear.

Fang Yue nodded like a chicken pecking rice.

"Well, I have completed the task of making you a reincarnation. When you kill ten demon races at or above the saint level, you can get the reincarnation brand and become a true reincarnation. This is for you. Test, but this is also a necessary process to become a reincarnation, and I will appear again when you become a true reincarnation!"

After that, Gong Youmeng left with an illusory body that seemed to have completed the task.

Fang Yue stayed in a daze, silently digesting all this Gong Youmeng had told him.

The existence of this reincarnation is really amazing!

Among other things, the only means Gong Youmeng displayed to seize the will of the planet was to make Fang Yue yearning.

However, the conditions for becoming a reincarnation are also quite harsh, killing ten demon saints.

Are all the saints of this demons Chinese cabbage?

Is it really that easy to kill?

Fang Yue shook off the mess of thoughts in his mind, and then returned to the First Palace.

It is more important to solve the immediate issues. As for the matter of becoming a reincarnation, it is definitely not a matter of a while.

When Fang Yue returned to the Heavenly Capital King City, a large number of wounded were transported to the King City.

The Demon Race and the Heavenly Capital City have already fought again, but this time without the help of Fang Yue and Alice, the Heavenly Capital City and the Galaxy Star Alliance seemed extremely passive.

It took less than half a time for the exchange of fire, and the Human Race had suffered heavy casualties.

Fang Yue looked at the wounded who were transported back to the city, some of them were obviously unable to survive!

But Fang Yue didn't have the idea of being a good person to help these guys.

Among the first palace.

A piece of silence.

The King of Clown sat in the front seat of the meeting room of the First Palace, with his legs tilted up in a cynical look.

Opposite is the hungry wolf Taoist Guna, but Gu Yuan, Fang Han, and Alice don't know where they have gone!

"I know that Fang Yue is only a clone in this heavenly capital city. It is unknown whether his deity is in the Milky Way galaxy. He has so many clones and he is not afraid of sacrifice and reuniting. The price is very small, which already means that he is standing in an invincible position. But he still has a weakness that is that he can differentiate countless clones without his ability, making it impossible to find To his deity! The purpose of my coming this time is very simple. I want to get the formula of the herbal liquid in Fang Yue's hand. Once it is verified to be true, I will never touch you two! My clown king only Like profit, don't like killing!"

An extremely ugly smile cracked on the clown mask of the King of Clown.

The Taoist Hungry Wolf shouted angrily: "Even if I die, I don't want to be your bargaining chip to threaten the master!"

The hungry wolf Taoist would rather bend than bend. He didn't want Fang Yue to suffer the slightest loss because of him!

The fact that Fang Yue allowed him to die and resurrect had already owed him great favor. In his heart, he truly thanked Fang Yue!

The clown king glanced at the hungry wolf Taoist: "If you want to die, I won't stop it. Originally, I didn't think that your little servant would let Fang Yue surrender the Dan Fang, which really made me feel that the other Yue was a threat. It's this great beauty, Guna! I heard that he is Fang Yue's fiancée, isn't it? Tsk tsk, this look, this figure, and the breath of genius on this body is really intoxicating! If Fang Yue chooses not to With her words, I can also include her in my harem!"

At this time, Fang Yue stepped through the void.

His figure gradually became clear and appeared in the first palace.

"The King of Clown, you really do not live or die! That day you concealed a curse in the crystal ball and murdered me. I haven't pursued you yet. How dare you come to my first palace to attack my subordinates and fiancée!"

Fang Yue was angry.

He didn't expect this clown king to be so despicable!

When the clown king saw Fang Yue, his lips curled up with an icy smile: "So what? I am the Great Sage, you are not as good as an ant in my eyes! You must have heard everything I said just now. , My request is not complicated. Give me the formula of the herbal liquid in your hand, and then I will let it go, otherwise, even if I can't kill you, I will make you regret it forever!"

The clown emperor's smile became more and more arrogant. He didn't know when there was another goblet in his hand. There was half a cup of bright red liquid in the goblet, and a strong **** smell came out of the goblet!

Fang Yue sneered at the clown emperor.

"The clown king, do you feel something is wrong! Why are there only two people, Taoist Hungry Wolf and Gu Na in my first palace? According to reason, shouldn't there be other people in the first palace? Where are they? went?"

Fang Yue's face was calm, not angry at the clown emperor's arrogance.

The King of Clown frowned slightly, and there was an ominous premonition in his heart.

"Fang Yue, don't make a bluff, can you really expect the enemy to take the lead and arrange it in advance before I take it?"

"I don't have the ability to anticipate the enemy's first opportunity, but my nature is extremely cautious! I will plan for the worst for many things! This is the case even this time!"

Fang Yue's voice fell.

The clown emperor's heart suddenly surged with turbulent panic.

The hungry wolf Taoist and Guna's figures all changed into Fang Yue's appearance.

These two figures turned out to be a condensed clone of Fang Yue's spiritual energy.

The aura clone was originally condensed from the most quintessence of heaven and earth aura, Fang Yue could change this aura clone into various appearances with just one thought!

The clown king's heart finally panicked.

All the hostages in his hand were actually left by Fang Yue on purpose.

"Fang Yue, what do you want to do?"

The clown emperor said in a panic, Yue.

"At the time of the enemy, you and I must be consistent, not to be taken advantage of by the demons, snipes and clams compete for the fisherman's profit!"

At this time, the clown king actually used a righteous excuse to dissuade Fang Yue.

Fang Yue suddenly changed his face, "Ah!"

Fang Yue spit out a thick sputum.

"When did I say that I would fight against the demons with you? You bullied me so much that you pooped and **** on my head. What else is the overall situation?"

Fang Yue tore his face directly.

The King of Clown took a deep breath, and then calmed down.

"Fang Yue, you can't kill you! I am a great saint-level powerhouse and you must not be my opponent!"

The clown king spoke again.

Although Fang Yue is a genius, at best he can be compared with a practitioner of the Saint Realm, and there is still a considerable distance between the Saint Realm and the Great Saint Realm.

Even if Fang Yue can pinch it, his strategy is amazing, but he is definitely not the opponent of the Great Saint-level powerhouse.

The King of Clown thought of this, and his heart felt a little peaceful.

Fang Yue glanced at the clown emperor: "Of course I can't kill you! But I can't kill you, but it doesn't mean that no one can kill you! Master, please do it!"

Fang Yue's expression suddenly became respectful.

His hands are ticking.

A ray of divine thought floated out of Fang Yue's body, and in a blink of an eye, the power of condensing heaven and earth turned into a projection!

Ruyizi's figure appeared, he still looked like that thin old man, his eyes were slightly muddy.

But when the clown king saw Ruyizi, he turned around and left, his face panicked, and he didn't show any signs of publicity!

"How come you are not dead yet!"

While running, the clown king still cursed!

Obviously, the clown king and Ruyizi are old acquaintances.

And the clown king knows the strength of Ruyizi!

"Unexpectedly, the ugly king of the year has become this virtue. After a hundred thousand years, the true spirit is reincarnated, but he has become a running dog that destroys the demons! The Tianjiao, who was once comparable to me, is now shameless enough to be right. My disciples are black hands!"

Ruyizi's voice carried a faint sorrow and desolation.

"Hmph, Ruyizi, don't be proud. You are walking the path of reincarnation, reversing yin and yang and life and death. You are defying the rules of heaven and earth, and you will be punished sooner or later! The ignorance and curse on you will become eternal. The shackles linger!"

The clown king knew he couldn't run away.

Because Fang Yue launched the formation method to completely block the entire first palace, let alone the clown emperor, even Fang Yue himself could not leave the first palace.

The formations in the First Palace are quite old, and they have reached a solid state after the masters of the past generations!

Fang Yue even suspected that if all the formations of the First Palace were activated, they would even be able to fight against and trap the powerful in the virtual fairyland.

Of course, this first palace must not be able to do this now, because Fang Yue just barely repaired less than 30% of the formations in this first palace, and the other formations were all arranged by himself. Although it is not as good as the masters of previous generations, it is estimated to be the same!

Chapter 1483: I am Chen Guangming

The path of the clown emperor was blocked by a light film. The light film did not seem to be very heavy, but it contained a strong aura of the law of light. This power of light was the aura of the power to suppress destruction.

The clown king turned around and looked at Ruyizi.

"I haven't seen it for so many years, your deity should be trapped in a certain place and dare not move out easily! Otherwise, all the places you go will be corroded by the power of the curse, ruining the world! Your wisps of **** Is it really my opponent?"

Since there is no way to escape, let's fight back. The Clown King still has the courage and responsibility as a master of the Great Sacred Realm!

When Fang Yue saw the decisive expression of the clown emperor, he knew that he was ready to fight to the death.

Unexpectedly, Fang Yue began to worry about Ruyizi. Master, this is just a ray of divine thought coming and condensing the clone formed by the essence of heaven and earth. Could it really be the opponent of the clown king?

Should he find Fang Han and Gu Yuan?

These two are also earth-shattering powerhouses, although they are only the bodies of the Saint level.

But their deity's combat experience is there!

Ruyizi smiled softly: "The clown king, in fact, if it weren't for you to be so mean, I still don't want to kill you. After all, there are not many people of our generation that can live until now! If you die, I will be one less person who can chat and talk!"

Ruyizi sighed slightly.

The sigh fell, the clown king's eyes glared, and a ray of black blood on his eyebrows actually slowly flowed down.

The clown king's body fell to the ground. The breath of the soul in his body is gone!

A generation of Tianjiao, a great sage fell like this.

He didn't even have the ability to work hard before he died!

Fang Yue suddenly found that his worries about entering a twin were completely unnecessary!

This cheap master of his own is already so powerful that he can kill a great saint with just a sigh!

Ruyizi's sleeves shook slightly, and the clown emperor's body was put away by Ruyizi.

"Disciple, I took the corpse of the King Clown. He is the sinker of the Demon Race. If his corpse falls into your hands, it will cause you a lot of trouble! Your current level is still not enough. Come into contact with this level of contention! When your deity also enters the sage level, I will tell you some secrets! Also, the position of the reincarnation is for the teacher to help you win. When it arrives, don't refuse, it's a rare opportunity! Ordinary people can't ask for it. As for whether your deity can break through to the Yin-Yang realm, it depends on your wisdom and determination. As long as you have enough confidence, this deity will achieve. The level of Yin-Yang realm should not be a problem!"

Ruyizi disappeared into Fang Yue's vision after speaking.

At the same time, the ray of divine thought also dissipated, and did not return to Fang Yue's body.

This is a chance that Ruyizi gave Fang Yue his life.

Fang Yue is really used up now!

Fang Yue looked at the place where Ruyizi disappeared, and his heart was somewhat empty.

A strong man in the Great Sacred Realm should be invincible across the galaxy and stars, but he is so bleak and lonely in the hands of Ruyizi, without the slightest bit of bravery, even he has no time to show his true strength and means.

This cultivator competes with the heavens for his fate, and his cultivation is endless.

Even in the Saint Realm, what is the power of the Great Saint Realm, in front of someone stronger than you, even an ant is inferior!

Fang Yue was somewhat uninterested.

Then he unlocked the seal of the First Palace.

Fang Yue found Gu Yuan and others in a building not far away.

Before Fang Yue chased Thousand Paper Cranes and left the first palace, he called out the hungry wolf Taoist.

He said to let the Taoist Hungry Wolf be careful, but secretly he was transmitting the voice to the Taoist Hungry Wolf, so that he took all the other people in the First Palace and hid in the house.

Fang Yue had already guessed that the clown king was going to attack him, not because he expected the enemy to take the lead, but because the clown king saw the first palace.

The clown emperor thought that the power of the soul of this great sacred realm level monitoring the first palace would not be noticed by Fang Yue, but how would he know that Fang Yue's soul level had already reached a level comparable to that of the great sacred realm.

Even Gu Yuan and Fang Han, the two masters, are at a higher level of soul.

The little movement of the clown king had long been clearly observed by the two of them, and there was nowhere to hide!

"The clown king has been dealt with!"

Gu Yuan looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue nodded: "The King of Clown has been killed by my master, and even his body has been taken away by my master!"

"It's a pity that a generation of heroes ended up so tragically, but your master's cultivation level is amazing. It is not yet possible to kill a strong man of the Great Sacred Realm. Just a ray of divine thought will be easy to kill!"

Fang Yue was slightly surprised by Gu Yuan's words.

"Can you get an insight into what happened in the First Palace?"

"I don't have that cultivation base yet. Even if your master comes with a ray of divine thought, it gives me an unfathomable feeling! I just vaguely sensed his existence! If I expected it to be true. , His deity should have taken that crucial step! He has at least reached the level of the real fairyland. Under normal circumstances, his deity can't make a move. Once he makes a move, he will be attracted by the heaven. Into the illusory heaven in the legend!"

"You son-in-law, I did not choose the wrong thing! There is such a powerful master who is covering it, and my heart is safe to give Guna to you!"

Gu Yuan teased Fang Yue.

Then he said with a serious face: "Fang Yue, you have to be very careful during this period of time. This clown emperor is the one who destroyed the demon clan. He died in your first palace, although the destruction of the demon clan may not be I can know that it was your master's hand, but destroying the demons will definitely not give up. If they want to investigate how the clown king died, they will definitely take you with the knife! By then, your life will be very difficult. Get real protection!"

Gu Yuan Fang Yue can be considered sincere, and he is always considering Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Don't worry about that. Actually, there are so many people who want to kill me. If those Destroy Demons want to kill me, they might have to queue up!"

Fang Yue then left Gu Yuan and the others. He took Alice, Guna, and the Hungry Wolf Taoist to the gate of the Heavenly Capital City.

Fang Yue said in his mouth that he would not care about the life and death of the natives in the capital city, but when things are coming, he still needs to care!

"The leader of the Galaxy Alliance still has two brushes!"

Fang Yue randomly found a general who defended the city, then searched for his soul, plundering all the memories in his mind.

The general's memory is extremely clear.

Not long ago, the people of this Galaxy Star Alliance introduced a group of demons into a ruin, and used the ruins' mechanism to kill all those demons.

As for the specific figures of the Mozu, the general is not quite clear.

His status is limited, but he can understand the outline of things.

Of course, the loss of the Galactic Alliance in this process is not small. In order to convince the demons that they stepped into their trap, the Galactic Alliance and the natives of Helen have lost thousands of people, these thousands of people. It's not an ordinary soldier, but an elite powerhouse above the rotation realm!

This makes the Mozu's siege momentum slightly weaker!

This entered the Helen Star, and these demons thought they could easily take down the entire Helen Star, but they did not expect that in front of the Capital City on this day, they would lose their soldiers and lose their generals, causing heavy losses!

But Fang Yue also understood that such a miracle could not be repeated, and all the methods could not be copied. These demons are not fools, and it is impossible to fall twice in the same pit!

When Fang Yue was born, a teleport was to move him and everyone around him to the back of the Demon Race!

"who are you?"

Fang Yue just appeared when he was seen by a patrol soldier of the Demon Race.

The man yelled at Fang Yue nervously. Fang Yue and others were all humans, and the aura of demons was very different!

"I am Chen Guangming from the Heavenly Capital City, who are you?"

That demons was immediately trapped!

This is the site of the demons, yes!

It's no problem that I am the defender of this demons!

Why do you want to drink when you come to my site? Ask me who did it. I seem to be an outsider!

Fang Yue banged the demon soldier with a fist.

"You don't kill him?"

Alice glanced at Fang Yue hesitantly.

"Alice is in your heart, am I the kind of person who rushes to kill?"

Fang Yue looked at Alice pitifully.

Alice was speechless for a while.

Brother, have you killed fewer people?

The corpse can fill an ocean!

We have known each other for so long, who doesn't know, is it necessary for you to pretend justice to me like this?

"Fang Yue, who is Chen Guangming?"

Guna looked at Fang Yue suspiciously.

"A guy who suffered a thousand swords!"

Fang Yue explained vaguely!

Alice was taken aback for a moment, and then she smiled. Just now, Alice had remembered the identity of Chen Guangming.

Isn't Chen Guangming the same guy who despised Fang Yue and mocked Fang Yue at the banquet just now!

Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue was so enmity, he didn't forget to mention Chen Guangming's name when he came to the Mozu to rob the treasure.

"Fang Yue, do you know the logistics of this demons?"

Alice asked Fang Yue.

Looking at Fang Yue's appearance, he seemed to understand the logistics of the demon clan very well. When he raised his foot, he dropped a firm step.

If Fang Yue doesn't know the location of this Demon Clan's treasure house, it will be difficult to find the right direction. After all, this place is huge. If you bump into it like a headless fly, it's easy to get lost, even if it takes three days. Sanye didn't know where the treasure house was.

Chapter 1484: Fierce battle

"There are actually a total of 108 treasure troves of the Demon Race, which contain different resources and treasures! The Demon Race fears that they will be taken over by the Human Race, so they deliberately put this one hundred and eight treasure Vault in different places. When I was killing the generals of the Demon Race before, I searched for their souls and learned the locations and coordinates of the three treasure houses!"

Fang Yue is full of confidence!

He is bound to win this treasure house of the demons.

"This is one of them. It should be the eighth treasury of the Demon Race. The herbs and spirit pills of the Demon Race are placed in it! I am a pharmacist. These herbs and spirit pills can be used to the fullest in my hands. value!"

Fang Yue had his own detailed plan long ago, and every step he made was targeted, not like a headless fly!

Alice nodded, Fang Yue was indeed reliable!

In comparison, the disciples that the Galaxy Star Alliance has spent countless resources to carefully cultivate are no more than Fang Yue different by many blocks!

Fang Yue searched for Ji, and soon came to the front of the eighth treasure house of the Demon Race.

The treasure house is very simple, not like a treasure house, but like an old castle.

This is a tall building hidden in the gray mist. In this place, even the sky is gray! No light can penetrate the thick mist!

"Who are you?"

Fang Yue stopped in front of a swamp in front of the castle.

In the swamp, in the endless mud, a tall figure slowly emerged.

The strong stench made Fang Yue feel sick!

This stench made Fang Yue feel very uncomfortable. He felt a thorn on his back all over his body.

Soon, Fang Yue woke up.

This feeling of thorns on the back is clearly an illusion.

He has reached the level of rotation, the level of life has achieved leap and evolution again and again!

It is impossible for him to be affected by the smell and let his emotions fluctuate!

This is probably a mechanism and trap specially set up by the Mozu to prevent others from starting their logistics supplies!

"I am Chen Guangming from the Chen family!"

Now that Fang Yue found the problem, one thought was to abandon the distracting thoughts in his heart.

His eyes were clear and clear, looking at the creature that had turned into mud.

"Chen Guangming? Don't know! You are not a person designated by the Demon Race, you can't enter the eighth treasure house!"

The clay figure said in a dull, slow voice to Fang Yue.

This seems to be a fixed procedure, and the clay figurine itself is not very intelligent.

Fang Yue clearly sensed the strength of this clay figurine. If he really made a move, perhaps even the ordinary Yin-Yang realm powerhouse would not be his opponent.

Despite his low intelligence, his combat power is worthy of recognition.

"What if I want to enter this treasure house?"

Fang Yue snorted coldly.

The clay figurine opponent Yue had a black hand!

One of his gray palms enveloped Fang Yue's head.

The gray palm quickly enlarged, and in the end it looked like a small grinding disc.

He does not have his own clear wisdom, but has the instinct to guard the treasure house of the demons!

It is his duty to guard the No. 8 treasure house, even if he pays his own life, he will not hesitate!

The palm of the hand fell, like a mountain collapsed.

Countless broken stones smashed towards Fang Yue, every stone is extremely strong, dense, and has infinite weight!

Fang Yue snorted coldly, and golden light appeared on his body.

Fang Yue used his flesh body to resist, breaking all the stones to pieces!

He is not afraid of a battle!

From the moment he decided to rob the Demon Race, Fang Yue knew that the treasure house must be heavily guarded, and even this process was more difficult than stepping on the battlefield!

The clay figure remained silent and did not stop.

He stomped gently, and the swamp quagmire under his feet spread quickly, trying to sweep Fang Yue's whole body in!

This clay figure is very strong!

Fang Yue preliminarily estimated that he at least has the strength comparable to that of the Saint Realm.

The trick just now is just a starting point. If the two continue to fight, this clay figure's method will be better than one!

"Who dares to come to my treasure house No. 8 presumptuously?"

In the gray castle, a series of figures flew out.

Every figure is settled, and is a strong man in the realm of demon saints.

With this breath, it turned out to be the four powerhouses who flew out of the demon sage realm, together with the clay figures in the quagmire, a total of five sage realm existences!

Fang Yue's eyes condensed slightly.

After all, he underestimated how much the Mozu attached to this treasure house.

If the existence of the five saints were placed on some slightly remote small planets in the Milky Way galaxy, so many masters would be enough to form a force to dominate the entire planet!

The four demon saints flying out of the eighth treasure house are all different.

The headed person is holding an emerald green bamboo stick in his hand, but the top of the bamboo stick is inlaid with a skull!

The figure was thin, his whole body was shrouded in a black robe, an old face, with layers of wrinkles on it, even his eyes were buried in it!

He comes from the Demon Race, a well-known branch of the Demon Race. It is said that they contain part of the bloodline of the Demon Race in their bodies, and they have extra talent in the death line!

Of the remaining three people, one looks like a big man with strong body hair. He has three heads, namely a dragon, a tiger, and a lion! This person is not a demonic clan, but a three-headed clan that Fang Yue has encountered more than once before! The blood of this clan is also quite strong and has left a deep impression on Fang Yue.

One person is a snake-like human face, she turned out to be an enchanting woman, with a beautiful face and red lips like blood, giving a strange and enchanting feeling!

There is also a person with three heads and six arms, like the legendary Nezha.

Both of them have the aura of the demon, but they are not pure. Obviously they are not pure demon creatures.

"Hungry wolf Taoist, please choose one first!"

Fang Yue looked at the Taoist Hungry Wolf, this time they obviously had to deal with at least one opponent.

The Hungry Wolf Taoist is the weakest among them! Therefore, Fang Yue gave him the right to choose first.

"Let me deal with this clay figure!"

The hungry wolf Taoist smiles bitterly, thinking that he was so brilliant at the time, and once made the people of his family proud of him!

But now, he has become the weakest of the four, even vaguely he is already a drag.

"Leave me to deal with this Dark Demon Clan and that three-headed Clan guy!"

Alice took the initiative to ask Ying, she will deal with the two saints with one person, one of them is even the most powerful of these people!

"Leave this snake girl to me!"

Although Gu Na is simple, she is definitely not weak in combat. Every move and every style of her is fed by Gu Yuan himself! When it comes to fighting power, even Guna surpasses Fang Yue's clone.

"Uh, buddies are the only two of us left, should we make do?"

Fang Yue smiled and still talked.

But the next moment, the dark clouds in the sky are summoned by Fang Yue!

"Thunderbolt!"

Fang Yue imitated the robbery and lowered the endless thunder. In an instant, these three-headed and six-armed demons had plunged into the vast sea of thunder.

The demons are brewed from the evil spirit of heaven and earth, and the most feared is the thunderbolt!

Fang Yue's method can be said to be specially used to restrain him.

The face of the three-headed and six-armed demons was deep.

"My Lord Dongxie originally didn't bother to deal with ants like you, but since you are plotting against my Demon Race's No. 8 treasure house, you are naturally guilty of death, so I will barely kill you. , Make an exception!"

These three-headed and six-armed demons were extremely jealous. He sacrificed a Nine Dragons tripod floating above his head. The surrounding silver thunders were all sucked away by the Nine Dragons tripod, and all the power of the thunder was not left!

This Dongxie monarch is obviously not a good-looking master, his breath is fully expanded, and he has the cultivation base of the fifth level of the Saint Realm!

"This Nine Dragon Cauldron turned out to be a saint-level magic weapon, forged from nine-day meteorite iron. This should be a saint-level magic weapon refined by my human race. Your demons have absolutely no refinement. The ability to produce such an exquisite magic weapon!"

Fang Yue's complexion was dark.

He saw the origin of the Nine Dragon Ding at a glance.

This thing was once famous among Hailun stars. Its first master, Jiulong Zhenjun, has spent a great price and countless time and energy to forge this sage level since he first entered the sage level. Magic weapon!

Then the Nine Dragon True Monarch took this Nine Dragon Ding to calm the four directions, beheading countless bandits and villains, and became an incredible figure among Helen Star.

However, it is a pity that the true king of Nine Dragons died a thousand years ago, and finally the Nine Dragons tripod was used for funeral.

This demons is also really hateful. It must have opened the tomb of the true king of Kowloon and won this treasure tripod!

Jun Dongxie stole the tomb of the saint of the human race, and took out his enlightened magic weapon to deal with the human race.

This is simply ignoring the dignity of the human race, even Fang Yue's heart is full of nameless anger!

"Mr. Dongxie, you are simply too much! Even my deceased human race saint pays attention to you, and you simply don't put my human race in the eyes!"

Fang Yue roared in a low voice and accused Lord Dong Xie.

Jun Dongxie smirked and said, "Do you understand that this is the use of waste? Your human race is just a group of weak reptiles. Have you ever heard that dragons respect reptiles? Back then, I used despicable means to repel my demons. I had to sign that shameful treaty, and now the vitality of my demons has completely recovered and counterattacked the human race! You human race just wait to be killed! All of you have to die, no one will end well!"

Jun Dongxie also roared. Fang Yue's heart was ashamed, and his heart was full of anger.

What qualifications and ability does such a weak human race have to climb on top of them?

Jun Dongxie's chest had accumulated hundreds of thousands of years of anger from the Demon Race.

His anger spurted out in an instant!

Chapter 1485:

Three heads and six arms waved at the same time.

"Boy, you are dead this time!"

Lord Dongxie has different weapons in his six hands, and each weapon is at the peak level of the leader realm.

There is no way, and the landlord's family has no surplus.

Dong Xie Jun has just arrived on Helen Star and can have a saint-level Nine Dragons Tripod.

The vast majority of the saints of the demons are still poor and white, and they don't even have a saint-level weapon.

With the six weapons at the master level, it is definitely a crushing victory against Fang Yue's small warrior in the cycle.

However, it turns out that Jun Dongxie definitely thinks too much!

"Space freezes!"

Fang Yue spit out four words lightly.

Jun Dongxie felt that the surrounding space became extremely viscous, as if it had become an invisible swamp.

Every action becomes a thousand times more difficult!

Jun Dongxie felt his body extremely awkward.

Consciousness exceeds the body too much, that's why this happens.

"Boy, what kind of sorcery did you use against me!"

Jun Dongxie roared at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said with a sneer: "Space Heaven, you haven't heard of Dongxie!"

"A very simple method, but it is just right to kill you!"

Fang Yue's voice fell to the ground.

Jun Dongxie had already felt Fang Yue's blade rest on his neck.

Although they are born with three heads and six arms, they can use a variety of different methods at the same time, but the energy in their bodies is limited, and each method is destined to not be too strong.

As soon as they encounter the means of domain restraint, their family will just stop cooking!

A head of Lord Dongxie looked towards Fang Yue. A pair of eyes emit a misty luster.

Ecstasy!

Jun Dongxie didn't give up at this time, and wanted to give it a go.

Once his Ecstasy succeeds, Fang Yue will immediately become his puppet, and the fall of his thought can immediately deprive Fang Yue of all will.

Let Fang Yue be a puppet let him control and command.

It's a pity that Mr. Dong Xie has a good idea, if it is replaced by someone else, he might succeed in an instant.

However, Lord Dongxie used soul-like spells in front of Fang Yue, but he felt a bit like a sword in front of Guan Gong.

How powerful is Fang Yue's soul power. If it were to be used as a metaphor, if Dong Xie's soul is a small pond, then Fang Yue's soul is a vast ocean, and there has always been only a sea of rivers confluence, and the ocean will annex the small pond. The truth, and no small pond can annex the vast ocean.

Ecstasy failed!

The soul of Lord Dongxie was severely bitten back.

He was dull in an instant.

As if losing one's will.

Soul fighting is extremely dangerous, and if the attack fails, it will suffer an extremely severe backlash.

In the light of the severe damage to the soul, it takes three to five hundred years of meditation and cultivation, and cannot be arbitrarily engaged in fighting, and in the severe case, the soul is scattered and directly falls.

Originally, if Lord Dongxie didn't use the power of the soul, there was still room for fighting and dealing with Fang Yue.

But he suffered a tragic defeat in the attack of the soul, and instantly became an idiot, letting Fang Yue decide.

"Originally a good powerhouse, even though he is no match for me, there is still a ray of hope of escape, but you have sought your own death, but now you have become like this. It is really sad!"

One of Fang Yue's thoughts was to completely annihilate the soul of Lord Dong Xie, who was already in danger.

Afterwards, Fang Yue condensed Lord Dongxie's body, and then cast his gaze on the others.

There is almost no suspense in the battle between Guna and Snake Girl.

Guna's physique is like an immortal, if a word falls, everything will follow.

She doesn't need to deliberately understand that she has mastered the two extremely profound ways of life and death.

Guna fights with the snake girl.

Guna's moves are all exquisite and exquisite, every move is completely natural, and each move is like an antelope hanging horns without leaving a trace!

More importantly, Guna can absorb the essence of anyone's life.

In the process of fighting, every time she fights, the body of the snake girl will become older.

After fighting for a while, the two have been in contact seventy or eighty times. The snake girl's body has been aging, slow, exhausted, and at the end of the crossbow, she is powerless!

The first time Fang Yue saw Guna's fighting style, he was also secretly shocked.

This Guna is absolutely very human.

As long as the difference between her strength is not too great, whoever dares to fight her will be consumed by her alive!

Sure enough, after a few breaths, the snake girl sat down.

She should still have a lifespan of at least thousands of years, but she ran out of it during the fight against Guna!

The Taoist Hungry Wolf was not so smooth in the fight against the clay figure. The clay figure was not afraid of swords and spears, and any attack on him could not cause him the slightest harm. As long as the sword is drawn, he is immediately a hero again, and the clay figurine's attack methods are various and strange, making the hungry wolf Taoist tired.

Daoist Hungry Wolf already had scars on his body.

But his persistent will to fight still burst out in his eyes.

He was tenacious and braver as he fought, and the phantom of a hungry wolf behind him became more and more obvious.

This is the manifestation of his deity!

Silver Wolf Xiaoyue.

A silver moon appeared on the horizon.

The silver moon falls, the moon is destroyed and the stars sink!

With a bang, Yinyue fell, actually going to die with the clay figurines.

The clay figure drags his heavy body, and the quagmire under his feet enlarges boundlessly.

This quagmire seems to have become a complete world, even if the silver moon falls into it, it cannot shake this quagmire world at all!

However, the hungry wolf Taoist's face became paler.

This silver moon was formed by the condensation of his spiritual power.

Mental breakdown.

Let the hungry wolf Taoist face pale, if not for the support of a trace of survival, he would probably fall on the spot!

"The power difference between the Hungry Wolf Taoist and the Clay Figure is too great! Even if the Hungry Wolf Taoist has rich combat experience, it will be useless to choose a desperate fight."

There was a trace of regret on Fang Yue's face.

The Taoist Hungry Wolf rebuilt it once, but he had already encountered a bottleneck!

Originally, Fang Yue wanted this clay figurine to act as a grindstone to make the hungry wolf Taoist stand up and make progress.

But I didn't expect that the stone was too hard, but the knife was broken.

It's not that Hungry Wolf Taoist's strength is not enough, but this clay figure's methods are really too weird!

"Hungry wolf Taoist come back!"

Fang Yue flicked his finger, and a drop of Rank 6 soul liquid merged into the soul of the hungry wolf Taoist, and the spirit power that had been exhausted once again gurgled.

The hungry wolf Taoist's complexion eased slightly, and the life and death crisis was lifted.

"Subordinates are incompetent!"

The look of the hungry wolf Taoist looking at Fang Yue was full of guilt.

The Hungry Wolf Taoist is an extremely strong person in his bones. He has always been a respected strong person. When did he become a burden to others.

Fang Yue shook his head: "It's not to blame you! You are resurrected from the dead. In fact, the death of your last life has left a lingering shadow in your heart! This shadow has become your heart now Demon, as long as the demon of your heart does not disperse, you will always find it difficult to reach a higher level. Only by constantly experiencing life and death and having an epiphany in life and death can you have the possibility of breaking through, transforming from your old self, and living out of one. New self!"

Fang Yue's words are extremely profound.

This contains his own understanding of life and death changes.

The Taoist Hungry Wolf seemed to understand.

Although he is a strong man in the Saint Realm, he is not even a bit away from Fang Yue in his understanding of life and death!

The clay figure saw the hungry wolf Taoist being rescued by Fang Yue, and a red light flashed in its eyes.

The fight with the hungry wolf Taoist inspired the instinctive fierceness in its body. How could it be so downhearted, and the people who wanted to be killed were rescued in front of them!

The clay figurines also have three points of anger.

It is most appropriate to use in this kind of scene now, its body dissipates and turns into a mud to cast the world.

A clay figure can't do it, it turned into hundreds of smaller clay figures in one breath.

These clay figurines are exactly the same as the clay figurines just now, but their feet are on the ground, devouring the power of the earth crazily and growing rapidly!

If these clay figures all grow up, then there will be a terrifying army of clay figures!

Even the Great Sage came to live for them, who may not be able to come down.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, the scene in front of him was a little weird.

What kind of race it is that is capable of such abilities. A saint can evolve hundreds of bodies. Such a scene violates common sense and does not match Fang Yue's cognition.

"No, there must be a problem. These clay figures can be divided into bodies, can their souls be divided into thousands of pieces?"

Fang Yue found the key.

His spiritual thoughts shrouded, and Fang Yue and the surrounding world will merge with each other at this moment, as if they have become the spokesperson of this world!

All the beating soul fire in the clay figure's body can be seen by him at a glance.

Finally, Fang Yue found the tricky part of it.

This clay figurine is not a complete creature at all. Of course, it is supported by soul, but all the energy comes from a small crystal nucleus located in the heart.

The clay figure originally had hundreds of crystal nuclei in its body, so it could incarnate hundreds of them and jointly kill the enemy. However, it had only one soul.

As long as this soul is annihilated, no matter how many bodies there are, the clay figurine will be completely dull and unable to move.

"It seems that making the soul of this clay figurine is much more difficult than making this crystal nucleus! I really don't know how the demons got the chance to make the clay figurine this kind of killing weapon!"

Fang Yue said to himself slightly.

He quickly locked the body where the clay man's soul was.

"One thought of reincarnation!"

Fang Yue launched a soul attack.

The clay man's eyes quickly changed from bloodthirsty and sharp to dullness and panic.

His soul fell into the endless world of reincarnation, unable to extricate itself, and finally fell completely in the world of reincarnation and lost himself.

Chapter 1486: Real treasure

Fang Yue shook slightly, all the clay figures shattered before they were completely formed, and they turned into crystal nuclei scattered on the ground.

Fang Yue refined the soul of the clay figurine into a soul liquid and added it to the soul of the hungry wolf Taoist. As for the crystal nuclei, he put away all the nuclei, which can be used to study the origin of this clay figurine in the future. Supernatural powers!

Alice's side was even smoother, she was fighting against two alone, and it seemed effortless.

When Fang Yue solved the clay figurines, Alice had also beheaded the remaining two demon saints.

It was just the effort of a cup of tea, and among the demons were five powerful men who fell in succession in the Saint Realm!

This is also a heavy blow for the Demon Race, the powerhouse of the Saint Realm, even in the Demon Race, is definitely not an ordinary Chinese cabbage.

After killing the five saints, Fang Yue and the others went smoothly in plundering the eighth treasure house!

There are only dozens of demon servants around the eighth treasury, and the realm is not at the level of the rotation realm.

Fang Yue swept all these people, and then stood in front of the eighth treasure house.

This is not because the demons don't pay enough attention to the eighth treasure house. It is mainly because there are five powerful saints who are sitting in town. If the enemy can really kill the five saints, then even a thousand troops will be useless.

So in the end, only dozens of demon servants were left in charge of cleaning and doing some daily tasks.

Fang Yue pushed open the gate of the eighth treasure house. The gate was heavy, enough thousands of kilograms, but this weight was nothing to Fang Yue!

In the treasure house, there are rows of divine materials and elixir on display, each of which is extremely precious and extremely valuable in the human race!

There is no spiritual stone in this treasure house at all, because even the best spiritual stone in this treasure house is a waste of space!

Fang Yue searched, and put the rows of shelves directly into his storage bag.

However, Fang Yue felt a slight surprise in his heart.

The various magical materials and elixir in this eighth treasure house are indeed very valuable!

But their value is not enough to allow the five powerful men of the Saint Realm to sit and suppress.

Most of these divine materials and elixir are at the level of the leader realm, and occasionally there are two at the level of the saint but they are not particularly precious.

Soon, Fang Yue cleared the eighth treasure house.

The whole treasure house is empty.

"Fang Yue, it's time to go!"

Alice was worried that the demons would recollect, and sent someone to rob them.

Fang Yue shook his head: "This is very wrong. Although the value of these treasures in the treasury is not low, it is not enough for the five saints to jointly suppress! There must be some tricks hidden in this! It's just that we haven't really discovered it yet!"

Fang Yue closed his eyes and began to recall every detail after he entered the treasure house.

At a certain moment, a flash of light flashed in Fang Yue's mind!

"I finally know where the problem lies! I am afraid that all the treasures in this treasure vault are also hidden! The real treasure is actually the grey castle!"

Fang Yue was suddenly alert, he was deceived by these demons.

At that time, except for the clay figurines, the other four demon saints all walked out of the gray castle.

The place they really guarded was not the so-called eighth treasure house at all.

The most precious thing is that grey castle!

"Go, go to the grey castle!"

Fang Yue decided to change the direction of this attack!

Fang Yue walked out of the eighth treasure house, and the others followed him closely.

Sure enough, standing in front of the gray castle, Fang Yue immediately gave birth to a different feeling.

This grey castle is huge!

From a distance, it was just an ordinary castle hazy in a gray mist.

But it is really approaching, but inexplicably feel that this gray castle has a sense of grand repair.

This is like the fairy palace in the fairy world, once people get close, they will feel small and humble.

"This is the ancient ruins!"

At a glance, Fang Yue could see that the gray castle was not belonging to the demons.

The castle is very tall, with a total of nine floors, each of which has a height of tens of meters, it seems that it is not for people to live in!

Fang Yue's divine consciousness flowed out, and he wanted to wrap this gray castle and explore its reality.

However, the gray haze actually blocked Fang Yue's divine mind detection and even swallowed Fang Yue's divine mind in an instant.

You must know that Fang Yue's divine consciousness was produced by the soul of the Great Sage level, and its essence was detached. However, such a powerful divine consciousness is still not the opponent of this mist.

The shock in Fang Yue's heart can be imagined.

"This place should be extraordinary! Only the mist can block my divine consciousness detection. If I expected it, the material and texture of the gray castle itself should be quite amazing, perhaps comparable to the Great Sage. Realm or even a higher level magic weapon!"

Fang Yue inferred.

The conclusion he got was extremely astonishing.

This time, the demons should have found the treasure in Helen Star, but they have not fully grasped the gray castle, so they chose to send five masters to station here.

Fang Yue continued on, and he found a stone monument less than a hundred meters away from the gray castle.

The material of the stele is exactly the same as that of the gray castle, and even the surface of the stele is hazy with a layer of gray mist.

Fang Yue squatted down. Body, look at the content on the stone tablet word by word.

However, he didn't even know any of the words.

And this gray mist can swallow his divine consciousness, he dare not dig out divine consciousness to resonate with this stone tablet, and understand the information and profound meaning contained in the text!

At this time, the hungry wolf Taoist came over.

"Fang Yue, I seem to be able to understand the words on this stone tablet!"

The hungry wolf Taoist touched his head, and said with some embarrassment: "I have done archeological work for a period of time in my previous life, and there are rare researches on the writing of some ancient civilizations! I just understand this kind of writing. , This is the Tara script."

"The Tara tribe is an ancient race in the universe of Ten Thousand Worlds.

The number of this race is still not very large, and their talents of cultivation are ranked high, but they are definitely not powerful and amazing.

But this race is good at researching and thinking. The use of external forces can be said to have reached the extreme level.

Their clan has quite deep background in alchemy civilization, rune civilization and mechanical civilization!

This castle should be one of the gray castles left by the Tara tribe!

The text on this stele is also very simple: we have gone in the wrong direction so we can only face the doom of destruction in the end. But we are not reconciled to our research being annihilated over time, so we have left 1,800 Graycastles, hoping to pass on all our civilization!

When civilization enters its peak, it will also be a time of choice.

Moving forward means choosing, and not choosing, you will always stop!

There are three thousand rooms in Graycastle, and each room has a small gift we left for posterity! "

The hungry wolf Taoist identified the contents of the words on the stone tablet one by one.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, did not expect this hungry wolf Taoist to have such an ability!

"If I hadn't guessed, the clay figurine should be the final legacy of the Tara civilization, and it is also a gift in three thousand rooms!"

Fang Yue moved forward again and entered the gray castle.

There are rooms on the promenade on the left and right sides.

The door of every room is closed tightly.

There are ancient writings on the door of the room. These ancient writings are not the characters of the Tara tribe, but a kind of ancient characters.

Even Fang Yue knows it! These words represent the puzzles that need to be solved. Only when the puzzles are solved, the corresponding room will really open!

These puzzles are diverse, some are related to cultivation, and some are related to runes!

"Do you all understand these questions?"

Fang Yue looked at the people who came with him.

Turning around, Fang Yue saw a dumb face!

Who knows these messy things!

"No way, I don't understand, then take this gray castle back and study it slowly!"

Fang Yue shook his head and walked out of the gray castle with a bunch of people.

Taoist Hungry Wolf said hesitantly: "That... Master Fang Yue, this gray castle is connected to the earth and cannot be moved! If the Demon Race can take the gray castle away, it should be transferred to the Demon Race long ago. Territory!"

The hungry wolf Taoist kindly reminded Fang Yue.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "That's because this Greycastle has never met me!"

With that said, Fang Yue stretched out a finger and swiped it lightly, splitting the space.

Fang Yue didn't move half of the gray fort's hair, but he split the world, splitting the gray fort and the space of ten miles, and then threw his whole head into the storage space of another dimension!

Fang Yue's methods left everyone speechless.

This special mother is a professional bandit!

People are robbing a treasure at best.

Brother, you even stole the surrounding space!

The place where Greycastle was originally located has become a void.

Let alone ants, there is not even a wisp of air!

"Hurry up! Or the Demon Race might have found it!"

Fang Yue looked nervous and urged everyone to leave!

Everyone ran away without saying a word.

If it is really known by the boss of the Demon Race! The reaction was absolutely stormy!

Fang Yue, the thief, is also awesome!

This is a slap on the face of the demon!

Soon, Fang Yue and others returned to the Heavenly Capital City.

At this moment, the Heavenly Capital City is already crumbling.

Outside the city, there are endless corpses everywhere, and on the barren land, blood gathers into streams and flows!

Broken limbs, unclaimed, and broken weapons scattered all over the ground!

The war between the human race and the demons is absolutely tragic!

The arrow basket behind the archer on the city wall has been empty for many times!

Without Fang Yue, the battle between the Demon Race and the Heavenly Capital King City returned to a normal level.

Soldiers against soldiers, generals against generals, this hand-to-hand combat, this fighting method!

No one will assemble those messy moths to disrupt the normal fighting order.

The fierce war made the soldiers of the Heavenly Capital City begin to miss when Fang Yue was there!

Chapter 1487: Human weakness

People, that's it.

You don't know how to cherish when you give it to you.

When not, you regret it again!

Time cannot go back, all cause and effect are doomed, and it is impossible to start over what has been done!

Fang Yue stood under the wall of the Heavenly Capital City.

"Kill!"

A group of red-eyed Mozu soldiers suddenly found Fang Yue's trace.

In their hearts, there is already only boiling killing! When you see the human race, kill them, turning them all into dead souls under the sword.

However, as the demons approached, their captain stopped abruptly.

Then he turned around blankly.

He cursed MMP in his heart.

"Captain, why didn't you rush?"

The players behind were all stunned.

What is this scenario?

My pants are all taken off, you show me this?

"I want to charge you, don't blame Dang for not telling you, the person in front is named Fang Yue."

The whole team was silent, turned around collectively, and went in another direction.

Fang Yue's existence was a bug on the battlefield.

Even their leader has acquiesced to the existence of this bug, what can they do?

Fang Yue watched the demons leave in amazement.

Brother, I'm all ready, don't leave, you all come back to me!

Not only the demons saw Fang Yue's return, but even the warriors of the human race saw Fang Yue's figure.

But at the moment they have no face to let Fang Yue help, and the scene at the celebration banquet has already made them ashamed.

Obviously it was Fang Yue and Alice who caused heavy damage to the demon army, but they were aggressive at the celebration party, and they even almost pushed them into a dead end!

Even the despicable means of cursing was used. Fang Yue was able to refrain from relying on the demons, and turning his spearhead to deal with the human race was already magnanimous, and let Fang Yue help them turn around to deal with the demons.

Fang Yueken, none of them would!

Fang Yue wandered around on the battlefield, and a strange scenery appeared immediately.

Where Fang Yue walked, both the human race and the demons retreated.

Even the two fierce demons and human races were fighting smoothly. When they saw Fang Yue coming, they all stepped away unanimously, changing places to continue their lives and deaths!

Fang Yue was a little speechless.

He stroked his chin.

Nothing wrong!

This face is still a handsome person, but how come these people who don't understand aesthetics have run away?

A group of people without vision!

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart.

Fang Yue's sullen appearance made many people standing on the wall want to jump down and beat Fang Yue.

However, they weighed the strength of both sides and resolutely gave up their decision.

Ordinary pawns really dare not take action against Fang Yue. For one thing, whether the galaxy star alliance or the noble powers of the Heavenly Capital City recognize this matter, but in their hearts, Fang Yue will always be The hero in their hearts! They attacked the heroes, and nothing else, just the hurdle of their conscience can't pass!

Secondly, and the most important point, they really can't beat it! Didn't you see Yue's chic appearance before on the battlefield! Faced with thousands of soldiers and demons alone, he finally prevailed.

The powerhouses in the leader realm all died inexplicably.

Just how strong this Fang Yue is, is always an insoluble mystery in their hearts.

And those big powers did not dare to act rashly against Yue, Fang Yue was not a hero, but they felt irrelevant.

This time will kill everything, and the winner will write history.

If they kill Fang Yue, they will naturally accuse Fang Yue Network a lot in the future. This method is the simplest, but it is also the most effective.

Although this method has been badly used by the big guys, the final effect is still very good.

Reverse black and white, referring to the deer as the horse.

This is the favorite trick of those real heroes!

But the question is, have they ever done Fang Yue?

Everyone has no bottom in their hearts.

Recently, the Joker King disappeared.

And the place where he last appeared should be the First Palace.

Did the clown king leave or was he killed by Fang Yue?

If it's the former, it's okay to say, and if Fang Yue killed him, then it would be a powerful person at the Great Saint Realm level! Even a great sage can be killed easily, so how strong is Fang Yue's strength?

Then look at Fang Yue's gang.

Leading brother, Fang Yue, has unfathomable strength, tentatively scheduled for the level of Saint Realm, and has excellent group combat ability.

No. 1 thug, Alice, was once a famous evil goddess in the Galaxy Star League.

Her strength came out of her, with the title of female Shura.

In this world, there has always been a wrong name, but there has never been a wrong nickname.

Alice's strength can be imagined.

If you really do it with Fang Yue, Alice will be the first to get it.

Then there was Guna, this little Nizi seemed to jump out of a crack in the rock!

But the aura of the saint realm on her body cannot be faked, and some senior saints have the urge to turn their heads and run whenever they want to detect Guna.

Because the aura on Guna's body is a bit weird.

Taoist Hungry Wolf is the fourth little brother, perhaps the weakest one in this team, but weak is also a relative person. Someone has specifically probed that the level of the Taoist Hungry Wolf should be the level of the Saint Realm.

In other words, the Taoist Hungry Wolf is the reincarnation of a strong man in the Saint Realm. His methods are extraordinary, and the level of combat power is also the level of the Saint Realm.

How powerful is the gang of Saint Realm!

If it is in Helen Star, which family can have such four guys at the same time, it will definitely be able to sweep hundreds of families around, invincible in the world!

This led to the fact that all the noble forces in the heavenly capital did not dare to move.

But the people of the Galaxy Alliance don't even have the desire to do something.

Who are you going to kill?

They have confirmed that the clown emperor has died in the first palace.

Because after the clown king entered the first palace, his soul jade slip quickly collapsed on its own!

The clown emperor is belching, who has the combat power of the Great Saint Realm?

And they couldn't be more clear about the background of Fang Yue and Alice.

Fang Yue seems to be isolated, but he has an inseparable relationship with Wanxiang Pavilion. Fang Yue usually encounters an enemy or something, Wanxiang Pavilion must be too lazy to manage.

But if Fang Yue really encounters a life-and-death crisis, Vientiane Pavilion will definitely be the one shot. Whoever dares to touch Fang Yue's hair, Vientiane Pavilion will be the first to destroy him!

Then recently, they discovered that Fang Yue and Galaxy Bank are also very close!

And Galaxy Bank is not an easy master.

This bank is not doing its own loan sharking business well. Recently, some people want to compete with the Galaxy Covenant for the position of the boss in the galaxy.

Just these two behemoths made the masters in the Galaxy Star Alliance feel a little bit horrified at each other.

The relationship is not good, but they offended Vientiane Pavilion and Galaxy Bank in order to kill Fang Yue, they really don't have that courage.

Then look at Alice's shoes.

Alice's children's shoes seem to have been abandoned by the Galaxy Star Alliance, but if anyone dares to think so, it must be warts in their heads.

Who is on top of Alice?

It was Ye Wushuang, this old thing didn't seem to have a very high status among the elders of the Galaxy Star Alliance, and was bullied every day.

But no matter how weak the veteran is, he is also a great sage, and he is also an old dough stick that has been operating in the Galaxy Alliance for thousands of years.

Many people are skeptical that Ye Wushuang's recent performance is actually being shown to others.

He is to show his weakness, and then save his strength, let other forces take the lead!

These two people can't provoke more than the other.

So this time the Galaxy Star Alliance is here to wave the flag and shout, by the way, search for the relics and specialties of Helen Planet!

On the Human Race, Fang Yue did not agree.

The Mozu's thinking is even simpler!

The enemy of this enemy is a friend.

Seeing Fang Yue messing around in the Galaxy Star Alliance so badly, they were relieved!

Sooner or later, this Fang Yue will be forced by the Galaxy Star Alliance to the point where he can go, maybe he really might abandon the dark and throw the light into their arms.

This Fang Yue might become his own.

So why did the Mozu kill him?

As for those things before Fang Yue, let's go with the wind.

Anyway, the Mozu has been engaged in family planning within the group recently, so let's die!

Anyway, it's all irrelevant population!

This makes Fang Yue more and more free on this battlefield!

He wandered around with his hands behind his back, seeming to be doing nothing, but in fact, he was earnestly analyzing the real gap between the human race and the demons.

If you are singled out, the human race is really ineffective compared to the demons.

First of all, the human blood is weak, and the power of the demons at the same realm level is at least twice that of the human!

Secondly, the demons are brave and good at fighting, not afraid of death. In their bones is the blood of battle!

But Terran is different!

The human race wins more by virtue of its own wisdom, but in the frontal conflict, the human race cannot compare to the demons!

Therefore, in a confrontation of the same level, it is often a demon race that can drag three or five human races of the same realm to death!

Of course, this is the condition of Terran running naked!

The advantage of the demons is the physical body, and the advantage of the humans is the various auxiliary methods.

What runes, magic weapons, various formations, poisons!

These things, the seeds of the Mozu's head can't even think of them!

Fang Yue saw a human race with his own eyes, carrying a small packet of poison on the battlefield.

Obviously his own cultivation level and combat power are very weak, but he ran into the pile of demons and sprinkled the poison, white powder in the sky, dancing with the wind.

The white powder was absorbed by the breath of the demons.

Then pieces of Mozu fell down, foaming at the mouth.

This is the advantage of Terran, surprisingly winning!

Fang Yue also generally understood the comparison between the human race and the demons, and felt that this trip was worthwhile.

A plan was quickly outlined in Fang Yue's mind. However, whether the specific implementation can be successful depends on whether these people cooperate!

Fang Yue returned to the Heavenly Capital City with his hands behind his back.

As for the strong city wall and the heavy city gate, Fang Yue was not an obstacle at all.

He took one step, and all those city walls and other things seemed to be furnishings. He stepped freely without any interception effect!

Chapter 1488: Fang Yue's plan

Fang Yue returned to the Heavenly Capital City, rented a shop, and then became the shopkeeper.

Even though the sound of screaming outside the capital city shook the sky this day, he was too lazy to even take a look!

"What does Fang Yue want to do?"

The secret spies stared at Fang Yue fiercely. Fang Yue was a terrorist, whether it was for the nobles of the Heavenly Capital City or the demons!

Even the people of the Galaxy Alliance have seven or eight points of jealousy towards him.

This young master is really crazy, but no one can compete with him!

"The enemy is now! Fang Yue, if you don't go into battle to kill the enemy, what are you doing here with these messy things?"

It was not someone else who first visited Fangyue's store, it was Chen Guangming from the Chen family.

The contradiction between this eldest brother and Fang Yue is an old hatred, an old grudge.

At the celebration banquet, Chen Guangming had already offended Fang Yue.

His arrogant attitude has already expressed his attitude and position.

Now he walked in a hurry, mocking words, wanting Fang Yue to go into battle again and kill the enemy for them.

Fang Yue glanced at Chen Guangming.

"I have new weapons here, they are all good ones! Elder Chen either?"

On the table of Fang Yue's shop, there are bottles of Herbal Liquid.

Who does not know that these herbal liquids are good things to bring back to life!

In addition to the Baicao Liquid, there are some weird things, some are bottles and jars, I don't know what liquids are in them, and some are all sorts of messy stones and the like.

Chen Guangming has not even seen it!

Chen Guangming sneered: "At the time of the enemy, if these things are useful, Fang Yue, you should donate them all for free, instead of selling them here and earning money!"

Chen Guangming is completely righteous and awe-inspiring.

He has already reached the point of blurting out with this skillful takeover!

"Get me aside if you don't buy anything!"

Fang Yue snorted coldly, "Someone has come to make trouble, the Taoist hungry wolf dragged this Chen Guangming down to me! Remember, don't kill him for me, I have to wait for the Chen family's Patriarch to come and pick him up personally. !"

The hungry wolf Taoist stepped forward and pressed Chen Guangming's neck with one hand.

"It's killing, it's killing! The hero Fang Yue is killing people in the street!"

Chen Guangming shouted out the lines he had prepared long ago. What he was waiting for was this time. As long as Fang Yue got angry and shot him, it would be destroying the order in the heavenly capital city, which was tantamount to destroying the law that everyone recognized!

As long as this happens, Fang Yue's aura will dim!

At that time, they will have no burden on the opponent Yue's shot!

However, no one ignored him.

If Fang Yue gets angry at that banquet, his attack on Chen Guangming will naturally arouse public anger and attack him in groups!

But now is the current enemy, if the city is broken by the demons, no one's family power can be kept!

At this juncture, who still has time to fight internally, not to mention that Fang Yue killed the clown emperor, his power is strong, even if someone wants the opponent Yue to do something, he must weigh and weigh, whether his own master is Fang Yue's opponent!

"Noisy!"

The Taoist Hungry Wolf is newly defeated, and he has not completely emerged from the shadow of losing to the clay man.

Chen Guangming's shouting made him feel bored.

I don't know where it came from, he got a torn sock and stuffed it in Chen Guangming's mouth!

"Woohoo!"

Chen Guangming still wanted to speak, but couldn't even say a word!

Fang Yue sneered, watching Chen Guangming languish!

Do you think I don't know what your abacus is about?

Unfortunately, you don't know how to judge the situation. I don't know when you should act, and when you shouldn't be presumptuous!

"Selling things! Selling things! The best elixir, herbal liquid, heal scars, and immediate results! Raksha bloodline, just take a bottle, you can immediately increase your combat power by 50%! The young man is not deceived, absolutely nothing Fake!"

Fang Yue's hawking is more professional than the most standard small merchants and hawkers!

The onlookers around were dumbfounded.

Isn't this Fang Yue that great hero?

Yesterday, I saw him alone against thousands of troops and horses retreating from the demons. In a blink of an eye, he has fallen to this level and started hawking along the street.

Shi, farmers, business!

Judging from this order, the status of small merchants and hawkers is still very low!

Even the most desolate practitioners are generally reluctant to become small merchants and hawkers and sell them along the street.

And what happened to Fang Yue!

Why did you do such a thing!

It's shameful!

What has Fang Yue experienced!

After a while, someone really ran over. He was a soldier from a certain power in the capital city, and he had an arrow in his chest.

The arrow of the arrow is still stuck in his chest.

The blood flows out, it's all black!

"Bring me a bottle of Baicao Liquid!"

This person is also very knowledgeable.

This arrow pierced his chest, which was originally a serious injury. He should actually go home to recuperate, and it will take at least half a month to get out of bed.

But seeing Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid, his eyes lit up.

The opportunity is here!

With this magical medicine, his injury may be able to recover immediately!

"Five hundred middle-grade spirit stones!"

Fang Yue handed out a bottle of Baicao Liquid.

"You murdered!"

The soldier roared immediately.

"Don't pull it down!"

Fang Yue took the Baicao Liquid back.

"Yes, yes, yes! Two bottles!"

The soldier sneered.

If this thing is left in normal times, and Fang Yue is driving up prices so much, he will definitely turn his head and leave.

But at this time, this thing is used to save life.

Choose between Lingshi and Life.

In fact, there is no need to think about this choice!

Fang Yue opened and the first business was completed.

The soldier drew the arrow from his chest on the spot, and then wiped Fang Yue's herbal liquid on it.

The effect is immediate.

The soldier's wound quickly recovered, and new tender flesh was born at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Everything is no suspense.

Two bottles of herbal liquid were put on, and the soldier was alive and kicking again, a good man.

"Thank you, Master Fang Yue!"

The soldiers ran on the wall again!

"This man is a hero, he is escorting my heavenly capital, Wangcheng, Fang Yue, why do you want to pay such a high price!"

An eight-character Hu came over and questioned Fang Yue.

Fang Yue said coldly, "He is, I am not! When I was a hero, how did your heavenly capital treat me? The celebration was so vivid and vivid! Now, I don't want to be a hero anymore. I am a businessman and businessman. Is there a problem with chasing profits?"

Fang Yue's question seemed to be a serial gun.

Hu suddenly speechless!

Who would have thought that Fang Yue would answer so neatly and simply.

"It's you, from the Chen family! Obviously there is a rotation level cultivation base, why not go to battle and kill the enemy and come to find my fault?"

Fang Yue looked up and down, the eight-character Hu was 80% similar to Chen Guangming.

It's just that his cultivation talent is far inferior to Chen Guangming.

Chen Guangming doesn't resist beating, but is he still a saint?

The eight-character Hu was immediately speechless!

He wants to leave dingy.

Fang Yue glanced at him.

"Since you are here, don't leave! You have the heart to serve the country, and I want to fulfill you too?"

Fang Yue's palm was empty, and Hu suddenly floated into the air.

Then Fang Yue's palm was thrown in the air, and the eight-character Hu rose into the air and flew into the demons outside the city!

"Ouch!"

A demon was hit in the head!

This was really shot while lying down!

"who are you?"

The Mozu looked at the eight-character and asked fiercely.

Yeah, who am I?

where am I?

What am i doing?

Three questions about the eight-character Hu soul!

Then he was hacked to death by the demons.

Philosophy is a matter of human race.

As the warriors of the Demon Race, they pay more attention to reality, such as carrying the head of this human race's eight-character Hu to receive meritorious services!

This is just a small episode of the entire battlefield!

The death of Ba Zi Hu did not attract anyone's attention.

Perhaps his death was just a shocking event for the Eight Character Hu himself.

For the rest, it's just the butterflies in South America flapping their wings—just **** me!

Fang Yue continued his business plan.

His Baicao Liquid is getting hotter and hotter!

There are casualties in wars, and Baicao quickly makes the wounded soldiers become normal combat power and re-enter the battlefield!

Subsequently, the soldiers of the Heavenly Capital City began to fight more and more bravely, not afraid of injuries.

Because even if you are injured, you can use Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid to heal your injuries as long as you return to the Heavenly Capital City without any fatal damage!

For a time, Baicao sold a big fire.

The morale of the heavenly capital is like a rainbow!

But the nobles of the heavenly capital and the warlord of the Galaxy Star Alliance did not have the slightest excitement on their faces.

There is no other reason. The high morale of the army this time is still inseparable from Fang Yue.

Even if he is not on the battlefield, he has become a drug seller in the city of Heaven! But it can still influence the success or failure of this war!

What a terrible method this is!

However, even if the morale of the human race has skyrocketed, even if it is returning to the battlefield after recovering from a steady stream of injuries.

Terran's disadvantage on the battlefield is still hard to overcome!

This is at best a dying struggle!

This only affects the issue of human soldiers die faster and die slower!

The Mozu didn't care, but they soon became vigilant!

Because the soldiers of the human race suddenly added a group of men and horses to become brave and brave, all of them were stuck with a strange talisman.

Jin Jiafu, the name is very low, the effect is very good!

This talisman can be attached to the body, so that the skin of the soldiers of the human race can be as iron, invulnerable!

Any attack falling on them will not leave any scars!

The golden armor talisman is immune to all attacks below the Yin-Yang level within ten seconds, whether it is physical or magical, all are not afraid!

On the battlefield, although the Demon Race is said to be strong like a cloud, there are still very few strong ones who truly reach the level of Yin-Yang.

This also gives this golden armor talisman an opportunity.

Master fights, in an instant.

How many moments can exist in ten seconds!

Soldiers with golden armor talisman can often count as ten or one hundred.

Although the runes are invalid, they will be beaten back to their original form.

But at least they have had ten seconds of brilliance and brilliance!

In Fang Yue's words, they are better than Barbarian King!

Barbarian King is just a real man in five seconds.

And their brilliance has a full ten seconds!

Chapter 1489: Who is Chen Guangming!

The situation has begun to change a little!

The sudden emergence of the Golden Armor Talisman has at least made many people see a glimmer of hope of victory!

"Fang Yue researched this thing?"

Chen Anhe, the head of the Chen family, asked.

This war determines the success and destruction of the Heavenly Capital and King City, and if the skin does not exist, Mao will be attached.

Also facing the crisis of life and death is their Chen family.

The Heavenly Capital City cannot be defeated, because once the Heavenly Capital City is defeated, their Chen family's thousand-year foundation will be in vain!

Chen Anru's heart is very anxious.

It's like a drowning person can't find any support.

But now, he finally found a ray of life.

And the vitality of this line lies in Fang Yue!

"Fang Yue, Chen Anru, the head of the Chen family, please see you!"

In front of Fang Yue's grocery store, the hungry wolf Taoist called Fang Yue.

Fang Yue heard the words and said, "Hurry up!"

Chen Anru is the Patriarch of the Chen Family, and also a great local tyrant in the Heavenly Capital City.

It has always been Fang Yue's ideal to fight local tyrants and divide fields!

Chen Anru walked to the door of Fang Yue's grocery store.

He saw Fang Yue, and at the same time the corner of his gaze also aimed at Chen Guangming.

Chen Guangming is now **** by the hungry wolf Taoist with a five-flower big tie, and his face is desperate and covered.

When has he been so downhearted as a big boss in the capital city of this day?

He almost hated Fang Yue and others in his heart!

This made him Chen Guangming how to mess around after going out, how to meet people!

Fang Yue sneered: "The Patriarch of the Chen family has long admired his name. I don't know what you are doing this time?"

There was not much politeness in Fang Yue's voice.

Because Fang Yue knew that the Chen family would soon be gone!

"Not a second word, one hundred golden armor charms, three hundred top-grade spirit stones!"

Chen Anru spoke, with a hint of arrogance in his expression.

"Three hundred high-grade spirit stones, one hundred golden armor charms, Patriarch Chen, don't you misunderstand someone from our side! I'm here to do business, not to support your Chen family in killing enemies! Three hundred high-grade spirit stones A golden armor talisman, this is the price I set, and it is the same for everyone!"

Fang Yue sneered. He looked at Chen Anru as if he was looking at a dead person.

Sure enough, this guy is exactly the same as Chen Guangming from his family, the same shameless, the same arrogance.

"Huh, Fang Yue, don't be shameless, do you know the position of my Chen family in the royal city of this day? As long as I give an order, it will be able to make your little shop no longer exist. I want your golden amulet to give you three hundred Lingshi, this is my Chen family to give you Fang Yue some face! Your golden amulet will not only give me, but also give me a thousand bottles of herbs for free. The liquid acts as compensation to my parents, Chen Guangming!"

This Chen Anru is getting shameless!

He has gone from squeezing prices to looting!

Fang Yue smiled angrily: "Okay, okay, okay! No wonder this Chen family hasn't had a good reputation in the Heavenly Capital City for so many years, I really learned this time!"

"Fang Yue, are you never or not?"

Chen Anru forced the palace.

Fang Yue's face was stubborn.

"Your Chen family has been unable to protect itself, but you come to me and call it a noise! There is a kind of play with the demons, don't fight with me!"

"After taking away my Chen family's golden armor talisman and Baicao liquid, I went to the battlefield to fight the demons!"

Chen Anru squinted coldly.

At this moment.

Outside of the Heavenly Capital City, a cloud of devilish energy is overwhelming!

These devil qi shakes the world, these devil qi covers the sky and the sun, giving people a feeling of the end of the world!

Fang Yue looked at these devilish energy coldly.

This demons came late enough!

He has been waiting for such a long time, this demon clan hasn't come yet, and if he doesn't come, he will have to lift the Chen family.

The demon that Fang Yue waited for a long time was finally Shanshan.

A vigorous voice blasted down from the dark cloud of devilish energy.

"Who is Chen Guangming! Can you dare to show up?"

The voice in this dark cloud is like the vastness of thunder.

Both Chen Anru and Chen Guangming were slightly surprised.

Because among this demon qi, it is clear that there are saints among a group of demon races, among which the lowest cultivation base is in the third level of the saint realm!

With so many saints, one person and one slap are enough to slap Chen Guangming into flesh.

Why did they come here to find Chen Guangming by name!

Fang Yue was slightly overjoyed, the pot he had thrown out before finally worked!

"Woohoo!"

Chen Guangming wanted to talk, but there was a smelly socks of a hungry wolf Taoist stuffed in his mouth!

He couldn't make a sound, so he could only bark and bark.

"The Taoist Hungry Wolf pulled out the smelly socks and let Chen Guangming speak!"

"Yes!" The Taoist Hungry Wolf pulled out the stinky socks stuck in Chen Guangming's mouth.

Chen Guangming can finally speak.

"I am Chen Guangming, hurry up and save me!"

Chen Guangming asked the Demon for help.

A voice came from the black clouds again.

"Okay, Chen Guangming said on the surface that he would take refuge in my demon clan and he wanted to wait for me to serve as an internal response in the heavenly capital, but in private, you led a master and moved away the eighth treasure house of my demon clan! What a crime?"

Chen Guangming was shocked by the demon's questioning.

Chen Anru was so scared that he almost came out of urine!

Fang Yue was also stunned, so does Chen Guangming have such a criminal record?

I really don't know this!

"What? Chen Guangming colluded with the Demon Clan to act as an internal response in the Heavenly Capital and King City! He, a traitor, should be slashed by thousands of swords!"

People around were talking about it. Chen Guangming was originally arrogant and domineering in the Heavenly Capital City, but on weekdays, everyone was afraid of the power of the Chen family, so they could only swallow their voices!

This time, I finally caught Chen Guangming's pigtailed and put Chen Guangming to death without falling into the ground, and then let out a bad breath?

Chen Guangming was in circles.

what happened!

When did I steal the eighth treasure house of the demons?

All of Chen Guangming's eyes were confused.

And Chen Anru looked at Chen Guangming viciously.

Why don't you call him when there is such a good thing?

If he followed the Demon Clan, he was worried that the arrogant Heavenly Capital City would be broken by the Demon Clan!

Scum, this scum!

Forget your ancestors!

Although Chen Anru thought so in his heart, on the surface, he still wanted to act like a heartbroken and righteous extermination.

"Chen Guangming, you traitor, our Chen family does not have a disciple like you!"

Chen Anru turned to Chen Guangming.

He felt like he was going to eat Chen Guangming!

However, in the next moment, Chen Anru could not move either!

A series of demonic energy fell from the sky, turning into a prisoner of the demons and locked Chen Anru!

"Are you from the Chen family? This Chen Guangming has stolen the eighth treasure house of my demons. He definitely can't do it alone! In this way, you, the sage of the Chen family, are definitely not involved. This stealing treasure house. Maybe you will participate!"

The demons were really angry this time.

Of course, they are not for the eighth treasure house. Although the things in the eighth treasure house are precious, they are not worthy of their mighty and mighty things.

What they really love is the Greycastle!

This is the ancient relics just unearthed from the Helen Star, which is absolutely invaluable. As a result, they were stolen before they covered the treasure!

Chen Guangming, the one who killed a thousand swords.

He is going to kill the lifeblood of their demons!

"It's not me, I really didn't steal it, I dare to swear to the sky! If this eighth castle was stolen by me, I would be willing to bear the thunder strike from the sky!"

Chen Guangming raised **** in a hurry and swore a poisonous oath.

The higher the level of this cultivation, the more you must be careful when swearing.

The degree of integration between them and the heaven and the earth is too high. Oaths and other things will easily be sensed by the heavens that exist in the sky. If the oath is fulfilled, they will be hit hard, and if they are bad, they will be wiped out!

The Mozu hesitated a little. He didn't expect that Chen Guangming would dare to make a poisonous oath to prove his innocence. Could it be that he really did not do this?

At this moment, the sky was rolling, and a blood-colored thunder fell from the void like a flood dragon, right in the middle of Chen Guangming's position!

Chen Guangming widened his eyes, cursed secretly in his heart, fucking, what the **** is this? I obviously didn't steal the treasure house of the demons!

But how could this vow really be fulfilled!

Chen Guangming hurriedly used his magical powers, condensing a huge rock python, abruptly blocking the thunder from the sky!

After the thunder completely dissipated, Chen Guangming let out a sigh of relief!

The hesitation in the Mozu's heart was instantly dispelled.

This is what the grandson did!

Even God hacked him!

It wasn't him who did it!

"Come on, take everyone from the Chen family away, especially Chen Anru and Chen Guangming. Don't let it go!"

A strong man at the peak of the Saint Realm of the Demon Race spoke up. He swept away Chen Guangming with a gust of wind, and then rushed towards the Chen family mansion.

Fang Yue watched the Mozu leave.

Then said silently, there is still one Cheng family left!

That's right, Fang Yue is so careful that he framed the Chen family on purpose!

Who made Chen Guangming and Cheng Fangyuan mock him at the celebration banquet!

This is what it deserves!

It is estimated that this time, even if the demons knew that they had made a mistake, it was impossible to let the Chen family go.

Anyway, they are all hostile forces, and if they are destroyed, they are destroyed, and there is no psychological burden.

This time the Chen family should have been completely killed.

Fang Yue suddenly felt comfortable.

This is life!

Overnight, the Chen family was completely erased from the Heavenly Capital City.

The whole Helen star was shaken by it.

The Chen family is also considered a veteran force in Helen Star.

There are as many as four powerhouses at the saint level in the family. As for the powerhouses at the leader level, at least over a hundred! Such a family can be regarded as an upper-level power in Helen Star.

And such a family is wiped out by the Mozu!

Moreover, the Mozu completely disregarded the rules and directly let the double-digit saints participate in the battle, and wiped out a human family!

Chapter 1490: Arms dealer

The behavior of the demons has seriously touched the bottom line of the human race!

The messenger of the human race expressed serious protest.

Then, there is no more!

Although all the powers in the King City of Heaven are in danger, they lack the corresponding leaders to work independently.

At this time, who would dare to raise the eyebrows of the demon clan, who dare to protest with the demon clan, according to the demon clan's present strong and domineering posture, it is estimated that the power of that family will be brought to life from the capital city the next day. Erased!

The gun hit the bird.

Everyone understands this truth!

As for the Galaxy Star Alliance, although it is extremely strong, who is the Chen family?

Why do they want to stand up for the Chen family?

The Galaxy Star League is only concerned with its own interests. As for the families in the capital city on this day, they are chess pieces in their eyes, chess pieces that can be sacrificed at any time!

There is no need to open fire with the demons for them!

This caused the Heavenly Capital City to fall into a strange state!

After the Chen family was taken away by the Demon Clan, the Demon Clan in front of the King City Gate of Heavenly Capital retreated like a tide.

It's not because the demons were defeated by the human race of the heavenly capital, but because they broke the rules first. The demons worry that the human race will retaliate against them in the same way and let the saints take action. If this is the case, the soldiers of the Demon Race are really dead.

When the demons retired, the human side also got a panic. Opportunity for interest.

However, after suffering such a big loss, the Human Race was not willing to let it go. The Galaxy Star Alliance directly sent eight saints to form a team to make a fierce sneak attack on the Demon Race's No. 10 treasure house.

Overnight, the three demon saints of the demon clan guarding the treasure house No. 10 and the ten powerful masters of the demon clan all fell, and they stained the earth with blood. The No. 10 treasure house was also uprooted by the saints of the human race, and the Games arrived in the Heavenly Capital City.

The surprising demons suffered such a big loss, and lacked the slightest reaction. Because this matter was originally the Demon Race wrong first.

A large-scale attack by the powerful of the Saint Realm is already a sign of a decisive battle between the two sides. This time the human race against the Demon Race's No. 10 treasure house has recovered the place, but it has made the relationship between the two parties a lot easier.

And all this has nothing to do with Fang Yue even a dime.

What Fang Yue valued was business, and he was no longer concerned about the battle between the human race and the demons.

What does Terran's victory and defeat have to do with him?

If Terran loses, he will naturally be implicated

Terran won, it is estimated that Terran will free up to deal with him.

Anyway, regardless of the victory of the Demon Race or the Victory of the Human Race, Fang Yue will not fail. He is still concerned about the outcome of this war!

There was a weird silence between the Human Race and the Demon Race, and neither the Human Race nor the Demon Race took the initiative. There is no large-scale war between the two sides, but small-scale friction is inevitable.

Large and small relics and treasures appeared one after another in the Tiandu King City, and some ancient weapons also appeared inexplicably.

These relics are not very big, some even have only one pill or a bottle of medicine in total.

But every time something in the ruins appeared, it caused a series of fierce competitions.

Fang Yue saw with his own eyes that because of a very small ruin, the human race and the demon race each dispatched hundreds of masters. People were hollowed out and let them go back empty-handed, without gain.

This situation lasted for a long time. At first, Fang Yue was still a little interested in taking a look, but later he found that these things were all the same. In the end, he was uninterested and he was relieved to do his business.

At that time, Fang Yue's business was not doing very well in the Tiandu King City. At the beginning, when Baicaoye was just launched, all the major forces in the Tiandu King City came in admiringly and snapped up. It is of extraordinary value. It can not only be used to heal injuries, but more importantly, it can lay a solid foundation for juniors who are just starting to practice.

However, this kind of limelight was quickly stopped by the commander Zhang Yuanguang sent by the Galaxy Star Alliance.

He personally ordered that neither the people of the Galaxy Star Alliance nor the noble forces of the Heavenly Capital City are allowed to buy any goods from Fang Yue. Whoever dares to disobey the order is equal to the Galaxy Star Alliance, and the ultimate fate. it goes without saying!

Fang Yue's voice was completely blocked by the Galaxy Star Alliance.

His shop is almost a monk, and occasionally a few come to his shop to buy things, and all of them are ordinary refugees in the Heavenly Capital City.

The ban on the Galaxy Star Alliance is only circulated internally. After all, Fang Yue's identity on the bright side is still the commander-in-chief of the Galaxy Alliance on Helen, and a hero against the demons in Helen.

The Galaxy Star Alliance and the Demon Race have fought many times in Helen Star. Although the two sides have won each other's victory and defeat, they have not been able to achieve a shocking victory like Fang Yue's!

In the end, the Galaxy Star Alliance still claimed that Fang Yue was a person of the Galaxy Star Alliance and a hero in the Galaxy Alliance for the sake of his face. Even Fang Yue's deeds were publicized wildly, striving to suppress the demons with his momentum!

Therefore, the ban of the Galaxy Star Alliance can only be circulated in private, tacitly.

Whoever said that Fang Yue was a traitor to the Galaxy Star Covenant would be tantamount to slapping the Galaxy Star Covenant alive.

This also caused the refugees in the capital city to buy Fang Yue's things. The Galaxy Star Alliance couldn't control it. Not only was it unable to manage, but they had to open the door to convenience and demonstrate the heroic treatment of Fang Yue.

This has also led to the fact that many great forces in the Heavenly Capital City do not purchase any goods in Fang Yue's hands on the surface, but they often hire some refugees to replace them to buy some scarce things from Fang Yue's hands.

For example, it is Baicao, for example, Jinjiafu, everything is Fangyue's specialty, unique.

Fang Yue is also leisurely, he let the hungry wolf Taoist help him guard the store on weekdays, and he wandered around.

Whether it is the territory of the human race or the domain of the demon race, as long as it is not the core area that is heavily guarded, Fang Yue is unimpeded.

The Mozu actually didn't want to stop Fang Yue, but the problem was that Fang Yue's whereabouts were weird, and he couldn't defend against all sorts of travel and escape techniques, and he didn't do much harm to the Mozu. He didn't steal things or kill people.

In the end, the Mozu closed one eye and didn't bother to stop Fang Yue!

Fang Yue became a transparent person in the war between the human race and the demons. Everyone knew of his existence, but everyone ignored his existence.

On this day, Fang Yue wandered around in the territory of the Demon Race.

Finally someone took the initiative to stand up and stopped Fang Yue,

"My little friend, since I have come all the way, meeting is fate. I want to invite my little friend to my camp and have a glass of water and wine. I wonder if the little friend is willing?"

An old man walked out of the demons. The old man was Hefa's childhood. The vitality of his life can almost be gushing out. Although his age is quite large, his life span is still long.

"Old sir, I don't know what you call?"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and this time he finally caught a big fish.

This old man is definitely a big figure in the demons, his cultivation realm is at least at the level of the Great Sage Realm.

"Old Anfang and your Fang family's ancestors are friends! I didn't expect to be able to meet you here!"

Anfang is quite polite, without the slightest air of big shots.

"My ancestor of the Fang family?" Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, this kind of statement was a bit strange.

Fang Yue is indeed the blood of the Fang family, and Fang Han can be 100% sure of this.

However, Fang Yue didn't know what position Fang Yue was in the eyes of the top leaders of the Fang family.

Who are the so-called ancestors of the Fang family?

What is his position in Fang's house?

Suddenly, Fang Yue had a dream, and various thoughts appeared in his mind.

"Since the senior is willing to invite, it is not easy for the junior to refuse! If this is the case, it is better to be respectful!

Fang Yue arched his hand, and then followed An Fang to a small other courtyard.

The courtyard is exquisite, with pavilions and pavilions, and the water is gurgling.

In the courtyard, strands of fairy air are steaming, and it does not seem to be a barracks of the demons here. Pieces of strange stones are scattered around, giving people a high-end and elegant feeling.

"How? The layout of my other courtyard is pretty good, right?"

An expression of triumph appeared on Anfang's face, like a child showing off his beloved toy with his friend.

"Really unique! This vegetation and stone carvings are all ingenious, arranged according to Feng Shui metaphysics, with three steps and one entrance, five steps and one kill. If someone who does not know how to change the formation comes in, I am afraid that there will be none. The level of the Great Sage Realm is difficult to go out alive!"

Fang Yue commented very seriously.

The charm of this courtyard is not in its beauty, but in the perfect display of Anfang's transcendent attainments in formation.

This other courtyard acts as a heaven and earth aura of thousands of miles!

In terms of the level of danger, it is roughly comparable to the first palace arranged by Fang Yue.

"As expected to be a disciple of the Fang family, I can see the connotation of this other courtyard at a glance! Pity my disciples and grandchildren, who only know how to practice recklessly, don't know the charm of the formation, and I have come to my other courtyard thousands of times without knowing how to appreciate it. The subtlety of it!"

An Fang nodded again and again, this Fang Yue was indeed good.

These formations of his are actually quite concealed, and he did not expect that Fang Yue could still see the mysterious clues at a glance!

"Senior, don't know what to talk to me this time?"

Fang Yue is straightforward.

Anfang smiled and said, "How do you know that I was looking for you on purpose?"

"In this day, the capital city is vast and the land is vast. If it is not intentional, this is a vast sea of people. Why is it that you and I met? I believe in fate, but I don't believe in this fate!"

Fang Yue responded with a smile.

Anfang caressed his elbow and laughed: "Sure enough, he is a disciple of the Fang family. Even speaking, I love to listen and full of wisdom. It's not like my ineffective disciples and grandchildren who only know how to scream and kill. I don't understand a bit of elegance!"