

God of Life 1681

Chapter 1681

The little white face's nostrils were up to the sky, and when he saw Fang Yue, his attitude was quite arrogant.

This is not to blame for him. He is an internal member of the NATO alliance. He has excellent talents. He has been selected into the NATO alliance. In his eyes, Fang Yue is just a hillbilly from a remote and low-end civilization. That's it!

He doesn't know how much such a hillbilly needs to receive each year. Although they have an invitation letter in their hands, it does not mean that each of them has a distinguished identity.

Only those representatives of the true member planets of the Northern Alliance deserve his true respect.

As for the other invitees, they will eventually fall victim to the interests of the Northern Alliance. They are destined to become fat sheep to be slaughtered. If they are more knowledgeable representatives, they can also save their lives after sacrificing some benefits. There are people who don't know the interest even want to refute the NATO alliance's decision. Each of their final fate is quite miserable. Many of them are thrown into the back garden as fertilizer.

"I am Wei Yu of the Northern Alliance, you are from that remote and remote earth representative Fang Yue? Tsk tsk tsk, really brave, an influx who has not formally entered the universe alliance system The small civilized planet dares to claim to be the earth? Earth, fire, and feng shui are the four basic elements that make up everything in the universe. Even some extremely ancient civilizations must be humble with these four elements and dare not use the word earth to give themselves. That's the name of the civilization, and you unseen hillbillies dare to use the word earth. This will bring you boundless disasters. If I were you, I would go back and quickly change the name of this planet. It only makes a lot of laughter when you get it!"

When Wei Yu opened his mouth, it was the endless blows from Fang Yue and the earth and all kinds of irony, while Fang Yue kept smiling, full of gentlemanly demeanor.

When a dog barked at him, there was no need for him to respond in the same way.

Fang Yue didn't pay attention to Wei Yu at all, so he turned a deaf ear to Wei Yu's words.

"Excuse me, where do I need to live?"

Fang Yue asked Wei Yu.

Wei Yu felt extremely annoyed when he saw Fang Yue's incomparably plain expression. Is his feelings about the air just now? This earthling is really too arrogant and ignorant!

"Hmph, follow me!"

Although Wei Yu saw that Fang Yue was unhappy and wanted to give Fang Yue two punches, he was unable to do so as a receptionist.

Unless it is a passive counterattack, if he actively provokes Fang Yue, it is likely to cause some extremely bad consequences and severe punishment.

Wei Yu took Fang Yue to an extremely remote thatched cottage. This thatched cottage was simply rudimentary to the extreme. Moreover, this thatched cottage was located in a barren mountain. The surrounding birds did not shit, and there was no intention of entertaining people at all. .

"This is where you live these days! There are no beds, no tables and chairs, but you can barely make do with it! There are too many distinguished guests from the Northern Alliance this time, like you in a remote country like you My soil buns are only worth living here!"

Wei Yu is still persistently challenging Fang Yue's bottom line.

And Fang Yue's face was always a faint smile.

"I think this place is pretty good, at least there are no people around, it's quieter!"

Fang Yue looked at the surrounding environment. Although the aura was slightly thin, he didn't come to cultivate, so the thinness of the aura didn't affect him much.

As for furniture, does Fang Yue still lack those things?

When Wei Yu saw Fang Yue's calm expression, the anger in his heart burned even more.

He gritted his teeth, Yue said, "Since you like the environment here, you can live here first!"

After Wei Yu finished speaking, he left.

He has other guests to receive, and Fang Yue is just a small episode.

When Wei Yu left, Fang Yue took out several herbs, took out the small iron and began to refine the pill.

Recently, his pill has been consumed too much. Anyway, he has nothing to do in the recent period. It's better to refine some pill here.

Following Fang Yue's refining of the pill, Xiao Tie continued to absorb some of the essence of the pill. It progressed at an incredible speed, and it was almost at the level of a middle-grade holy artifact.

In fact, when Fang Yue didn't refine the pill himself, as long as the medicinal materials were there, this little iron could also make a medicinal pill below the Saint level. Although the effect was not as good as the medicinal pill made by Fang Yue himself, this little iron made The effect of the pill is first-class in the pill.

The pill that Fang Yue refined this time is a nourishing pill. The grade of this pill is not very high. It is just the most common innate level pill. As the name suggests, the pill can nourish the spirit and assist the recovery of mental power. , But its effect is quite slow, and it takes a long time to take it to see obvious effects.

"Baiweizi, Sunyue Grass, Prozac..."

Fang Yue put the medicinal materials in the small iron.

His look is serious, and the herbs he uses are all top grades with a good age.

Because if the pill of this furnace can be successfully refined, it can have a very good effect on those heroic spirits who have just recovered or those who have been suppressed out of trouble.

Fang Yue put the herbal medicine into the small iron.

Then he slowly cooked the samaya with real fire.

In just half an hour, a pot of medicinal juice was boiled in Fang Yue's little iron.

Afterwards, Fang Yue pinched out the Yin Jue in his hand.

Bunches of colorful brilliance fell into the iron pot.

One after another, the elixirs took shape.

Fang Yue's pot of Nourishing God Pill was actually refined by him to produce a full number of 1,008 pieces.

The size of each yangshen pill is about the same size as a rice grain, and there is a faint colorful light on the pill.

"The pill will turn!"

Fang Yue silently performed the Nine Turns of Pills.

The surrounding heaven and earth aura rushed towards Xiao Tie like a shark in blood!

Dense thunder and lightning emerged from the void and landed on Fang Yue's pot of medicine.

Not only did the pill absorb the thunder and lightning, it was not destroyed, but it contained strands of vitality, and the energy in it was more concentrated!

Immediately afterwards, Fang Yue performed the secret method again.

"Pill second turn!"

The second-turn pill has already begun to provoke the heavens and the earth to rob the clouds.

Thick dark clouds shrouded in layers.

Above Fang Yue's head, lightning flashed and silver snakes danced wildly.

At this time, Wei Yu hadn't gone far, he received another guest.

That guest was an old man with white beard and hair. He was a strong man in the saint realm, and he represented the dark night planet, one of the member planets of the Northern Alliance.

The old man stopped, his gaze fell on the Jieyun that had just condensed above his head.

He stroked his white beard and said to Wei Yu: "This meeting seems to be a bit interesting! The alchemy here has triggered the catastrophe! I really don't know what kind of pill it is, how amazing it is. The effect of this is actually intolerable!"

"Sage Cang Yue laughed. That location is a representative of an extremely remote and backward planet. Fang Yue's residence, his alchemy method is definitely a gangster in front of Sage Cang Yue! He is an ignorant hillbilly, in Sage Cang Yue I really don't know how good it is to show off in front of him!"

A cold light flashed through Wei Yu's eyes.

He didn't expect this Fang Yue to be so unscrupulous, not staying in his thatched hut, and making such a big noise.

If this Fang Yue alarmed other guests, it would be his negligence, and he would be severely punished by him at that time!

"Three-turned pill!"

After the second turn succeeded, Fang Yue let the pill turn three times.

Although it is the most basic Shen Shen Pill, it has begun to gradually reveal its extraordinary power after reaching the second rank.

Three revolutions of the medicine pill, the movement was even greater, and the area of the cloud of tribulation turned out to be more than a hundred times the amount just now!

Thunder creatures are born from the endless electric light.

There are real dragons, phoenixes, suzaku, and basalt...

All of these are the reappearances of the beasts that appeared in this space of heaven and earth that year, carved with the power of thunder.

They came alive and furiously culled towards Fang Yue's pill.

The pill that Fang Yue refined is intolerable. It touches the bottom line of the law, and it must be tested before it can be truly born!

Saint Cang Yue saw this scene, his smile became more and more intense.

Unexpectedly, there will be talents from generation to generation, and they will lead the way for hundreds of years.

Such a pill must have a stunning effect, either it can prolong life, or it can make up for its origin!

"Fang Yue, wait for me!"

Different from Saint Cang Yue's appreciation, Wei Yu gritted his teeth and wanted to kill Fang Yue.

The movement of Fang Yue's alchemy was too big, and it was likely to alarm some of his distinguished guests.

"Sage Cang Yue, wait a moment here now, some guests don't understand the rules, I'll go and see!"

Wei Yu soon appeared in front of Fang Yue's thatched cottage.

His face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

"Fang Yue, what are you doing? This is the planet Vegeta and no alchemy is allowed. If you want to make alchemy, go back to Earth to make alchemy!"

Wei Yu scolded Yue.

And Fang Yue asked Wei Yu loudly: "What are you talking about? This thunder is too loud, I can't hear it!"

Fang Yue yelled at Wei Yuan, making Wei Yu even more angry!

In Wei Yu's opinion, this Fang Yue must be deliberate.

In fact, Fang Yue did deliberately.

He has done half of the alchemy, how could he stop because of Wei Yu's prevention!

Wei Yu mobilized the zhenqi in his body, condensing a long sword of zhenqi in his hand, trying to slay Fang Yue with one sword.

This Fang Yue didn't follow the rules, even if he was killed by him, there was nothing to say.

However, Wei Yu ignored one point.

This is under the robbery of the heavens. His true energy has just become a lightning rod, pulling the endless thunder surging in his direction. Those thunders instantly become the zoo of divine beasts, the true dragon, the basalt and the vermilion bird. Qi danced and culled at Wei Yu.

Although Wei Yu had a strength beyond the same level under the guidance of the high-levels of Vegeta planet, but the problem is that the creature that thunder tribulation turned into also has strength beyond the same level!

Chapter 1682: Nian Ling Pill

A group of thunder creatures hovered around Wei Yu. Wei Yu's innocent long sword kept slashing. However, although his innocent long sword was able to chop these thunder creatures into pieces, there were dozens of other creatures smashed into pieces. When the culling came up, he was simply two fists hard to beat four hands, and instantly he fell into an extremely passive state.

Within a few moments, Wei Yu was beaten by these thunder creatures to a bruise and swollen face and smoke all over his body.

There was endless anger in Wei Yu's heart.

But he found that he really couldn't do the group fight of these thunder creatures!

"Little friend Wei Yu, are you using the power of thunder to sharpen yourself? Although this thunder is the power of destruction and is fierce and unforged, it often contains vitality in the destruction. If you can survive this destruction Calamity, the vitality in the body will be more vigorous, and even the cultivation base will be even higher!"

Saint Cang Yue walked unhurriedly.

Of course he didn't come to save Wei Yu.

Wei Yu didn't even count as a fart in his eyes, even all creatures below the Saint level were ants in the eyes of Saint Cang Yue, and reptiles did not have the qualification to be concerned by him at all!

As a saint, Wei Yu has the pride of a saint!

But when Wei Yu saw Fang Yue, he had a completely different attitude.

Saint Cang Yue, although he is a martial artist, but he also loves the way of alchemy and studies hard practice every day!

Saint Cang Yue has always respected the alchemist.

Especially Fang Yue, a fierce man who can even sway the tribulation of the sky, admire him!

"Sage Cang Yue, save me!"

When Wei Yu saw Saint Cang Yue coming, he kept asking for help!

If this Saint Cang Yue doesn't save him, he will be chopped into ashes by the thunder!

Saint Cang Yue waved his hand, and all the thunder creatures around Wei Yu disappeared.

The sage's majesty is more than enough to deal with this kind of yin and yang level thunder creature!

Wei Yu took a deep look at Saint Cang Yue, then he clasped his fist and bowed, "Thank you, Saint Cang Yue for saving his life! This Fang Yue is not knowing how to promote him. I kindly remind him not to do anything wrong in this planet Vegeta. , He actually used the catastrophe to deal with me! I must report this matter to the high level of Vegeta planet to expel Fang Yue and severely punish him."

Wei Yu's heart was burning with anger.

And Fang Yue is still concentrating on refining his own medicine.

The robbery is scattered.

The three-turn pill is also completely formed.

Waves of fragrance floated out, this is the pill fragrance of these three-level nourishing **** pills.

Danxiang is elegant and refreshing.

Saint Cang Yue smelled it twice, and he felt a sense of ecstasy!

"This pill is definitely a mastermind pill, fellow Taoist Fang Yue, if this pill is refined, can I sell two pills?"

Saint Cang Yue spoke.

His words almost shocked Wei Yu.

In this Fangyue district, a yin-yang practitioner's wheel realm is the same as him, so the pill he refined can make Saint Cang Yue worry?

"Sage Cang Yue, it's not a small interruption, but this Fang Yue is a soil bun who came out of a remote country. He has no knowledge and his cultivation base is mediocre. He has only reached the Yin Yang level at such an age! He is probably a deceitful person. Please be careful not to be fooled by him."

Wei Yu couldn't help reminding Saint Cang Yue, and Saint Cang Yue gave Wei Yu a cold glance.

Wei Yu shuddered involuntarily.

"What do you slave know?"

Saint Cang Yue angered Wei Yu. Although he was not proficient in the refining of pill, Cang Yue had enough confidence in the identification.

Just smelling the pill incense is for Saint Cang Yue to determine that this pill is of great benefit to the strong of Saint Realm!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "That's natural. I have a lot of medicines in this pot. Why don't you give me two medicines to the saint? However, my medicine has not been completely refined yet, so I ask the saints to return it. The last two steps will prevent the tribulation from affecting the saint again!"

Saint Cang Yue nodded slightly and stepped back for a few miles.

And Wei Yu muttered, "Pretending to be a god, is it possible that your pill can cause the catastrophe again?"

Wei Yu's voice has not completely fallen.

Roads of robbery thunder have already exploded in the sky.

The entire sky was shaking slightly.

And Fang Yue's pill had once again undergone a different change.

The magical smiling faces appeared on the pill.

These smiling faces are visions inspired by the elixir.

This time the catastrophe was not pure thunder, but a **** catastrophe.

Every tribulation of the sky has the thickness of the mouth, twists and turns in the sky, locked Fang Yue, and then crashed down!

"This Heavenly Tribulation I am afraid that it has reached the level of the leader of the leader, even if it is the level of the powerful person in the Yin-Yang state who achieves the level of the leader of the leader, the Heavenly Tribulation is only this level!"

Sage Cang Yue is a person who really knows goods.

In his words, he broke through the mystery contained in the tribulation.

And Fang Yue glanced at the endless thunder and mighty, opened his mouth and swallowed all those heavenly calamities into his belly.

This thunder is also energy, and the scarlet thunder is just the cursing power contained in the heavens!

If these cursing powers were contaminated on the pill, all the pill of this pot would be destroyed.

Fang Yue refined the power of the curse, and finally opened his mouth, splashing those thunderous essence on the pill in the small iron.

The phantoms of those gods and demons were suppressed by Thunder, and the two sides collided and annihilated each other, leaving only a simple pill.

At this moment, the Yang Shen Dan has reached the level of Rank 4, they are crystal clear, flowing with colorful brilliance.

Four turns into a pill!

There are lotus growing everywhere, and clusters of lotus are condensed from pure aura, and they are everywhere.

The lotus contains a strand of essence from the heavens and the earth.

In the blink of an eye, the lotus flower spread out and turned into a lotus pond in a radius of ten li.

"This pill is a god! Only the vision at the time of birth can lead to such a scene. When the pill is truly successful, the effect may really reach the level of life and death, flesh and bones!"

"Why are these pills so powerful? There must be an ancient pill in Fang Yue's body. No, I must get the pill in Fang Yue's hands. He can refine such a pill at the level of Yin and Yang. , And I'm a hundred times better than him. If I get the same pill, I will definitely be able to refine a more powerful pill!"

At this moment, Wei Yu's heart was greedy.

He wanted to get Fang Yue's pill in his hands.

And Fang Yue glanced at Wei Yu from the corner of his gaze.

Just a beaming clown, Fang Yue was too lazy to pay attention, so he took his gaze back.

"Five turn pill!"

This time Fang Yue tried to refine an amazing pill.

The four-turn pill still couldn't reach his goal.

The Heavenly Tribulation that Fang Yue triggered this time was even more powerful than last time.

Thunder has changed into a dark appearance.

The boundless thunder light overwhelmed the world.

Fang Yue was bathed in the thunder, letting those thunders slash, this time the thunder was fused with the power of destruction!

Fang Yue felt his mind.

He unexpectedly found a fusion point of thunder and destruction.

Law fusion is something that countless practitioners dream of, but different laws are not compatible.

This point of fit cannot even be found by the Great Sage or even the powerhouse of the virtual fairyland.

That's why they turned to delve into virtual laws.

There is no way to follow the real law, and only then will it be a virtual road.

If everyone can follow the path of the real law, who wants to make up a law that does not exist?

"Destroy, rebirth! This should be the number of calamities that this five-stage pill needs to go through. If there is a vision of destruction and rebirth in this pill, it means that this pill will step on an incredible new level! "

Fang Yue muttered to himself, his heart suddenly felt enlightened.

He integrated the power of destruction into the pill.

The destructive power contained in this thunder was too overbearing, and Fang Yue worried that his pill could not bear it.

So he came to replace Heaven's Tribulation and instilled the power of destruction into the pill.

Sure enough, after Fang Yue added the wispy destructive power to the pill, these pill began to change one by one!

The two forces of destruction and rebirth are intertwined.

The pill gives birth to nine holes.

Each pill was like a musical instrument, and bursts of fairy music flowed out of it, lingering in Fang Yue's ears.

The notes jump, and in a blink of an eye it spreads for hundreds of miles.

Saint Cang Yue closed his eyes, he was enjoying the fairy music, feeling that the fairy music seemed to be able to baptize his soul and wash away the countless distracting thoughts in his heart!

At a certain moment, Saint Cang Yue was touched on his heartstrings.

His lingering mental power had a breakthrough growth at this moment!

About half an hour later, the fairy music dissipated.

And when Saint Cang Yue opened his eyes, dozens of Saints were already gathered around him.

These are the saints who came to the meeting.

They were attracted by Fang Yue's fairy music.

"Is this the surprise that the Beimeng covenant gave us? This fairy music is indeed pleasing to the ears and can even baptize the heart and increase spiritual power!"

One of the saints admired.

And Saint Cang Yue smiled and shook his head: "Not so! This fairy music was accidentally obtained by this little friend Fang Yue during alchemy, and he felt the world and played a fairy chapter!"

The words of Saint Cang Yue made the other Saints even more surprised.

"Oh, what kind of pill is this, it will arouse such a vision when refining!"

The saints asked one after another, and their eyes were full of surprises.

The heavy atmosphere of this meeting was quite boring for them, but before the meeting started, they were able to encounter such a thing, which is a rare opportunity!

Fang Yue smiled and said: "This is the Nian Ling Pill I refined! This pill still has one more process before it can be thoroughly practiced! Please be calm and restless!"

Fang Yue didn't say that this was a fifth-turn nourishing **** pill, but gave it a name to read the spirit pill. After the fifth revolution, this Yangshen Pill has been out of the scope of the Yangshen Pill, and its effects are already very different!

"Oh, there is still another process. Could it be necessary to inspire a catastrophe?"

Saint Cang Yue's body trembled slightly, and he was already curious about what kind of tribulation would give birth next time!

Chapter 1683: Relief

"The sixth turn!"

Fang Yue let out a low cry, and the spirit of all directions surged.

The endless essence is integrated into the Nian Ling Pill.

The elixir gave birth to light, like stars, shining bright and eternal divine light!

The elixir of the Sixth-Ranking Spiritual Pill has just been formed, and in the void, the ghosts of the demon gods are manifested. They are the powerful heroes who have died in the past. They should return to the dust, and the soil returns to the earth in endless years. Dispersed.

However, because they had obsessions and unwillingness to linger in their hearts before they were alive, these heroic spirits were born forever. They exist in the gap between time and space and travel through the world, and no one can find their fixed trace.

Fang Yue's Pill Sixth Rank did not provoke the punishment of Heavenly Tribulation, but instead attracted the siege of many ancient heroes.

These medicinal pills will be of great benefit to the ancient heroic spirits, maybe taking one will restore some of their former glory!

"Space is blocked, no evil will invade!"

Fang Yue didn't expect that the calamity of the sixth round of the pill would be so easily avoided by him.

Fang Yue is good at space and heaven, these ancient heroic spirits came from time and space.

And Fang Yue blocked the time and space. Although the ancient heroic spirits were unwilling to hit the surrounding time and space barriers repeatedly, how could Fang Yue's methods be so easy to break open!

"This Fang Yue has actually realized the heavenly way of space to this level, and can block the void with a single thought! Even the ancient heroic spirits can't travel through the void. Although this method is tricky, this trick is not something ordinary people can do. I did it!"

Sage Cang Yue saw Fang Yue more and more satisfied.

Fang Yue smiled, expressing his gratitude to Saint Cang Yue.

Fang Yue also didn't expect that he would make such a big disturbance this time when refining the pill.

There is already a gathering of saints around, they come from different worlds and represent different interests.

Although some of these families represent the Northern Alliance Agreement, even though there are various conflicts of interest within the Northern Alliance Agreement, they stand in different directions and keep a considerable distance between them.

Fang Yue smiled slightly and looked at everyone.

"All sentient beings come, let my humble house shine!"

Fang Yue's smile was humble and gentle, and his tone was neither humble nor overbearing.

Upon seeing this, Wei Yu jumped out again.

"Fang Yue, don't you pay homage after seeing the saint? Do you, an earthling, understand the rules?"

Wei Yu's tone was blunt.

Fang Yue glanced at him, this fly became more annoying, and he should be killed if he has time.

"I will give you three seconds to leave in front of me! Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I can suppress my emotions and not slap you to death!"

Fang Yue's smile remained the same, but anyone could hear that there was a strong murderous intent in Fang Yue's tone!

Wei Yu was angry again: "You are so rude in front of the saint, Fang Yue, I think you are so arrogant that you don't even look at the saint!"

Wei Yu's mind is vicious, he feels that he is probably not Fang Yue's opponent, so he wants to instigate the relationship between Fang Yue and many sages, let Fang Yue become the target of the public, it is best to use the hands of the sages to give Fang Yue points Color look!

Fang Yue laughed suddenly, his smile was extremely bright.

"Is this the way of hospitality in the Northern Alliance? An invitation invited me, but it arranged for such a simple hut, and there was no one to send such a malicious villain to instigate me and sentient beings. Human relations!"

Fang Yue broke Wei Yu's trick.

These tactics can be used in secret, but they are not on the table when put on the surface.

Fang Yue said, the faces of all the sages changed and changed!

"Little friend Fang Yue can refine a saint-level pill. This pill refining accomplishment is enough to sit on the same level as me, and there is no need to bow down!"

Saint Cang Yue took the initiative to stand up and relieve Fang Yue.

The other saints also nodded in agreement.

There is an unwritten rule in this universe that no one will easily offend the alchemist or the refiner unless it is a last resort, because the people of these two professions are extremely rare, and the accomplished people are even more. Very few.

Both the saints themselves and their families have a huge demand for medicines and magical weapons!

If people of these two professions are offended, then their future practice will be a problem.

Wei Yu saw that all the saints actually stood on Fang Yue's side.

He finally understood that his general situation was gone.

At this time, a saint on the planet Vegeta was finally long overdue.

He is a gentle-faced old man, he is full of youthful spirit.

He saw the aura of sentient beings and the auspiciousness and golden lotus rushing from the ground just now, before he came to take a look.

"Elder Wu Sansi, you are finally here. There is no one in Fang Yue's eyes. He is arbitrarily refining the pill on Vegeta. He is also disrespectful to our North League covenant. He must confiscated his pill, severely punished, and abolished it. Cultivation is degraded as a slave, in order to impersonate you!"

Wei Yu's thoughts were extremely vicious.

Fang Yue hadn't done anything to her yet, and Wei Yu was about to abolish Fang Yue's cultivation base and denounce him to slavery.

Fang Yue looked at Wu Sansi with a smile.

He was waiting for Wu Sansi's trial.

"You refined these pills?"

Wu Sansi walked in front of Fang Yue, and he glanced at the bright pill in Xiaotie.

His face changed slightly, then he turned around and slapped Wei Yu severely.

Wei Yu's whole body was drawn and flew up, spitting out several teeth and a mouthful of blood foam.

Wei Yu looked at Wu Sansi in disbelief.

His cheeks were swollen and he was extremely wronged inside.

He was thinking about the planet Vegeta, thinking about the Northern Alliance.

This Fang Yue was domineering and unruly, he suggested, how can Elder Wu Sansi beat him

"Absurd, this Daoist Fang Yue is able to refine the elixir at the peak of the Saint Realm. He is a figure at the level of a master alchemist. It is the glory of the planet Vegeta to refine the elixir from the planet Vegeta!"

Wu Sansi is a person who understands the rules. He was very relaxed in the reception of an insignificant Yin-Yang-level Beimeng agreement by an alchemy master who could refine the peak-level elixir of the Saint Realm in batches. Made my own choice.

Over the years, he vaguely felt that his cultivation base had entered a certain bottleneck, and it was difficult for him to make any further progress. However, Fang Yue refined these pills to be filled with crystals, and perhaps they could help him and make him break through. In the next realm.

Fang Yue smiled and said: "Sure enough, there are still people who understand on Vegeta planet! This Wei Yu is indeed a bit too self-righteous!"

Wu Sansi smiled and apologized.

He knew that Fang Yue couldn't afford to provoke him temporarily, even on the site of Vegeta planet, the sages would decisively make enemies with him in order to please an alchemy master.

Fang Yue's Jian Dan technique fell.

The effect of this spiritual pill emerged in his mind.

Restore the spiritual power equivalent to the sum of all the spiritual power of a practitioner who has just entered the realm of a saint. After taking it, he immediately enters the state of harmony between man and nature.

The effect of Nian Ling Pill is extremely simple.

But this simple effect changed Fang Yue's face slightly.

The pill that he refined himself, but its effect even he felt scared!

It's better to say that it can restore mental strength. Although this effect is rare, similar medicines are still circulating in the world.

But to increase the chance of entering the state of the unity of nature and man, this may make the Great Sage be impressed.

The unity of nature and man, no thoughts are impossible, to perceive the world, for a thousand years!

This is an unforgettable opportunity for all practitioners, and it is extremely helpful for breakthroughs.

Even the vast majority of saints have never had a chance to enter the state of unity between man and nature.

"Fang Yue, the effect of this Nian Ling Pill is probably extraordinary, what kind of effect it is to open everyone's eyes!"

Cang Yue was quite bold. He asked Fang Yue eagerly.

Fang Yue hesitated for a while, knowing that this time of prevarication was not going to pass, he was telling the truth about the effect of the spirit pill.

Snap!

Wu Sansi stepped forward and directly crushed Wei Yu's bones.

"Let you receive it, not to make you provoke right and wrong or offend the distinguished guests! How can a master alchemist at the pinnacle live in such a simple thatched hut! You trash, you are simply inadequate and more than defeated!"

Wu Sansi was using his real actions to express his stance.

That one is an opportunity for the unity of nature and man!

Maybe if he can get this spiritual pill, he will be able to instantly realize one or two small realms!

This is an unforgettable opportunity.

Wu Sansi's actions are to show that he and Wei Yu have completely separated from each other.

Looking at Wu Sansi, Fang Yue is also a person who knows current affairs and sells a good teammate. If he is wealthy after the Nian Ling Pill in his hand, he can give Wu Sansi two!

"Everyone, my Nian Ling Pill is not made by using a certain pill! This pill is made by me accidentally, and from time to time. Although I have refined a lot this time, I cannot guarantee that I will be able to refine it in the future. Pills that produce the same effect, so I want to keep some of these pill, and the others can be exchanged for things!"

"I have a heavenly thunder son, who can kill a powerful person in the saint realm, little friend Fang Yue, what I think I am willing to use this heavenly thunder son for this little friend of the spirit pill!"

Before anyone else could speak, Saint Cang Yue had already smiled.

The saints next to him were all secretly cursing that Saint Cang Yue was indeed a bit old and cunning for making an advance!

"Two!"

Fang Yue has naturally heard of Leizi's fame this day. The thing is a work that combines the science of mechanism and the power of thunder. If you make good use of it, even the powerhouse of the peak of the Saint Realm will be blown up with blood.

However, this day Leizi also has its own problems. Its explosion range is limited and can only have the greatest killing effect on the creatures within a hundred meters of the explosion!

The powerhouses of the Saint Realm are all shrewd dead ghosts, who will stand where you want to blow up.

Therefore, Leizi is tasteless in the eyes of many people this day. It is a pity to give up!

Chapter 1684: Alchemy distribution

"it is good!"

Saint Cang Yue has many heavenly thunder sons in his hands. He once obtained a secret store in his youth, and among them there were thousands of heavenly thunder sons.

But there are too many of these things and they are of no use, so Saint Cang Yue kept them forever. Unexpectedly this time, Leizi would come in handy these days!

Fang Yue had another plan.

When Leizi fought this day, copying people's faces and throwing them around was naturally useless.

But if it is used as a yin person by surprise, perhaps a single thunder son can take away a wave of powerful enemies!

Fang Yue and Cang Yue sage have their own calculations.

The two looked at each other and then smiled.

"Sage Cang Yue, these thunder sons of the sky are just right for me! I know that some people on this planet Vegeta have contempt and hostility towards the earth, but I am too weak to resist. It can be used to save lives. If it is really a last resort, I can drag one or two saints on the road!"

Fang Yue's tone was harsh.

Wu Sansi's heart tightened, and his brow furrowed into a word Sichuan.

He knew that Fang Yue's spearhead was directed at the Beimeng Pact.

"I am going to trade this second spirit pill to a special friend!"

An ancient token in Fang Yue's hand was born.

The void shattered, and a body of bones stepped through the void.

This person is the ashes, he comes from the funeral hall.

Back then, Fang Yue had an intersection with him, thinking that the ashes are the cultivation level of the Saint Realm, but now, Fang Yue has doubts about his own judgment. Standing in front of him, he still can't see through his cultivation.

"The funeral hall!"

Wu Sansi knew the token.

His brow furrowed deeper, and he didn't know what Fang Yue was going to do!

"It's been a long time since I saw you ashes!" Fang Yue greeted the ashes with a relaxed expression.

The ashes Jiejie sneered: "It's been a long time since I saw you. I wonder if you woke me up from a dream this time because of any business coming to the door?"

The ashes looked at Fang Yue. In his deep-set eye sockets, the beating green ghost fire fell on the pill in Fang Yue's small iron.

"Well, these medicines are good, they can be said to be rare. If you use this medicine as a reward, I can help you kill a saint with one medicine!"

The sound of the ashes was cold, giving people a feeling of falling into an ice cave. After he appeared on the stage, all the saints around had a penetrating feeling in their hearts.

"No problem! A pill will change the life of a saint, but I haven't decided who to kill!"

Fang Yue laughed loudly.

This ashes captured a vote of saints just by appearing.

"I'll give you three Nian Ling Pills, which are my prepaid deposit!"

Fang Yue is very generous.

Although this Nian Ling Pill is precious, it can be used in exchange for the life of a saint. This pill is considered to be a good use of everything.

The ashes nodded: "Waiting for the call anytime!"

The ashes quietly took away three Nian Ling Pills, and then left along the door of the space when they came!

Wu Sansi's heart was slightly cold.

This Fang Yue's information is still not comprehensive enough!

At least this Fang Yue's talent in alchemy is not recorded in their data. Secondly, this Fang Yue can even reach a deal with the Immortal Burying Hall.

This pill is a saint's life.

If the Funeral Palace really made a move, he wondered that these three saints would almost die.

What is the funeral hall?

It is a legendary killer organization!

They specialize in killing saints and all levels of Tianjiao. The boundless terror of this organization once caused a nightmare of an era.

Fang Yue then smiled at the other saints. He had red lips and white teeth, as if he was a boy next door, with a hint of harmlessness in his smile, but no one dared to judge whether he was really harmless. Because the boy next door will not have the slightest cooperative relationship with the sensational funeral palace.

"I'm going to sell five more other spiritual pills. The one with the highest price will get you. You don't have to worry about bidding. If you feel that you have something that can make my heart move, then come and shoot! I should stay here for the most recent time. On the planet Vegeta."

After Fang Yue finished speaking, he sent the saints away.

But Wu Sansi stayed.

"Fang Yue, it's really a young hero! What happened to Wei Yu before was indeed that my planet Vegeta did not entertain you well. I hope you can forgive me. However, we invite you this time because we hope we can jointly develop the earth. The many secret realms of, and then. Profit sharing! Now the strength of the earth is weak, and it is not possible to make full use of the resources in those secret realms! With our help, the people on earth can grow up quickly and create more Strong!"

Wu Sansi has directly stated the real reason for inviting Fang Yue to the Beimeng Agreement.

For unknown reasons, Fang Yue was full of hostility towards this Northern Alliance agreement. In order to resolve these hostility, Wu Sansi would condescend to explain this to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue didn't expect Wu Sansi to tell him this.

His eyebrows raised slightly.

"Then how are you going to distribute the benefits in the secret environment?"

This Beimeng covenant is really uneasy and kind. This secret realm resource is an important dependence for the future growth of the earth, and the Beimen covenant wants to cut flesh from the earth. It is this alone that Fang Yue has complete the Beimen covenant. No good feelings.

"Nine-one is divided!"

Wu Sansi said how the two parties divided.

"We are nine, you one?"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows slightly.

Wu Sansi smiled and said: "Fang Yue, I think what you said is not funny at all. Naturally it is us nine, you are one! I know that you are highly accomplished in alchemy and have a certain relationship with you, but Today's earth is too weak to take on so many secret development tasks. And our Northern Alliance agreement happens to be strong enough, so this development is a god-given opportunity for you, Fang Yue, you must Take good control, not be too greedy!"

At the end Wu Sansi said that he was serious and heartfelt as if he was admonishing an ignorant junior.

Fang Yue sneered, who on earth was too greedy?

"If the North League agreement is only to negotiate this matter, I think I can leave now! There is no need to talk about this matter. Those secret realms are the huge wealth left by my ancestors on earth. Wealth is given to you, and I am the sinner of the earth's people through the ages!"

Fang Yue spoke, making the expression on Wu Sansi's face slightly gloomy.

"Fang Yue advises you to think about it before giving me an answer! Do you know that few people who do not agree to the terms of the Northern Alliance can leave the planet Vegeta smoothly and start joint development. A friendly way. If we forcefully requisition, your earth will not have any ability to resist. At

that time, our Northern Alliance covenant will conquer the earth forcibly. Not only will the earth's life be overwhelmed, but you will also lose half of the benefits. , It may turn the earth into a slave planet and colonize the planet."

"Can I treat this as a threat?"

The smile on Fang Yue's face also gradually disappeared!

Wu Sansi said with a cold snort, "If you think it is, then so be it!"

Fang Yue took a deep breath: "Since this is the case, there is really nothing to talk about! I can tell you clearly now that there is no need to think at all. The people on earth will not agree to your tyrannical and rude demands of the Northern Alliance! You want to keep me, but you can try?"

Wu Sansi coldly snorted, "I don't know whether it's good or bad, do you really think that having an alchemist's identity and protector can really guarantee your safety? A joke, since ancient times, alchemists rarely have the ability to protect themselves, and they can only rely on a certain side. Power! Fang Yue, since you are a master-level peak-level alchemist, I will give you another chance to choose. I can assume that I didn't hear what you said just now!"

"This is my answer!"

Fang Yue opened a door to space.

Several of the ancient heroic spirits wandering outside suddenly rushed into the planet Vegeta.

Each of the ancient heroic spirits has a saint-level cultivation base combat power, although they are far from the power of the former peak state, they are still quite powerful compared to Wu Sansi.

Wu Sansi's face changed slightly: "These ancient heroic spirits didn't leave? Fang Yue, what do you mean by letting them in? Are you completely preparing to turn your face with the Northern Alliance?"

"Turn your face? Haven't you already turned your face? We have no grievances in the past and no enmity in the past, but you are calculating the various secrets and resources on my earth! Since you are shameless, don't blame me for turning your face and ruthless !"

Nine ancient heroic spirits appeared, and their aura soared to the sky, and each of them had a strength no weaker than Wu Sansi.

Those ancient heroic spirits were originally directed at Fang Yue.

But when they felt Fang Yue's surging spirit power, they immediately changed their goals.

This Fang Yue can't do it!

This ancient heroic spirit was too cold to bully and fear hardship!

Fang Yue turned his face.

Wu Sansi took a deep breath.

"If this is the case, then I will show you how powerful my planet Vegeta is! The Nine Dragons Killing Array will kill these ancient heroic spirits for me. Fang Yue, I will turn you into my slave and lose my will from then on. Become my exclusive alchemist Wu Sansi!"

Wu Sansi finally exposed his true thoughts.

He launched a large formation, and the surrounding mountains and rivers were all part of this formation.

This great array draws on the power of heaven and earth, and the great avenue is invisible. Wu Sansi uses heaven and earth as the array to suppress all things and all beings!

"The formations at the peak of the Saint Realm, no wonder the people who come to Vegeta planet are not able to leave alive as long as they don't obey your arrangements! However, Wu Sansi, please first before you invite me next time Investigate me and my information!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

His voice fell.

The voice became extremely cold, the surrounding mountains and rivers changed again, and the thick murderous intent turned into a giant sword.

The tip of the sword pointed to Wu Sansi's throat.

"Introduce yourself, me, Fang Yue, the master of the formation!"

Chapter 1685: Lu Bu

"Quickly dig, quickly dig!" On the earth, a sage commanded dozens of soldiers to dig underground tombs at any cost in an ancient mountain range in China.

They came from the Northern Alliance's covenant, and their strength was extremely powerful. Except for the leading saint, the rest of the soldiers were all at the level of Yin and Yang.

This time, the Northern Alliance's covenant was divided into two groups, one was responsible for restraining Fang Yue, and the other was the tombs of some former strong men who had sneaked into the earth and began to steal the earth.

The Northern Alliance Covenant investigated some of the past and the heels of the earth.

The past of the earth is quite terrible, some history makes people feel hairy, but the leaders of the Northern Alliance are a little excited and eager to try.

The earth of the past was extremely powerful, and several golden ages have appeared one after another. In those times, the strong on the earth appeared in large numbers, and the arrogance of the world was invincible!

Although they eventually walked away or fell in the dark turmoil again and again, their heroic spirits are not extinct. If they dig their tombs, they may harvest some former strong heroic spirits or corpses, and refine them into puppets. It can greatly enhance the strength of the Northern Alliance!

The North League agreement knew that Fang Yue was not easy to provoke. Of course, this was limited to high-level officials.

On the same day, Fang Yue fought on Mars, and the specific details were blocked by someone with interest.

However, the Beimeng Covenant still found out some vague outlines, and the strong ones involved were shocking. Even if the Vulcan Sect's Xuxian was dispatched, Fang Yue did not fight back.

Fang Yue's strength was a mystery. They couldn't be sure whether Fang Yue made a comeback with his own strength or with some other external forces.

Therefore, the Northern Alliance Agreement was not sure whether Fang Yue would really compromise under the threat of the Northern Alliance Agreement, so they dispatched several teams to sneak into the earth silently.

Even if Fang Yue finally refused and fled back to Earth, they would not get nothing.

Li Kang is one of the eight teams of the North League, a saint and a calm personality.

His complexion was slightly blue, which was directly related to his practice.

The ghosts, gods, and demons that Li Qing cultivated need to deal with ghosts and gods all the year round, which made his body inevitably contaminated with some Yin Qi.

The yin qi condensed for a long time, and it has some influence on Li Qing's physical qi and blood.

Even in the process of cultivating this ghost, god, and demon art, his lifespan would suffer to a certain extent.

However, Li Qing loves this technique, even if it is to reduce his lifespan, he is infatuated.

The price paid is huge, and the gain is equally high.

Li Qing can borrow the power of the gods and demons. For example, this time he was the first to find a large tomb of the ancient earth giant among the eight teams.

Although Li Qing slowed down as much as possible in the process of digging the tomb, it did not cause too much disturbance.

However, on the earth, the cultivation technique has become popular now, all kinds of resources are sown without money, and the powerhouses of various realms are springing up like bamboo shoots after a rain!

The movement in the barren mountains and ridges finally attracted the attention of the strong in the earth.

"This is the tomb of the ancestors of the earth, how dare you?"

An angry voice came.

In the deep mountains, a Taoist priest at the level of an earth saint is practicing in retreat.

He felt a strange breath in the dark.

So, he broke through and chased after the breath.

This sage is Yu Kangzi, the head teacher of the previous generation of Zhengyi Sect, and is now more than 500 years old.

A five-hundred-year-old saint would be considered young and promising if he looked into the universe of ten thousand realms.

But among the many saints on the earth, he is older.

Nowadays, there are many outstanding people on the earth, some people become holy one hundred years old, and have experienced the baptism of heaven.

Moreover, Fang Yue's sister, Fang Yunshan, has reached the perfect state of Yin-Yang in the double tenth. It is said that within the day, she will hit the level of the leader of the leader. Some people say that she has a talent for cultivation. With Fang Yue's help, it is very possible to impact the level of the Saint Realm within ten years.

Yu Kangzi roared: "You wait, stop!"

Li Qing saw Yu Kangzi flying in, and he couldn't help but sneer: "This earth is really not simple. It's just an influential civilization. There are even strong men in the saint state. However, they are both saints, with this state and combat power. The gap is also huge, this saint is at most the second level of the saint realm!"

Li Qing is conceited, even if there is a strong person in the saint realm on this earth, it is definitely not his opponent.

He became holy at the age of eight hundred, and is now 1,500 years old.

Li Qing's cultivation is detached, with the eighth level of the Saint Realm, even if he is considered a good player in the Northern Alliance Agreement, he has a place in the upper ranks.

Li Qing looked at Yu Kangzi's eyes with contempt.

"Anyone who has just entered the saint dare to make a public appearance? See if I don't take your soul away and become a puppet!"

Li Qing snorted coldly, his voice was thunderous and even knocked Yu Kangzi into flight.

Yu Kangzi flew out, his chest was stuffy, and his eyes turned black.

In the Saint Realm, a small gap actually represents a huge gap in strength.

If it were not for Fang Yue's knowledge and attainments in the law, he would not be able to leapfrog the powerful in the Saint Realm.

And Yu Kangzi didn't have a comprehension of the laws behind Fang Yue, so he was not Li Qing's opponent at all.

"This is the big grave of my Chinese ancestors, you can't dig it!"

Although he knew he was invincible, Yu Kangzi's heart already had a touch of obsession.

He stood up swayingly, and then walked towards Li Qing step by step.

Li Qing's sneer at the corner of his mouth became stronger when he saw Yu Kangzi like this.

"You humble reptile, you still don't know whether you live or die. Since you want to die, then I will fulfill you!"

Li Qing raised his hand, trying to smash Yu Kangzi's body to pieces.

However, at this time, the tomb suddenly burst.

Those soldiers in the Yin-Yang realm of the Northern Alliance Covenant who were responsible for digging the big tombs did not even have a chance to scream, they were directly evaporated and turned into blood fog.

A figure rushed out from it, he was burly, tall, and there was a huge Fangtian painted halberd in his hand that was extremely eye-catching.

"Who are you?"

Li Qing felt a strong sense of pressure on this man.

"Some, Lu Bu! Who dare you to disturb some's long sleep!"

Lu Bu questioned Li Qing, he felt like a Valkyrie descending on him.

Every warrior will involuntarily give birth to a humble and cowardly feeling in front of him!

Under Lu Bu's questioning, even Li Qing's mind was affected.

However, Li Qing is a leader in the Saint Realm after all, and he quickly wakes up from that trance.

Li Qing smiled and said: "It turns out that it is the heroic spirit buried in this big tomb. Watch me take you away and refine it into a puppet to take care of the house for my North League agreement!"

Li Qing took out a mirror, which was forged in bronze, and it was filled with a vicissitudes of life and ancient atmosphere.

"Soul Mirror! Master Lu Bu, please go!"

Yu Kangzi saw the heels of Li Qing's mirror at a glance, and his face was full of fear.

He hurriedly urged Lu Bu, this contemplating mirror is a magic weapon for dealing with ghosts and spirits! Once ingested by this mirror, Lu Bu's heroic spirit will become Li Qing's pocket.

"late!"

Li Qing gave a grinning grin, and he held up the dementing mirror in his hand.

A bright light shone from the mirror and fell on Lu Bu's body.

However, Lu Bu's body remained unchanged.

This dementing mirror had no effect on Lu Bu.

Lü Bu looked at the dementing mirror and couldn't help showing a puzzled look.

"What are you doing dangling a small mirror in front of me?"

"You are not a hero?"

Seeing that his assassin was not effective for Lu Bu, Li Qing couldn't help but panic.

"I am not a heroic spirit, I just sleep in the ground, cultivate and live! In the first battle, I tried to smash the heroes. In the end, although all of them were beheaded, my strength was exhausted. So I stood on my own grave and buried myself. I want to live a new life! But who would have thought that I met you as a strange person just now!"

Lu Bu is not dead, he is just asleep.

The news made Li Qing sound like thunder blasted in his ears.

He felt in Lu Bu's body the aura of a wild beast about to wake up in ancient times!

The panic in his heart could not help becoming more intense.

In a short period of time, Lu Bu recovered, and unexpectedly raised his breath to the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

The powerhouse of the Great Saint Realm, Li Qing has no chance of winning.

Without saying anything, he ran away.

How could there be a living saint on this earth.

Even in the North League covenant, the powerhouses of the Great Sacred Realm are unmatched, and they are truly peerless powerhouses in the North League covenant!

"Strange person, you have not explained clearly, you can't leave!"

Lu Bu waved Fang Tian's halberd again.

A beam of black light cut through the air.

Li Qing was cut in half directly, his body shattered, and the remaining soul was taken away by Lu Bu. Poor Li Qing, a senior saint who originally had endless potential, but he dug out a Lu Bu and was killed by one blow. , There is no room to fight back!

Lu Bu read the memory in Li Qing's soul and finally understood the whole story.

He couldn't help being furious: "To treat the earth as a delicacy in their dishes, and dare to conspiracy to seize the souls of our heroes and refine them into puppets. It's really an unforeseeable sin. All should be killed!"

With a roar from Lu Bu, this mountain forest was almost completely shattered!

His spirit fell and swept the mountains and forests, and then he found a silver spaceship in a dense forest.

This spaceship belongs to Li Qing, and it was this spaceship that he was riding on when he came to Earth!

It can travel through the void and return directly to the planet Vegeta.

Without a word, Lu Bu got on the spaceship and was about to travel to Vegeta to ask for justice back!

Yu Kangzi was completely dumbfounded. He just knew that this mountain forest was the big tomb of the Chinese ancestors, but he didn't expect that he could actually dig out a living Lu Bu! He felt that he was worth even death!

Chapter 1686: All accidents

"Master of Formation! How can this be possible!"

Wu Sansi's eyes were about to split, and his heart was full of anger.

This heaven and earth formation is one of their Vegeta planet's cards to deal with the world's heroes. It is extremely difficult even for the strong of the Great Sacred Realm to get out of it.

However, Fang Yue took a different approach, discovering the mystery of this formation pattern early, and he changed some of it slightly to allow this formation to be used by him.

Now Wu Sansi knew what it meant to shoot himself in the foot.

Wu Sansi himself didn't understand the formation pattern. He just manipulated the formation according to the verbal instructions and tactics left by those who deployed the formation. Now that the formation has changed hands, it is difficult for him to have the strength to fight. Don't look at him just now. Threatening and aggressive, but when it comes to fighting Fang Yue, the strength of the two is worlds apart!

"Fang Yue, you can't kill me. I have heard that in order for you to have no room for rejection, the senior officials of the Northern Alliance have already sent eight teams to the earth. They will dig out all the treasures in the earth and put them on the earth. The ancient heroic spirits were all refined into puppets, and they were used by my Northern Alliance agreement. If you save my life, I can tell you more!"

Wu Sansi had secretly notified the other saints on Vegeta planet to come, now he only needs to drag Fang Yue, and then wait until rescue.

Fang Yue was taken aback when he heard the words, and then showed a weird smile.

"Is this Northern Alliance agreement looking for death? Don't they know that there is more than one strong man in the Great Sacred Realm stationed on the earth? In addition to this, there are still virtual immortals!"

Fang Yue didn't leave any spiritual qi clones on the earth, because he knew that the Monkey King was sitting on the earth, and no one could make random times.

"Great Sage, Xuxian?!"

Wu Sansi was shocked when he heard this!

Isn't this earth an influent civilization?

How could there be such a level.

If there really is a virtual fairy, the earth can be directly promoted to a third-class civilization planet!

The horror of the virtual immortal, if there is no restriction from the power of the same level, one person can destroy an influent civilization!

For them, pushing a planet horizontally is as simple as eating and drinking water.

If they really want to do it, they might be able to directly remove and erase the planet Vegeta from the vast universe of the universe without even a few breaths!

"Don't believe me?"

Fang Yue looked at Wu Sansi as if looking at a dead person.

Suddenly, the void shattered, and a small white spaceship stopped less than a hundred meters away from Fang Yue.

When Lu Bu stepped down from the spaceship, he felt the aura of a human from Fang Yue.

Fang Yue also felt the aura on Lu Bu's body, so he didn't act rashly!

"Earthling?"

Wu Sansi saw Lu Bu at a glance, he and Fang Yue are closely related to the origin of life!

"Xunai Lu Bu!"

Lu Bu was bold, he reported his family!

This made Wu Sansi even more desperate, and he saw at a glance that this spacecraft belonged to a team of saints heading to the earth.

The saint among them was gone, and the spaceship fell into Lu Bu's hands. The fate of the saint team is almost impossible to guess!

"Is this really the powerhouse of your planet?"

Wu Sansi's voice trembled, he was about to pee in fear, okay!

Wu Sansi doesn't care that he is Lu Bu or Lub, but this guy has a real atmosphere of the Great Holy Realm!

There is a great saint on earth!

Their early intelligence was a serious mistake!

If they had known it long ago, they had a completely different attitude when facing Fang Yueyi or Earth!

"You want to occupy the earth?"

The anger in Lu Bu's heart has not ceased, and he came up to question Wu three times. Regardless of whether it is useful or not, let me vent my anger first!

"I....."

Haven't waited for Wu Sansi to utter the words of defense later.

At this time, strong auras have already fallen from the sky.

Eight powerful men of the Saint Realm appeared, and they all came to hunt Fang Yue and help Wu Sansi get out of trouble.

They received Wu Sansi's help signal, and they rushed in the first time!

But before they waited to speak, they sensed the aura on Lu Bu's body!

They were almost frightened, and shouted at Wu Sansi: "You lie to me!"

Not to mention that they are eight saints, even 80 saints are not necessarily Lu Bu's opponents!

This Lu Bu is not only a great sage but also a senior great sage. The gap between this sage and the great sage is like clouds and mud, with a natural gap, and this Lu Bu is a strong one among the great sages. They don't even have the courage to resist!

"Want to go, it's not that easy!"

Fang Yue gathered the heavens, the earth and the mountains, and turned into a cage, enclosing all the eight saints!

Lu Bu slaughtered the Quartet, and easily smashed nine saints including Wu Sansi with a Fangtian painted halberd.

Lu Bu, in the Three Kingdoms era, the value of force is recognized as the first!

His strength is unfathomable, definitely not as simple as an ordinary great saint!

"See you Zhao Zilong!"

At this time, another spaceship broke through the air.

This time, coming out of the spaceship was a white-robed boy, with a silver spear in his hand shining brightly under the sunlight.

If the image of Lu Bu is like the resurrection of the ancient demon god, then Zhao Zilong is more like a weak youth!

Zhao Zilong's strength value is also not weak, and his cultivation realm is also the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

Fang Yue's sad discovery is that he has now entered the era of the Great Sage of the whole people. There is no cultivation base or the corresponding strength of the Great Sacred Realm and he has no face to go out!

Zhao Yun introduced his experience, which was basically carved out of the same model with Lu Bu.

Fang Yue didn't know what to say.

Is this Northern Alliance agreement to give them benefits?

They caused the two ancient figures on the earth to wake up one after another, and added two powerful men of the great holy realm to the earth. This is really just using people to give pillows when you just want to doze off!

With two more powerful experts from the Great Sacred Realm, Fang Yue felt a lot more at ease.

After the three exchanges, Fang Yue discovered an amazing secret. In fact, there was not much contradiction between the characters in the Three Kingdoms era, and the war of the Three Kingdoms did not let so many terrifying powerhouses fall.

Those who really fell were some shrimp soldiers and crabs who were not in the realm of saints.

It is not that easy to die at the level of the Great Sacred Realm.

At the end of the Three Kingdoms, creatures from outside the sky came, which allowed the great figures of the Three Kingdoms era to join forces to fight against powerful enemies.

At the end of the Three Kingdoms, Lu Bu and Zhao Zilong joined forces more than once!

So the two are also good teammates fighting side by side to some extent!

Nine saints were killed in the Northern Alliance's covenant, but they didn't know it at the moment.

Fang Yue cut off the cause and effect and sealed off the void. No one saw the scene where Lu Bu beheaded the nine saints except Fang Yue!

"You two, please protect me! I want to hear what the attitude of this Northern Alliance Covenant is towards the earth?"

Although Fang Yue was smiling, the coldness in it was terrifying.

Lu Bu nodded: "These rats should indeed teach a lesson!"

Fang Yue had two days to go to the meeting.

In these two days, Fang Yue decided to add obstacles to the people of the Northern Alliance.

The difficulty of this matter was not great. Fang Yue's clone was in the Broken Ground. He directly captured dozens of evil creatures and threw them into the planet Vegeta.

Although these dozens of evil thought creatures are at the level of the leader realm, they are not that powerful.

But the problem is that the inhabitants of Vegeta are not all powerful in the Saint Realm!

Among them, there are a lot of residents in the Heaven, Earth Realm and Rotating Realm, and the number of Yin-Yang Realm has been significantly reduced. When it comes to the leader realm, it is a city lord, and naturally there are very few!

Dozens of evil thoughts appeared, and they were killed when they met, which caused great trouble to the production and life on the planet Vegeta!

The bigger trouble is that these evil creatures can actually swallow the evil thoughts in the hearts of the people on planet Vegeta and continue to strengthen and multiply themselves.

The evil thought creatures seem to belong to that kind of single reproduction, and they can directly hatch small evil thought creatures through various methods without a mate.

Dozens of evil creatures soon became hundreds or even nearly a thousand.

Wei Yue felt that she was about to be unable to contain the multiplication and increase of this evil creature!

The NATO alliance finally sent a saint to quell the chaos in person, but those evil creatures were too strong and good at cooperating. In the end, they just paid the lives of several evil creatures at the master level to kill the saint himself!

The news came out, causing countless inhabitants of the entire planet Vegeta to panic.

In their eyes, the powerhouse of the Saint Realm is aloof, longing to be out of reach, but who would have expected that this Saint will also lose one day!

The death of the saint magnified the panic and fear of evil creatures in the hearts of residents!

But Fang Yue was a little surprised.

Originally, I just wanted to be disgusting and disgusting at the top of Vegeta planet, but I didn't expect these evil creatures to make merit, and even the saints on Vegeta planet were easily killed!

The first time Fang Yue had it, there would be the second time. Afterwards, Fang Yue changed a position and dropped a hundred evil thought creatures, one of which had reached the level of a saint.

Fang Yue ran behind him and gave a sap, which made the opponent unconscious, and then sent it to the planet Vegeta.

The consequences of the appearance of evil creatures this time are even more serious.

This evil-minded creature at the master level caused the saints on the planet Vegeta to fall, and now there is another evil-minded creature at the Saint level. With a leader, their destructive power and lethality will not increase by tons?

Sure enough, with the successive emergence of evil creatures, the entire planet Vegeta has experienced unprecedented chaos. Some people who do not obey the high-pressure rule of Vegeta also rise up one after another, claiming that this is because of the anger and grievance made by Vegeta. Natural disasters caused by too many things!

Chapter 1687: Hidden danger

Strong oppression can certainly achieve a moment of peace, but the anger hidden in the hearts of the people is getting more and more prosperous in the passage of time. Once encountering dry wood, these anger will burn the most brutal rule in the city ashes!

The ten-year meeting of the Northern Alliance has not officially started, and the planet Vegeta, one of the nests of the Northern Alliance, has become extremely chaotic!

There are figures of the Jiegan Uprising everywhere, including some saints.

The planet Vegeta is divided into three factions. The dominant faction is naturally the faction of the Northern Alliance. They are from another ancient planet. The other two factions are neutral and opposed. send.

The neutrals are representatives of the members of the Northern Alliance that live in Vegeta and come from other planets. Saint Cangyue is a typical representative, although they are nominally joining the Northern Alliance. In the agreement, but the big and small factions in the North League agreement represent different interest groups.

The interests of the North Covenant cannot represent their interests, but the weakness and chaos of Vegeta planet are more suitable for their interests.

The planet Vegeta is an extremely ancient planet in the Northern Covenant. It is also one of the core planets of the Northern Covenant. Most of the commands of the Northern Covenant are issued from Vegeta. Although some orders have some advantages, more orders are to use them as cannon fodder to fight the North and the South.

They need to gnaw off the hardest bones, and then people from Vegeta planet will pick the fruit. Whatever is paid the most, may not be the most reaped in the end. This is also one of the major factors criticized in the Northern Alliance.

So those saints who come to Vegeta planet to prepare for a meeting are happy to watch a joke, as long as the war will not burn them, they will not sincerely give a helping hand to Vegeta planet.

In a sense, this time the matter is Vegeta's own self-made, they have not investigated the true strength of the people on earth, they blindly pressure to start with them. As a result, two great sage-level powerhouses popped up from the earth, and one Fang Yue turned the sage-level formations on Vegeta planet into his own use!

The planet Vegeta should be deflated. Looking at this galaxy alliance, there are only a few powerful masters of the great sacred realm. As for the mages who can turn the sage realm into their own use, there are very few. At the very least, Fang Yue had to be at least a few chips higher than the level of the formation player to be able to do this.

The person who arranged Vegeta's planet formation was at least a master of the formation, and Fang Yue was more accomplished than that person, so he was definitely the master of the formation.

It is not unusual for the master of the formation to arrange the formation of the Great Sacred Realm.

If inferring according to this kind of thinking, this Fang Yue is at least equivalent to the combat power of another Great Sage!

The earth has three great saint-level combat power, and this is still the most conservative estimate, how can the strength of such a planet be inflowing?

At the very least, it is a third-class or even a fourth-class civilization planet.

The representatives of all the neutral forces saw such a luxurious lineup on the earth, and their hearts had no desire to do anything.

They are ready to wash and sleep, this kind of earth is definitely not something they can face and rival!

As for the strength of the last party, it is the opposing forces, they are the natives of Vegeta planet.

This planet Vegeta has an excellent practice environment, rich in resources, aura like a waterfall, and exotic flowers and fruits everywhere. This also attracted the coveting of the Northern Alliance. They took this Vegeta many years ago at any cost. The planet Ta is his own, and the indigenous peoples in the planet Vegeta are oppressed in every way, as slaves.

However, although the indigenous peoples of Vegeta have lost their homes and were relegated to slaves, they are not weak at all!

With such a good practice environment on Vegeta planet, even a pig can cultivate to the level of a saint, not to mention the good physical fitness of the indigenous people on Vegeta planet, as well as the bloodline talent of the territorial level.

They endured the humiliation on the planet Vegeta, in order to one day be able to take home the garden again!

And they saw a glimmer of light now, even though this glimmer of light was still very slim for them.

But after all, this is a rare opportunity. If they can't seize this opportunity, people of their generation don't know if they can still see it when the opportunity comes again.

Three strong men in the saint state on Vegeta have fallen.

This is an earth-shattering event for the planet Vegeta.

Every saint is an important strategic resource in Vegeta planet. They are usually responsible for suppressing one party, and the fall of the three saints means that there is a vacuum in the area where they are in charge of suppression, and that area does not obey the north. The native slaves on Vegeta planet called by the covenant also regained their freedom.

Although the disciples of the Northern Alliance Covenant were powerful and advanced in realm, what they had been through over the years was too easy. Those advanced realms in cultivation were almost piled up on pure resources.

On the other hand, the indigenous slaves on the planet Vegeta fought north and south, almost crawling out of the dead. Although their resources were far inferior to the disciples trained in the Northern Alliance, they were on the battlefield. It is not only the strength on paper, but also the combat experience and various strategies.

The indigenous people on the planet Vegeta rise up, and the disciples of the Northern Alliance have lost dozens of cities in a blink of an eye. Although most of these cities are marginal cities with weak defenses, for those opposition parties, this is still a great success!

The Northern Alliance even dispatched saints to quell the rebellion. As a result, they lost many battles and defeated a saint in the end!

After the Northern Alliance's covenant fell four saints one after another, it was considered a great injury!

At this time, some of the great ancestors of the Great Sacred Realm who were retreating in the depths of time and space in the Northern Alliance finally left the customs!

Master Chen Lu is out!

He is one of the founders of the North League Covenant. If he follows his glorious past, I am afraid that he will open up the ancient history thousands of years ago.

Great Sage Chen Lu is a senior strong man. He once wiped out a secondary civilization planet that was hostile to the Northern Alliance with one hand.

As soon as he appeared on the stage, his grievances would be overwhelming, and the endless grievances were all condensed from the souls that were beheaded by him!

"If we want to quell the disaster, we must cut its root causes."

When Great Sage Chen Lu spoke, he aimed the spearhead at the earth and aimed at Fang Yue.

Chen Lu could see that even though the natives on Vegeta planet are coming on fiercely, they cannot form a climate on their own. The real curse is Fang Yue and others!

However, Great Sage Chen Lu did not take it lightly, because the three of Fang Yue were all fighting power at the Great Sage Realm level.

Although he has been in the Great Sacred Realm for thousands of years, it is definitely a joke to say that he can be one enemy three!

Chen Lu knows herself well, he knows that this time the Beimeng pact has hit the iron plate.

However, he did not regret it, because he knew that such a predatory expansion of the North League Covenant would come sooner or later. If the North League Covenant finally calmed the earth, then the benefits of the North League Covenant would also be unimaginable.

This is like a test of the North League covenant. If the North League covenant breaks through, it will immediately transform and become a butterfly.

If you can't get past it, the entire Northern Alliance Agreement will probably be hit hard, at least in terms of reputation.

"Who is coming from this time?"

Chen Lu's expression was slightly gloomy, he asked Liu Xu, the daily head of Vegeta Planet.

Liu Xunai is an unbelievably strong man in the realm of saints, and he is still carrying a special bloodline, and he should be an unmatched existence on this planet Vegeta.

But now, Liu Xu is being reprimanded by Chen Lu as a grandson, which makes Liu Xu's face blue and white, but he has no guts to resist or refute Chen Lu.

This Chen Lu is the real helm of the entire Beimeng Pact. Compared with Chen Lu, he is not even a fart, and all his rights are given by Chen Lu.

"This news is provided by the Martians, and Mars has now taken refuge in the Vulcan Alliance. They no longer have much fear and respect for the Northern Alliance Covenant, and even the amount of tribute Mars has made to the Northern Alliance Covenant over the years Less and less!"

The catkin said respectfully.

"Vulcan Alliance!"

After Chen Lu heard these four words, a look of jealousy appeared on his face involuntarily.

Compared with the Vulcan Alliance, the Northern Alliance agreement they tossed out did have a certain gap. But this time I was so overwhelmed by Vulcan, they couldn't just let it go.

They can't afford to provoke this Vulcan Alliance, but there is no problem dealing with Mars!

"It seems that this time it is the Vulcan Alliance who wants to make us avenge the earth. Even if they can't conquer the earth, they can also be greatly injured in the process! The group of old immortals of the Vulcan sect is actually calculated. I am on the head of the North League Agreement! If it is not because of fear that some of the older generation of strong men may still be alive, I will definitely give them a little bit of color!"

Chen Lu said harshly. Although he knew that the Northern Alliance Agreement was definitely not an opponent of the Vulcan Alliance, he must behave in front of his subordinates.

If he persuaded him, the entire North League agreement would lose morale!

"Then what shall we do next?"

Liu Xu asked Chen Lu.

Chen Lu showed a ruthless look.

"Since the Vulcan Alliance knows **** with a knife, let's also kill with a knife! Aren't there many unexplored forbidden places on Vegeta planet? Spread some bait to introduce Fang Yue and the three into it. , If they can come out alive, it is their luck and good fortune, and if they die inside, then they can only be blamed for their bad luck, and at the same time, it will not damage the prestige of our North League covenant!"

Chapter 1688: Plan can't keep up with changes

Wu Gang is a practitioner of the Yin-Yang realm on Vegeta, and the Yin-Yang realm is far from being a strong person on Vegeta.

However, Wu Gang's reputation in the nearby ten li and eight townships is extremely great.

Because he still has another identity, that is, a fifth-rank alchemist.

There are two classification methods for this alchemist, the most common is actually the alchemist by grade.

The pill that can refine the innate level is the first-rank alchemist, the pill that refines the heaven and the earth is the second-rank alchemist, and so on, up to the ninth-rank alchemist.

The five-rank alchemist represents that Wu Gang once refined the elixir of the master level.

Although it was only once and there was only one, that medicine pill made Wu Gang firmly seated as a fifth-grade alchemist.

As a fifth-rank alchemist, Wu Gang's status on the planet Vegeta is not low. After all, an alchemist is a popular profession wherever he goes.

This time, the catkins came to Wu Gang.

The moment he saw Liu Xu, Wu Gang's mood immediately became excited and excited.

After all, this Liu Xu is nominally the highest master on the planet Vegeta.

It's as if the people on the earth saw the emperor in ancient times, and the excitement is beyond words.

"Wu Gang, I give you a task. There is a colorful grass on the border of the Northern Wilderness. I need you to help me gather it and refine it into a colorful pill. If the pill is practiced, I will guarantee you within five years. Can be promoted to the level of the leader realm!"

Liu Xu's voice was quite calm.

But Wu Gang's mood is hard to calm down!

Within five years, step into the level of the leader of the leader!

This Liu Xuxu's conditions were too generous and too attractive, so Wu Gang could not find a reason to refuse!

Although Wu Gang is quite talented in alchemy, his aptitude in practice is far from satisfactory.

Wu Gang's ability to cultivate to the Yin-Yang realm was basically fed by the pills he had refined by himself.

And to the current state of cultivation, if Wu Gang wants to refine the pill that suits him, it is no longer so simple, and nothing else, just the consumption of the pill material is an astronomical figure!

And there is a certain failure rate when refining the pill.

According to Wu Gang's own estimation, it would take at least five hundred years to advance to the pinnacle level of the Yin-Yang realm and use his current practice speed to assist the pill! As for when the peak realm of the Yin-Yang realm can breakthrough to the level of the leader realm, it is not his own decision, it depends on how God's will arrange it!

However, Liu Xu suddenly promised that as long as he could pick a colorful grass from the border of the Northern Wilderness, he would be able to be promoted to the level of the leader within five years. This is tantamount to a good thing in the sky. He has no chance to refuse.

As for the danger of the Northern Wilderness, it was deliberately ignored by Wu Gang!

After all, the place where the colorful grass grows is only on the border of the Northern Wilderness, and does not need to go deep.

"Thank you, Mr. Liu Xu, for giving Xiao Xiao this opportunity. I will definitely take it well and live up to the expectations of the adults!"

The catkins nodded, amiable.

After a few words of greeting, Wu Gang left his hometown after a little preparation.

Seeing Wu Gang walking away, the smile on Willow's face gradually reduced, and he couldn't help sighing softly.

"This Wu Gang is indeed a good seedling, but it's a pity that Fang Yue's life is worth much more than him, so he has to let him act as the bait!"

The catkin said to himself: "This north is deserted and deserted, but the soil is fertile, and countless strange flowers and weeds can grow every year. Since Fang Yue is an alchemist, he is very concerned about this strange The flowers and weeds are certain things, as long as he dares to go deep into it, various taboo powers in the northern wilderness will emerge one after another, letting Fang Yue bury his bones in the northern wilderness!"

Speaking of the Northern Wilderness, even the eyes of the catkins revealed a look of jealousy.

He had heard that in the past there was a great sacred realm powerhouse level on Vegeta planet who had traveled far to the northern wilderness in his later years and eventually never came out.

Even the Great Sage couldn't get out of it, and Fang Yue was definitely unable to escape death when he entered it.

And Wu Gang encountered a group of robbers shortly after leaving his hometown. These robbers were all at the Yin-Yang level. Somehow, many of these robbers didn't rob the merchants who passed by. They just focused on the look. Destitute Wu Gang.

Wu Gang was afraid of death, so he ran away.

The bandits were chasing after him, they could not get rid of them, but they didn't seem to be in a hurry to catch up with him.

These bandits are like cats and mice, and they always tease him before they die.

Wu Gang was chased for hundreds of kilometers, and finally came to a barren mountain range.

Wu just wanted to rest, and the bandits behind him came in a blink of an eye!

"Help, help!"

Wu Gang shouted, he hoped to attract the attention of some powerful people.

Wu Gang's voice was loud and conveyed to all directions, while in the dark, Liu Xu was watching Wu Gang's escape.

"It's coming, it's coming, right now is the place where Fang Yue and others live temporarily. As long as it attracts Fang Yue's attention, and then asks where Wu Gang is going, Wu Gang will naturally say about the Northern Wilderness. ."

Liu Xu is proud of his seamless plan.

Only those who do not know the script can perform the best drama.

Just when Liu Xu thought it was foolproof.

A big mouth of the blood basin emerged in the void.

A black whirlwind came out of the big mouth, and both Wu Gang and the bandits chasing him behind were all caught in the black wind and became the snack and dinner of the owner of the big mouth.

The expression on Liu Xu's face was frozen.

What's so special is that the big mouth swallowed the actors he arranged!

"It's the Destroyer Demons! Have their hands reached into the planet Vegeta?"

Fang Yue felt the aura of destruction of the demons, and immediately rushed out from his residence.

This destruction of the demons is the real confidant of the earth. As for this Northern Alliance pact now, it seems that way, Fang Yue no longer regards the Northern Alliance pact as his opponent!

"Destroy the demons!"

Liu Xu saw some of the information he had obtained before the big mouth contacted, and he also judged the origin of this big mouth.

If it is really destroying the demons, then things are in trouble.

The destructive power of Destroying the Demon Race is much stronger than Fang Yue and the rebel army!

Since ancient times, the destruction of the demons has been able to sweep the surroundings unscrupulously, but wherever they pass by, the creatures are often annihilated, and even the soil can't be left!

The most frightening thing is that this Destroyed Demon Race is not only elite, but their people can also mass-produce. The endless Destroyed Demon Race is oppressed, and their Northern Alliance Covenant can't hold it!

"This is the destruction of the holy beast!"

Fang Yue's body contains part of the bloodline of the Destroyed Demon Race, because he is a Ten Thousand Devoured Demon Body, and he has swallowed several Destroyed Demon Races to obtain their blood.

Fang Yue opened part of the bloodline of the Destruction Demon Race in his body, and the Destruction Saint Beast immediately got close to him a lot!

Fang Yue looked at the ruined sacred beast, a strange smile appeared on his face.

After refining and destroying the blood of the Demon Race, he added his eighth level of understanding of the Destruction Dao, his bloodline turned out to be more pure than the blood of many Saints and even the Destruction Demon Race at the Great Saint Realm level!

And this destruction of the holy beast is low in wisdom, although it has reached the level of the saint realm and is still a leader in the level of the saint realm.

But it has always recognized blood but not people!

The Destruction Demon Race in Fang Yue's body is so pure, and the Destruction Saint Beast directly defaults to being the strongest among Destruction Demon Race!

The Beast of Destruction appeared, it looked like a giant python, with a winding body, a full length of tens of kilometers. His body was like a raised hill, giving people a magnificent feeling!

Destroying the Holy Beast conveyed its spirit to Fang Yue, directly showing some scenes it had seen to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue saw the scene of the destruction of the demons immediately teleporting into the galaxy.

There are almost hundreds of millions of those destroying demons, and they are endless, scattered on the various planets of the Milky Way galaxy.

There are indeed many hundreds of millions of Destroyed Demons, but if they are allocated to the Milky Way, it would be a drop in the ocean.

In addition to destroying the holy beasts, there are five or six powerful destroyers in the saint realm of the destruction demons who have fallen on the planet Vegeta. They have deployed a teleportation array on a corner of the planet Vegeta to welcome the destruction demons. The army of the tribe is here!

"The end of the planet Vegeta may be coming soon!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Because he read an extremely valuable message from the Destruction Saint Beast's mind that the Destruction Demon Race's teleportation array had been built three days ago.

According to Fang Yue's estimation, within this day, with the help of the teleportation formation, he would have to transport eight thousand soldiers of the Demon Race!

In three days, there are already tens of thousands of destruction demons on Vegeta planet!

Each of these Destroyed Demons is a natural warrior, with extremely high combat literacy, and a few people who are worthy of the same realm are practitioners of more than a dozen human races!

Tens of thousands of Destroyed Demon Race's talents are enough to disturb this Vegeta planet!

But why this destruction demons appeared at this moment, and appeared on the planet Vegeta again.

Fang Yue thinks that this may not be accidental, but that there are some hidden tricks!

Liu Xu didn't feel sorry for his actors anymore, and his heart towards Fang Yue was also weakened.

He directly asked Chen Lu to make up his mind to see how to deal with these bloodthirsty destruction demons!

If these destruction demons don't get rid of it, they can basically abandon the planet Vegeta.

Chen Lu was immediately furious when he heard the news, but instead of sending anyone to destroy the demons, he asked all the powerful players in the North-China Covenant on Vegeta to mobilize, consolidate them, and let them preserve their power!

"Master Chen Lu, this..."

Chen Lu's reaction was somewhat beyond Liu Xu's expectation. This planet Vegeta is the nest where they have managed for a thousand years in the Northern Alliance!

Chapter 1689: Pick something up

"This destruction of the demons is unfathomable. How many powerful civilizations have fallen into their hands, it is difficult to cause real trauma to the destruction of the demons by relying on the limited power in our hands!"

At this moment, Chen Lu is extremely calm and rational.

"Rather than throwing limited power into the war with the destruction of the demons, it is better to concentrate the power and use the inherent power in this planet of Vegeta to consume the destruction of the demons first! Although this planet of Vegeta is in Under my rule, there are all kinds of large and small forces crisscrossing, for example, the natives on Vegeta planet, there are hundreds of millions of people, aren't there many powerful ones among them? Let them be the vanguard and defend the planet Vegeta!"

A touch of cold light appeared in Chen Lu's eyes.

This is a strategy to drive away wolves and tigers.

Upon hearing this, Liu Xu hurriedly shouted: "My lord is wise!"

Liu Xu recalled that this Master Chen Lu deserves to be a great sage, and his strategy is far-reaching, far beyond what he can match!

A look of arrogance appeared on Chen Lu's face, and his plan was confirmed in the eyes of Liu Xu's worship!

In a blink of an eye, rumors of the destruction of the demons invading the planet Vegeta spread everywhere.

At the same time, there is a rumor that Chen Lu wants to kill with a knife. In order to consolidate the planet Vegeta's dominance over the entire Northern Alliance, he must consolidate his forces and treat the saints who participated in the Northern Alliance meeting as a knife. Use them as the vanguard to deal with the Destroyer Mozu, wait until they and Destroyer Mozu fight to the point where both losers, and then they jump out to clean up the mess.

This is a kind of weakening of other forces and organizations in the Northern Alliance, and at the same time, it can also take the opportunity to preserve the vigor of Chen Lu's men.

The person who spread the news and the rumors deserves to be our classmate Fang Yue.

Fang Yue has always adhered to the principle of spreading gossip and persevering in teaching!

Isn't Chen Lu in this planet Vegeta amazing?

Then compare it!

The North League Agreement was originally a loosely organized alliance. There is not enough exchange of interests and mutual help in the ordinary days. This makes it difficult to establish a sufficient sense of trust between members of different alliances!

Once there is a rumor or something that involves their interests, no matter whether it is true or not, there will always be some lumps in their hearts.

Sure enough, the saints of other forces who temporarily lived on the planet Vegeta expressed that there was something in the family and wanted to leave temporarily.

However, Chen Lu refused their request with a cold face.

Chen Lu had her own calculations in her heart. If the natives of Vegeta could not resist the destruction of the demons, the saints of these other member planets could form their second line of defense.

On weekdays, everyone feels good when they eat and drink. They hook up their shoulders and call them brothers and sisters. When the Beimeng Covenant really needs them, they all want to protect themselves, and they just stray away. There is no such good thing in this world. Things, since they have already arrived, don't leave for the time being!

This made the neutral saints on Vegeta believe the truth of the rumor even more.

They began to form an alliance secretly to discuss countermeasures!

There are a lot of these saints, there are more than 100 people!

They can definitely be called the second most powerful force on Vegeta.

And the most powerful force is naturally those diehard loyalists accepted by Chen Lu.

At this time, Fang Yue had already successfully penetrated into the Destruction Demon Race, not to mention, the blood of Destruction Demon Race in his body was the pass.

His bloodline of Destruction Demon Race is extremely pure, and it doesn't feel like a spy no matter how you look at it.

Destruction Mozu quickly accepted Fang Yue.

As for Fang Yue's true identity, there is no doubt.

The group of Destroyed Demons was originally extremely large, and there was a high chance that everyone would not know each other.

There are only two things that can destroy the demon race's identity and class, one is the blood, the same is the realm of cultivation.

While the latter generally dominates, the bloodline is just an auxiliary!

Fang Yue is only a yin and yang level young guy, and it is the most inconspicuous existence among the destruction demons. Who would pay attention to the true or false identity of a yin and yang level young guy, which also caused Fang Yue to get through directly. !

"Fang Yue, right! Well, let's check your blood pressure!"

In an old castle, a pale-haired, messy old man who looked like a bird's nest pulled Fang Yue's wrist over!

Fang Yue complained a little bit, this destroying the demons was powerful enough. They sent elite troops to teleport, surprise, and secretly attack.

This destruction of the demons is not bad, and even the castle is handed over.

This is because they are worried that the house prices on the planet Vegeta are too expensive, can they not afford it?

Fang Yue said to himself in his heart.

No one around him knew when he thought.

Fang Yue stretched out his wrist honestly.

This is one of the necessary processes for Fang Yue to determine his identity and rank. Not only Fang Yue was detected, but there were a lot of Destroyed Demons lining up behind Fang Yue!

"Crack!"

The old man wanted to pierce the silver needle in his hand into Fang Yue's wrist blood vessel.

As a result, the silver needle glowed and broke off as soon as it fell on Fang Yue's skin.

"Ok?"

The old man frowned.

This silver needle is equivalent to a magic weapon at the master realm level, how could it be cut off so easily?

Fang Yue was slightly surprised when he saw this scene, **** it, he forgot about it!

His physical realm is too high, even the clones condensed with a ray of spiritual energy are modeled after this deity.

Under the saint's magic weapon, it is difficult to cause any harm to him.

This silver needle can't penetrate his skin at all!

"Young man, what kind of technique do you cultivate, why is this physical body so powerful?"

The old man raised his head and looked at Fang Yue with a pleasant look.

He is no longer as cold as he was just now, Fang Yue's attitude can be described as quite gentle!

There is no way, whether it is in the human race or in the destruction of the demons, this is an extremely realistic society in which the fists listen to whom!

Fang Yue's body is so sturdy, it is certainly not a normal Destroyer Demon Race. Although it is the same Destroyer Demon Race at the Yin and Yang level, he has not seen anyone who can use his physical body to unconsciously defend the master level magic weapon. Give it to break directly.

"I'm taking the route of physical training. Qi refining is a minor training aid!"

Fang Yue made up a reason indiscriminately, regardless of whether the old man believes it or not! Anyway, the past can be fooled logically.

"Senior, I will control my physical body first, and weaken it a little bit. You can test my blood with that silver needle!"

Fang Yue's politeness, especially the old man who was called by his predecessors, was all comfortable!

The warriors of the Destruction Demon Race are all fighting madmen. When you say that they fight and kill, they must all be screaming, but when it comes to etiquette, they can only stare at each other!

Fang Yue's politeness is useful to the elderly.

"It doesn't matter, I also have a saint-level silver needle artifact here. You can use it to test your bloodline concentration!"

The old man indicated that Fang Yue had no need to deliberately weaken his physique.

This saint-level silver needle magic instrument was taken out, and a layer of dazzling light immediately appeared at the tip.

Fang Yue weakened his physical body immediately after the silver needle pierced it, otherwise, the silver needle probably would have to break apart.

What happened to the magical artifact at the saint level?

The firmness of Fang Yue's physical body is definitely not weaker than the strength of the magic weapon at this level.

This shattered a silver needle magical instrument at the level of the leader, he could barely use physical cultivation to explain the past.

If a sage-level silver needle magic weapon was broken, it is estimated that Fang Yue would be arrested by the Destroyed Demons to study, what kind of monster this is!

The old man's silver needle pierced into the blood vessel of Fang Yue's wrist.

The silver needle glows, and the colorful rays of light flow and change.

The old man couldn't help being in awe, and the whole person's mental state became different!

"The bloodline concentration of the 320th generation!"

The old man opened his mouth, and he broke the blood concentration of the Destruction Demon Race in Fang Yue's body.

Fang Yue was slightly disappointed.

"This concentration is so low!"

The old man was so angry that he almost blew his beard.

"Bastard boy, what do you know? The bloodline concentration of these Destroyed Demons present can reach within a thousand generations! They are all Tianjiao! The bloodline concentration of the 320th generation, and you are only at the level of Yin and Yang. I don't know enough! Do you know that when I was in the Yin-Yang realm, I tested the bloodline concentration of 1,220 generations, and someone exclaimed on the spot that they wanted me to be under my command. I also rely on this bloodline concentration to achieve With the current cultivation base of the Saint Realm! And your bloodline concentration, if nothing unexpected, as long as the resources for cultivation are sufficient, the future Saints can be expected, and even the level of the Great Saint Realm, you may be within reach. This destruction The blood of the demons will give you supreme help on your path of cultivation! You know, as you deepen your understanding of the path of destruction and your own cultivation level, the concentration of this blood will increase. If you rise to At the peak level of the Yin-Yang realm, it is almost possible to have blood concentration within 300 generations!"

The old man stared at the other party, Yue Blowing the beard, and said without annoyed explanation, this man is more popular, this little guy's talent is too good!

"Is there any benefit to this high bloodline concentration?"

Fang Yue only has a general understanding of the internal physique of the Destroyed Demons, but he doesn't know some specific details!

"Benefits? What benefits do you want, such a high concentration of destruction blood is enough to make you a thousand miles on the path of cultivation, and you can have a keen sense of destroying demons a thousand times more than others. What is more precious is your destruction. Reaching this level of bloodline concentration will allow you to learn some ancient secrets that have been passed down in the Demon Race!"

The old man blamed Yue.

This Fang Yue is also a little too insatiable!

Fang Yue nodded, he knew all this!

But he wants to know what kind of special treatment he can get in the destruction of the demons!

The old man seemed to perceive the thoughts in Fang Yue's heart, so he said to Fang Yue: "Such a concentration of the bloodline of the Destroyed Demon Race can allow you to enjoy the treatment of a realm higher than your own cultivation level. For example, you are now practicing in the Yin and Yang realm. , Coupled with the blessing of blood density, is enough to allow you to enjoy the treatment of destroying demons at the master realm level, and command a small team of hundred people composed of destroying demons at Yin and Yang realm!"

Chapter 1690: Technology that destroys the demons

"Only the master level level can command a squad of hundred people composed of Yin-Yang level players?"

Fang Yue frowned slightly, this treatment seemed to be too low, he had fought against the Destruction Demon Race, and those Destruction Demon Race treatments weren't that much!

"What? The hundred-member squad is still not satisfied? You little monk in the Yin and Yang realm still wants to command an army of ten thousand people?"

The old man sneered, mocking Fang Yue's lack of heart.

Fang Yue shook his head and said, "It's not like that. I just saw someone outside at the level of the leader of the leader who can command a 10,000-person army!"

"They exchanged their military merits! If you can kill ten human races in the Yin-Yang realm, you can get one more establishment quota in your army, and kill a person in the leader realm to get five more establishment quotas. If you can kill a saint, you can directly be promoted to commander in command of a thousand soldiers at the Yin and Yang level!"

The old man explained to Fang Yue the rules in the army for destroying the demons. In addition to strength, military merit is also a very important part.

Want to command more troops?

Just use your military merit to redeem it!

"Do you have any other questions? If not, I need to check the blood vessels in the body for the people behind!"

The old man's tone had already revealed a slight hint of impatience.

Originally, he still had a good impression of Fang Yue, but it was a pity that this Fang Yue lacked a person's heart, and his self-inflated, which caused the old man to lower Fang Yue's rating in his heart.

Fang Yue didn't make himself boring.

He bowed to the old man, and then walked away!

Fang Yue quickly went to the Military Affairs Office to lead the 100 Yin-Yang level soldiers under him and left directly.

The army that destroys the demons is generally divided into two states, one is the free attack state, each army separates operations in units of hundreds of people, strangling the human race, and the other state is the alert state.

Once in a state of alert, all troops must obey the command of their superiors, assemble urgently, and be ready to fight at any time!

Now, the army of destroying demons has just assembled, the teleportation array has been established, and a large number of destroying demons have not descended on this planet, so the established teams are basically in a state of free attack.

I have to say that the army fighters who destroy the Demon Race are forbidden, which is much stronger than the Haw and Wai Wai of the Human Race!

Fang Yue gave an order, and the team of hundred people gathered immediately.

They didn't even raise the slightest objection to Fang Yue's identity and cultivation level.

Fang Yue also smoothly took over the team of hundred people.

His first goal was to go to Culent, a resource city under Chen Lu.

Culent is just a small city on the planet Vegeta, with only a thousand permanent residents.

But Culrent City is an important resource city, and there are abundant spiritual spring resources underground.

This spiritual spring, as the name suggests, can produce spiritual energy.

The Lingquan in Culrent City can directly liquefy the aura that has just been produced into a spiritual liquid.

Spirit liquid is different from spirit stone in that the concentration of aura is extremely high, but there is no impurity contained in spirit stone.

A drop of spiritual spring contains a large amount of spiritual energy that can be quickly absorbed by cells after taking it, and it is extremely effective when used to restore strength during battle.

In a sense, this spiritual spring is a strategic resource.

This Culrent City can produce about ten squares of spiritual liquid every year, and one side of spiritual liquid is 100 million drops!

If an ordinary saint-level powerhouse consumes the true qi in his body in battle, the spiritual liquid in this side is enough to restore him to his tenth heyday!

Culent City therefore belongs to an extremely important strategic resource base on the planet Vegeta.

However, although this base is important, the defensive force in it is not very strong. Eight hundred of the thousand people are responsible for collecting, processing, and transporting the spiritual spring. The other two hundred talents are the regular army in this city.

There are also a hundred people in the regular army who are soy sauce parties at the level of heaven and earth, and the remaining hundred people are elite.

One hundred to one hundred!

Fang Yue feels that he is confident and sure of taking this city of Culrent as his first goal!

When Fang Yue arrived in Culent City, the garrison in Culent City was eating mutton-shabu. They were eating too hot, so they put their armor and blades aside.

Fang Yue came in line, his military appearance was neat and tidy!

He saw that the defenders in Culrent City suddenly felt a sense of slaughter.

Without any suspense, the defenders of Culrent City were wiped out in Fang Yue's one-sided massacre. Among them, the only strong man at the leader level who was new to the leader level was slapped to death by Fang Yue!

Fang Yue scoured the wealth in the city of Culrent.

Twenty-square spiritual springs are also stored in the warehouse.

It has been two years since these spirit springs have been transported away from the city. Naturally, these spirit springs are all cheaper than Fang Yue.

However, when Fang Yue eats meat, the brothers also have to drink soup.

Fang Yue rewarded a thousand drops of Lingquan to one of his 100 soldiers.

These spiritual springs can restore part of their consumption at a critical moment and kill the enemy.

Those soldiers are also satisfied.

Because they didn't have much effort to conquer this city of Culrent, let alone those killed in battle, they didn't even get injured.

It is a welfare bureau for the soldiers who destroy the demons to be able to attack the city so easily!

Fang Yue led his troops back to the castle that destroyed the demons, and he reported his achievements and battle reports.

The high-level Destroyer Mozu immediately accepted the city of Culrent and promoted Fang Yue directly to a lieutenant officer.

In the Destruction Demon Race, the position of the lieutenant is higher than that of the centurion, and he can command a team of five hundred people. Each squad of hundreds is led by a strong leader in the master realm!

The general lieutenant officers are taken by some senior leaders in the master realm!

It is really rare for people like Fang Yue to reach the level of Yin-Yang realm who can serve as a lieutenant.

However, Fang Yue's contribution was tangible. He led a team of one hundred people and conquered a city of the human race. Moreover, this is a resource-based city with extremely high value. If the reward is not immediately granted, it will change later. It may attract dissatisfaction and criticism from other officers in the army.

Fang Yue just joined the Destruction Demon Race less than half a day before becoming a lieutenant of Destruction Demon Race.

This made Fang Yue feel like a dream!

"Lieutenant officer!"

Fang Yue played with the military seal in his hand, which was forged in bronze!

Only at the level of a lieutenant can they be regarded as a real officer among the Destroy Demons, and this military seal is a symbol and representative of status.

The forging method of this military seal is very special. It can condense the military's mind and condense part of the strength of the 500-man team on this military seal, which greatly reduces the pressure that the generals need to bear when performing tactics.

This is a means of destroying the demons who did not know in which civilization they learned. That civilization may have been destroyed by them, but the essence of the civilization has fallen into their hands. Then they turned their heads to deal with the universe of the universe with this method. Inheritance of civilization.

"The forging method of this military seal is very special. You must get it in your hands. In the future, there will be endless battles. If you can master the method of manufacturing this military seal, there will be a large number of warheads and soldiers on the earth, and you will get the best in the war. Big advantage!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, there was a brilliant light in his eyes.

Destroying the demons itself is also a treasure. If the essence of civilization they plundered can be used by him, it can spread on the earth and make the earth stronger!

"Why did you come, the little Hou of the Du family! This barracks is not where a noble person like you should come!"

Fang Yue was still playing with the military seal in his hand.

In front of his camp, a loud noise had already come.

The camp was opened, and a handsome, fair-skinned young man walked in. His eyes were gleaming, as if it contained divine light!

A silver armor gives people a feeling of luxury and grace.

Behind the young man there was a middle-aged man, nagging, following him.

"Fang Yue, don't you see Master Xiaohou soon?"

The middle-aged man saw Fang Yue sitting on his tiger-skin seat with an old man, his face suddenly showed an unpleasant look.

He yelled at Fang Yue!

Hearing this, Fang Yue walked slowly from the tiger seat.

This middle-aged man, Fang Yue, knew him. He was a commander in the army.

The commander of the thousands was a strong man of the sixth level of the leader realm next door. His name was Liu Wendong, and he was considered a good player on the battlefield.

But in front of this young man, he lost his moral integrity, servile, and did not have the slightest majesty of a strong leader.

"Who is this....."

Fang Yue looked at the young man with a smile on his face. Although the little Houye hadn't spoken yet, he had already guessed the other party's intention.

"This is Hou Nujiang, he is the heir of the Su family."

Liu Wendong was worried that Fang Yue's insensitivity would offend Master Xiaohou, so he quickly introduced him.

"Fang Yue join Xiaohouye!"

Fang Yue knelt on one knee. Pay a courtesy visit to this little Hou Ye according to etiquette

Nujiang Hou smiled slightly, and then said: "Sure enough, it's a hero who grew up in a young boy. Let's be flat!"

Fang Yue had already seen that although the Nujiang Hou was young, his cultivation level had reached the peak of the leader realm.

He is not considered a weak person in the army, not to mention that he has the shadow of his ancestors, so naturally he can get along well in the army.

"Lieutenant Fang Yue, I know that people don't speak secretly. You captured this city of Culrent is a resource-based city. The city is rich in spiritual springs, which is of great use to me destroying the demons. The city has been watched by many parties, and it is impossible to protect it with your strength. This man is innocent and guilty. It is better to sell this city to my Su family than to let this city cause misfortune. The Su family will certainly appreciate you. At that time, various matters can be shining upon you, and at the same time, I will not want this city in vain! I can give you twenty puppet death soldiers at the master level. If you encounter a life and death crisis on the battlefield, Summon these dead puppets, they can help you resolve the crisis!"

Master Xiaohou looked at Fang Yue, waiting for his response!

Fang Yue hesitated for a moment, then clasped his fist and said: "Final Fang Yue is willing to join the Su family and fight for the Su family in the north and south."