

God of Life 211

Chapter 211: We are here to place the order

The Fang's living room.

Wang Badao first said a few words to Fang Yongqiu, and quickly turned the topic to Fang Yue.

For Fang Yongqiu, this old man, Wang domineering has no interest.

"Fang Yue? Who is it?"

When Fang Yongqiu heard Fang Yue's name, he obviously had no impression in his mind.

Xuan's heart tensed, and immediately understood that something went wrong! It is estimated that this overbearing king is here to find a place for Fang Yue!

In fact, when he heard that the king was overbearing, Xuan's heart had already begun to hang. Fang Yue was conscripted, and there is a lot of credit for him. Otherwise, relying on the operations of Fang Sanshou's fellows, it would be difficult to get through the relationship with the general headquarters!

As soon as Wang's overbearing words were uttered, Fang Shisan immediately answered, "Fang Yue is the Fang family disciple I received from the secular world, my lord, did you forget?"

Fang Yongqiu manages everything, and has to deal with countless problems in a day.

Fang Yue is such a trivial character, how can he remember him.

But looking at Wang's overbearing eyes, he was embarrassed to admit that, in the end, Fang Yongqiu had to hit a haha and said: "Haha, look at my memory, thirteen, I remember what you said!"

"Why, are the two looking for Fang Yue to have something to do?"

Fang Yongqiu said kindly.

The two in front of you can not be guilty as much as possible!

"Well, it's a little thing! My Taiyi Teacher is going to ask him to customize a pill, a total of one million pieces! If one piece, I can give him 20 middle-grade spirit stones!"

Wang Badao directly took the business off, Fang Yue is not bad, Wang Badao looks pleasing to the eye, and he has the ability, it is definitely a potential stock.

Wang Badao prepared a favor from the seller Yue this time, and put pressure on Fang Yongqiu a little bit, lest any cat or dog in the Fang family dare to run out to harass him.

The business of 20 million middle-grade spirit stones is enough to prove something!

"One million pills, 20 middle-grade spirit stones each?"

Fang Yongqiu raised his eyebrows. Looking to the side of Xuan, there is also Fang Shisan.

This is not a small number, involving 20 million middle-grade spirit stones. When did the Fang family have such a capable person! Let Taiyi teach such a large sum of wealth to come!

Xuan was so guilty of being seen, he lowered his head and dared not speak.

Fang Shisan slowly shook his head and smiled at the corner of his mouth: "By the way, I have been out of business recently, and it has been a long time since I saw Fang Yue's kid! I don't know how his business has been doing recently, or he has always been like that. Kidnapping?"

Fang Thirteen spoke.

Xuan lowered his head deeper.

"It's just right, let's meet Fang Yue together!" Wang domineering got up and wanted to leave.

Fang Yongqiu only answered one good word.

The moment Fang Yongqiu got up, he was stopped by Xuan and he showed a look of embarrassment, attached to Fang Yongqiu's ear, and whispered, "Fang Yue, Fang Yue is no longer in Fang's house!"

"Huh? Not at Fang's house? Where did he go? Could it be that he went out to play, just call it back!"

Fang Yongqiu didn't take it seriously.

Xuan Yi's face looked distressed: "He was conscripted by the military. He is already in the army!"

Fang Yongqiu was stunned. No matter how dull his personality was, he had already reflected that it was tedious!

"What, Fang Yue has been called up?" Wang's domineering tiger's eyes widened, and a ferocious aura came out!

"Xuan, what the **** is going on? How can the military choose a recruit from my Fang family disciples when it is idle!" Fang Yongqiu was also angry.

Although everyone is responsible for guarding the frontier.

However, there are unwritten agreements between major sects, aristocratic families and the military.

Unless their disciples volunteered, they would never be recruited by the military.

Where is the military headquarters? Killing Fields, it is not bad that three or five of the ten recruited people come back alive!

"It's not the military department, but I greeted Fang Yue with the military department! I think he has great potential, but he lacks the necessary obedience and discipline! So I hope he can sharpen him in the military and become the only pillar of the Fang family. !"

Xuan didn't blink when he said nonsense.

If you tell this to someone who doesn't know the inside story, you might still believe it.

When the king was overbearing that day, he saw Fang Yue killing the disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall, blackmailing and blackmailing Xuan, how could he not understand the tricks!

"Hmph, tempering? I think it's murder! The army goes out and fights against foreign races on the frontier battlefield almost every time! The more genius, the easier it is to die. If you want to temper yourself, why don't you do it? My own children and grandchildren are sent!"

The king is domineering and angry.

Fang Yue's life and death is no longer his own business.

Many people's interests are tied to him.

Rosin Pill, Baicao Liquid, Lightning Pill, Super Jiazi Shen Pill. Which one is not a treasure to shock the world! If it is spread out, countless people will come to visit.

Xuan and the others were afraid to speak under the king's domineering reprimand.

In this matter, he is indeed wrong.

A dignified and powerful person actually started to deal with a disciple of innate realm himself. This incident was exposed. Whether he succeeds or fails, he is already discredited!

Fang Yongqiu is the principal of the Fang family after all. He stood on the long side of Xuan.

"This is the internal affairs of the Fang family and it is not your turn to worry about it!"

Fang Yongqiu's voice was cold, and there was already a hint of anger! Lin Xiaoyao slowly got up and said, "What's inside the Fang family? But even though Fang Yue hasn't been verified, he should still be an alchemist. The original intention of my alchemy was to protect everything in the Xuanhuang world. Now, Fang Yue is persecuted as an alchemist

! Wang Badao is not qualified to shoot, but as the chorus master of Dan Pavilion, I am always qualified to speak to you! "

Lin Xiaoyao's voice was not slow or sick.

But his attitude is quite clear!

Fang Yongqiu suddenly suffocated! He didn't expect that Lin Xiaoyao would raise an issue for a disciple of his Fang family!

"Pavilion Master Lin, you have something to say! Fang Yue is just a disciple of an innate realm, so it's not worth your anger."

Fang Yongqiu's attitude softened, he was not afraid of the king's dominance, because the Fang Family and Taiyi Church had not much intersection originally.

But the relationship between the Pill Pavilion and the Fang family is different. The alchemists in the Pill Pavilion are old and stubborn, all kinds of withdrawn, and all kinds of difficult to communicate. However, the development of the Fang family is still inseparable from the regular supply of Dange's various pill!

The scarce is always the uncle!

Fang Yongqiu laughed again and again, hoping that Lin Xiaoyao would let go of this.

But Lin Xiaoyao never eats this set. "A disciple of the innate realm? Fang Yue's ability and contribution are not measurable by realm at all! The innate disciple in your mouth, he has created a new kind of prescription for those who are trapped in the peak of the acquired realm and the peak of the innate realm. The practitioners have a glimmer of hope for breakthrough! The congenital disciple in your mouth, the refined Baicao Pulp, is unique. It can prolong the life of the disciple at the world level and below! The congenital disciple in your mouth can refine the lightning pill, which can give ordinary talents Mortal people's fourth to seventh-level lightning roots! The innate disciple in your mouth has made a super Jiazi Shendan, so

The Heaven and Earth Realm is the powerhouse of the Rotating Realm to prolong their lives for one or two years! "

Lin Xiaoyao is sonorous and powerful.

Fang Yongqiu who listened to it was all stunned!

When did the Fang family's younger generation of disciples appear such arrogance! Why doesn't he know at all!

Fang Yongqiu turned his gaze to Xuan again.

"What exactly is going on?"

Fang Yongqiu's attitude towards Xuan Dao was not as gentle as before.

Because Xuan's concealing the family situation from him has already touched his bottom line!

If something happens, you can take care of it even if something goes wrong.

But if you conceal it without reporting it, do you consider me a fool?

At this moment, Xuan and the others finally broke into a cold sweat.

He did not expect that a little Fang Yue would cause him such a big trouble!

"This....."

Xuan and the others hesitated for a long time, and didn't know where to start.

Fang Yongqiu coldly snorted, "I'm just for you, are Lin Xiaoyao's words true?"

"It should be!" In the face of the facts, Xuan and the others couldn't deny it!

He took out a white handkerchief and kept wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"In this case, the facts have been formed, so it's no use admitting your mistakes! Xuan, I will give you a chance to break the merits and bring him back before Fang Yue has an accident on the front line!"

Fang Yongqiu solemnly ordered.

Xuan is all sweating!

"My lord, I'm afraid I can't do this!"

"Why? Is it possible that you still have to turn the sky upside down?" Fang Yongqiu became more angry when he heard Xuan's refusal.

Xuan and his group shook their heads repeatedly: "It's not that I don't want to do it, but that I am powerless! At that time, we were worried that Fang Yue would be recalled midway, so I specially arranged for him the Shadow Department of the Eternal Legion. Once enlisted, even a saint It's hard to get people out of it if you go!"

A person from Xuan said this.

Wang Badao and Lin Xiaoyao's heart brushed, and it was half cold!

Eternal Legion, Shadow Department!

What these seven words mean to the human race in the Xuanhuang world, everyone present is clear!

The Eternal Legion is one of the ten legions of the Xuanhuang world human race. It is divided into thirteen parts, and the capital of each part is the powerhouse of the Saint Realm! The commander of the Eternal Legion completely surpassed the existence of the saint! Among them, their will, no one can easily shake it!

The Eternal Legion, the Thirteenth Warhead, each warhead has its own responsibilities and characteristics!

For example, the Shadow Department joined by Fang Yue is known as the Eternal Blade. They are specifically responsible for external assassinations and spying intelligence.

In the Thirteenth War Department, the Shadow Department often had the highest casualty rate.

There is even a saying in the market that once you enter the shadows, you will die.

The death rate of the Shadow War is evident from this!

"Eternal Legion, Shadow War Department! Is this what you call the experience?"

Wang domineering furiously. For this result, he is really hard to accept, even if Fang Yue is clever and eccentric, his methods are varied, but compared with the almost abnormal tasks of shadow divination, he is a humble little crawler! Eternal Legion, Shadow War Department, where is that?

Purgatory on earth, the harvester of genius life!

Xuan lowered his head and did not dare to look at the king's domineering and angry eyes.

Lin Xiaoyao rubbed his elbow and smiled and said, "Okay, okay, okay! This Fang family is indeed becoming more and more capable! Sending a production alchemist to the Eternal Legion, could it be that your Fang family forgot Is that unwritten agreement in this mysterious world?"

Lin Xiaoyao stared at Fang Yongqiu.

As for Xuan Yichang, he doesn't even have the qualifications to have an equal dialogue with him!

Fang Yongqiu seemed to be pinched on his neck, like a knuckle in his throat, unable to speak a word for a long time. In the Xuanhuang world, there is indeed a rule, unless there is a deep hatred of seizing

wives and killing fathers, and subjugating the nation, practitioners in production will not be allowed to be killed at will.

Chapter 212: Eternal Legion

The strength of the human race is not in terms of individual combat power.

In fact, the human race system is weak, and it is well-known among the ten thousand races!

The real reason why the Terran has been able to survive the ancients is that the Terran has mastered some special methods, such as pill, such as talisman, such as refining weapons, relying on equipment and resources to win and develop!

However, production practitioners are generally weak, and devote more energy to research in some non-combat areas.

This has also led to the fact that these production practitioners are quite inadequate in cultivation experience and combat experience!

In order to prevent production practitioners from producing at ease, the Human Race has formulated such a special rule!

This rule, if you don't move it out, everyone opens one eye and closes one eye.

But once it goes online. The problem is quite serious.

The Fang family, as a saint family, the first-rate strength in the human race, actually took the brunt of violation of this rule!

The crime and punishment received must be heavier than ordinary forces!

Fang Yongqiu looked like a discouraged ball, this time it was completely the Fang family's loss. He hated the Xuan person in his heart. You old man, you are nothing to compare with a disciple of the innate realm!

Now the problem has become a big issue.

Annoyed the people in Dange.

The mess is hard to end!

Finally Fang Yongqiu sighed and said, "Then how does Pavilion Master Lin plan to deal with this problem?"

"In the coming year. Shencheng Pill Pavilion will reduce the supply of resources for the pill of the other family by 10% to show punishment! If there is a repeat, the punishment will be doubled!"

Lin Xiaoyao's voice fell.

Xuan sat paralyzed on the spot.

There are tens of millions of disciples in God City.

The quantity purchased from Dange every year is an astronomical number. Within a year, the pill was reduced by 10%. The loss caused by the other's family is simply incalculable!

"How could this be, how could this be?"

Xuan's eyes were gray and defeated. If he had known that it would cause such serious consequences, even if he was killed, he would not touch Fang Yue's hair! Wang overbearing sneered: "Why did you know that today? I and Fang Yue are friends who have forgotten the year. If you deal with him, our Taiyi Teacher will also express it! Although I don't have the courage of Pavilion Master Lin, it can affect the trading trend of the entire force. , But within my jurisdiction. God City Taiyi Church,

One hundred minerals will stop supplying each other for one year! If you want to buy, go to the black market! Oh, I forgot to tell you! If you move Fang Yue, it is estimated that the Wanxiang Pavilion will not give you a good face! This rosin pill is not only something I teach, Vientiane Pavilion also participates! There is also Master Yifan, his relationship with Fang Yue is also extraordinary! From now on, the Fang family wants to go from Yifan

I am afraid it is difficult to buy a talisman in the hands of a master! "

Wang's domineering news, one by one, made it difficult for Xuan to accept. He was hit hard.

And Fang Yongqiu snorted coldly, and walked away, leaving the Xuan in the living room muttering to himself, swallowing the fruit!

The Fang family suffered a forced palace here.

In the frontier, Fang Yue, who had just entered the Eternal Legion, had no idea!

Now Fang Yue cautiously followed behind an officer's ass, and watched the surrounding situation!

After entering the legion. Fang Yue was the first to observe the cultivation level of his colleagues around him. Although the realm may not necessarily represent combat power, most of them can roughly determine a range!

In order to hide his clumsiness, Fang Yue deliberately adjusted and suppressed his cultivation realm before entering the barracks.

From the pinnacle of the fourth congenital level, converging aura, returned to the realm of the second congenital level!

Because in the old man Bao's notebook that records the cultivation status of the recruits, the words "Xiantian 2nd Floor" are listed under Fang Yue's name.

It is estimated that this information was written by Fang Sanshou and the others. Their impression of Fang Yue's Xiuwei is still at the level of the second-tier innate!

In this case, Fang Yue would be wrong, and he had no intention of changing it.

The cultivation base may be able to arrange some simpler tasks!

Fang Yue thought it over. This time he came to the Eternal Legion, his main task was to save his life.

Military merits are all clouds!

Brother is a local tyrant, not short of money!

Brother loves peace and is unwilling to fight and kill those aliens.

How do you say that, the same world, the same dream!

Fang Yue had a mess of thoughts in his mind. When he arrived at his barracks, he was stunned by the strong blood in the Eternal Legion!

The blood here is vigorous, like a mountain into the sea! If ordinary people come here, they may not be able to feel anything, but Fang Yue has learned a little bit of the art of looking at the air in the "Book of All Souls"!

He looked at it with the art of hope. In this barracks, there are red and black, and the red is the strong blood, whistles and madly curls up to the sky. The black one is maddening, cold and dark, making the heart tremble!

Fang Yue's heart was slightly cold.

This place is simply purgatory on earth!

Among them, the masters are like clouds and the strong are like rain.

Congenital realm, not even a particle of dust!

"This big brother, where are we going!" Fang Yue took two quick steps and caught up with the officer in front.

The officer said with a cold voice: "Cannon fodder camp!"

"Run Huiying Camp?!" Fang Yue was slightly taken aback, this is not right! It's from the Shadow Ministry!

The officer seemed to know Fang Yue's doubts, and before Fang Yue could ask, he spoke first. "This is the rule in the Eternal Legion. When joining the Legion, all those whose cultivation level cannot reach the fifth level or above must first join the Ash Run Camp for training and screening! After three battles, those who are still alive can join the 13th battle. Department! Without combat experience, it will lower the overall water of the war department.

level! "

Fang Yue can't wait to smoke his own two big mouths!

Tell you to pretend, tell you to pretend! Now dumbfounded!

Fang Yue himself is the fourth level of innate realm. He has absorbed the innate water, and the Dao seeds are sprouting. It happens to be the fifth level of innate!

Originally, he could directly join the Thirteenth War Headquarters, but he did not expect to give himself an extra threshold because of his pretense!

Fang Yue's heart was almost broken. But what does Lu Xun say?

If you die by yourself, you must finish it even if you kneel down!

"So, brother, what is the death rate of this cannon fodder camp?"

Fang Yue trembled slightly and began to question the officer who led the way. Cannon fodder or something, it feels dangerous at first!

The officer stopped and reprimanded: "You will know when you arrive, you are not wordy!"

Fang Yue did not dare to continue to ask, in other people's territory, it is best to be honest!

Sure enough, with seven or eight kilometers in the barracks of the Eternal Legion, Fang Yue finally found his camp. This is a broken hayloft. Various characters squatted in the straw shed. There are strong men, bamboo poles, young women, and old people. Some of them wear battle armor, and some of them wear battle armors that have become tattered, and even the swords in their hands have gaps! Others are like Fang Yue, what

No arms, just a red cloth rope tied to his head!

In the straw shed, there are people number seven or eighty.

Crowded in a straw shed with an area of less than one hundred square meters, it looks quite crowded!

Lie down, there must be no place. All of them are curled up and sitting on the ground.

They have different looks, some are gray and desperate, while others are full of evil spirits! Also, look cunningly, feel around to see if you can get any benefits!

The officer's footsteps stopped here, and then pointed to the straw shed and said: "You stay here! Be ready to go and go at any time!"

The officer's impatient voice caught the attention of many people in the straw shed.

When they saw another newcomer, they also showed different eyes, with pity, sorrow, joking, and others as if looking at a dying person!

"Here?"

Fang Yue confirmed again.

"It will be just a moment! Only three battles! With good luck, within one day, whether you are alive or dead, whether you go or stay will have a decision. If you are out of luck, within three days, you will definitely be able to give the number of battles. Hard work! Don't pick and choose, you cannon fodder, it would be nice to have a place to stay!"

After the officer finished speaking, without waiting for Fang Yue to say anything, he turned and left, his figure disappeared!

Fang Yue looked at the officer's back in amazement.

Mixed feelings in my heart.

Thinking of him, Fang Yue, what a glorious time he was in the country of Yan, even the great abilities of various teachings would bow to him to redeem him!

Today, he is actually down to this level!

It was Fang Sanshou and the others' fault, let him go back, he must avenge them!

Fang Yue clenched his fists and made up his mind.

"Yeah? A newcomer from the 13th movie?"

A seductive voice came. Then a half-aged **** who still had the charm came out slowly. The beauty on her face is still there, and she is a bit more enchanting and charming than the young girl's youth. One look can detract from the souls of most male animals!

But Fang Yue stepped back slightly, because he smelled a hint of danger from this woman!

The others in the cannon fodder camp gave way to their positions when the woman passed by, like avoiding snakes and scorpions!

"Yes, I am a newcomer." Fang Yue is neither humble nor overbearing, this is the best attitude!

The woman giggled and said, "You can be free in three battles, I really envy you!"

"Envy us? Could it be you?" Fang Yue asked with interest. It seems that this cannon fodder camp is not that simple.

"Do you know how this cannon fodder camp came from?" The woman put aside the topic, and suddenly talked about the origin of the cannon fodder camp.

"Weed out and trained thirteen reserves?" "Hahaha! This is the simplest and most naive answer I have heard during this time! Do you know that this Eternal Legion, such a cannon fodder battalion, has a total of 100,000 Many places! And it's also the ash running camp, which is also divided into different levels! We belong to the lowest ash running battalion! All the cannon fodder is innately lower than the fifth floor, and there are also second-level running ash camps. The people inside are congenital from the fifth to the ninth floor! The third-level running ash camp, the first to third level of the world! The highest-level running ash camp I have ever seen with my own eyes is the fifth-level running ash camp. Five people. But each one

He is the top master of the ninth floor of the world! Call the wind and call the rain, powerful! "

In the woman's eyes, there was a sparkle.

Looks very yearning!

"As for the higher-level running ash camp, I have not seen it, but according to the truth, it definitely exists!"

Fang Yue was surprised.

"The powerhouses at the pinnacle of heaven and earth are also listed as cannon fodder?" "Hey, what is it if it's not cannon fodder? Is it possible to become a soldier of the Eternal Legion? To tell you the truth,

the ninety cities in this cannon fodder camp are prisoners from all over. Came here to run the ash camp for atonement! Win three games in a row, you can reduce the death penalty, and then you can lose ten years in prison for every victory! Sister, I killed several young masters in the big family, so He was imprisoned. It was originally a capital offense. Now that he has won five games, his death penalty has been reduced and he has become a 400-year imprisonment!"

Chapter 213: Initial mission

Fang Yue finally understood what was going on with this cannon fodder camp!

It turned out to be a place where severely sentenced prisoners were held!

"So what is the approximate casualty rate in this place?"

Fang Yue asked cautiously. "Injury rate? Huh! I haven't counted this data in the cannon fodder camp! Anyway, it is a group of mortal people. Who cares how many casualties you are! Let's just say that! These people you see now, I have been here for three days, Almost four waves have been changed! Today, there are still a total of 109 people

Oh, counting you are one hundred and ten, I am the only one who survived five battles without dying! Two have survived four battles, and five have survived three battles. Seven survived the two battles, and fifteen survived the battle. "

The woman's words were filled with contempt and disdain.

But Fang Yue smelled a deep and dangerous smell from it.

This number sounds pretty good.

But the prerequisite is to add at least a base of at least 500 people.

Fang Yue stopped talking, and found a place to sit and recharge! He understands that now there are no thighs for him to hold!

Before life and death, there is no emotion to talk about.

Seeing Fang Yue's performance, the woman was not angry, but showed a touch of appreciation.

This is a very wise decision, much better than those screaming dudes who first entered the cannon fodder camp!

It's just that the fighting power does not know how.

The woman walked to Fang Yue's side: "Remember, my name is Shang Jie. I will give you a little surprise after the next battle, if we can all survive!"

Close your eyes and rest your mind.

About three hours later.

The first battle to meet Fang Yue has finally arrived!

The leader is an officer, the eighth level of Innate Realm. He glanced at the lifeless cannon fodder, and took a mouthful of thick phlegm.

"Bah, a bunch of scumbags! I really don't want to take you out."

The cannon fodder camp was silent.

People who come to this place have experienced various things. This insult is nothing to them.

This is the military camp, the site of the Eternal Legion, because of this little incident, I believe they will die miserably!

"A group of bastards, this is your mission this time! Ban Yue Po, clear out the five hundred demon garrisons!"

The officer threw a piece of yellow paper on the ground. The introduction on the battle was extremely crude. Just a rough description of the location of Banyuepo.

Even the topography and landforms are not described in too much detail!

As for the strength of the Five Hundred Demon Soldiers, the types of arms, it was even more disconcerting.

This is not cannon fodder, but death!

Fang Yue's mouth was full of bitterness. He finally knew how this cannon fodder camp's extremely high mortality rate came from!

"Ban Yue Po, it's about 780 kilometers away from the location of the military camp. The military has a short-range teleportation array that can send you to the front line 500 miles away. As for the remaining 280 kilometers, come and go by yourself!"

The officer was very irresponsible.

He looked like a fool, and he didn't even have any interest in seeing Fang Yue and the others!

"Of course, you must remember to collect military merits. The first level of those demons can redeem merit points for you! Although military merits cannot reduce your penalty time, it allows you to purchase better equipment in the military! I wish you all missions. happy!"

After the officer finished speaking, he flicked his sleeves and went away!

"Ahem, how can the teleportation array go?"

Fang Yue gave a dry cough and looked around pitifully.

Shang Jie snorted coldly, "Come with me!"

After walking for more than two miles, everyone looked for the position of the so-called short-range teleportation array.

Everyone stepped into the range of the teleportation array one by one. Then disappeared one by one and reached the front line.

This is a dilapidated small city, and the flow of ordinary people has long been invisible, only teams of soldiers are still patrolling. Guard at the forefront of the human frontier.

The appearance of more than one hundred cannon fodder did not arouse these people's interest.

Every day, there are at least thousands of people coming out of this teleportation array, but there are usually very few who can come back alive in the end.

A group of dying people is not worth their precious attention.

"For this mission, you have two choices! The first is for everyone to act together, rushing up in a mess, to live together, to die together! The second is to act separately, you can fly solo or find someone. Bao Tuan!"

As a veteran cannon fodder who has survived five battles. Shang Jie can be said to be familiar with it.

She provides people with different options.

"I choose to act alone!"

"I also choose to act alone..."

Without hesitation, almost everyone chose to fly solo.

The so-called victory is actually simple.

It may not really be necessary to complete the task, as long as one can take the head of the demons and cross the line, and more can be transformed into military merits, providing the necessary guarantee for their survival in the Eternal Legion.

There are more people, and although the strength is greater, the goal is also more obvious.

They are scumbags, criminals, not regular soldiers.

Holding a group with strangers, not only to beware of the demons, but also to worry about the teammates behind them stabbing them, but it does more harm than good!

Fang Yue was the first to leave the team and disappear quietly.

Night fell.

The sky is full of stars, and it happens to be the best time for him to perform "Night King".

This is a hole card of his, he does not want to reveal easily. "The King of the Night" once left a strong and colorful stroke in the history books of the Xuanhuang World. The unique school created for the saint, the supreme great religion will be greedy!

Fang Yue's steps were quiet, like a ghost in the dark night, and the night became his gauze.

Allow him to block all spiritual explorations below the heaven and earth realm.

Banyuepo is a dangerous place.

Fang Yue personally surveyed the mountains and rivers. The Yin Qi here is very strong, and the danger in it is by no means as simple as five hundred magic soldiers.

In Feng Shui, there is a special name for such a place-Yangyindi. It is more suitable for raising ghosts and corpses, but it is not suitable for living people.

The demons, occupying such a place, must have their special intentions!

Fang Yue didn't want to take risks, but the cat was in a corner, waiting for others to take the lead.

Waiting for a moment, Ban Yuepo was silent.

No Mozu stepped down from it, and no one was willing to stand up first to commit danger!

However, Fang Yue was very patient. He was idle and started to set up the Yin Ling formation under his feet. This is a kind of side-by-side formation recorded in the ghost chase method.

After the arrangement is completed, you can open a one-way passage to the underworld, and summon some of the lonely ghosts who don't care, and become your own slaves!

This kind of formation is not suitable for other places, because this thing is too evil, and if a ghost or evil spirit comes out, it will cause a disaster if you can't control it!

But in Banyuepo, this is the best method.

Strong Yin Qi will suppress the vitality of vitality and greatly reduce its strength. But for lonely ghosts, this is the main battlefield. Not only is there no damage, but it can increase their strength!

Finally, the time for a cup of tea passed. Someone impatiently began to sneak up.

Their footsteps are as light as a dexterous cat, and there are pads under their feet, and every step they fall is light and silent!

There are three people, as if they are old acquaintances.

If someone knew them, they would be surprised to tell their origins.

Three ghosts in Nanling.

These three people are notorious for stealing and robbery everywhere in the Nanling area. However, they have been in Nanling for decades, but no one can catch them.

Not because of their advanced realm, but because of their weird body skills!

The three ghosts of Nanling are like ghosts!

Their bodies can be turned into nothingness for a short time, and all physical attacks will be ineffective. Moreover, their steps are elegant, silent, and the strength of escape is simply hard to resist in the Innate Realm!

The three ghosts of Nanling fell on the mountainside, hiding under an old tree.

For a moment, a soldier of the Demon Race descended the mountain, holding a rusty war knife in his hand. His face was a little haggard, and the blood on his body was weak.

Although on the surface it is the realm of the second innate level, but looking at that state, it is not bad to be able to display the strength of the first innate level!

"Fuck him!"

Among the three ghosts in Nanling, one of them was born and the other two cooperated. The three of them joined hands and looked like a ghost, but the soldier of the demon race wiped his shoulders, brushed it, and the blade flickered.

The head of the demon clan flew out of Lao Gao, blood gushing, and the corpse fell to the ground.

The head rolled down and was quickly picked up by the Nanling Three Ghosts!

With one head in hand, and two more, they are considered to have completed this task and survived a catastrophe!

When other people saw the three ghosts of Nanling succeed so easily, their hearts were immediately moved.

"Could it be that this is the legendary welfare bureau?"

Someone's eyes lit up, waving a knife and rushing towards Ban Yuepo! When one was dispatched, everyone else couldn't sit still! What they want is not only the head, but also more important military merits! With the resources, the cultivation base can be improved, and with the equipment, the chances of keeping a small life will be greater!

Fang Yue narrowed his eyes and did not move rashly.

Because the corner of his gaze was swept away, Shang Jie was dormant like him less than five kilometers away. "The soldiers of the Demon Race should not be so weak according to the truth! The second-tier Demon Race is comparable in combat power to the monks of the ordinary third-tier Human Race. Although it is difficult to escape under the offensive of the Nanling Three Ghosts, they reacted. At least there will be time! His mental and physical dullness represents

His energy and spirit just now had a great consumption! Could it be a sacrifice? "

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

When he uttered the word sacrifice, a subtle light flashed across his eyes!

He dormant deeper, and even set up a restraining array around his body.

Just when everyone charged up the mountain and approached the top of the mountain. An arrogant laugh suddenly came. "Humans, they are still so stupid! A little decoy deceived them all! Greed is the original sin. In their eyes, the head of my great demon warrior is their military merit. And in the eyes of our great demon. Here, their blood and soul are not our best sacrifice

!"

The voice fell.

Everyone was shocked.

"It's not good, it won!"

I didn't know who it was, roared, then turned around and ran!

However, he had just taken two or three steps, and a gray ghost came down! His flesh and blood quickly withered, and in a blink of an eye he became skinny!

"Ghost!"

Fang Yue's heart was also cold! What kind of planes this **** military department is doing!

What is a ghost soldier? Fang Yue knows best!

It is a kind of taboo. After the death of a creature, there is no return of soul and no entry into the underworld, and then voluntarily abandon the opportunity of reincarnation, stay in the world, become a soldier in the ghost, and be driven by others.

The level of the ghost soldier is related to the realm during his lifetime. But after death, by constantly devouring the flesh and blood of living people, vitality can still grow.

As long as the number of flesh and blood is sufficient, there is almost no bottleneck in the growth of ghost soldiers!

But once the ghost soldier is killed, there will be the end of the soul flying away, and there will be no way to live forever!

Although the ghost soldier who attacked the cannon fodder just appeared on the scene for an instant, Fang Yue clearly caught that he had a strong devilish energy!

This must be a dead strong man among the demons! As for the role of nourishing yin land, it is to stabilize his soul, recuperate and rejuvenate!

Chapter 214: Yin Soldier Crossing

The ghost soldiers appear on the stage, no matter how much these cannon fodder comes, it is no use!

Arms restraint. The body of the ghost soldier is constructed from the void of the soul. Ordinary swords are hard to damage, and the cannon fodder that comes here is almost all of Qi refining. Except for the sword, not even a small flame can be made!

The ghost soldier is obviously full!

The flesh and blood of an innate human race is enough for him to digest for half a day!

"Take me the rest of the people! Fill my soul pool with their flesh and blood!"

"Yes! Your lord!"

On the top of the mountain, five hundred demons appeared, surrounding the cannon fodder. Although their qi and blood are slightly weakened by the corrosion of Yin Qi, the average strength of the magic

soldiers is in the sixth level of the innate realm, plus the number of advantages, there is no room for these cannon fodder to resist!

In the end, all the cannon fodder was killed! The heads were rolling, and they fell to the ground. In the battle of races, ordinary people had no chance to surrender.

Because all races firmly believe in a principle-non-self races must have different hearts!

The blood is flowing, flowing into a river. That monstrous evil spirit shocked Fang Yue.

The cannon fodder of more than one hundred human races just died. All of them are strong in the innate realm. If they were placed in a mundane country like Yan State, it would be a great strength. But they all died, not even a single wave agitated.

This cruelty is heart-shaking.

This is the price of impulse and greed!

Shang Jie looked back, seeming to glance at Fang Yue's direction intentionally or unintentionally, and a wicked smile turned up at the corner of her mouth.

Fang Yue was shocked. Could it be that Shang Jie has already discovered his hiding place?

But Shang Jie's gaze did not stay in his direction for long.

After that, I didn't know what was being muttered in my mouth, a bare hand was slightly lifted, and the vegetation on the half-month **** began to wither and wither.

An invisible force seemed to cover the entire Ban Yue Po.

The vitality is taken away at a speed visible to the naked eye!

In the beginning, it was just grass and trees, but later, even some of the dodo birds flying in the sky also fell down in the sky, and fell down and became skinny.

"Undead Spells!"

Fang Yue recognized the source of this technique at a glance. This is a branch of the way of death. Undead spells are similar to his power of death, summon death and corrupt vitality!

But such a medium-scale undead spell is definitely not something that can be performed by ordinary congenital skills below the fifth level.

Its scope is too large, it is comparable to a natural disaster!

"Damn human race! There are still remnants of evil! It is this group of **** guys who are going down the mountain to search for me, who dares to cast spells on my great demons!" The ghost soldier was furious. Because he saw that the vitality in the five hundred magic soldiers who guarded him is slowly passing away, although their vitality is vigorous, they will not be like those birds, flowers and plants that are instantly drawn away from all their vitality, and then withered to death, But over time, the battle of these magic soldiers

Force will definitely drop quickly!

A hundred magic soldiers were drawn out, and they went down Banyuepo, and began to search for the source of undead spells.

The remaining four hundred magic soldiers are still guarding the ghost soldiers.

They are extremely cautious and careful, not seeking merit, but seeking no fault!

"Trouble this time!"

Fang Yue looked towards Ban Yuepo, muttering in his heart.

Originally, he planned to take advantage of Shang Jie to attract the attention of the demon soldier, and then take the opportunity to take down the demon soldier! By the way, he still wants to take a look, what good things are left of the Demon Race in Banyuepo!

The thief does not go empty!

This is a great question of principle.

But the demon's caution caused Fang Yue's plan to be shattered!

"Fang Yue, come out and help me!"

Fang Yue originally planned to be there and move a little Mazha to watch the show. This Shang Jie is quite strong, presumably hiding her true realm. No wonder she can survive five battles, but Shang Jie has no plans to let Fang Yue's labor force go!

Fang Yue stood up.

Suddenly attracted the attention of the magic soldiers!

"It's him! Copy guys!"

After Banyuepo, a hundred demon soldiers saw Fang Yue, and they were full of fighting spirit one by one, waving different weapons and killing Fang Yue!

"Oh, it's okay to be singled out, how can you fight in groups! Such a large group of people dealt with me a little innate second floor, don't you feel ashamed of your conscience?"

As Fang Yue prepared for the battle, his mouth was still chattering.

It is a pity that the demon soldiers who have experienced many battles do not have the concept of singles and group fights at all!

A magic soldier who can complete the task is a good magic soldier. As for the means, it is not important!

Shang Jie was speechless, what kind of teammate did she find!

This fight is just a fight, why is there still babbling in your mouth!

The demon soldier approached, but before he got close to Fang Yue completely, Fang Yue didn't know where he took out a loud horn and shouted, "You are already surrounded, surrender and don't kill!"

The magic soldiers laughed loudly, they looked at the four wilds, there were vegetation, where there were other signs of people.

This kid's brain pumped! If you want to lie, don't make up a better guise!

However, at this moment, Shang Jie suddenly became solemn.

She felt a strange spatial fluctuation, this kid didn't speak nonsense!

Fang Yue's feet. The Yin Ling Formation was activated, and all the spiritual power in the 36,000 spiritual stones was instantly hollowed out, and the spiritual stones became ashes, covering the ground like flour.

A team of Yin soldiers came across the boundary, a full three thousand Yin soldiers came across. Each of the Yin soldiers held rusty war spears in their hands. The armor on their bodies was stained with blood, and when they dried up, they turned into purple marks. Crisscross, the vicissitudes of life and the tragic breath are coming!

"Fuck, it's a big game! It's a lonely ghost! Why come a group of Yin soldiers!"

Yin soldiers cross the border and cross the border between Yin and Yang. This is already a very serious problem! There are some rules and conventions involved. It's simply not something small people like Fang Yue can touch!

When the magic soldiers saw Yin soldiers coming across the boundary, their jaws almost fell to the ground!

This time, they were really surrounded, and it was still an unsolvable dilemma!

These Yin Soldiers are full of suffocation, and each of them is at least the cultivation base of the Heaven and Earth Realm! They are like killing a chicken.

Among the Yin Soldiers, a leader of the Rotating Realm said seriously: "The Yin Soldiers go out, don't disturb the mortals! The demons disrupt the order of Yin and Yang, create demons, and devour vitality. So send troops to strangle! If there is any obstacle, kill without mercy!"

The Yin soldier general was particularly serious.

All the magic soldiers were so scared that their legs were almost weak!

The Yin Soldier made a shot without even lifting his eyelids, but pierced with a spear. Hit the heart, leaving only corpses all over the floor!

Shang Jie stopped the spell in her hand. A pair of beautiful eyes widened!

This is basically nothing to her! This eldest brother is too fierce, what is it all about!

As a cultivator of undead, although she is also good at summoning, she can only get a small zombie, a small skeleton or something! Amitabha is the strength of the innate realm! And this eldest brother is good, as soon as he raises his hand, there are three thousand Yin soldiers.

This is to flatten the rhythm of Ban Yue Po! The Yin soldiers crossed the border with sonorous steps. The rusty spears flashed a cold luster under the stars! Banyuepo was trampled down, and all four hundred

demons lay down their bodies. However, this was just the beginning. In Banyuepo's palace, another five thousand demons broke out. Of these magic soldiers, Jiucheng is the 9th innate

At the level of the realm, there is still 10% that has firmly stepped into the level of the world realm! In addition, there are five hundred ghost soldiers, all of which are the aura of heaven and earth.

The head of the demons is also in the rotation realm!

When Fang Yue saw these demons walking out of the palace, his hands and feet were cold!

He was scared in his heart, but fortunately what was presented this time was a Yin Ling formation, and he also summoned three thousand Yin soldiers.

Otherwise, he stupidly rushed in. Must die!

This is a trap set up by the demons, the sky and the earth, wait until this human race enters the urn!

There are too many issues involved, and what you say may cause a series of mutiny!

Why are they dispatched here. Whether the Eternal Legion knows the true situation of Banyuepo, or their seniors have doubts, so they are regarded as pathfinder stones! Fang Yue's hands and feet were cold, he was terrified of thinking!

"Devil Xiaoke, waiting for the general to come!"

The Yin Soldiers approached, and the Demon Race's Rotating Realm powerhouse had no fear at all.

This is the boundary between the human race and the demons. Although this army of Yin soldiers is powerful, it is a lone army.

Banyuepo is deeply concerned by the great figures of the Mozu, among them is their fall, and no problems are allowed!

If the Yin Soldiers dare to do it, it is really hard to judge which one wins and which one to die!

The Yin Bing general snorted coldly: "My life is to open his jaws, and in the name of the Yin Mansion general, I would like to persuade you to turn around! The ghost soldier is against the law and goes against the laws of heaven! If you go on your own way, you will be condemned by God!"

"The ghost soldier matter was made by a big man in my demons, and it's up to me to decide. If the general can let me go, I will be grateful!"

Xiao Ke prepared to salute first and then pawn. Speak very politely!

The water in the underworld is very deep, if not forced, Xiao Ke is not willing to offend easily!

"Stubbornly stubborn, you wait for it!"

Zhang Jai's eyes widened, the sword swung down, three thousand Yin soldiers deployed to kill the enemy!

Xiao Ke was not to be outdone, he took a deep look at Zhang Jai: "Since the general is so persistent, then Xiao has to be offended!"

Shock shot. The array patterns around him suddenly lit up, and endless magical energy rolled in all directions. This Demon Race's preparations have more than one layer, and even the formation is laid out!

Fang Yue's heartbeat accelerated again. The preparation of this demons is simply too full!

Originally, Fang Yue thought that the three thousand Yin Soldiers would surely sweep the entire Ban Yue Po. But no, he is now ready to pat his **** and run away!

Although this Yin Soldier is strong, it can't stand the Demon Race's preparedness. The Demon Race's soldiers are not inferior, and they are assisted by formations. Moreover, this is a place where the Human Race and the Demon Race are fighting. As long as time is delayed, these Demon Races will definitely be called people. .

Fang Yue pondered this way, his head was big!

He secretly picked up a hundred demon corpses on the ground. Their chests were pierced, but the corpses still remained almost intact. There were a lot of arms and legs. The most important thing was that the heads were still there. This is Fang Yue's guarantee for completing the mission and redeeming military merits.

To him, the corpses of a hundred innate realm demons were enough to return in a big victory!

However, Fang Yue still underestimated the methods of this Yin Soldier. They had long expected that the Demon Race would have a back hand!

Zhang Jaw's complexion did not change, his left hand was raised, and a roll of golden paper flew out!

Strands of sacred power fell down!

That monstrous devilish energy is instantly essence! Xiao Ke's face suddenly changed: "You actually brought all the imperial decree! Do you really want to cut the grass and root out this time?"

Chapter 215: Quell the ghost soldiers

"Keeping up ghost soldiers is a sin! If you don't kill, how can you quell the trouble!"

The jaw-opening tone was solemn and cold, as if it were a high judgment.

Xiao Ke was desperate. Even if this jaw used the master-level method, he could resist it!

However, this is a volume of imperial decree with the power of saints attached to it.

The sanctified person is so powerful that it is beyond the scope of ordinary people!

Even if it is just a scroll of imperial decree, it is definitely not something they can resist!

The imperial decree falls.

All demons fell on their backs. Even Xiaoke can hardly escape the fatal ending of this blow!

Under the saints, all creatures are ants!

Even if it is a strong person in the rotation realm, there is no exception! Although their bodies were intact, they even had the vitality and vitality of their lives. But the souls in it have all been shattered, unable to die and resurrect!

The demons became extinct, and Banyuepo immediately became an unowned thing.

Zhang Jai led many Yin soldiers down the mountain. At the foot of Banyuepo, his broad and powerful palm lifted slightly, and the entire hillside immediately shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In the end, Ban Yue Po was as small as a palm. Zhang Jai stopped his hand just now, and then his palm shook, sending the condensed treasure from Banyuepo to Fang Yue's body! "This time, you are good at establishing the Yin-Yang channel! Help me catch five hundred ghost soldiers alive and uncover the conspiracy of the demons. This Banyuepo has been trained by the demons into a magic weapon in the rotation realm, and now, I have erased the spiritual knowledge from it. , Given to you as a reward! In addition, there are millions of ghost shells and one hundred pots of first-level soul fluid

, Ten pots of second-level soul liquid, and three thousand ghost birthday cakes are presented to you, which is a good bond! Ghosts in the world, messenger of yin and yang! I hope you can practice hard and serve the underworld a lot! "

After Zhang Jai finished speaking, before Fang Yue could reply, he stepped forward, stepped into the Yin Ling Formation and disappeared with his three thousand Yin Soldiers!

Fang Yue was shocked!

It was completely stunned by the pies that fell from the sky!

The things of life are ups and downs. Originally, he was going to run for his life, but who would have thought that this Demon Race would be wiped out by Yin Soldiers in no time! Moreover, Ban Yuepo was also put away, becoming a treasure, and finally fell on him!

Also, the messy things that Jaw gave him should be the specialty and currency of the underworld! Although I don't know what it is, it should sound pretty awesome!

"A ghost in the world, you are a ghost in the world!"

Shang Jie read a sentence, and then looked at Fang Yue with an incredible look.

Fang Yue was embarrassed by Shang Jie. He touched his chin and said, "Why, is there a problem with this identity?"

Shang Jie was speechless, she didn't know how to describe and describe her feelings! In her eyes, this is a supreme identity, but Fang Yue seems to be indifferent. Even from the depths of his eyes, Shang Jie saw a little...rejection!

Dislike, there will be people who dislike the status of ghosts on earth.

Shang Jie felt that she was going crazy!

Taking a deep breath, Shang Jie calmed down his tumbling emotions like the stormy waves. She looked at Fang Yue and said, "Do you know what the identity of the ghost in the world really means? The ghost in the world means that you, as a living person, can display the unique authority of the ghost! Identity can mobilize the evil spirits from all directions for your use! Arrest the undead and send the underworld! You can even communicate with the dead and make them speak! Paper-rolled adults, possess the ghosts and turn into the evil soldiers to fight, for your use! This ghost on earth The difference, various methods, is beyond the ordinary, has involved the realm of life and death! Since ancient times, in the mysterious world, in the same era, the difference between ghosts and ghosts is absolutely

No more than a hundred people! "

Shang Jie finished in one breath.

Fang Yue felt that this ghostly difference seemed to be a little bit bullfight!

"But these methods you said, I don't know how to baa!"

Fang Yue was helpless. If the identity of this ghost is really so awesome, he wouldn't be so disgusted. But so far, Fang Yue is only an interpersonal ghost, and what he does every day is to catch the dead souls and show the way for the real Yin soldiers!

To put it nicely, Fang Yue is a professional tour guide.

To put it more bluntly, he is the one leading the Yin Soldier! Shang Jie felt funny and annoying. She glanced at Fang Yue. She was charming and charming: "Are you really stupid or fake? Every ghost has its own ghost order. The brand is engraved with your spiritual brand! Among them, it is a space of its own, as a ghost

All the magic methods to be learned are clearly recorded in it. And every time you complete a task, all the benefits bestowed by the underworld, as well as your grade salary as a ghost will fall into it! This, you don't need others to teach you self-study at all! "

When Fang Yue heard the words, he was taken aback for a while, Gui Ling, really thought he really had such a thing!

Fang Yue touched the storage bag around his waist, and after picking up the bag for a long time, he took out a token that was not slender.

There is a circle on the front of Ghost Ling, in which a large "Yue" is written impressively. On the other side, rows of characters are engraved with tiny characters. However, Fang Yue doesn't recognize any of these characters.

It's not that Fang Yue is illiterate, but it belongs to the category of ghost writing. Anyway, there are not many people who can recognize what these words mean!

Fang Yue explored a strand of divine knowledge, and it was true that there was a universe inside, and the contents were divided into four piles.

They are ghost armor, weapons, iron locks, battle robes, inheritance jade slips, and other items. All sorts of things, piled into a hill.

The remaining three piles represent the rewards given to him by the underworld after completing certain characters: Fang Yue's ghost payment these days: and the various benefits that the ghost will open his jaw just now!

Fang Yue glanced at the small pile of things in this salary, and suddenly became a little unhappy!

"My buddy is also a ninth-class ghost! How can I toss for a long time and only give me a few broken stones and broken cakes for a month's salary!"

Fang Yue mumbled, feeling that this is oppressing the interests of the people!

Shang Jie was in a cold sweat, even strangling this guy to death!

In this world, why are there such ignorant people!

A few broken stones, a few broken cakes.

In the world of ghosts, these are things that Fang Yue doesn't look at. I don't know how many people have broken their heads for them!

"Fang Yue, keep your voice down. If you say so again, I feel like I will be beaten to death!" Shang Jie reminded me kindly. "Do you know what these things represent? The so-called broken stone in your mouth is the ghost stone of the ghost world. It can be used for soul training. About one low-grade ghost stone is worth five hundred ghost shells! And you said The broken cake should be a ghost birthday cake! Ghost birthday cake can extend the Yinling's dark life. A piece of ghost birthday cake is equal to the one year's life of the Yin spirit! And the soul fluid that Master Zhang Jaw gave you before, It is the essence material refined from the soul of the strong after death! The soul essence contained in a drop of the first-level soul fluid is about equal to all the ordinary first-time congenital warriors

The power of the soul! The soul essence contained in a drop of second-level soul liquid is approximately equal to the strength of the entire soul of a warrior who has just entered the world! These things are all rare treasures, which are simply impossible to obtain in the Xuanhuang world! "

"How do you know such details? It won't be my fault!"

Fang Yue was suspicious when he heard that, since he debuted, besides himself, he has not encountered another person who knows the underworld so well.

This Shang Jie has a suspicious origin. Otherwise, how could you know so many messy things!

Shang Jie smiled bitterly: "My ancestor was also a ghost in the world, leaving my Shang family with a huge prestige in the Xuanhuang world. Unfortunately, time has changed. My Shang family did not appear as a talented person for several generations, and eventually declined. Become an ordinary third-rate family!"

Fang Yue looked at Shang Jie's eyes with all sincere expressions.

Fang Yue concluded that she did not lie.

The rise and fall of history, the success or failure of many families.

These are the inevitable laws of history, and no one can easily control them!

Fang Yue nodded slightly: "So, since your ancestor is a ghost in the world, you must have a good understanding of the underworld? Can you tell me?"

Shang Jie nodded and talked with Fang Yue on the way back.

Ban Yue Po can't stay any longer. When a hillside disappears, both humans and demons will be alarmed!

When the time comes, people will gather, there will be a mixture of fish and dragons, and I don't know what kind of messy characters will appear!

It turns out that the ghost world is actually a plane like the fairy world! It has many nicknames, such as the underworld, the underworld, etc., all of which are the same place!

In the ghost world, there is also a group of heroes, not the dominance of the underworld! Like the Netherworld Dynasty, the Kingdom of Death, all exist at the same level as the underworld!

But even so, the power of the underworld has reached an incredible level. After all, the ghost world and the fairy world are at the same level. As the overlord of the ghost world, the underworld is as powerful as you can imagine.

In the underworld, all staff members are given official titles based on their personal contribution and strength.

From low to high, they are ghost chase (yin soldier), ghost officer (guiwei), ghost commander, ghost commander, ghost image, ghost king, ghost emperor, ghost sage, ghost fairy, ghost king, ghost emperor, ghost and **** After the twelve ranks, the official position of each rank is divided into one to nine grades, nine small ranks!

The ninth rank is the lowest and the first rank is the highest!

And the official position of the prefecture, although it is related to the cultivation base, it is not completely linked!

Like Fang Yue, according to his own strength, he is far from reaching the level of a ghost! But because he made great contributions, he was promoted as appropriate!

In fact, it is not uncommon in the underworld! Fang Yue and Shang Jie returned to the ashes camp, and each paid a demon corpse. The two reached an agreement on the way back. No matter what happened this time, no one could say anything! The origin of the corpse of the demons is said to have hunted and killed two demons on patrolling at Banyuepo, and then they were afraid because of greed.

Fleeing back! As for Banpo's disappearance, they all ask three questions!

This is Mingzhe's best decision to protect himself!

Otherwise, the Yin soldiers will come and sweep the demons, which involves too much, and even uses the power of the saints!

Both are human spirits and won't get confused about this kind of thing.

Sure enough, the Ban Yue Po incident caused a double shock between the Human Race and the Demon Race. More than a hundred cannon fodder attacked Banyuepo, and in the end even the mountain was

lost! Of course, in the end, the people of the Eternal Legion did not fall the object of suspicion on Fang Yue and Shang Jie. After all, the senior officials of the Eternal Legion also vaguely knew the tricks in this Banyuepo. Among them is Mozu Yin

The big secret of hiding is definitely not something two cannon fodder can handle!

In this mysterious and yellow world, weird things often happen. Perhaps a strong human race passes by, and can't see it for a while, but Ban Yue Po is taken away!

With the demon corpse in his hands, Fang Yue and Shang Jie survived a catastrophe, and even because the corpses contributed by the two were relatively intact, each of them gained ten points of military merit! The corpse of the Innate Realm Demon Race has a tough physique and is the best material for refining puppets.

Chapter 216: Act as cannon fodder

For the exchange of such high-quality resources. The Eternal Legion will never owe its soldiers half a point!

Rewards and punishments are distinct, this is a fine style of the Eternal Legion.

Only let every soldier feel fairness and justice in the legion, so that they will be positive and work hard for the legion!

The ten o'clock military merit is nothing to Fang Yue.

If you exchange it to become a spirit stone, you can probably exchange five hundred spirit stones with a little military merit!

For ordinary people, this may be a great asset. But in Fang Tuhao's eyes, there is not even enough money to buy snacks for Xiaotie! Of course, the contribution of military service does not stop there. In addition to being exchangeable for spirit stones, it can also purchase some extremely rare resources from the treasure house of the Eternal Legion. The human race survives and all resources are given priority to the military. Various exercises, secret skills. Unless it's from the major forces

Bao, otherwise, it will be copied in the military for the lieutenant generals to choose and learn! There are also various elixir and refining materials, all of which are priceless.

Fang Yue even saw his Baicao family from the treasure house of the Eternal Legion, and was clearly marked!

Military rank. Official positions can even be purchased directly using military merit!

Of course, these are limited to some low-level or mid-level officers. The real commander-in-chief also needs to go through many levels of selection, various tests, and then turn in a certain amount of military merit before he can take up his post!

Fang Yue's eyes are naturally these rank officers in the Eternal Legion. Even if they are named and unrealistic, going out with the title in the future will be a very beautiful scenery. More importantly, he can use the eternal legion's famous fox to fake the power!

And the books and materials in the Eternal Legion, all kinds of pill treasures, also made him very eager in his heart. "Go out of the Cannon Fodder Legion. It is still the title of the reserve! It takes 30 military merits to turn into a third-class soldier of the official Eternal Legion! Then it consumes a hundred military merits to become a second-class soldier! Then five hundred Redeem your military merits to become a first-class soldier! Above the first-class soldier, return

There are excellent soldiers, and then the lieutenant level. The lieutenant level is divided into four levels: ensign, lieutenant, captain, and lieutenant. There are more military merits at the first level than at the first level! Damn, the people of the Eternal Legion really do business! With a few virtual titles, you can consume so much military merit! "

Fang Yue cursed, but decided to exchange it if he had a chance.

Because the soldiers of the Eternal Legion go out with another layer of identity protection!

It must be known that among the human races of the Xuanhuang world of the Eternal Legion, they are all famous for their shortcomings!

Soon, the second cannon fodder mission came!

This time, the Eternal Legion did not know where to call in more than a hundred cannon fodder and then inserted Fang Yue and Shang Jie in. Perform the task!

This mission is a veritable cannon fodder mission!

Go to the Sky Eagle Mountain Range and assist the 18th Squad of the 7th Division of the Thunder War Department to destroy all the demons and occupy the Sky Eagle Mountain Range!

After Fang Yue saw this mission, his eyes rolled, this is to make them die!

Fang Yue has stayed in this eternal legion for a few hours.

He spent the price of ten spirit stones to buy the latest border engagement plan from a soldier's oil.

The above deployment situation is quite detailed, and it is definitely worthy of the price of these ten spirit stones.

The Tianying Mountain Range is a point on the front of the human race and the demons that stretch for hundreds of millions of kilometers. But in this point, it is entrenched by thousands of demons!

Anyone sent to the front line, whether Human Race or Demon Race, are all with strength above the innate realm. As for the acquired level of Xiaoluo, coming is tantamount to death!

In other words, among these thousands of demons, the weakest are innate! The Tianying Mountain Range does not belong to a strategic key, but it is also certain that there are strong leaders in the world!

In terms of numbers, ominous!

But Fang Yue felt that without ten or eight world realm experts, this demons would not dare to say that this was their territory!

And what kind of cultivation are they cannon fodder?

From the first to the fourth floor!

Occasionally, there is one who is full of combat power, and can be born with five levels and six levels, and then they are all eggs.

People are not at the same level as you, playing fair. This fight must have been swarmed by a group of people. There is no way to tell whether it is from the world or the innate!

At that time, these cannon fodder of them will not even have the opportunity to serve people, and they will be killed if they are three plus five divided by two!

Fang Yue was full of slander about this operation!

Because the 18th team was present in this operation, it was difficult for him to act alone like before.

The cannon fodder team is dead, and it is estimated that the eighteenth team will be on the stage. The appearance of cannon fodder does not seem to have much practical significance. In addition to sacrificing the opponent's limited strength, it is more like a set of procedures, an inexplicable ritual.

Damn it, isn't the fate of cannon fodder a fate?

Fang Yue slandered in his heart, and finally embarked on a journey with the eighteenth team. This time the cannon fodder team went out, which seemed even more depressing than last time! Because they all understand that the task this time is to make it clear that they will die! Moreover, the death is still supervised. The only difference from going to the execution ground may be that such a death may also be able to show some light.

and hot!

Tianying Mountain Range, the terrain is continuous, undulating thousands of miles, continuous, it is like a sleeping dragon, lying on the ground, and there is a lonely mountain on the side of the dragon, like a fairy looking out, lying and protecting the sleeping dragon!

In front of the Aquila Mountains. Fang Yue stopped.

He used some skills in Feng Shui to figure out and observe the earth!

Lonely mountain stands proud. Sleeping dragon is lying. This is the famous Wolong Panxian Land in Feng Shui!

Although this is not a Jedi. However, in Wolong and Xianfeng, there is an inexplicable mystery. If you step on the wrong step, the site may become ashes, and even the work of cremation is avoided! You can directly sprinkle the ashes in the sea and feed the fish!

Fang Yue finally understood the significance of their cannon fodder coming.

This is a pathfinder for human flesh. Let them go ahead and explore the way ahead, so that the soldiers of the 18th team will not cause too much casualties during the march.

"This is really too special code loss!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself. This piece of Wolong Panxian Land, the real danger is not too big. But once you encounter it, it will be a disaster and it will be difficult to survive!

"You, go ahead!"

Xiao Feng, the captain of the Eighteenth Squad, randomly ordered a person from the Cannon Fodder Squad.

This is a weak middle-aged man.

His complexion was a little pale, showing an inexplicable morbid state, and his steps were vacant. It seemed that his body was hollowed out by his illness!

"Everyone takes the lead and walks two kilometers. If they are safe and sound, they can return to the team smoothly. This is considered to be the completion of this mission. After returning to the military, remember ten points of military merit!"

Xiao Feng's voice was quite majestic, his body was wrapped in a scarlet cloak!

On the top of the head, wearing a hat, giving people a rather mysterious feeling.

He is quite proficient in the world. It's not to let these cannon fodder blindly die!

If you want the horse to run fast, you have to feed the horse!

He made a promise so that those cannon fodder could see a glimmer of hope!

"Hope I can walk two kilometers!"

The sick man coughed twice, and an unusual blush appeared on both sides of his cheeks! In his eyes, there was no light of hope due to Xiao Feng's promise. On the contrary, his eyes were still dim. It's like having nothing to love and wanting to die!

"not good!"

Fang Yue saw wisps of death from the sick man's body. And getting richer!

This is a sign before death. When lifelessness accumulates to a certain degree, even if it is immortal, it will turn into a crisis of life and doom!

The sick man led the way, but he didn't get out of 800 meters. A flash of lightning passed by!

Lightning is like blood, not the silvery white under normal conditions.

Which is accompanied by a strong curse. The sick man was hit, and he didn't even have time to struggle, but he turned into a pile of ashes!

Many cannon fodder noodles are like ashes!

They had anticipated that the Skyhawk Mountain Range would be extremely dangerous, but they had not expected the danger to be so dense! Not to mention that each person leads the way for two kilometers, even if it is one kilometer, they may not be able to walk down safely!

Fang Yue's face also turned pale, because this place was so weird that he was actually restricted by an inexplicable force. His spiritual consciousness can only cover a distance of less than 500 meters around his body. But whether every step is dangerous, he needs to deduct it carefully!

This terrain involves dragons and immortals, and it is naturally raised, without any traces of deliberate arrangement.

Even if all his attainments in this area are used, he may not be able to deduce all the dangers!

There is a big danger in it, and maybe he will suffer disaster when it is his turn to explore the road. Fall into it!

"Second!" Xiao Feng's voice was cold and ruthless, they turned a direction and moved forward! The ashes on the ground told them that this path was different, but the exploration could not end there. Even if it was filled with human lives, it had to fill in a way out! The second person's luck was even worse, his body burned out after only walking three hundred meters! The raging fire came inexplicably, turning him into a human torch. He wailed and asked for help, but Xiao Feng and others remained indifferent, just watched him die tragically, and finally became

A burnt corpse!

This is the sinister formation. Stepping into it will not only face all kinds of dangers, but sometimes, you don't even know how you died!

The morale of many cannon fodder is even lower, how to prevent this kind of disaster?

You don't even know how you died!

"Next, you come out! Change another direction!"

Fang Yue was still deducing the way forward. He lowered his head, trying not to attract the attention of Xiao Feng and others.

But things backfired. He was finally the third to be named by Xiao Feng.

Fang Yue walked out reluctantly.

Slowly walked in the forefront!

"Hurry up!"

A soldier was arrogant, and the opponent Yue pushed and shoved. In their eyes, these cannon fodder are rubbish, and being able to play a little bit of residual heat before death is already the best ending!

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, the soldier pushed with great force. It made his back feel a little bit painful!

Fang Yue walked two steps quickly, seeming to be blessed by God, the danger did not appear!

After five hundred meters, it was still calm.

Eight hundred meters, thousands of miles of clear sky, scorching sun!

One thousand meters, the breeze is blowing, and the spring is blowing. Fang Yue went further and further step by step. But never encountered any danger!

Chapter 217: Thunder Tribulation

Xiao Feng's eyes gradually lit up. It seems that the right direction was chosen this time.

Fang Yue walked 1,500 meters continuously without any danger!

Seeing that the distance of two kilometers is about to arrive!

Suddenly, the clear sky changed.

Pieces of thick dark clouds gathered together!

Fang Yue shivered.

Still familiar training, or familiar taste!

Paralysis, this dark cloud is so familiar to him, he feels this way every time he crosses the robbery!

"Run now!"

Fang Yue yelled. Throw your feet and dash forward!

Haven't waited for someone to recollect.

The thunder in the sky is like raindrops, descending densely!

This robbery cloud is not very strong, at least in the eyes of Fang Yue, a veteran of the robbery! He was almost numb by the thunder, and his own resistance was increasing to an incredible degree!

If you make a comparison, this is at most the level of the first two waves in the fourth round of the Forty-Nine Tribulations.

But for those innate cannon fodder and soldiers who have never tasted the taste of Heavenly Tribulation, it is tantamount to annihilation!

It's not that everyone is idle like Fang Yue. After crossing the Tribulation every day, most practitioners may not be able to see the true appearance of the Tribulation after all their lives!

The calamity came, and it was bleak, all the cannon fodder, the soldiers of the 18th squad, were all bombed into scum!

Thunder War Department, known as Thunder.

But that is because they have the same vigor and speed as Thunder! Like the thunder, it can break into the enemy's rear by surprise, and then explode the enemy's chrysanthemums brutally!

They were dumbfounded when they really met Thunder, and they didn't even have the power to resist!

Of course, when Thunder Tribulation came, Fang Yue took Shang Jie away!

It was not because Fang Yue fell in love with this glamorous young woman, but because Shang Jie knew something about the underworld. He is a terrible ghost and needs a competent narrator!

The earth is messed up, chopped into pieces by thunder!

The vegetation broke and the rocks shattered. Everything is like the end of the world!

Not to mention those cannon fodder whose cultivation level is still in the first to fourth level of the innate state, even the soldiers of the thunder squad of the ordinary innate sixth floor can't stand it! They were chopped into ashes by thunder, and under the silver light, they completely dissipated their figure!

This time it touched the Thunder Tribulation of Heaven and Earth, and the Thunder team immediately suffered heavy losses! Fang Yue also stood in the thunder robbery. He was screamed and screamed. It looked miserable, but if you look closely, you will find that the thunder not only did not cause him the slightest injury, but integrated into his body. , Was transformed by the thunder and lightning spirit root in his body and became a wave of essence

Pure energy replenishes itself. With the improvement of his spiritual root quality, the improvement of his own realm, and his understanding of the corresponding avenues, Fang Yue's affinity for Thunder became stronger!

"Boy, come and save me!"

The savage and rude fellow Yue yelled loudly!

He was beckoning to Fang Yue, his expression was extremely painful! He stood on the seventh small step of the Innate Realm, and used various secret methods to protect his body, which was able to protect his own safety.

But every thunder fell. His secret light will be weakened by one point. If this continues, it will not take long before he will ascend directly to heaven!

"My buddy, I am also powerless!"

Fang Yue said, a bolt of thunder fell on him, grinning his teeth, looking so painful!

The soldier gritted his teeth, this guy is too fake! Such a heavy thunderstorm didn't even break the red cloth strips on his head!

It was an ordinary red cloth strip, not a peerless magic weapon, it couldn't resist such violent thunder baptism!

If Fang Yue could save the red cloth strips on his head, he could not be saved? Who would believe such nonsense!

Crackling!

Piles of thunder and lightning fell again.

The soldier couldn't hold it anymore, the secret light on his body had been completely dimmed, and he had lost his due guard function!

This thunder is not strong, but there seems to be a plan to fight a protracted battle!

It is boiling the frog in warm water, intending to exhaust everyone's qi!

The soldier couldn't hold it anymore, "You hurry up and save me, this is an order!"

His opponent Yue became arrogant, and in the Eternal Legion, the status of ordinary soldiers was much higher than Fang Yue's insignificant cannon fodder!

"Do you know why I hate the most? What I hate most in my life is the self-righteous threat of people like you! What kind of person is I? A strong and unyielding hero, who has the courage and courage, how can he be afraid of people like you! Let the storm come harder!"

Fang Yue suddenly opened his hands, crackling, and more thunder greeted the soldier!

Lost the protection of the secret law, the soldier was chopped into **** in three or five strokes!

He couldn't believe it when he died, he actually died in the hands of a cannon fodder that he least looked at!

Fang Yue was bathed in thunder, staring slightly at his eyes, sitting cross-legged, this seemed to be his best place to practice! The majesty of nature is the most unpredictable, but it is also a good way to observe the avenue from nature!

He was comprehending the operation of the Heavenly Tribulation in the dark, and even imprinted the brand and Dao marks of the next Heavenly Tribulation with his divine thoughts, and comprehended the mystery and mystery of it!

This piece of heaven and earth can take in the thunder and robbery and bring down the heavenly power!

If he could comprehend and grasp the truth in it, wouldn't he also be able to manipulate Thunder Tribulation and control the mighty power in the future?

On the other side, Xiao Feng has already started asking for help!

He took out a simple and unpretentious mirror from his arms, reflecting all directions and shining on Jiuzhou!

The mysterious mirror, this is a treasure that every officer in the Eternal Legion must wear when they go out!

It can reflect the sky and the earth, and reflect the scene of the expedition in the hall of the military headquarters. Xiao Feng's face was almost black! He did not expect that these expeditions from the Skyhawk Mountain Range were so dangerous! Even though there was a cannon fodder to explore the way, they were also involved in the catastrophe, a thunderstorm came down, and their casualties were heavy. Almost all of the cannon fodder was killed, and his soldiers also died more than a dozen

Number one! The rest of the people are also somewhat injured, and the true energy consumption is quite serious!

Such a posture, even if it is to survive thunder.

When encountering the demons, they will be waited for by others.

Vulnerable!

This time the mission, they can be said to be completely defeated!

Xiao Feng's heart was lost. He thought it was an opportunity to do meritorious service, but he didn't expect that it would eventually evolve into this rhythm!

In the hall of the military headquarters, many radicals gathered, watching the reflection in the mysterious mirror from Xiao Feng. The sounds and sights in it are all subtle.

Xiao Feng would never have imagined that this time not only the cannon fodder camp was a pathfinder stone, but their 18th team was also a pathfinder stone!

In the hall. Lei Ting's radical Chen Mu lifted his dark purple eyelids slightly, "This Wolong Pan Immortal Land is as expected and not easy! This time Xiao Feng has been planted, but it is also expected. This is originally Feng Shui. Go to the famous topography, Wolong, Panxian, among them, there may be immortals on display!

""Good! This Wolong Panxian Land, my human race must win! If the immortal treasure is born, if it falls into the hands of my eternal legion, I don't know how many arrogances can be cultivated! Although the time has not come, it is always good to do some preparation early! Recently, those aristocratic families have become more and more noisy! he

They want to use resources to negotiate with our army, I think they are impatient! "

A burly, three-meter tall giant-like existence sat on a stone chair. Among the thirteen radicals, his figure is quite abrupt and obvious!

This is Nangong Xiong, the head of the Ministry of Divine Power. Although he looks rough and mad, but his heart is delicate, obviously very asymmetric with his appearance!

He was already dissatisfied with the pressure from those aristocratic families!

"Yo! I found an interesting little guy. Others are struggling to survive under the thunder, and he actually enlightened him!"

A woman who was shrouded in chaotic air spoke lightly.

Since joining the thirteenth department, no one has seen the true face of this woman. Even the commander of the Eternal Legion has never seen her, what is her appearance.

Among the 30 radicals, if she is the first in strength, she may not be able to rank, but if it is mysterious, she is definitely second to none.

Because she is Yin Susu, the radical of the Shadow Club!

Following Yin Susu's reminder, the thirteen capitals set their sights on Fang Yue.

Sure enough, when everyone was struggling to resist, Fang Yue sat in the midst of the catastrophe, enlightened and became a wonderful landscape!

"Youth talent! Innate realm actually comprehended Dao! Whose little genius, what kind of fault did he commit, and he was exiled to the cannon fodder camp!"

Chen Mu lifted his eyelids slightly, revealing a surprised expression.

This is only the fourth level of the innate, and he has already understood the Dao, even among the disciples of the aristocratic family that Tianjiao has produced, it is very rare! "This little guy seems to have a bit of an impression! Before, the sages of the Vientiane Pavilion and the Taiyi Sect had visited my ward. His name was Fang Yue, a disciple of the Fang family! He was not exiled for making mistakes. In the cannon fodder camp, but because he offended a powerful man of the Fang family, he was excluded, I was called into the Eternal Legion, and I was also assigned to my Shadow Department! "

Yin Susu's mouth curled slightly. "Originally, a disciple of the Innate Realm, I didn't bother to bother! Although the hands of Wanxiang Pavilion and Taiyijiao are very long, they can't reach my Eternal Legion! They asked me to take special care of me, so I will take special care. Isn't that some Too bad? It's just that I didn't expect this little guy's talent to be true

That's good. Train it well, maybe it will become a trump card in my shadow department! "

Yin Susu looked at Fang Yue, a pair of beautiful eyes, the brilliance flowed!

As long as you can comprehend the great road in the innate realm, everyone is a dragon and a phoenix.

The talents they don't want in the Fang family are baby bumps in the Eternal Legion!

In the Eternal Legion, there is no shortage of others, the most needed is talent!

The other twelve ministry capitals are smiles.

The Thirteenth War Department is in the same spirit, and the Shadow Department can earn a young genius, making them happy too!

Not long.

Fang Yue opened his eyes, his mouth opened slightly, and all the clouds and thunder and lightning in the sky were all sucked into his mouth!

The tens of acres of dark clouds and thunderstorms dissipated in an instant, and the heaven and earth returned to the scene of a clear sky!

"I was really enlightened by this kid!" The thirteen radicals were talking, but the scene in the mysterious mirror made them all feel terribly surprised!

Chapter 218: Secretly following

Swallowing the cloud with one's mouth, this is to have such a deep understanding of Thunder Avenue, at least it has touched some of the essence and essence of Heaven's Tribulation! Only to be able to do this step!

The same is the way of cultivating the Thunder, but everyone's understanding is very different, but since ancient times, except for a few amazing talents, few people will develop in the direction of the catastrophe at the beginning!

Heavenly Tribulation, strong is strong!

But the difficulty of comprehension is absolutely equal to its strength!

Moreover, this road is extremely dangerous. It is known as ten dead and no life, and one step is an abyss. It is hard to turn back!

Fang Yue was able to comprehend that Thunder Avenue was already in the innate realm. And he actually embarked on the road to comprehend the tribulation of the sky, and also successfully stepped into the threshold. This is no longer Tianjiao but a freak!

The radicals of the thirteen parts looked at each other, they did not expect that Fang Jiaran gave them such a gift this time!

Such a freak, if it can grow up smoothly, its achievements are definitely not weaker than the leader of the party!

"Haha, the Fang family is really getting more and more depraved! Such a genius was actually abandoned and given to me the Eternal Legion. I Yin Susu must train him well and make him a pillar of the future of my Shadow Department!"

Yin Susu rarely showed joy.

For Fang Yue, she is indeed quite optimistic!

"Oh! I have eaten my stomach!" Fang Yue swallowed the mountains and rivers with anger, refining the robbery clouds. It was indeed heroic and magnificent, but after eating it, he regretted it. So much power of thunder is not something he can refining!

Fang Yue found a hidden place and went into hiding! He began to refining the heavenly Jieyun with peace of mind, and transforming all the power of thunder from the source into his own strength!

Yin Susu smiled and thought this Fang Yue was very interesting. She was accustomed to the seriousness of the military and the hypocrisy of the family. She occasionally appeared such a frank and lively young man, and felt that the future life would definitely add a lot of fun!

Chen Mu, the radical head of the Thunder Club, said: "This kid is the kind of uncontrollable lord at first glance. In the future, Susu guesses that he will be busy!"

"It's fun if you don't manage well. If he is an elm bump who only knows how to cultivate, I won't bother to care about it, no matter how talented he is! Chen Mu will withdraw your 18th team back! This time the road exploration is almost hot. Enough!"

Yin Susu stretched leisurely.

"None of you should intervene in Fang Yue's affairs! I want to sharpen him a bit first, and rashly accept him as a disciple. For him, there may only be disadvantages, not benefits!"

Under the chaos, Yin Susu's beautiful eyes radiated light. She already had a plan in her mind. It's just never exported.

Xiao Feng received the order from the radical and decided to withdraw. On the one hand, Xiao Feng felt shocked. How could their trivial team get the attention of the radicals and personally ordered the retreat! On the one hand, he was a little nervous. He made a mess of the mission this time. The loss was not small, but his hands were empty.

Rebuke and punishment!

Xiao Feng searched around, and took away all the people who were alive!

Including Shang Jie, also returned with the army.

The sacrifice this time is big enough. Although Shang Jie is just a cannon fodder, it is a life after all, and she won't be lost here!

"Fang Yue hasn't come back yet! I will wait for him here!"

Shang Jie's tone was firm. Leaving Fang Yue here is tantamount to letting him wait for death!

Because the great calamity here must have attracted the attention of the demons. After waiting and watching, the Mozu will send troops to search. Find Fang Yue, it is estimated that he will not escape death!

"It's the cannon fodder that triggered the robbery?" Xiao Feng raised his eyebrows, and he was really impressed by Fang Yue. At the beginning, Fang Yue had good luck. Even walked 1,800 meters without any problems. But a wrong step caused the catastrophe. To be honest, Xiao Feng doesn't have a good impression of Fang Yue. Instead, this Shang Jie made Xiao Feng quite

For attention.

Counting this time, Shang Jie is already performing the mission for the seventh time, and she is spared!

For a cannon fodder, being able to perform seven missions without dying is already an amazing achievement!

Regardless of luck or strength, this deserves the attention of the Eternal Legion's military!

"He is not an ordinary cannon fodder, but the abandoned son of an aristocratic disciple. He has no guilt. As long as he survives another mission, he can officially become a member of the Shadow Department!"

Shang Jie emphasized Fang Yue's identity and wanted to attract Xiao Feng's attention. Xiao Feng smiled contemptuously: "No matter what your status is, cannon fodder in the Eternal Legion is always cannon fodder! You come back with me! If Fang Yue is not dead, he should be able to get it back! If you delay, it is estimated that the demons will come. For a little cannon fodder, let so many people take risks, this not worth it! "

Xiao Feng's attitude was cold and tough.

Shang Jie was controlled by two soldiers from left to right, and forcibly brought back to the army!

Before leaving, Shang Jie was still looking back, she firmly believed that Fang Yue was not dead! How could a person who could safely bring her out of the thunderstorm died under the thunder?

The army goes away.

Fang Yue continued to refine the power of thunder in the secluded place. The power of these thunders is not trivial, just a single one can smash to death the sixth-tier congenital masters!

Fang Yue was sure that this time he had broken it!

Within half a time, Fang Yue has refined less than one-thousandth of his power! A steady stream of true energy is in the meridians.

Fang Yue's true energy has reached a complete saturation.

But the remaining Thunder Power is already huge! He can't refining with Ben, otherwise, he will be crushed alive, and even burst into death!

In the end, Fang Yue suppressed these thunderous powers in his Dantian.

The earth of chaos is suspended above it. Four kinds of heavenly ways to construct the kind of way.

Even though those thunder powers are fierce, but under the suppression of so many high-end forces, they are like little sheep in front of poor wolves and hungry tigers, shivering, and they dare not even think of resistance!

Fang Yue opened his eyes again, he grew up, and a layer of silver-white light circulated on the surface of his skin. This was a sequelae of the power of lightning that had not been refined by him!

His punches and kicks will be accompanied by lightning attacks.

I can't beat you to death, you will be numb to you!

Thinking of this, Fang Yue's mouth was filled with a little smug!

"Huh? Where are they?"

Fang Yue walked out of the hiding place, looking around, it was empty, with rubble scattered, and the corpse standing out. It looks like a mess, and even the bird feathers are gone!

"Don't leave me alone! I'm crazy, don't know the way back!"

Fang Yue is about to cry!

Lu Chi is the eternal wound in his heart!

Fang Yue's ghost crying wolf howling did not summon Xiao Feng and the others back, but a hurried footstep came.

"There is another living person here, hurry up, catch him!"

Five soldiers of the Demon Race appeared, one by one with shocking aura. They wear long swords at their waists and wear armor, giving people a solemn feeling!

"Fifth innate!" Fang Yue muttered, "I'm in a bad mood. Before I want to kill, I can get away quickly!"

Fang Yue was irritated and couldn't even find his way home.

Now, he is too lazy to kill.

I can go home first!

"Humble humans, dare you be rude to the great demon race! I want your head as a sacrifice to the great demon race!"

One of the indifferent demons wielded a knife.

Fang Yue didn't even bother to move his feet.

He has thoroughly studied the geomantic landforms under his feet!

A silver thunder light crashed down, slashing the demons who had rushed into ashes.

"He actually controlled the fengshui geomorphology of Wolong Panxiandi? It's really amazing. I didn't expect that, in addition to his talent for cultivation, he also has a fine ventilation and water formation!"

In the hall of the Eternal Legion.

The thirteen radicals who were idle and painful were still watching the images left by the mysterious mirror.

Fang Yue killed an innate fifth-layer demon with one move, causing several capitals to show a little surprise.

The innate five-layer demons are nothing. Fang Yue, as a freak-level Tianjiao, should leapfrog and kill.

But the key is that Fang Yue's method involves Feng Shui formation. Among young people, there are not many people who study this aspect, and very few can achieve it!

The remaining four demons were suppressed.

What is the situation of this human race in front of you?

Didn't it mean that the human race is weak, and the battle of the same rank is far from the opponent of the demons?

The one in front of you, looking at the aura, is the second-tier congenital realm. But why could they be able to manipulate thunder and lightning, and a bolt of lightning killed their companions!

What kind of weakness is this? Obviously it is Thor's reincarnation, OK?

The remaining four demon soldiers, with big eyes and small eyes, all saw a touch of retreat in each other's eyes.

This demons fights, is not afraid of death.

However, this fierce is not afraid of death, and he has to distinguish which enemy he encounters, and his strength is similar. Or a little bit higher than them. They naturally dare to fight and kill.

But what is the situation with this human race on the opposite side?

They couldn't figure it out, a flash of lightning fell, and their companion died without even touching the other's legs!

If this human race can still summon the thunder and lightning just now.

Then even if they go up, they will die! Taking advantage of the fact that the other party has not shown a thorough killing intent on them, running away in time is the real kingly way!

The four demons turned around, raised their feet, and were about to escape.

Fang Yue glanced at them: "You people stop me!"

The figures of the four demons froze.

Sure enough, it is not so easy to run. The hearts of the four demons are desperate.

Waiting for the trial of fate!

"Four of you, get me some water! Nana, I'm so thirsty brother!"

The power of refining thunder is great for both mental and physical strength! Although the true qi in the meridians is surging and exuberant, the zhenqi thing cannot be eaten as a meal!

Fang Yue took out a ginkgo fruit picked from the dense forest world, stuffed it into his mouth, and started chewing. The aura is overflowing, and every drop of juice spilled is filled with vital essence!

"Gudong, Gudong!"

The four demon throats turned, and they were swallowing saliva subconsciously. A pair of eyes stared at Fang Yue closely. There was a light of greed.

This divine fruit is extraordinary, not only can improve the energy, but also strengthen the body!

Fang Yue stared: "What are you looking at? Wouldn't you get me some water?"

The four demons ran away with first-class smoke.

In their eyes, Fang Yue is definitely a big demon. Let them fetch water. Isn't this giving them a way out?

After the four demons left, Fang Yue began to arrange in place!

He is going to draw the demons here, and they will all be wiped out! If this is to kill the demons one by one, return to their hometowns, and become a high-ranking general in the Eternal Legion, then return to the city of God to destroy Fang Sanshou and Xuan together!

This is a small goal set by Fang Yue for himself. For military engineers, earn one hundred million first!

Chapter 219: Formation to destroy the enemy

This time Fang Yue had lost his money. The spirit stones were scattered among the grass, and it took a total of 6,000 middle-grade spirit stones, as well as a ninety-nine stroke flag, held in the hand, once it feels hard, throw them all out!

"What is this kid doing? Is he going to single-handedly challenge the demons on the hill?"

Chen Mu, the radical of the Thunder War Department, was stunned, and he suddenly felt that they were all low on Fang Yue's ambition and strength!

"He is arranging the formation patterns, and the patterns carved out of them are very old! There are 36 large formations as far as I can understand. This is a series of formations that can spur the vitality of heaven and earth. Once triggered, the power in it will even me. It's incalculable!"

Amidst the hazy smoke, an old man spoke. His face was a little fuzzy, but he could still see the outline of the white beard and the childlike face of the crane.

His smile is kind.

But in the thirteen books, everyone knows that he is the most sinister in the entire Eternal Legion!

The radical of the Tianzhen Ministry. Li Taixuan, a very immortal name!

The Sky Formation Department, as the name suggests, specializes in researching and arranging various formations! The mountains and rivers are falling, the stars are fengshui. All belong to their jurisdiction! The overall combat power of the Heavenly Formation Ministry is not strong, but when it comes to killing people and annihilating the clan, Li Taixuan's Heavenly Formation Ministry has made more killings than the other twelve parts combined. They set up a formation when they were idle. It's often a series of formations, and the sky formations can be arranged in a boundary of less than ten miles.

Hundreds of thousands of formations! The content is varied and weird, and even the people of the Sky Formation can destroy the millions of demon army without showing up!

If it weren't for the formation, it would be too expensive! The consumption of the materials and spirit stones is astronomical.

This Eternal Legion, relying only on the estimation of the Sky Formation Department, can destroy the demons' eight-man horses!

Li Taixuan, who kills without seeing blood, is more scary than some sages with peerless combat power!

"Able to be affirmed by the radicals of the sky formation, this is regarded as a kind of glory of Fang Yue!" Yin Susu commented casually, without taking the evaluation of the radicals of the sky formation to heart.

Thirteen radicals, no one knows whose character.

Li Taixuan is a well-known good old man, he likes to mention and praise the younger generation, but it is hard to say how much water is in it! Over the years, Li Taixuan has praised young people with good aptitudes ranging from 10,000 to 8,000, but not all of them have become talented!

Seeing Yin Susu's casual attitude, Li Taixuan smiled bitterly, he thought that I was serious this time!

There are array spirits, which can change their appearance according to the topography of heaven, earth, mountains and rivers. This has involved a very deep field in the formation. Most people simply don't understand it! But in the end, Li Taixuan didn't say anything. He focused on the reflection from the Xuanguang mirror, quietly waiting for the result!

Sure enough, it took a while.

The four demons who had been assigned by Fang Yue to fetch water came back proudly! Behind them were a hundred demon soldiers, one by one fierce!

These people are not weak in strength, at least in the realm above the fifth level! And there are three people, surrounded by them, like stars holding the moon. They are masters of the heaven and earth realm, and their figures are vaguely in harmony with the heavens.

It has to be said that the four demon clan counterparts, Yue, really take it seriously, in order to kill him, he will not hesitate to move the crowd!

"It's him! Summoning thunder and lightning and killed one of our people! If you don't kill him, it is difficult to understand the hatred in my heart, and it is difficult to comfort the heroic spirit of the people in the nine heavens!"

One of the demons who had been let go by Fang Yue jumped and pointed at Fang Yue's forehead with a finger!

His look of indignation and passion made Fang Yue feel that he had committed some heinous sin!

Fang Yue touched his chin: "I asked you to beat me, why did you bring all your relatives to the door!"

Fang Yue's words suddenly made those demons even more angry. What does it mean to bring relatives to visit? They are sending troops to crusade!

Another innate 7th-floor Demon Race stood up, held on the shoulders of the indignant and passionate crusader just now, and said gloomily: "It's just the cannon fodder of a Human Race, what do you tell him? Just kill it! No need to get angry!"

The Mozu looked up and down the lower mountain, the red cloth strip wrapped around his head was especially obvious!

There was contempt and disdain in his eyes.

Those who fell into the cannon fodder camp in the human race were all untalented and unstated guys!

Fang Yue hooked his finger and said provocatively: "You have the ability to single out!"

With that said, Fang Yue rolled up his sleeves and showed off his unobvious biceps, as if to show his strength and strength!

This move made those demons laugh.

"It turns out to be a fool! Forget it, I'll send you to reincarnation! I hope you can be reborn in a good family in the next life!"

That Mozu took a step forward.

In the void, dots of light converge!

The Mozu was slightly startled, his consciousness was not good, and just about to take a shot, a strong milky white light fell from the sky and pierced his eyebrows!

A cut of the thickness of a chopstick, black hole, bottomless.

Among them, there are still no strands of white smoke curling out. The Mozu fell to the sky and never looked down!

"What kind of formation is this!"

Many of the thirteen radicals showed a surprised look!

The light gathers and takes shape in an instant. Even the demons have already felt the danger, they can't avoid it!

This method is very profound! At least there are not too many practitioners in the Xiantian realm.

However, they don't understand the formation method very well. There is a special confession in the art industry. This still needs to consult Li Taixuan, the radical leader of the sky formation. Li Taixuan also had a slightly surprised expression: "This is an ancient formation called Bright Blessing! This is not a killing formation, but a blessing formation. If an ordinary practitioner steps into it, the beam of light will fall into the center of the eyebrows. , Not only won't suffer the slightest harm, but your own flesh and soul can

Enough to be baptized and transformed into a new life! No matter how serious the injury is, it can be relieved and healed! But this should be a secret practice in Guangming. How could it fall into Fang Yue's hands! "

"That is obviously a blessing, how can it become a means of murder when it falls into Fang Yue's hands?"

Yin Susu asked, she had already acquiesced in Fang Yue's future position in the Shadow Department.

Any move of Fang Yue deserves her attention, and only after she fully understands will she have the idea of follow-up training.

"Light and darkness mutually conquer! The blessings of the Bright Race will become the nightmare of the Demon Race! The means of blessing, without killing intent, will not cause a gap between the Demon

Race in advance. If it weren't for this Demon Race's martial arts intuition, it would be okay. I don't even know how I was killed by someone!"

Li Taixuan finished.

The other twelve capitals are thoughtful, unprepared and unexpected!

This method of Fang Yue is indeed worthy of reference and reference.

"Then the power of this formation is increased, can we use it as a means to deal with the demons?"

Yin Susu thought about it a little bit, and his eyes lit up, and the formation that could not arouse the demon race's alertness was the best method used to attack the demon race! Li Taixuan smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Susu, you think a little too much! First of all, I don't understand this kind of formation! This is the secret of the Guangming clan and should not be leaked! Secondly, some methods can not be used! Once it's okay, it's probably seen through the second time! The formation is from a formation mage

The secret is not passed on. Even if it is between brothers, father and son, they will not share! If Fang Yue is willing to arrange, you can let him arrange a few in the army. As long as there is enough spiritual stone support, the soldiers' healing speed will increase a lot! "

Li Taixuan's words made Yin Susu disappointed.

They continued to look at Fang Yue's situation.

At this time, those demons were already looking at each other, no longer as careless as before! There are indeed all kinds of weird situations in Fang Yue's body.

Is this **** cannon fodder?

Don't lie to me!

The two races confront each other. Every day, thousands of human cannon fodder die in the hands of the demons.

If the cannon fodder of the human race had such weird methods, their demons would simply raise the white flag and surrender!

Cannon fodder is a victim of war!

Corresponding to it is its chaotic sequence and lack of combat experience!

This Fang Yue didn't look like cannon fodder in any way. Before, they were still discussing how to resist the weird thunder and lightning from falling from the sky. That discussion hasn't resulted in a result. Now that it's good, they have developed a new method to kill demons invisible and even more weird!

There is a conspiracy!

There must be a big conspiracy in this!

Those demons were all alert and looked at Fang Yue.

But they must not retreat, otherwise, they will become the shame of the demons and the laughingstock of the human race!

The warriors of more than one hundred demons were actually scared back by a human cannon fodder from the second-tier innate!

This spreads out, where will they put their faces!

"Damn human race, relying on external forces, what kind of ability? There is a single challenge! Without the help of formation!"

An innate nine-layer demon came out. His face was fierce, and the opponent Yue roared.

Fang Yuebai glanced at him: "Are you so embarrassed to say that? The one hundred demons besieged me alone, and even the strong from the world realm have been sent! Singled out? Your sister! Have the ability to be the same rank. War, I will let you hit you ten with one hand!"

Fang Yue burst into swearwords, this radical method is too low-level. It was an insult to his IQ.

One of the demons came out! The killing intent was violent, and Yue Fang said: "This is what you said! I will suppress the realm and fight you! At that time, I will not let other demons take action, and you will not use the weird power of this formation!"

"it is good!"

Fang Yue resolutely agreed that this guy is also in the fifth level of innate realm. He sealed himself and lowered his cultivation level to the second level of innate.

That Mozu stepped into Fang Yue's formation, and sure enough, everything was calm!

The demon cocked, cocked, pressed the phalanx of the finger, a cruel smile appeared on his face. It's the turn to fight, the Mozu is not afraid of anyone! Especially the human race, the blood is humble, the battle of the same rank, it is impossible to be their opponent at all!

The idea in this demons' mind was to kill Fang Yue with one blow!

He wanted to let Fang Yue have no chance to regret it!

The devilish energy is overwhelming, the black smoke is billowing, a series of hideous demonic faces emerge, and the smiles are accompanied by extremely gloomy scenes!

This kind of momentum gives people a kind of powerful oppression, it seems like the end of the world is coming, and it seems that the **** of the sun is emerging!

"What is this?" Fang Yue's face changed slightly, and at first glance, there was even a pale taste!

"go to hell!"

The Mozu's eyes shrunk slightly, his waist down, his elbows, and punches! Simple and plain, but almost to the extreme!

UI! Instead of using those powerful moves, it is better to use the simplest basic martial arts to take advantage of Fang Yue's poor mental state to kill him!

Chapter 220: I didn't release the lightning

Fang Yue's left chest was hit. His figure is like a kite with a broken line flying upside down!

The corner of the Mozu's mouth raised a slight smug, this guy, close combat, is just this level!

"What are you doing? Can't even beat a Demon's Xiao Luo?"

In the hall of the Eternal Legion. Li Taixuan frowned slightly, he felt that it was a very irrational behavior for Fang Yue to agree to single out. What is the formation mage, what are you doing to compete with others?

As long as you set foot in your formation, it is the fish on your chopping board, fight and kill, do whatever you want, you don't have to challenge them at all! "Tai Xuan, stay calm and not restless! This Fang Yue was deliberate! This Fang Yue was not injured, not even a single hair was broken!" In terms of formation, Li Taixuan is a well-deserved figure of the grandmaster level, but When it was his turn to fight, he didn't have many chances for a lively hand! Therefore, Lee Tae Hyun and

Did not find the tricks in Fang Yue's battle. But Yin Susu is just the opposite. She is a professional assassin, licking blood on the tip of a knife day and night. From the ordinary to the sacred, I don't know how many life and death trials have been experienced, such as Fang Yue's small tricks, she can see it at a glance!

"Haha, it turns out that this human race is just a paper tiger. Without the protection of the formation, he is nothing!"

The Mozu outside felt relaxed.

The tension and fear before it disappeared!

The demon clan that the opponent Yue started with slowly pulled out the saber around his waist, he asked the opponent Yue to make a close, with the sword in his hand and the head falling, even if he had the ability to reach the sky, it would be difficult for him to make trouble!

However, at this time. A blue thunderbolt suddenly fell. Strike the demon to death! The body froze there, falling to the sky, not gazing at it!

This sudden change made the demons stunned, and then they shouted in anger one by one: "You are despicable and shameless of the human race! If you say singled out, this guy actually used other means!

Then Fang Yue stood up from the ground swayingly, his face covered with dust.

"I didn't release this thunder and lightning! This terrain itself is easy to provoke thunder. It is this guy who does so many bad things, and even God can't pass it! That's why he was struck by lightning!"

Fang Yue was explaining that his answer was somewhat reluctant.

A demon in the world realm with no expression on his face: "There is indeed such a saying! This place, thunder comes all the year round, and occasionally even invites endless calamities, even the creatures of the world need to be very careful when passing by! "

The demons with the world realm clarified for Fang Yue. The anger of the demons was extinguished a lot.

"Pooh!"

Fang Yue spit out a thick sputum, which was mixed with dead leaves and soil!

"The shameless one is obviously your demons! Someone was sent just now. I haven't prepared yet, so he will do it! This is obviously a sneak attack. There is another kind of attack, and see if I don't kill him!"

Fang Yue's face was full of dissatisfaction and dissatisfaction. This expression made the demons overjoyed. They thought that Fang Yue would not be fooled again after suffering a loss.

Unexpectedly, he actually chose to single out!

"Okay, I'll come this time!" Another innate 7th-layer Demon Race suppressed its own cultivation base, took a step, and there were vaguely dragons and tigers!

He stepped into the center of Fang Yue's formation, and wanted to challenge him!

This time, Fang Yue took it seriously and took out a war sword in his hand! There is rust on the sword. Even Fang Yue didn't know where he picked it up!

"A thousand waves cut, three waves cut!"

This time, Fang Yue took the lead, and the light of the knife in his hand passed through the air.

Three blows of the knife light, all falling down, like a continuous tide, flapping down!

The Mozu sneered, and did not pay attention to Fang Yue's so-called three waves.

"Long Teng and Tiger Roar!"

Behind the demon clan, the phantom of nine white tigers emerges, and the blue dragon is flying in the sky, endlessly cruising!

A white tiger howls and roars the three-strike sword that came down!

Even if it suppresses one's own realm to the second-tier innate realm, the demon's methods are still strong!

Fang Yue didn't show a panic expression this time. He didn't know when there was an extra cloth pocket in his hand, and the cloth pocket was raised, and a haze of mist enveloped the demons in it.

"what is this?"

The demons who were still majestic just now suddenly felt nervous.

In the next moment, his eyes went dark, with a bang, and fell to the ground, unconscious!

"Hey, caught one alive!" Fang Yue sneered. This powder is a waste pill that he accidentally made when he refines alchemy. It is ground pill powder. It is ineffective to the human body, but it is an excellent medicinal drug. Fang Yue has tried it. The general innate state, regardless of you are the beginning. Entering is still at its peak, if you smell it, you will have to be unconscious for at least eight hours

Can wake up!

"You are shameless!"

The demons are boiling again! No matter what Fang Yue spilled last, it was not his own ability. In the course of the battle, he used a hidden weapon to sneak attack, which has touched the bottom line of the rules! Fang Yue twisted his **** and said, "I only said that the power of the formation was not mentioned, but I never admitted that other methods were not used! If you have the ability to hit me in the formation? If you don't have the ability, then go on shouting outside! What is the reputation? Yes, I don't care at all! Hey, I am destined to be famous today

. A small cannon fodder killed two masters of the demons one after another, and the realm was much higher for me! Do you think it's a legendary genius! "

Fang Yue is narcissistic, beautiful, and his **** is about to rise to the sky!

All these people are speechless! I have seen shameless people, but I have never seen such shameless people!

This is a provocation, and it has exceeded the limit of the demon race's tolerance. The soldier can be killed, not insulted! The demons have fought against the human race for so many years, they have never suffered such a loss!

"Boy! I'm here to fight you! A despicable trick is always a side effect! You can be proud of it for a while, but it will never be more invincible than an upright combat power!"

Another innate 7th-layer Demon Race came out, his eyes breathed fire, as if he wanted to burn Fang Yue alive!

Fang Yue curled his lips, showing a look of disdain!

He hooked his finger, "Then I will use the side-by-side method to kill you!"

The Demon Race had just stepped into Fang Yue's formation, and a raging fire on his body surface immediately burned!

"Come on! I'm not afraid!"

That Mozu is a burly figure, and his body is full of inexplicable oppression!

Fang Yue repeated his old tricks, and his hands trembled again.

The demon's sneer made the flames on his body more vigorous.

He wants to use flames to incinerate everything into ashes, no medicine or poisonous fog can escape his refining!

The white powder was floating in the air. It really dissipated in the flames!

But this demons didn't persist for long, they followed in the footsteps of the previous one! He fell on his back, and became more unconscious!

"What's going on?" The Mozu was dumbfounded.

This medicinal powder has been incinerated, how can it still work. Fang Yueshi Shiran looked at many demons with his hands behind his back and looked at the demons with a pity: "No culture, it's terrible. High temperature can accelerate the movement of molecules in the air. Do you think it's all right if you just light a fire? You are wrong? Now! The flame, heating the air, will make the powder and your blood faster

Fusion! Forget it, you don't understand this kind of advanced physics knowledge! A group of illiterate people, I don't even bother to teach you! "

Fang Yue's words, the Mozu can only understand Xiaoban.

But this does not prevent them from learning some key information from Fang Yue's words!

Flame is not effective for powder, but will accelerate the volatilization of powder. At the same time, Fang Yue despised them for being illiterate and illiterate, full of disdain and contempt.

The faces of these demons are almost like pig liver!

It's just a human race of the second-tier innate, and they all look down on them so much! If you don't show him some color, I'm already sorry for the glory of their demons!

This time, the cannon fodder of this human race must die, which is related to the reputation of the demons. If he is allowed to escape, these demons can have a caesarean section in minutes after returning!

"It's just powder! I don't believe that the great demons can't crack it!"

It's another demon's strong man marching. The same is the seven innate realm. He suppressed the cultivation base and was on the same level as Fang Yue!

Dealing with Fang Yue has nothing to do with cultivation.

Under that despicable means. Even if the powerhouse at the pinnacle of the Innate Realm is gone, if he is recruited, he will be finished!

He had already figured out a perfect strategy, just stepping into Fang Yue's formation, he closed his breath!

Having reached the innate realm, he can hold his breath for a long time.

Just don't breathe. Any poisonous mist is ineffective against him!

"It's so smart! Why didn't I think about it? By closing my breath, I can prevent all the poisonous mist from penetrating the body! Among my demons, there are indeed wise people, and there are endless!"

Some people from the demons are sighing that in narcissism, he is also refuting Fang Yue's statement that he is illiterate just now.

This is a stark contempt for the IQ of the Mozu, absolutely can not swallow this tone!

Fang Yue squinted: "This is also a solution? Don't breathe, that's fine! Let me suffocate you!"

Fang Yue sneered, his figure gradually becoming erratic.

The demons are moving towards a quick battle. Where can Fang Yue go wherever he goes?

The demon's hands, the shadow of the fist was like electricity, whoosh, and within a blink of an eye, three fist shadows were shot. Each fist shadow was full of strength and strength, accompanied by gusts of wind whistling and wooing. Rattle.

His boxing shadow was very skillful, and almost all of Fang Yue's retreat was blocked.

He only wanted a one-shot kill, and he didn't give Fang Yue the time to delay the opportunity!

However, Fang Yue didn't know where he found a shield plate. It was extremely thick and thick, and the shield plate was bronze with patina on it!

Huh huh!

Three fist shadows fell on the shield.

No matter how strong his fist is, it is impossible to surpass a magic weapon of the pinnacle of innate realm!

The demons were in pain, but they couldn't wailing or dared to breathe. His even was blushing! My fist swelled into a sandstorm, but I could only eat Huanglian as a dumb person, and I couldn't tell the pain!

"Oh, this brain is not good, but the strength is quite big! My palm is numb! It's really good!"

Fang Yue shook the palm behind the shield, he sighed to himself, but when it fell to the ears of the demon race, every punctuation mark was a merciless mockery!

In Fang Yue's eyes, are their great demons just a group of powerful barbarians? For this evaluation, they cannot recognize it!