

God of Life 221

Chapter 221: Fat sheep

That Mozu shot again, this time, he has learned well! No longer shirtless, he drew the long knife from his waist.

The knife is as light as water, and it is cold!

He slashed down and took Fang Yue's neck straight!

In the blade, Zhen Qi was poured into it, and there was a bright light from it, gorgeous and dazzling!

The long knife was slashed, tearing Fang Yue's shield like a crack!

With a bang, Fang Yue's shield was cut in half!

Fang Yue threw it to the ground, muttering, "What kind of tatters are this! It was ruined even before the expiry date!"

Fang Yue was very dissatisfied with the quality of the shield. Only the outside demon clan gave birth to a sneer: "It's not that your shield is too bad, but my demon clan's sword is too good! This sword is at the level of heaven and earth. Magic weapon! Your broken shield naturally cannot be blocked!"

Fang Yue suddenly nodded: "So that's what I meant! It seems that I also caught a fat sheep this time!"

"The fat sheep you caught? Haha, you don't have a shield. You have become the fish on the chopping board of my demons. By then, it's not always certain who catches who!"

The smiles of the demons became more and more open, in their eyes, the victory or defeat was already divided, and there was no suspense.

There is no Fang Yue who is assisted by the side door. It's like a tiger with his teeth pulled out. He is destined to lose. Use his blood to wash away his insult to the great demons!

But the idea of the demons just came up. They were stunned, because the demons in that formation had swung several knives in a row, but Fang Yue escaped. Every knife was thrilling, even a few of them were smashed against Fang Yue's body.

But the difference is a thousand miles away.

These knives seem to be fierce, but they never caused the slightest harm to the opponent Yue!

The Eternal Legion, in the conference hall. A smile appeared at the corner of Yin Susu's mouth: "Controlling the minute! Unexpectedly, this Fang Yue has amazing talents, good formations, and rich combat experience! The skill of the micro-level is quite rare, not in the martial arts field. It can be exercised by one person! Must go through several times

Only by dying, rubbing shoulders with the **** of death, can you cultivate to this degree! "

For Fang Yue, Yin Susu became more satisfied with the look!

Talented and no shortage of actual combat.

Such a person is what the Shadow Department needs most!

"To tell you the truth, I feel a little regretful! Fang Yue should not give you the Shadow Club! I think he is also very suitable for the Thunder Division! With such an exquisite body technique, you can kill the enemy on the front line. Get better tempered!"

Chen Mu said half-truth.

This Fang Yue's talent is indeed good. He is almost perfect in all aspects.

Together, they can suddenly double their strength!

"Huh, where do you have this young lady who has the eyes and good eyes, tell you Chen Mu, this Fang Yue is a baby bump given to this young lady by the Fang family! No one is allowed to grab it, otherwise, be careful when you sleep at night!"

Yin Susu waved his embroidered fist and threatened softly. In the formation, the demon clan who was swinging the sword by the other party, Yue, had already blushed. Although the strong man of the innate realm had a long breath, it did not mean that he could never change his breath! Every time he slashed with a knife, he needs to consume a lot of physical strength, and behind this physical strength is a lot of

Consumption of oxygen and physical energy!

After a few misses, bursts of dizziness were already in the Mozu's mind.

His footsteps became vain, and the sequelae of hypoxia in the brain became more and more obvious.

It was another slash, and Fang Yue didn't dodge at all, because the Demon Race had lost its accuracy. Even if Fang Yue stood still, his blade would be cut off!

"Dang!"

Before the light of the sword fell, the Demon Race had fallen to the sky.

He made himself stupid, and the severe lack of oxygen in his brain caused him to faint!

"the fourth!"

Fang Yue's voice was very soft, but it fell into the ears of the Demon Race, but not only the sharp needles, **** into their hearts!

Fang Yue is one enemy four! And it was so win!

This is equivalent to a loud slap in the face of the demon!

One was struck to death by lightning, two were drugged and fainted, and one fainted because of holding his breath. The bodies of the four demons were lying on the ground in all directions.

Remind the Demon Race all the time to erase this shame!

"Quickly ask for help, this time you can't let this guy leave the Skyhawk Mountain Range alive, otherwise, this time the incident will be spread, and the demons will become the laughingstock of the world!"

A demon in the world realm whispered an order to a subordinate, and then he sent a demon in the pinnacle of the congenital realm to challenge Fang Yue! When this demon came out, Fang Yue knew that the drug was gone, because this was a stone demon, with a body made of rocks, he was not poisonous, and he didn't even know whether he needed to breathe! This clan is considered to be quite powerful among the demons, because they are born with a yellow rank nine

Layer of blood!

This tribe has earth affinity, claiming that as long as both feet step on the earth, the power in the body will never be exhausted!

When Fang Yue saw this stone demon race coming out, he understood that this time the demon race was going to be true!

If even the Graphite clan were defeated at the same level, then the demons would be really ashamed and lost to grandma's house!

"You, dare to fight with me?"

The voice of the Stone Demon Race was strong and loud, like thunder and explosion, shaking Fang Yue's eardrums.

Fang Yue picked his ears!

"Could it be that this is your ultimate move of the Demon Race? The output basically depends on howling?" Fang Yue said, immediately angering the Stone Demon Race! Because of their extremely high status and usually majestic, no one dared to make jokes with them. Even in the Tianying Mountains, the powerful of the heaven and earth realm rarely communicate with them in the tone of command, but the tone of discussion. A kind

respect.

"you wanna die!"

The heads of the stone demons seem to be bad, they are all made of paste, and they are a little uncomfortable in their speech, one word, one word single jump!

The Stone Demon Race brazenly shot, punched and kicked, no fancy, their understanding is not good, it is difficult to comprehend that kind of exquisite moves, but God gave them compensation, infinite strength, and a solid shell!

This punch blasted out, and the wind howled, even if the weapon of the innate pinnacle was taken out, it is estimated that it will be difficult to regret, and it will be beaten into deformation!

However, Fang Yue has no interest in head-to-head!

The output of this stone demon clan basically relies on the flesh, in fact, even if it suppresses its own cultivation realm, but in terms of combat power, there is at least 50%!

This is an obviously unequal battle!

Fang Yue did not expect to defeat him with brute force!

"Little Crossbow Arrow, let me go!"

Fang Yue raised his hand, and an exquisite crossbow appeared in Fang Yue's hand!

An exquisite small arrow shot out, like a ray of silver light, with a swish, hitting the center of the stone demon clan's eyebrows.

On the top of this small arrow, Fang Yue specially engraved three armor-piercing runes.

At this moment, it can be specially used to deal with this kind of stone that is not broken or broken!

There was a tiny hole in the eyebrows of the Stone Demon Race.

However, no blood flowed out of it! He grinned and said: "Despicable human race! Do you know that the great stone demon race has no blood, we are the Tianjiao race born from the combination of the earth and the devil energy! We only have the stone demon core, other than that, there are no flaws! As for the body, it is just the transformation of power! The head is also

Well, the limbs are all illusory, even if they are broken, they can regenerate! "

The Shimozu's expression is proud.

The physique of the envoy of the Stone Demon Race has made them invincible in most battles!

Even the head has been cut off, and it can be regenerated! Such creatures can already be included in the ranks of monsters and are difficult to defeat!

"Sougar!"

Fang Yue nodded, turning out to be the same physique with Sand Beast.

But there is no solution in the eyes of others, and he still has to kneel down when he falls here.

"If that's the case, let you see what I have just researched out of Rainstorm Pear Flower Needle!"

"Rainbow pear flower needle?"

The Stone Demon Race has never heard of it, Human Race has such weapons.

But after Fang Yue took out the so-called torrential rain pear flower needle, his face turned green!

This is the small crossbow that Fang Yue just brought out. But the number has soared from one to three thousand! They suddenly floated in the air, occupying various positions, and the cold needle pointed at his body.

Fang Yue gave an order and swish.

Carved the small arrow with the inscription of piercing armor, as if to vent without money, and immediately nailed the stone demons into a sieve!

No matter where his stone demon core is placed, under such violent indiscriminate attack, the stone demon core of the stone demon clan will inevitably be difficult to protect!

Simple and rude!

This is Fang Yue's fighting principle!

The demons outside felt a bit sore in their calves, and they all felt sore teeth looking at the stone demons nailed into hedgehogs!

The stone demons died terribly!

The almost invincible physique was broken by life.

His corpse was there, completely unrecognizable, and it is estimated that even if his mother came, he might not be able to recognize his true appearance!

"Who else?"

Fang Yue put away the three thousand concrete and small crossbows.

In the voice, there was a hint of cold spirit!

Those demons looked at each other, and there was not even one who dared to take a step forward! The stone demons are already quite powerful. Suppressing the cultivation base at the second level of the innate realm, even some experts in the world realm can't guarantee that they can beat him!

But this Fang Yue is too evil.

The specific combat power is not clear, but all kinds of side-by-side methods are emerging in endlessly.

No matter how powerful you are, you can't match this weird method.

Even the strong in the world hesitated. Should we take a step forward and create a reputation for the demons!

"What is this little crossbow? Why is it so powerful!" Yin Susu's eyes lit up. If this kind of thing can be popularized, then in the future, even if there are more demon races in the innate realm, it will no longer be a problem. Mechanism skills, in fact, have long been circulated in the Xuanhuang world, but because of some historical twists and turns, it has not really grown up.

It is difficult to find even a master who is proficient in organs. "I know this! Some time ago, I had communicated with Vientiane Pavilion. They said that they recently met a strange man who provided a weird mechanism drawing to cooperate with Vientiane Pavilion. The process of this drawing is quite complicated! Without any rune skills, it's good to recruit some crafts

Of mortals can be refined! And for the final organization, the person who provided the drawings required 40%, and for the profits of other organizations, he needed 30% of the profits! At that time, the people at Vientiane Pavilion also told me that he was speaking at the Lions, but in the end, a big figure in

Vientiane Pavilion, because he was interested in the organs of the year, made the deal! Forget it, more than ten days have passed since this matter! Unexpectedly, the strange man who provided the drawings was actually Fang Yue. "

Chapter 222: Devil King 72 Pillars

Li Taixuan doesn't like cultivation very much, but he is very interested in some side-by-side things.

He had also heard of Fang Yue's small crossbow, which belonged to the category of mechanism art. Such objects are quite rare in the world of Xuanhuang! Every piece will be a treasure after it is born, no matter how powerful it is, it will be collected by some people!

"So how many small crossbows are there on this guy?"

Yin Susu asked seriously. This involves some casualties of the Eternal Legion in the future. If this kind of small crossbow can be popularized, the casualties of the soldiers at the bottom of the Eternal Legion will be sharply reduced, and the damage to the demons will skyrocket! "According to the old man in Wanxiang Pavilion, at least one million such small crossbows can be made in ten days. Fang Yue has 40%, which means that he has at least 400,000 such small crossbows in his hand! Of course! , We can also buy from Vientiane Pavilion! But in the habit of Vientiane Pavilion, they

The price may be very high, and it will not be so easy to popularize! "

Li Taixuan said seriously. In addition to controlling the formation, he is also responsible for logistics. He is in charge of all kinds of refining tools, alchemy, and all kinds of things. In the Eternal Legion, he also has the nickname "Steward Lee".

"Take one step at a time! It is not so easy to popularize these small crossbows!"

Yin Susu temporarily dismissed his thoughts and continued to watch Fang Yue fight against the demons.

Although Fang Yue's methods are a bit rogue, in the face of life and death, there are so many rules and principles!

Winning is the hardest truth!

Fang Yue's methods are weird and hard to guard against.

If all the soldiers in the Eternal Legion had this method, the demons would have been wiped out by them long ago!

The demons in the world realm stepped into Fang Yue's formation. Going farther, the flag is spreading, and its surface is as black as ink! The members of the Demon Brigade arrived.

This time at least five hundred demon new forces have come!

Among them, there are as many as thirteen demons in the realm of heaven and earth in the reinforcements! The rest are masters in the congenital realm, and each one is possessed of a masterpiece!

This time, the Demon Race has laid down its blood, and will not give up if Fang Yue is not killed!

They have been pushed to the edge of the cliff by Fang Yue.

If you step back a little, the demons will be ruined, and there will never be room for turning over!

Fang Yue looked over and saw the flag in the distance.

The corner of his mouth finally provoked a smile of relief!

"It is finally over!"

Fang Yue's voice fell. That day the demons suddenly widened their eyes, "Retreat quickly! This is a trap!"

The demons who stepped into the heaven and earth realm in the formation roared with exhaustion.

He instantly understood Fang Yue's plan, or rather... a conspiracy!

Fang Yue is not stupid at all, since the beginning he didn't plan to compete against the demons! The reason why he humiliated the demons again and again, using various methods to defeat the demons, the real purpose is to lure more demons to come!

Fang Yue used himself as a bait, completely fishing!

In a sense, they are the fish on the cutting board, and Fang Yue is just the butcher!

Even from the moment Fang Yue let go of the four demons to fetch water for him, the layout had already begun quietly!

They were too careless in their own territory, and they didn't regard Fang Yue as the same thing!

"Now reminder, is it a bit late?"

Fang Yue's smile is thicker, like an old fox who has caught a chick!

With a stomping on the soles of his feet, with him as the center, thunder billowed within a radius of ten kilometers, robbery clouds swept across the sky! All formations are activated, a series of birth and death!

The dragons floated in the air, transforming into huge pillars to handle all directions.

There are a total of seventy-two, corresponding to the legend of Solomon's 72 Pillars!

The shadows of the seventy-two demon kings all descended, and the magic power was strong, which made all the demons involuntarily tremble, and there was an impulse to kneel down, to bow and worship.

The Seventy-two Pillars of the Demon King, each of them is a prestigious existence in the history of the Demon Race. In a sense, they are the ancestors of these demons!

Even if it is just a clone, as long as it appears, all demons will have a kind of awe from the depths of the soul!

All demons surrendered. At the same time, the thunder and lightning in the sky staggered and roared endlessly!

"Surrender and not kill, now you still have room to consider! Otherwise, let me do it, even if you regret it, you will be killed!"

Fang Yue's voice was majestic, revealing the oppression of a superior.

He used the magic magic. This secret method does not seem to be of much use except for pretending to be a god, and looking majestic and sacred!

But at this time, the **** transformation technique is the best method.

Living demon captives, the exchange of merits is three times the value of the dead!

"Skills can be killed, not insulted! How can my great demons surrender to a humble human race!"

In front of Fang Yue, the world demon race closest to him gritted his teeth, glared at Fang Yue with a pair of round eyes!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, a slap just fell off!

He squinted at this stubborn fellow: "Are you very prestigious? Well, if you die, then I will fulfill you!"

In the sky, a thick lightning fell!

In an instant, it drowned the powerful demons in the realm of that day. This terrain itself is easy to provoke Thunder Tribulation, and Fang Yue chose some formations to strengthen lightning! The lightning power at this moment is more than a hundred times stronger than before!

Rao is also too much for the demons of the world.

He roared and opened a black cover!

He wanted to resist the thunder and tribulation and kill Fang Yue with the fastest means. In his eyes, this Fang Yue was the culprit, and he only had to kill him. All the formations are not presided over, it will be difficult to exert their power.

However, thunder and lightning are fierce and raging!

The demons in the realm of heaven and earth need to spend 70% of their power to fight against the catastrophe. Only then can you guarantee your own safety!

But the remaining 30% of the strength is enough to kill Fang Yue!

The demons in the realm of heaven and earth made a bold move, he punched out, and the wind and thunder surged!

A sharp cry, tearing Qiongxiao. The phantom of the phoenix emerged from behind the demons of the world realm! A pair of red wings flapped slightly, whistling the world!

"Fengming fist!" The powerhouse of the Demon Race's world realm made a move. This style of Fengming Boxing was created by a great power who exhausted his life's hard work, and was finally branded in a jade slip, passed on from time to time, and fell into the hands of this world-level demon! Although the means of the Great Power Realm are unpredictable, it is difficult for him to guess all of them, but he can only use ten of them.

One or two peak powers are enough to easily wipe Fang Yue from this world!

The demon masters in the world realm are full of confidence.

Under Fang Yue's feet, a thick rock wall suddenly rose up!

The gentleman does not stand under the dangerous wall.

How could Fang Yue, a person who was so afraid of death, wouldn't leave him behind!

The stone wall formation does not belong to any advanced formation. But after activation, several hard rock walls can be produced instantly! Phoenix lowered his head and tore the stone wall with a crushing gesture!

The flame on it was slightly dim, but it was still shining.

The power is unflinching.

Fengming fist still hit Fang Yue's chest!

The stone wall was torn and Fang Yue was completely exposed to Fengming's fist. The master of the world realm demon sneered. He wanted to see what kind of tricks Yue could play down here!

By the side, it is not the right way after all.

Under the crush of absolute strength, it will definitely expose its weak nature.

The demons in the world realm had already sketched the scene of Fang Yue's death by vomiting blood under Fengming's offensive.

However, he seemed to think a little bit too much!

The stone wall was torn apart, and Fang Yue didn't have the slightest expression of panic.

"Water curtain sky!"

Fang Yue said slowly. Another formation was activated by him, a blue waterfall fell from the sky, and a ten thousand-foot water curtain completely separated Fang Yue and Feng Mingquan.

The two seem to stand in two completely different worlds!

The Phoenix wailed. Very sad.

When the phoenix collided with the water curtain sky, the water vapor evaporated and turned into a hazy mist, and the shape of the phoenix was also rapidly shrinking. The light of the flame is getting dim!

"Phoenix Nirvana, rebirth!"

Seeing this, the demons in the world realm bit the tip of their tongue, spouted a mouthful of blood, and bathed on the phoenix.

Absorbing the vitality contained in the essence and blood, the phoenix regenerates, and the body instantly swells and returns to its original state, even beyond that!

The demons in the realm of heaven and earth have lost their blood. With this bite of blood, he will at least lose his ten-year life!

But the phoenix is indeed stronger, the blue water curtain, one after another, was finally evaporated, completely turned into endless water vapor, and diffused between the sky and the earth!

"Young man, I admit that you are very strong! The layout is also in place! It is a pity that you are still a bit too tender compared to me! Both lines of defense were broken by me, I don't believe you have a third!"

The demons in the realm of heaven and earth laughed up to the sky! He can already feel that victory is in sight.

Although the process is tortuous, the ending is still very good!

Fang Yue said nothing. Stomped again. In the robbery cloud, a little bit of starlight pierced and scattered on the earth, converging into a city phantom, covering the place where Fang Yue was.

"The City of Stars!"

Fang Yue activated another formation!

Fang Yue has never lacked the means to save his life.

He is an insecure person, but the more such a person, the more hole cards he has in his hand!

The demons in the world are stunned!

How afraid of death this kid is. The life-saving back hand arranged three ways.

The phoenix collided with the walls of Star City. The two phases are annihilated, the stars dissipate, and the Phoenix is seriously injured!

"Boy, I don't believe it anymore! You have other successors!" The demons of the world realm were jealous, and he spouted another mouthful of blood and bathed the phoenix.

"Phoenix Nirvana! Kill that kid for me!"

The figure of the phoenix skyrocketed, even stronger than it was at the beginning!

"Darkness is eternal!"

Fang Yue continued to stamp his feet, he felt his feet were almost numb!

As night fell, the endless power of darkness swallowed everything. The fire phoenix was involved and dissipated in an instant. Only two feathers fell. Falling to the world, as the only evidence that it has come!

The formation this time is no longer a simple Fangyue formation. Instead, turn defense into offense.

The demon in the world realm spit out another bit of blood, this time he didn't say anything, even if he consumed this old life, he would have to kill this kid!

He doesn't believe in evil, this kid's cards can't be endless.

"Phoenix Sanni!" The temples of the Heaven and Earth Realm Demon Race had begun to draw out the silver thread.

Every time the Phoenix Nirvana, he needs to spend more lifespan than before. But at this moment, he doesn't care anymore. Because once Fang Yue cannot be killed, everyone will die here!

Chapter 223: Cannon Fodder Commander

"Hands of the sky!"

This time, the phoenix hadn't completely finished its Nirvana. In the sky, a huge palm of his hand had fallen, and the incompletely formed phoenix was pressed to death in the bud!

"Phoenix Sini!"

The demon in the world realm sprayed blood again, but this time, he actually found that the blood in his body was almost exhausted, and he couldn't spray it out!

Keke, the demons of the world realm were angry.

Fang Yue glanced at him obliquely: "If you have the ability to continue Nirvana! I still have a hundred or eighty defensive formations!"

Fang Yue's words fell, and the Demon Race in the Heaven and Earth Realm felt a sweet throat, and spit out a mouthful of old blood. His black cover was finally shattered by thunder and lightning, and then, the demon in the world realm was seriously injured, like charcoal!

The demons in the realm of heaven and earth were lying on the ground forcibly, their eyes closed, life and death unknown!

The hearts of the other demons are desperate! How to fight this?

This kid left too many life-saving hole cards, and even the demons in the world realm have been killed! Within a short distance, the demons in the world realm could not kill him. The hearts of the other demons are even more desperate, suffering from the formations of refining!

"I surrender!"

At the edge of the formation, an innate seven-layer demon clan couldn't stand it! This is not the world but purgatory at all! Lightning flashes, pouring down like money! The ground fire spread all over the place. The magic weapon in his hand was burned to pieces, but it was still a drop in the bucket, unable to resist!

In the end he was desperate in the collapse. Raised both hands!

Fang Yue glanced at him, fingers a little farther away, another formation lightened up, and a poisonous snake made up of the power of darkness crawled into the body of the demon race.

This is the snake of sealing, it can seal anyone's cultivation base and mana! But it has a drawback, that is, it must be effective when the opponent gives up resistance!

Therefore, this Sealed Snake is very tasteless, and ordinary Array Masters are very unwelcome to it!

The snake of the seal fell. The ground fire at the feet of the Demon Race, the thunder light in the sky, really disappeared. The Sealed Snake is also a mark of formation arranged by Fang Yue.

As long as it is planted, it is tantamount to labelling him as a prisoner. It was Fang Yue's personal belongings, and he couldn't bear to damage it.

In Fang Yue's eyes, these demons are all a lot of military exploits, and he is still looking forward to returning to the hometown in fine clothes, watching the scene of Fang's people being shocked!

There will be a second after the first one!

Soon, all the demons gave up resistance and all became Fang Yue's prisoners!

Fang Yue's Sealed Snake, cruising around. Every demons has not been let go by him! Fang Yue ransacked all their wealth, and then Fang Yue found a rope, held all the demons, and slowly returned to the territory of the Eternal Legion.

Of course, Fang Yue, as a standard road idiot, naturally couldn't find his way back.

In the end, he found a demon to lead the way and returned to the city of the Eternal Legion!

Fang Yue's return caused quite a stir in the Eternal Legion!

A cannon fodder with only the second-tier congenital realm on the surface actually captured more than 600 demon races in one go. Although the demons in the world realm accounted for more than half, there were more than ten standard world realm masters!

This can no longer be described as shock!

Fang Yue's own combat power has surpassed an elite team of the Eternal Legion!

The military merits are calculated.

A total of one hundred and five thousand six hundred points! This is a terrifying number. Many of the official soldiers of the Eternal Legion have been in the army for three years, fighting in the blood on the battlefield, day and night, fighting for life and death, and the accumulated military merits are far less than this number. . Among them, not only the value of the demons themselves, but also the key

It is some internal information about the demons from their interrogation.

The value of this information is immeasurable. Converted into military merit, in fact, in a sense, the military headquarters of the Eternal Legion had treated Fang Yue a little bit!

Fang Yue's record is destined to become a legend!

However, Fang Yue faced a very embarrassing thing.

Although his military merits are many, he cannot be converted into an official position in the army!
Because he still has a battle to completely get rid of the identity of cannon fodder!

People in the Cannon Fodder Camp are limited by their status, no matter how good they are, they cannot have the rank of the Eternal Legion!

Fang Yue returned to the cannon fodder camp, but he unexpectedly discovered that Shang Jie was also there, but her identity had changed and she became the leader of the cannon fodder camp! This is a very special official title, and only those who have made outstanding contributions in the cannon fodder camp will have such an identity!

Shangjie's cannon fodder camp commander's authority is level one.

You can mobilize one hundred cannon fodder below the fifth floor and ten cannon fodder below the peak!

This can be regarded as a compromise and accommodation of the Eternal Legion. Everyone sent to the Cannon Fodder Camp actually has a lot of background! Behind them, the water involved is very deep, and the family power is intertwined! Even if it is as powerful as the Eternal Legion, they are not willing to offend those families easily. But they don't want to let go of some real talents, so they deliberately opened

Through this mode of cannon fodder battalion command.

Even the commanders of the lowest-level Tier 1 cannon fodder battalion, their various treatments can already be equal to the official soldiers of the Eternal Legion! Except for not having the right to go out and leave the Eternal Legion, they are not much different from the real soldiers and even officers of the Eternal Legion!

Even in every battle, the cannon fodder under their hands is worthy of merit, and they can extract 10% of it as a reward!

This is a compromise between the Eternal Legion and the exile family.

This kind of weird tacit understanding has actually been in the Eternal Legion for hundreds of years!

"Congratulations Gao Sheng!"

Fang Yue held his fist.

He understood that this Shang Jie was a person with a big secret, and her origin would definitely not be as simple as she stated!

However, I can't tell it through.

Only when the two sides have bottom lines and secrets can they get along better!

In Shang Jie's beautiful eyes, brilliance continued: "I guessed, those demons can't hold you down!"

Fang Yue was a little surprised, this Shang Jie seemed to be very confident in herself, and even this confidence made Fang Yue feel a little inexplicable.

The situation at the time was really dangerous. If he hadn't arranged the formation in advance, it would be difficult for him to determine whether he could escape!

"You can leave the cannon fodder camp one more mission!" Shang Jie bit her lip lightly, revealing a lovely expression.

Fang Yue nodded: "You can turn into a full-fledged soldier one more time!"

Fang Yue was also a little bit emotional, the two battles were very cheating! If it wasn't for his luck, he would have burped off!

For the third battle, Fang Yue had no confidence. The ghost knew what hole the Eternal Legion had dug and was waiting for him to jump!

Fang Yue made the unlucky mission of the Eternal Legion a little bit painful! "As long as you complete a mission, you don't have to fight to death in the cannon fodder camp! Don't worry! The Eternal Legion is absolutely not a treatment to its own soldiers and cannon fodder! Every soldier of the Eternal Legion is of high status. They need to perform tasks, although there are certain

Dangerous, but not as dead as a cannon fodder camp! "

Shang Jie's voice was a little sad. Because she has always been difficult to break free from the identity of cannon fodder!

"You are not bad too! You can be promoted to the cannon fodder commander, and you can choose the tasks you perform! Every five days, only one mission is required! In the Eternal Legion, the commander casualty rate in the cannon fodder camp is still very low. of!"

A low voice came.

With the sound of sonorous footsteps.

A female player appeared in front of Fang Yue and Shang Jie. The female general was unfathomable, and her breath was reduced, making it difficult to grasp her strength in front of her!

"Hello, I am Bing Xue Ling! Shadow Department, Captain of Team 107!"

The Shadow War Department, because of the missions of assassination, sneak attack, and so on, so its organizational system is a little different from the other twelve organizational systems. The Shadow Department has only teams. There is no legion.

Every time you perform a task, you will either be an individual or a team!

Fang Yue felt an ominous premonition when he saw the female players from the Shadow Department coming.

In terms of the premonition of bad things, Fang Yue is more Torino than ordinary girls! This ordinary task is for the Eternal Legion to randomly find someone to distribute it and then send them away! Come to a female general, this task will definitely not be easy! Sure enough, the female player glanced at Fang Yue

and said in a serious tone: "Fang Yue, in view of your previous combat experience, my Shadow Department is going to prepare the last trial mission for you! If the trial mission passes, you will become a key training object in the Shadow Department! If you fail, you can

If you can, you will never come back! "

Fang Yue's heart sank immediately after the female player's voice fell.

He immediately realized that this mission must be no small thing!

"Then do I have the right to choose to refuse?" Fang Yue looked at the female player longingly.

The female player looked contemptuous and secretly said in her heart, how could such a guy be valued by the radical master, and specially arranged for him an elite trial! This elite trial is a special trial that only a few true geniuses can conduct in the Shadow Department. Once passed, they will be vigorously trained by the Shadow Department! All resources, do your best! If the opportunity for trial is placed in the Shadow Department, I don't know how many people will fight for the air.

! And this kid actually shirks in every possible way, which makes the female player very upset!

"This is the glory of being a soldier of the Eternal Legion! You have no right to shirk!"

The female player's voice was cold.

Fang Yue was dejected!

"The content of this trial is to go to the Demon Race and kill ten Demon Races in the Heaven and Earth Realm! This is a list of these ten Demon Races in the Heaven and Earth Realm! I'll look forward to you!"

The female player left a list, and then turned away! She was brave and heroic, and only left Fang Yue a back infinitely missed!

The list landed lightly.

Black and white.

The names of the ten world demons are particularly conspicuous!

Fang Yue picked up the list and looked suspicious: "It's so simple? It seems that I'm already in the shadow department!"

The Eternal Legion, the study of the shadow radicals.

Li Taixuan knocked in.

"What? Something?"

Yin Susu, who was studying an ancient book, slowly raised his head, a touch of surprise appeared in his beautiful eyes.

Li Taixuan, but a well-known research madman, he does everything in the Three Treasures Palace. As long as it appears, something must happen!

"Nothing. I just want to ask, is Fang Yue, a little guy okay?"

Li Taixuan seemed to ask casually, but the touch of concern in his eyes betrayed his heart! Yin Susu did not look up, and responded casually: "It may not be too good! I am going to arrange for him to enter the elite club of the Shadow Club. But before becoming an elite in the Shadow Club, there is an elite trial. I draw a lot for him! His luck Not good, inferior sign, beheading mission! Infiltrate the demons and cut off the heads of ten world demons!"

Chapter 224: Decapitation mission

"Beheading mission? Yin Susu, are you crazy? Fang Yue is only in the innate realm. You let him sneak into the demon race and kill the heads of ten world realm demons. This is tantamount to letting him die in vain!" Li Taixuan stared, angrily: " This Fang Yue, you don't want it, my Sky Formation Department is still willing to take it! Do you know how valuable his body is, Tianying Mountain Range, some of the formations that have been arranged have been completely lost, searched everywhere I'm afraid that the entire Xuanhuang world's human tribe's classics are

No record! There is another part that he created. Although it is a bit naive, do you understand the meaning of creating a formation in the innate realm? "

Normally, Li Taixuan is the best tempered among the 13 radicals.

Almost not very angry.

But this time, Li Taixuan was really angry!

How could this crazy woman arrange such a difficult task for Fang Yue?

You must know that the elite trials of the Shadow Department also have many tasks! Among them, the degree of difficulty varies.

The beheading task is one of the most difficult!

The Heaven and Earth Realm Demon Race that Fang Yue wants to kill can't just find a few to kill them, and bring their heads back.

Each of these ten powerhouses of heaven and earth realm must be a fierce generation. It's the person who made the name!

Li Taixuan didn't know much about the other missions of the Shadow Department. But every time a beheading task, you must die forever!

Li Taixuan is very cherished. Before coming, he planned to discuss with Yin Susu and give Fang Yue a special treatment to allow him to stay in the Shadow Department, but he can also go to the Sky Formation Department for training regularly.

Even, in his heart, Li Taixuan even finished the drafts that Yue had cultivated!

However, Yin Susu's inexplicable mission has disrupted all his plans! Yin Susu raised his eyelids. Leng snorted: "What's wrong with the decapitation task? What other people can do, why can't he do it! Fang

Yue has a good talent, but my Shadow Department never takes waste! Completing the task proves that he has the potential to be cultivated. It cannot be completed. Even if you give him more resources,

It's just a boring waste! "

"You lunatic!"

Li Taixuan angrily prepared to leave.

Suddenly, a female officer outside reported: "My head, Fang Yue will already come!"

"What? Are you back?"

Yin Susu's eyebrows were slightly raised, a little surprised and surprised.

"Isn't he just one day after he received the task so quickly? Is it because he feels the task is too difficult to come back for help?"

Thinking of this, Yin Susu's complexion suddenly became gloomy.

Fang Yue fights, and uses the side door to tell her that she doesn't care.

But as a warrior, if you don't even have the courage to face difficulties. Then she really looks down upon her!

"Where is Fang Yue now?"

Yin Susu's tone was stained with a trace of badness!

"Army, Military Service!"

The female officer stuttered a little, she rarely saw the radical master so serious.

"Go, go and take a look!"

Yin Susu stepped out of the study before his voice fell.

Li Taixuan followed closely: "Yin Susu, don't push that kid too tightly. If your shadow department doesn't look good, our Tianyuan department can accept it!"

Eternal Legion, Military Service.

Fang Yue spit on the table and stared at the officials of the Military Meritorious Department! "This is your fault! Although these ten people are all in the third to fifth level of the heaven and earth realm, they are all military lieutenants with important positions among the demons. How can their military skills be used? How about the military merit exchange standard of the Demon Race of the Ordinary Heaven and Earth Realm?

In the hearts of the soldiers of my Eternal Legion! Anyway, the military merits obtained by killing the ordinary world realm and the world realm demons with important positions are the same, and the world realm demons with important positions are so difficult to kill, everyone is not stupid! Who will beheading in the future! "

Fang Yue's head was straightforward, and his saliva flew wildly. He blew his beard and stared at him. He had to let the officer of the Military Merit Division give him more military merit.

Fang Yue's way of rolling up his sleeves and arguing is no different from the small merchants in Caishikou!

Yin Susu and Li Taixuan who looked in this way were stunned!

They have seen countless Tianjiao, either extremely proud, or addicted to martial arts, or possess all kinds of weird hobbies, they don't look like a normal person.

But the Fang Yue in front of them made them very surprised. How could such a squatter be a freak-level arrogant!

Yin Susu rubbed his temples, feeling that this was a big trouble, and he would have a long way to go if he wanted to train in the future.

Not far away, Chen Mu walked over slowly. Gently patted Yin Susu's shoulder to express sorrow.

"This kid's task is really completed!" Li Taixuan stretched out his finger and nodded the heads of ten demon world realm experts lined up in the military department. They are all dead. Even though the head was cut off, the big eyes were still wide. Express unwilling. "How did he do it! The Demon Clan is well-protected for these backbone-level characters. Changing to a different elite of the Shadow Department, just counting their data, I am afraid it will take about three or five days, and then one by one. Start, even if it can be successful, not ten and a half days

Of months are not enough! He was only one day old. To do such a thing! "

Yin Susu was stunned at Fang Yue's record. When Chen Mu heard the words, the corners of his mouth turned up with a smile: "This time, I know that, yesterday, someone released ten rewards on the black market, one for these ten generals of the demons! Each general of the demons! Human head is worth 25 million spiritual stones! This price is higher than in the black market,

Among them, the first level of the magic general of the same level is almost doubled!

All ten tasks were completed overnight! Then, these ten heads appeared on the chopping board of the Military Service Department. "

"A human head is 25 million spirit stones. Ten demon generals are 250 million spirit stones. This kid is crazy!"

Yin Susu wanted to break his head, but didn't guess that Fang Yue would actually have this way to complete the task.

What kind of people are there in the black market, it's a mixed bag, and it's hard to figure out the race. Among them, there are many peerless murderers who lick their blood on the tip of their swords. They have issued a reward for them to kill these ten magic generals. It is indeed a good choice!

However, that is 250 million spiritual stones!

Although as a saint, Yin Susu no longer cared about spirit stones. But this huge number can still make her feel vaguely painful!

"Where did this guy get so much money? Could it be that he moved the treasure house of the Fang family? He was born, and was abandoned by the family behind him. According to reason, it should be a downfall."

Yin Susu did not have Fang Yue's past, and had conducted a detailed investigation.

She thinks that Fang Yue is so young that his past and origins should not be complicated.

The corners of Chen Mu's mouth twitched: "He didn't move the Fang family's treasure house, but he did the same thing. At the beginning, I was surprised that Fang Yue was able to come up with such a large amount of spirit stones to offer a reward. So I found it specially. People did a survey and the results came out, which was surprising."

Chen Mu handed a not-thin piece of information to Yin Susu's hand, which recorded some of Fang Yue's past! Born in the mundane world, once joined the army, led people to attack the barbarians at night, and even robbed the treasure house of others! Then came the sacred soil, and the disciples of various sects who had robbed a vote not only stripped away their wealth, but also sold them as slaves by Fang Yue! Then he was exploring the world of dense forests. It is suspected that several earth-shattering murders were related to him. All the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect were killed by him, but no evidence was left! Lihemen was taken down by him because of an argument, and all his disciples were sold to Wanxiang Pavilion. Yandu catastrophe, Fang Yue led the undead army

Almost all the people sent by the famous big forces in the world of cultivators were blackmailed and ransacked. In addition, he invented Lightning Pills, Baicao Liquid that can prolong life, Super Jiazi Shen Dan, Rosin Dan, Advanced Rosin Dan, and other miraculous medicines. He has close cooperation with Wanxiang Pavilion and Taiyi Church. He was unruly and rebelled against the oppression of the law enforcement hall in Fang's house. Lian Daneng Genichi

Taoists were blackmailed and blackmailed by him. In the end, the popularity of Fang's main line was not enough, and he was called to the Eternal Legion.

At the end of the document, it was written in detail that because of this incident, it almost caused the Vientiane Pavilion, Dan Pavilion and Fang Family to turn their faces. It is said that after the incident, Tianfu Pavilion and Taiyi Sect also started with the other family's properties in God City, and almost tossed them out of certain fields forever.

Looking at Fang Yue's series of glorious past, Yin Susu was dizzy.

Problem boy, this is definitely a problem boy!

There is absolutely no problem with Fang Yue because of his talent to save his life! Being able to offend so many forces, and able to walk around alive until now, this Fang Yue's ability in this area is absolutely unmatched.

But the road to training must be far away!

If Fang Yue is obedient and obedient, this will probably be an eternal topic for them to study in the future! "Two hundred and fifty million spiritual stones may be a huge number for others. But for our rich man, I am afraid it is really nothing! According to my news. Fang Yue's rosin pill, Because it can help the acquired peak stuck on the bottleneck, the technical repair breakthrough of the innate peak.

The price on the black market has been fired to the price of one piece of five thousand spirit stones! Recently, it seems that Vientiane Pavilion and Fang Yue have contacted again.

Yesterday, Fang Yue just sold a batch of rosin pill, which is said to be one million. "

Chen Mu gloated.

Yin Susu was dumbfounded.

When is this alchemy counted in millions! One piece of five thousand spiritual stones is worth one million pieces when shipped! It's hard to describe Fang Yue's income when entering Doujin today!

Yin Susu even had the urge to do what the radical of the Eternal Legion was doing!

Just quit your job and go and sell medicinal pills to Fang Yue!

Not only can you make good friends with the major forces, but the resources for this practice will also be completely safe!

This is definitely a god, and at the same time a hot potato. The emperor is overflowing with talent in many ways. But as long as there is little bias in the growth path, it is likely to be led astray.

In the end, Fang Yue, after bargaining for a while, asked for 8,000 more military merits from the Military Academy, and then came back beautifully!

He still didn't know, beside, the three radicals of the Eternal Legion were getting together and discussing how to rectify and clean up him! After Fang Yue returned to the cannon fodder camp, he slept well.

Chapter 225: emergency rescue

At dawn the next day, a message for help reached Fang Yue's ears.

The trial of Baili Secret Realm began. Di Yi and Sima Xiao were calculated and targeted by many geniuses among many gods. They were seriously injured and fled, and their whereabouts are unknown!

This news has not been completely spread.

But it was enough to make Fang Yue anxious. Sima Xiao, Di Yi, he chose his ally, no matter his character, talent, potential, everything is good! They are in trouble, and they must help! Otherwise, he will be a lonely man without any help, and his future journey will be even more difficult!

Without saying anything, Fang Yue arranged a teleportation formation and returned directly from the Eternal Legion to the city of God.

Every place he walked, there will be several array positioning, if necessary, he can rush back in the shortest time!

Fang Yue first came to the other courtyard where the three of Ling Feiyan lived in seclusion. Fang Yue saw Ling Feiyan in the other courtyard.

This is just the identity of the three people, and their true bodies are still in the Baili Secret Realm. If Fang Yue wants to get help in the Baili Secret Realm, then Ling Feiyan and the three can't give it!

Fang Yue said his intention again. Ling Feiyan pondered for a moment before she said: "My deity has already explored, and the person you are looking for is indeed in the Baili Secret Realm. But they are in foreign objects, and they have entered the Baili Secret Realm for less than 30 kilometers and have not yet reached me. My deity's inconvenience to intervene. It's not that I don't want to help, but that there are strict territorial divisions in different places in Baili Secret Realm! If I rashly intervene, it is equivalent to breaking the rules! Not only will I get a lot of trouble Trouble, even your friends will be implicated! But I can help you determine their location, if you can find them, send them to me

I can guarantee that they are safe and sound, and even get some incredible opportunities! "

Ling Feiyan guarantees.

This made Fang Yue's anxious heart gradually calm down. He nodded, and Ling Feiyan gave him a jade stone, this jade can point him to the whereabouts and directions of Sima Xiao and Di Yi! "Fang Yue, be careful, the major forces in Baili Mi are intertwined and incomparably responsible. Even the forces I control are only second-rate existences! This time, the young people sent by God City entered Baili Mi. Environment, it's not just a trial! Some of them hide themselves

The strength is hidden among the testers! "

Ling Feiyan reminded.

Fang Yue accepted humbly, then turned and left.

He has a hunch that this trip to Baili Secret Realm will not be easy! He needs to be more fully prepared.

Fangyue's second stop is Vientiane Pavilion.

He found Li Si and made a long list, including materials, shaped magic weapons, and some magic weapons that can only be consumed once, but are powerful magic weapons such as talisman! This time, Fang Yue had lost his blood! He took out a full three million high-grade spirit stones to buy.

For Vientiane Pavilion, this is not a small order that can be ignored at will.

Li Si promised to get it together in the shortest time!

"Catch it in three hours! I can pay you another ten premium rosin pills!"

Fang Yue was anxious, because every time he procrastinated in the city of God, the danger that Di Yi and Sima Xiao would encounter would increase!

"Ten high-grade rosin pills! Well, I will definitely gather these things for you in three hours!"

Although Li Si wondered why Fang Yue, a member of the Eternal Legion, would appear in God City after being drafted into the army, he was not a talkative person. Fang Yue was a major client of Vientiane Pavilion. Many resources can only be provided for Vientiane Pavilion!

Fang Yue nodded, turned and left the Vientiane Pavilion.

He arrived at the residence of Master Yifan.

After seeing Fang Yue appear, Master Yifan was shocked, and then laughed: "I knew that you didn't die so easily! The Eternal Legion, the Shadow Ministry, is not the Dragon Lake and Tiger Den, and it will not be your burial place! "

Fang Yue and Master Yifan exchanged a few words, and soon entered the subject.

"Master Yifan, I need some powerful talisman. I don't know if you can provide me with some? I can pay for these talisman at the market price. Spirit stones and materials are fine!"

If you don't, you will be abolished.

Fang Yue was not reckless or impulsive, in order to save people, he rushed into the Baili secret realm.

Compared with those behemoth God City families, his power is too small! Who can be sent by God City to Baili Secret Realm for trial, which one is not the Tianjiao of the clan?

If they said that there were no foreign objects to protect their lives, he wouldn't believe it even if they killed Fang Yue!

Master Yifan was also slightly positive when seeing Fang Yue's anxious face.

"What level of talisman, as long as you open your mouth, the old man will give it to you as long as you speak."

Master Yifan really regarded Fang Yue as his year-end acquaintance.

In terms of runes, Fang Yue's talent is amazing, and even Master Yifan has gained a lot from communicating with him!

"At least it is a talisman above the heaven and earth level, the greater the power, the better! If there are any talisman at the rotation level, fame, and even power level, I want too, the more the better!"

Master Yifan looked at Fang Yue in surprise. "It's easy to say that the talisman of the heaven and earth realm. I have a few young students who practice hands every day. The talisman produced are all at the level of the heaven and earth realm! The quality is guaranteed. There is a lot more. There is still no shortage of 1,000 or 800 copies. ! But do you know what the talisman of the rotation realm means? That is already possible

In principle, the means that threaten the fame level are not allowed to be sold at all. As for the power level talisman, it is even more a taboo. I can give you two, but they can only be used to protect your life. Don't kill the enemy at will, understand? "

Master Yifan stared.

Fang Yue nodded. He understands that this is Master Yifan reminding him that everything is enough.

The starting point is definitely for his sake.

"I can give you one thousand talismans of the world and earth. The rotation is too much, so I can only give you a hundred, and I can give you three for the powerful. As long as you are not too powerful The enemy of, it is estimated that there is no problem in saving their lives!"

Although Master Yifan may seem harsh, he is absolutely generous in his shots.

These talisman can almost destroy a legion!

These things are all killers!

Fang Yue's heart warmed, and he realized that Master Yifan was really good to him.

"Master Yifan, if I take something else, you might not be uncommon! I have three super Jiazi Dan here, you keep it, it is my heart!"

Fang Yue took out three brocade boxes, each containing a super Jiazi Pill.

This is a good thing that can extend the life of two Jiazi to the strong in the world of heaven and earth, and to extend the life of one Jiazi to the strong in the cycle!

You can't buy an ordinary place even if you have money.

Fang Yue's shot is three, which is a kind of reward. Although a person can only take one in a lifetime. But the rest is used as a favor, the value of which is naturally incalculable!

"Then I would be disrespectful!" Master Yifan laughed.

Accepted Fang Yue's gift. Master Yifan did not shirk, he is a very straightforward person, good is good, bad is bad! Never lie to others. He liked Fang Yue's gift very much.

At his level of Talisman, or the Super Jiazi Pill that Fang Yue brought out, it can actually be regarded as a treasure type, and it is difficult to buy with spirit stones in ordinary places.

Fang Yue took Master Yifan's things and turned and left!

Then, Fang Yue rushed to the branch of Taiyi Sect in God City without stopping!

He had the token given to him by King Domineering, which was unimpeded in the branch of Taiyi Sect, and soon he found King Domineering.

"Fang Yue, why are you here?" Wang Badao didn't seem very surprised by Fang Yue's appearance.

"I need a large amount of blood from the world realm, preferably a different species of fierce beast. For the price, I can give you one or two times the market price! Or use a variety of pills to compensate!"

Fang Yue is straight to the point with no politeness. He understands that although this overbearing king seems to be close on weekdays, it is far inferior to Master Yifan's relationship with him. Behind the king's dominance, it represents the interests of the entire Taiyi Sect. And the reason why he and Fang Yue are very close is to obtain various resources from Fang Yue's

Enhance potential or strength!

"I can give you ten cans of beast blood in the ordinary world and earth realm. As for the beast blood of different species of beasts, even if it is one of us, we don't have a lot of stock!" Wang Domineering showed a look of embarrassment.

Fang Yue has no ink marks: "I have ten drops of innate water here. How about one drop of animal blood that I exchanged for a can of different beasts?"

"What, innate water?"

After Wang Badao heard this, he was immediately shocked and his eyes widened!

Innate water, washing the menstruation and changing the marrow, is a rare treasure. After taking it, there is a certain chance to improve the quality of the spiritual root!

This thing is a priceless treasure, and there are few places in the entire Xuanhuang world that can be produced in a fixed manner.

Every time innate water is born, it will definitely cause a sensation in the entire God City! Originally, Taiyi Church had collected a lot of Baicao Liquid, Lightning Pill and Rosin Pill, Fang Yue's value was not as great as before. Therefore, Wang's domineering attitude is a bit lazy. But when Fang Yue uttered the four words of Innate Water, his expression became more diligent again

Come!

"Here, take a look for yourself!"

Fang Yue handed out a jade bottle. Wang domineering pulled off the cork, and there were ten drops of liquid suspended in it. Innate water has no weight and will not sink when placed in any container.

This is one of its characteristics.

It also makes it easier to identify its authenticity.

Wang Domineering's palm trembled a little, these are real innate water! It is almost priceless, because there are only so few kinds of divine objects that can enhance spiritual roots, and each one is rare!

"Ten cans of heterogeneous animal blood, from the world realm, no problem! In addition, I will be the master of the Taiyi Church. I will give you another 20 cans of ordinary beast blood from the world realm. Later, you will have innate water for sale. I hope you can First consider our Taiyi Teacher!"

Wang domineering is extremely decisive. At the beginning, sponsoring Fang Yue's ten cans of animal blood in the world was a personal sentiment. But now these twenty pots of beast blood in the realm of heaven and earth represent a kind of goodwill conveyed by Taiyi Church.

Fang Yue nodded and accepted this kindness. Wang Badao hesitated for a while, and then said: "I know you are going to enter the Baili Secret Realm to rescue Diyi and Sima Xiao, but I advise you to be cautious in the rescue process! This siege is not accidental. It represents a kind of tacit agreement reached by various family forces! Diyi and Sima Xiao have become victims, and even the Immortal Empire and the Sima Family have participated in it!"

Chapter 226: well prepared

"What about Tai Yizong's attitude?" Fang Yue asked.

"This kind of thing, Tai Yizong is unwilling to participate! You hold my token, in the Baili Secret Realm, Tai Yizong's disciples will never take action against you!" Wang domineering exhorted, he felt that he could not see through. Yue!

There are so many secrets in this kid, when will he even be able to take out the innate water!

Fang Yue nodded and expressed his thanks. No matter what the purpose of Wang's domineering, but for the time being, Fang Yue is still kind.

As for the Fang family, Fang Yue didn't bother to go back.

In Fang's family, except that Fang Shisan treated him well, the others were wolves and tigers, and they were always hostile to him.

In the end, Fang Yue went to Tianfu Pavilion for a walk, and got a lot of high-level Linggu and ingredients! Finally, I found a secret place and started to build the teleportation array. The next moment, the teleportation array was lit up, Fang Yue stepped into it, and he returned to the Baili Secret Realm again.

It is still the familiar Dongfu.

Ling Feiyan's deity had been waiting for a long time, she looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue smiled: "Beauty sister, I will come again!" "Well, my deity and the clone have the same mind, I already know your thoughts! I don't say much about other things, this is my refinement. Puppet tokens, among them are 100 puppets at the pinnacle of the Innate Stage. If you ignore the casualties, you can compete with the human race in the early days of the Heaven and Earth Stage! There are also ten puppets, which are the third level of the Heaven and Earth Stage. , Protect your safety! In addition, on this token, there is a trace of my thoughts attached to it, and it can emit a breath of itself, so that some low-level demons dare not be presumptuous against you! If you are really unable to resist of

Difficulty, you can release this little thought. Maybe then, it can save your life! "

Ling Feiyan delivered a token to Fang Yue. Fang Yue nodded solemnly. Then stepped onto a teleportation formation built by Ling Feiyan and resisted the outermost periphery of Baili Secret Realm!

When Fang Yue came to Baili Secret Realm again, he had a completely different feeling. For the first time, he always stayed in Ling Feiyan's cave. The cave was evolved from a magic weapon that can isolate the outside atmosphere. . Fang Yue could not feel the strong pressure.

But reaching the periphery of Baili Secret Realm, there is no shelter from the Dongfu. A strong and powerful demon energy rushed from all directions, surrounding him, as if trapped in mud.

All gestures require the consumption of true energy and physical strength. The outside world is full of demon energy, which isolates the heaven and earth aura. Here, the practitioners of the human race

can't breathe out, and the physical strength and true energy consumed can hardly be effectively supplemented.

"It's no wonder that this place will be the most dangerous place in the secret realm, because it is not suitable for human combat! Without the supplement of aura, it can only be supplemented by pill and spiritual stone. Every moment, it will cause extremely huge financial resources. Consumption!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, a low-grade spirit stone in his hand turned into gray in an instant, and the white powder pouring out from between his fingers, dissipating in the wind.

Even if he does not use any mana and simply walks in the Baili secret realm, he breathes in every moment and resists the external demon energy corrosion. Fang Yue needs to constantly absorb the aura in the spirit stone to make his own strength. Stay at the peak state all the time.

This place is so weird. It is simply a paradise for the demons.

Fang Yue was always vigilant and carefully explored in the Baili Secret Realm. Soon, Fang Yue discovered some rare resources in the human race in the Baili Secret Realm, such as the Ghost Demon Grass, an auxiliary herbal medicine commonly used in alchemy, which can neutralize some potent elixir. Although the dose per use is not large, it is expensive. The price of ghost grass is in grams

To calculate. A ghost grass is worth at least a few middle-grade spirit stones. This is still the most common ghost grass. The last few years of the ghost grass are all priceless, and are often monopolized by some big powers. It is difficult to buy for alchemy and casual cultivating alone!

But in the Baili Secret Realm, the Nether Demon Grass, like no money, grows barbarously in pieces, with no end in sight. If you pay attention to it, you can see the ghosts of various years, one hundred years, five hundred years, not too many!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, everything that bloomed in his eyes was the light of Lingshi!

He felt as if he had fallen into a pile of spirit stones, and the whole person was surrounded by an extremely rich sense of happiness!

"Mine, all mine!"

Fang Yue called out, a string of sparkling halazes shimmering in the wind like gems.

He pounced on the ghost grass. What Emperor Yi, what Sima smile, you can bear with me for a while, wait until my brother takes away the ghost grass!

Fang Yue's finger flicked, and a domain gate left.

On the other side of the domain gate, there is a world of death connected.

Rows of small skeletons walked out of the domain gate in a neat and uniform pace. The rusty long swords and the broken round shields looked extremely pitiful!

A total of five hundred little skeletons, one by one, stood there dumbly.

Their combat power status is almost equal to zero! This is the lowest-level skeleton servant in the world of undead. If the combat power is converted, it is almost the level of the mid-term acquired.

But this is enough, because these little skeletons endure hardships and don't know how to complain.

"Kang Muang, despicable!"

Fang Yue waved the sickle in his hand, full of blood, and led a handful of small skeletons to start harvesting the ghost grass on the ground.

The skeleton calls.

This is one of the most basic spells.

Even summoning skeleton servants, the lowest-level unit in the undead world, can do it even in the art of the Houtian realm!

These basic skills are like accumulation for many skills. They are all pursuing advanced spells that are more powerful!

But Fang Yue is a typical pragmatist. Black-haired white cat, catching a mouse is a good cat!

Regardless of his combat effectiveness, as long as he can mow the grass!

In addition, the cost of summoning skeleton servants is extremely low. After just a few breaths, Fang Yue absorbed ten low-grade spirit stones and completely made up for the zhenqi consumed in his body!

The five hundred skeleton servants were conscientious and conscientious, and the rusty iron sword in their hands spun quickly. Soon, the ghost grass on the ground fell in pieces, and the bundles were packed into the space of the stone sink by Fang Yue.

The space of the stone pendant is almost a universe of its own, in which the chaos is permeated and the space is almost infinite.

No matter how many resources are placed on the ground, they are like a pebble, falling into the vast ocean and disappearing in a blink of an eye.

It's just a cup of tea, the ghost grass on the ground has been cut clean with a sickle, leaving only a bare piece of ground!

Fang Yue counted it up. These ghost grasses weighed about seven or eight tons.

This is a number that can shock people. The ghost grass has always been measured in grams. When will even the ton become the unit of weight of the ghost grass!

Fang Yue patted his butt, contented, ready to save others. But he couldn't move after two more steps!

"Is this the secret realm that the big families of God City yearn for? It is indeed extremely rich. Such a mine of red fire crystals, just outside without a ball, even a mining person No! In that case, then I am disrespectful!"

Fang Yue mobilized another five hundred small skeletons and began to dig a small mine less than 100 meters high not far away.

Looking far away, the top of the mine is shining with blurred fire! This is a very common type of red fire crystal among the refining materials. As a refining material, Chihuoqing is not a high level! But its daily

consumption is quite large. Because the red fire crystal is embedded in the weapon, the true energy is activated, and the flame attribute can burst out. It is enough to threaten the innate state

The strong. The flame will not really dissipate until the energy in the red fire crystal is exhausted!

Therefore, Red Fire Crystal is a consumable!

Every day, battles erupt everywhere in the Xuanhuang world. As a consumable for low-level practitioners, Chihuojing's daily demand is measured in tons.

This mine of red fire crystals contains at least hundreds of tons of red fire crystals.

Collect all the red fire crystals, it is easy to sell, and sell at high prices!

"Five hundred skeleton servants are too few! Five hundred more!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself. Then he summoned five hundred skeleton servants.

Mines less than a hundred meters high, say that they are not high, a thousand skeleton servants gather ore together, just like a locust crossing the border, making the mine of scarlet fire crystals shrink at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Soon, a mine disappeared.

It seems to be wiped from the ground!

The mine became a piece of red fire crystals in Fang Yue's hand. Not only were there the most common first-order red fire crystals, one-tenth of them were the more precious second-order red fire crystals.

The second-order red fire crystal, that can already threaten the existence of the world realm powerhouse after burning!

It has a wide range of uses, and its price is much more precious than the red fire crystals!

In this way, Fang Yue took one step and stopped three steps.

If you see good things, take them away! The team of skeleton servants behind him also quickly zoomed in at a speed visible to the naked eye. After half an hour, Fang Yue's team of skeleton servants had already expanded to five thousand people!

They are like locusts crossing the border to see good things and take them away! Even the land has been opened one floor, and the mountains have been wiped off the map!

A bunch of people have a distance of less than 20 kilometers.

But the road behind them is completely unrecognizable and messy!

Fang Yue's eyes, with green and blue light, are about to become two bright lights in the dark!

As for Emperor Yi, Sima laughed or something, he had already been thrown to Java!

This Baili Secret Realm is worthy of being cut down from the **** world. The resources in it are abundant, far surpassing the mysterious yellow world!

But Fang Yue's actions were too sensational, and after all, they alarmed this Fang's hero!

The three demons standing on the eighth small steps of the Innate Realm came together, one by one, with majestic looks, spurting blood, and their figures hazy in the dark gray mist. It was not simple!

"Human race stop! This is the place of King Jin Yu, quickly hand over all the resources you have searched! Then kneel on the ground begging for mercy, maybe King Yu is in a good mood and can let you go, otherwise, you will be Ling Chi Putting to death, even a whole body is difficult to keep!"

These three demons are extremely tyrannical, they are high above, overlooking Fang Yue.

Baili Secret Realm is their territory.

The devilish energy is strong, and their combat power will be nearly doubled!

As for the human race, there is no aura at all, the cultivation base is suppressed, and it is not bad to be able to display 60 to 70% of its own combat power.

The three demons didn't pay attention to Fang Yue at all.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue raised his hand as a punch! The fist wind is powerful, scrolling everywhere! Like this, Fang Yue's interest in negotiating is useless, and every second of his time is blocked from earning spirit stones!

Chapter 227: Professional ethics

Fang Yue stretched his muscles and bones, blood and qi, like a vast expanse of wanton, burst out.

The wave roared, as if it could move the sky, and even the earth was shaking and shaking.

In the Baili Secret Realm, the devilish energy is so strong that it is as if he is trapped in a swamp, it is very inconvenient to use his true energy.

Fang Yue chose to use his physical strength. Before the three demons could react, he was already close to his body. A savage cow appeared, all four feet up to the sky, with a howl! The three eighth-layer innate demons were actually shattered by the phantom roar of the bull! Blood splattered and the body collapsed!

If you don't make a move, you can kill the enemy with all your strength!

Fang Yue didn't give these three demons any chance to regret or buffer them. He killed all of them with just one blow, without leaving alive!

The essence and blood in the three demon corpses was refined by him, concentrated, purified, and placed in a small pot. This is the essence of their flesh and blood, which can be used as medicine and can also be sold at a high price. And their belongings were also cleaned by Fang Yue!

This is a matter of professional ethics, even if the mosquito's legs are small, it is meat!

After killing the enemy, Fang Yue quickly left the place, and he temporarily sent the five thousand skeleton servants back to the world of undead.

He has attracted the attention of the Mozu, the goal of such a mighty team is too big!

Fang Yue remained cautious and temporarily stopped collecting materials, then began to hibernate and sneak, embarking on a journey to find Sima Xiao and Di Yi!

After Fang Yue left, there was not enough time for a cup of tea. There was already a figure of the Heaven and Earth Realm Demon Race in the place where he was just now. His face was old, and the folds on his face were piled up into hills.

After seeing the brutal corpse on the ground, he snarled up to the sky, gritted his teeth and roared: "Damn human race, I want you to die without a burial place!" Then, the old figure leaned over his body, withered fingers. Fiddled with the corpse on the ground, he used secret methods to collect the breath left on the corpse. Then, from his arms, he took out a little mouse that had just opened his eyes, and let it feel the breath of the lower mountain, then placed it on the ground and started chasing

Look for Fang Yue's direction to chase after him!

At this moment, Fang Yue stopped in front of a high mountain again, his eyes could not be moved away.

Looking up, on the cliff, there is a spiritual grass that is inserted diagonally. It grows stubbornly, the leaves are shaking, and a little bit of water is scattered.

"Water moisturizing grass! Bright waves and ripples, this is at least an elixir more than three thousand years old! Use it as the main medicine, you can refine a furnace of water light pill. After taking it, it can make the limbs soft! Lingering like water! "

Fang Yue didn't change his death, although he was running for his life, but seeing the rare treasure medicine, he couldn't walk again!

But he remained vigilant and restrained, because near the treasures of heaven, material and earth, there will be beasts guarding him! Otherwise, this water and light grass will not live for three thousand years, even if it has not been picked by the practitioner, it has been eaten by the flying birds!

"Damn human race, stop for me! The warrior who killed my demon race wants to leave. Do you think this Baili secret realm is for you to come and leave if you want?"

The hysterical roar approached.

When they arrived at their territory, they not only swept all kinds of resources, but also killed people and sold goods, which had already touched the bottom line of the demons.

The old man's eyes are cracking, his heart is burning with anger!

The old man's footsteps were extremely fast, and patches of land flew past his feet. If there are practitioners of the Dao of Earth, they will definitely be able to recognize it. This is the magical power of shrinking the ground into an inch. Only when the Dao of Earth is understood to a certain level can it be displayed!

"Sure enough, it's coming!"

Without saying a word, Fang Yue jumped up the cliff!

The figure shuttles lightly like a ghost.

"Boy, stop!" The old man pursued faster, his figure was vigorous, and he was always strong, his speed was extremely disproportionate to his own old age.

Two gleams of light came out of the old man's eyes, and his palm was lifted, and two golden ropes, the thickness of baby arms, flew towards Fang Yue like a roaming dragon.

This is an immortal rope. Even though it is just an imitation, if it hits, it will be difficult for practitioners of at least the innate level to break free!

Fang Yue's footsteps were even stranger, and the two ropes passed him by! But they didn't hit Fang Yue's body, instead, they smashed the steep mountain wall with momentum!

The rubble broke and fell continuously.

Fang Yue turned around in the air, a teleport, and disappeared in a blink of an eye!

"Space spells! Damn kid, let you escape a disaster, but your breath is in my hands, you can't escape my palm after all!"

The old man was angry. Put away two bundles of fairy ropes.

But he hasn't settled down yet. An angry giant python has exposed a huge body from the rock. It is thicker than a bucket and more than ten meters long. It has eyes as big as a lantern and its mouth is open, revealing extremely sharp. Fangs!

It is the guardian beast of this water moisturizing grass, and it usually sleeps all year round. Unless the water moisturizing grass is picked away or disturbed by a huge movement, it will wake up once!

This big snake's anger was quite strong. After seeing the old man, it was as if it had encountered an enemy who had killed his father, and he was hunting down for his life!

There was a green smoke from the snake's mouth. It was highly poisonous, and it rolled around and swept towards the old man of the Demon Race.

The old man of the Demon Race was furious. He didn't expect that a small race chasing a human race would attract such a monster!

The old man's cultivation base was on the second small step of the heaven and earth realm, but when he saw this giant snake, he had a frightened, unfathomable feeling!

Before the big snake is approaching, the old man has already begun to use the means of shrinking his ground to escape wildly!

The big snake is behind, chasing it hard, and the speed of the wheel, this big snake is not weaker than the old man of the demon race!

The two chased and fled, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

At this time, Fang Yue stole it from behind an ancient tree that was hugged by several people, and tiptoedly picked the 3,000-year-old moist grass!

This thing is extremely valuable. If it is refined into a pill, the cost of each one will be around one million high-grade spirit stones!

As far as Fang Yue wants to sell, the price of a Shuirun Pill will be at least five million high-grade spirit stones. It is not Fang Yue's black heart, but because there is no market for this thing, and it would be nice to have it.

Of course, Fang Yue's first one will definitely be taken by himself.

Because it can warm and nourish the physical body, at least it can take his physical body to a higher level! In the Baili Secret Realm, pure physical power is much better than true qi. It is not suppressed, it is always strong, like the scorching sun in the sky, it will never go out!

Fang Yue quickly escaped! He pursued and killed the big snake and the demon old man! He has a hunch that this big snake will never die. Between him and the demon old man, only one can live!

When the time comes, maybe he can pick up a leak if the clams are fighting.

Fang Yue's boldness, for good, dare to do almost anything!

Fang Yue followed, but because he was worried about being discovered, he was not fast. Always maintain a distance of at least five or six hundred meters.

Sure enough, Orochi and the old man of the Demon Race became angry, and the confrontation between the two was extremely sinister!

"Are you endless! Do you really think I'm a sick cat if the tiger doesn't show off?"

The old man ran for seven or eight hundred miles, and the mountains and rivers behind him were all shattered by the snake! He panted, turned his head, and roared at the angry snake.

He understood that he couldn't escape this time!

It's all to blame for that nasty human kid, let him catch it, it must be broken into pieces!

The old man slowly raised his palm, and the phantoms of mountains emerged from behind him! This is the external manifestation of the Road of Earth.

Once the palm fell again, the shadow of a mountain had fallen on the back of the snake!

"Hi!"

The big snake raised its head and its fighting spirit was high. Its upper body stood up and its giant tail swept across. With a bang, the phantom of the mountain burst in the air! The blood of the ancient relics is flowing in the snake's body. It can be regarded as a different kind of blood. It is powerful, not to mention the shadow of a mountain, it has its shape, even if the real mountain falls, it is not afraid, with a horizontal tail.

Sweep all directions!

Two thick red lights shot out from the big snake's eyes.

These two beams of red light were so powerful that even the earth was burnt to ashes.

The old man didn't know when an exquisite small round shield appeared in his hand, blocking him. The red light fell and was blocked by the round shield, and a layer of milky white light shining brightly, blocking the red light!

"The ruler!"

Fang Yue saw the delicate small round shield and immediately exclaimed in a low voice. His eyes lit up, gleaming with desire.

The weapon reached the realm of heaven and earth, and a huge watershed began to appear.

Ordinary weapons look at the materials and textures, the techniques that have been refined and the number of runes inscribed in them.

This is the most common weapon. Or sturdy, or sharp, or possess all kinds of magical powers.

However, this weapon lacks its own characteristics. Usually can be standard or mass production!

Their prices have skyrocketed, that is, several times that of their own materials, and the number of fillings in them belongs to the processing fee of the craftsman's craft! On top of ordinary weapons, there are also some weapons that, due to the year-round wear and warmth of the weapon owner, already possess a certain special atmosphere, the power of which is greatly increased, and even the former master's martial arts essence is branded! This is a murderous weapon and a weapon, and the price is no longer limited to weapons.

The rank of the body, their price is several times or even dozens of times that of ordinary weapons of the same rank!

This is already a rare weapon, not only its power is huge, but also contains a trace of history. Has other values and meanings. Above the murderous soldiers, it is this kind of ruler, which is branded with the rules of heaven and earth, and the corresponding means will be doubled when it is shot! Such a weapon is rare in the world, because every rule of the air needs to be warmed and immersed with the blood of a creature who has understood the Tao. Over time, this

The rules will be imprinted on the weapons! The value of it is difficult to guess and measure, and each piece can become a family heritage.

In the Xuanhuang world, there are not many people who can understand the Tao and the rules in the world, let alone use their blood to infect and warm the weapons!

But Baili Secret Realm is different. It is a world of its own, containing all the ways, and it is quite easy to understand.

An old man on the second floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm can comprehend the Great Dao of Earth to a very subtle point. It can be seen that in Baili Secret Realm, enlightenment is not too difficult! The small round shield contains the way of light, which is best at defending and dispelling darkness!

Chapter 228: Ruler

The big snake couldn't make a hit, and was not discouraged. Its mouth opened, and a sudden suction force rolled around!

There seemed to be a black hole in that mouth, capable of refining everything. The surrounding mountains and rivers were shaking, the earth was shaking, the trees were broken, the gravel and flying stones all fell into the mouth of the snake!

"Innate talent, it turns out that you have the blood of a far Cuban snake in your body!"

The eyes of the old man of the Mozu revealed a little jealous light! But he did not flinch and fear, his feet were stuck to the ground, as if they were fused together. The earth does not move, I neither move! Eternal as one, inseparable.

The old man of the demon race was contending with the big snake, and Fang Yue was feasting his eyes.

For the first time, he saw such a fierce fight against a strong man in the world. He couldn't help but secretly said in his heart that when he defeated the creatures of the Demon Race Heaven and Earth Realm, he was indeed lucky.

Of course, the heaven and earth realm creatures in the Xuanhuang world generally don't understand the principles of the Tao, and can't use such tyrannical methods. Even in terms of blood, it is not as good as this big snake.

Far Cuban Snake bloodline, no matter how thin it is, it can comprehend the innate supernatural powers in the realm of heaven and earth. According to the physique classification, it is at least a mysterious physique!

"Eternity is like a mountain, the rock does not move!"

The old demon clan roared again, his long hair flying, and a powerful demon energy burst out all over his body.

Under the innate and magical powers of the serpent, even the old man of the demon clan has a difficult understanding of the laws of the earth. He has a feeling that he is like a planted tree on the ground. The root system may break the soil at any time. The snake swallowed it into the abdomen!

"Thousands of mountains and mountains, suppress the sky!"

The old man shot again, he roared quickly. The mountains condensed one after another behind him, and finally gathered into a number of ninety-nine, each of which was tall and majestic, exuding towering aura.

Ninety-nine mountains rose from the ground and fell in the direction of the serpent!

Every mountain is thick and heavy, falling on the body of the snake, and immediately collapsed to death one after another!

The big snake's skin is thick and thick, and its defense is invincible! No matter what you do, it can be blocked by the flesh! But the old man's goal has been achieved. Ninety-nine mountains have fallen, and

the natural supernatural power of the snake is interrupted. The horrible suction power is no longer, and the pressure of the old man is drastically reduced!

"You are dead!" The old man roared in a low voice. I don't know when there was a long knife in his hand. The surface of the long knife was dyed with a faint murderous intent.

The silver light, like water waves. The waves stretch, endless in the world, lingering and moving, descending layer upon layer.

This is another ruler.

It was the Great Avenue of Water that was branded. Fang Yue took a look and felt quite moved. This ruler and his Qianlang Slash and Daoguanghe are a perfect match!

"This long knife belongs to me! The shining and shining water exactly matches my moves!"

Fang Yue turned into a big bandit at this moment, and wanted to **** any good things! Such a treasured sword is probably hard to find in the world of Xuanhuang, even if it is born, he may not be able to buy it.

Looting is the best way.

Fang Yue set his mind and started to take the initiative to attack. He guessed and measured the terrain, arranged a formation, and wanted to ambush the old man of the demon race with the big snake!

The old man didn't know all of this, he was still fighting hard with the snake.

I have to say that the ruler is very powerful, and the flesh of the big snake was torn apart by the light of the knife. The snake's skin was thick and blood dripped from below. The big snake suffered from pain, but it did not expect that it would suffer.

It twisted its body frantically. Every action seems to cater to a certain rhythm.

This is like the war dance of the human race in ancient times, with ancient and unpredictable power. Today, this method is almost lost among the human race. But Fang Yue actually saw its shadow from a big snake!

The big snake shot, decisively and fiercely. Behind it, there appeared a huge shadow of an unaccompanied python, with its mouth open, it could tear the world and devour everything!

This is the phantom of the Far Cuban Snake, summoned after it burns its blood!

Far Cuban Snake leaned down, his huge mouth shrouded!

The old man of the Demon Race also bit the tip of his tongue and began to burn the blood in his body. This kind of battle, in an instant, is the difference between life and death. He can't help but hesitate, but he can only pay a certain price and come up with a killer move to deal with this big snake.

A tall figure appeared, his face blurred and his figure burly. A fist fell, smashing the phantom of the snake in the sky!

Fang Yue recognized that this was the phantom of an ancient war **** among the demons. Unexpectedly, the old man of this demon race looked almost withered, and there was even this method to summon the phantom of his ancestors.

But this punch is not without any price.

Xu Ying's face was indifferent, as if he had done a trivial thing between raising his hands.

However, the corner of the old man of the Demon Race was full of blood, dark purple in color, without any bright light.

His eyes were dimmed, obviously it was a great consumption to summon an ancestor's phantom.

He was sending a pill into his mouth to replenish his vitality and try to minimize the cost!

However, Fang Yue could still feel a trace of the old man's soul being empty.

This kind of shortfall involves a person's roots and essence, and is no longer something that a pill can make up for!

"Since you don't want to retreat, then die! Your inner alchemy will become my best treasure. It will not only make up for the energy and spirit I lost, but it may also help me to go to the next level!"

In the old man's eyes, there was a harsh smell.

Fighting, at this point, he and Da Snake are already immortal!

The phantom of the Demon God of War, striding forward, under his stalwart figure, even the starlight became dim. He seems to have become the protagonist of heaven and earth, even if it is just a phantom, this heaven and earth can hardly conceal his peerless elegance!

The demon war god's means came out again, and a big hand pressed against the big snake.

The blood-red eyes of the snake finally showed a deep fear. It instinctively felt that a life and death crisis was approaching.

It turned around and ran away, soaring through the clouds, and it couldn't compete with the existence in front of you!

However, the Demon Race's God of War made another move, and he gave a soft drink. The clouds and mist under the big snake have all disappeared! What kind of magic, what kind of magical powers, in front of the existence of this kind of series, are all trifling!

The big snake was crushed to the ground alive.

It only struggled a few times before it was completely cut off from life.

This is an unequal battle, and the phantom of the big snake and the demon war **** are no longer on the same level!

After the demon war **** killed the big snake, he wiped the dust off his body, turned around, and glanced at the demon old man indifferently.

He seems to have the mind himself, not just a mere form!

The old man of the Demon Race was particularly respectful to the figure. He leaned slightly and said respectfully to the phantom of the Demon Race: "Respectfully welcome the return of the ancestors!"

The war **** of the demons nodded slightly: "My sacrifices are also indispensable!"

The voice fell, and the phantom of the Demon Race God of War suddenly dissipated, turned into wisps of smoke, and returned to the world, as if it had never appeared before.

"Sacrifice, a conscious God of War. It seems that the phantom of the Demon Race God of War is not the face of this old man!"

Fang Yue slowly shook his head, there are still too many things he doesn't understand in this cultivator's world.

The ghost of the Demon God of War disappeared.

The old man's face was pale, and he suddenly spewed a mouthful of black blood! Summoning the God of War is a taboo trick of the Demon Race. Although the power is great, the price paid is not small. His old face is more wrinkled!

Even when I walked, I felt a little light and weak, and there was no longer the taste of the former dragon and tiger!

However, the old man was not depressed. On the contrary, he looked at the huge corpse of the big snake, his eyes glowing.

"Such a big body, there must be a lot of flesh and blood essence in it! And there is also an inner pill in its body, which contains its life's Taoism, refining it, and everything I lost can make up for it! I will go back again. One step at a time, the status of the clan can surely rise again!"

The old man has a high spirits and is full of expectations for the future.

But at this moment, an untimely voice fell.

"Thank you for fighting, this big snake belongs to me!"

Fang Yue appeared, his smile was somewhat playful and evil.

The mantis catches the cicada, and the oriole is behind!

His appearance made the old man gritted his teeth immediately, his turbid eyes almost burst out anger!

"Humble humans, you dare to show up! Do you think that I went through a fierce battle, and the tiger fell into the Pingyang, even a small ant like you dared to jump on my head and spread the wild?"

The old man is furious, this humble human race is as annoying as a flea! If it weren't for him, he wouldn't provoke a life and death enemy like Orochi.

The old man is simply hated by the other party Yue, and he can't wait to devour him!

"Ant? How do I think you are an ant!"

Fang Yue showed a sneer, his fingers fell across the sky, and a bolt of lightning crashed down!

The lightning was as thick as the mouth of a bowl, and fell three inches above the old man's head, blocked by a shield made of thick soil.

Fang Yue's unfavorable formation methods in the past became enemy in front of the old man.

Fang Yue was slightly positive. He didn't expect that this old thing was about to be consumed by adults, and there is such a defense method!

"Little grasshopper, I didn't expect it! You thought it was a mantis catching a cicada and the oriole. You did choose a very good time, but unfortunately, the opportunity is to prepare for the capable people. Your strength is not enough. Grasp such a good opportunity!"

The old man of the demon clan laughed, one of his withered palms was slightly lifted, and the shadow of the mountains reappeared and smashed towards Fang Yue.

"Humble ants, die for me! This mountain is your burial place!"

"Your second uncle!"

Fang Yue didn't expect this old stick to still have a hand. He stamped on the sole of his foot, and flashes of lightning fell, and the shadow of the mountain collapsed. Turned into countless fragments of rubble.

The old man of the Demon Race was not surprised. He understood that since this Human Race dared to attack, then he must have sufficient assurance!

The soles of his feet moved, shrinking to an inch, and in one step, he came to Fang Yue's face.

With a punch, the dragon roars! The demons are powerful, and even though they have not completely embarked on the path of body refining, after that punch, Fang Yue ate a straight shot. His left half of his chest collapsed, and a mouthful of blood spurted out! He was easy. He didn't expect such a long distance. He was shortened at the feet of the demon old man.

So, he didn't even have time to defend and block!

Fang Yue flew out. Like a scarecrow, blood was flying on his body, and then he fell down and fell to the ground!

Chapter 229: Fisherman profit

The old man of the Demon Race smiled, he didn't even mean to step forward to check the situation of the lower mountain. The human race with weak physique, just a punch was enough to kill!

For his own means and power, the old man is very confident in his heart!

However, the soles of his feet had just been lifted, and he wanted to leave. The lightning is howling! The thunder roared, and the silver light was like a dragon, almost tearing the entire sky!

"How is this going?"

The old man of the Mozu frowned slightly.

As soon as he turned around, the humble human race that he regarded as dead, unexpectedly stood up again, he wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth, and the hollow wound in his chest healed at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The real flow of life turned, and the physical injury was nothing to Fang Yue!

"I admit, I really underestimated you! The powerhouse of the world realm, after all, is a realm higher than me, even if it is a random punch and kick, it contains majestic strength! But you are also small Look at me! Do you think you can kill me so easily?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a tenacious smile appeared, and with the blood on the corner of his mouth, there was a horrible smell!

"The Thunder Tribulation Array has come to the world! Eliminate demons and demons, kill this guy for me!"

Fang Yue roared, and the thunder in the sky resonated with it!

This is the means he has realized in the Tianying Mountains. Among them, the way of thunder is involved. Fang Yue made a little change and became more powerful!

The thunder turned into a dragon, whizzing out, the dragon body was ten feet long, with five claws, and even the linyu on it was lifelike. The Canglong appeared, its tail swept across, and the thick soil shield of the old demon clan was torn apart, turning into countless dust and powder. The face of the old man of the Demon Race was even paler. The previous battle had consumed too much of his strength. Now, he is just the end of the crossbow, and the one given to Fang Yue before is his last strength. Now that the Thunder Dragon comes into the world, the state of power in it is no weaker than the creatures who have just entered the world. If it is in normal

, He can slap in the face. But he is now weak, and he doesn't even have a tenth of his strength in his heyday!

Thunder Dragon is here. The body of the old demon clan collided with the Thunder Dragon. No matter how hard it is for the old man of the demons to resist, this has become the last straw to overwhelm the camel.

His internal organs were burned, and his vitality was exhausted by Thunder Dragon.

The dim eyesight slowly dissipated. The pupils dissipated, and finally fell to the sky. There is no breath, and those who die can't die again!

Fang Yue waited for a while, and found that this old demon really didn't have a trace of vitality in his body, and only after his soul was haunted by a ghost did he really feel relieved.

He slumped on the ground, gasping for breath!

Quite a feeling of aftermath!

Fang Yue reflected that he underestimated the enemy a little. The strong in the heaven and earth realm should not be insulted. With the help of formations, he stood under absolute superiority and killed the creatures in the world with a crushing posture, so he always believed that this world is nothing! But this time he understood that the so-called barrier in the practitioner's mouth is not empty. The more you practice to the subtleties, each

The difference in combat power represented by a small realm is more insurmountable! Of course, Fang Yue didn't fear anything. No matter how strong the old man of the demon clan was, wouldn't he be designed to kill him in the end? Fang Yue searched for many treasures from the old man of the demon clan. It was only a tool of rules, and he actually obtained as many as three pieces. In addition to the small round shield with light rules and the long road with water There is also a pearl from a baby's fist outside the knife that he wears. This pearl is the most

It is precious. There is actually the five-element avenue circulating. The five avenues of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth are condensed on a small bead. This is a bit too mysterious and mysterious!

Although the breath of each kind of avenue is not very strong, but the five elements are intertwined, but it can be a world of its own! Infuse True Qi, it can form a unique five element field. In the field, the strength of the pearl master will be blessed and increased to a certain extent!

Fang Yue studied carefully, and finally determined that this thing was not a thought, but a kind of natural jewel, it was called the Five Elements Pearl. It was recorded in the little blue book given to Fang Yue by Tianting Laogui.

Among them, injecting the essence and blood of the spirits of the power of the five elements of cultivation can keep the orbs being warmed and evolving!

If the Five Elements Bead is warmed to a certain level, it can even be compared to a fairy treasure, and its magical effect is hard to estimate! Take it out, even people in the fairy world will be moved.

Of course, the five-element bead in Fang Yue's hand belongs to the first-level orb, and it has a magical effect on the cultivator of the heaven and earth realm. For example, Fang Yue's expansion of the five-element realm will increase the power of any means he uses!

But at the level of the heaven and earth realm, its effect is drastically reduced, only a 10% increase, which is better than nothing. Therefore, the old man of this demon race did not take it out, but was waiting for a suitable opportunity to let it evolve and become a real treasure that can turn things around in the world!

Fang Yue carefully placed the five-element beads. Afterwards, he began to read other treasures on the old man. All kinds of medicinal materials and weapons are very high-end, and there are as many as 18 murderous soldiers alone. Together, they can form a formation.

Fang Yue inferred that even in the Baili Secret Realm, the identity of this old man is not low.

Otherwise, he could not have so many treasures on his body to carry with him!

Fang Yue pondered for a while, but he still felt wrong, because he rummaged through the various treasures on the old man, but in the end he didn't even see those secret records related to summoning the demon war god. That is the thing that has only been most yearned for.

Everything else can be ignored.

The phantom combat power of the Demon God of War has far surpassed the old man himself. In fact, the old man of the Demon Race is far less sturdy than the big snake by comparison!

Fang Yue is not the kind of person who gives up lightly.

He hesitated, then took out the token representing the ghost.

A ray of spiritual power, instilled into it, the token shines.

The ghost chase who was detained by the old demon clan just now, wandered around and came back! He saw Fang Yue's ghost token and immediately became respectful.

"Excuse me, my lord ghost, how can you teach me to summon humble positions?"

That ghost is very cautious and careful.

The Yin Cao Jifu has strict rules.

The status of the ghost ambassador is much higher than that of him, and he must answer strictly any questions Fang Yue has.

"Don't be so nervous! I just want to ask where you arrested the demon old man I killed just now!"

Ghosts relax, it turns out that this is the problem.

"Report your lord, he has been placed in the wandering soul cage by his humble position. After waiting for three days, he will go on the road with other wandering souls to Huangquan!"

Fang Yue nodded: "Then can you let him come out and say a few words to me, I have something to ask him!"

The ghost clasped his fists: "The ghost master must obey the humble duty!"

The ghost nearly slapped the storage bag on his waist, and a wooden cage flew out.

Among them, the old man of the demon race was imprisoned, confused and lost himself.

"Is this buddy stupid?" Fang Yue frowned, what he wanted was a conscious world-level expert. It was so muddled that I couldn't even ask about the wool.

"Ordinary creatures, with their bodies falling, and their souls coming out of their bodies, are generally in this state. Only within seven days will they wake up and recall everything before their lives!" Gui Chai respectfully explained. Explain the whole story.

Fang Yue asked, "Is there any way to restore his sanity now?"

"One awakening magic spell! Your lord, do you want to wake him up?"

"Awakening God technique, I remember I had practiced it too!" Fang Yue stretched out his index finger and pressed his eyebrows on the old man's soul.

The old man immediately regained consciousness and roared at Fang Yue: "You shameless kid, I will kill you!"

The old man was hysterical, and his memory remained at the moment before his death.

With a "pop", the ghost chaser dropped his whip, and the old man's spirit suddenly trembled.

The ghost chased angrily: "How do you talk to the adults! If you dare to be rude to the adults, be careful I will beat you to death!"

Guicha's voice was severe, and the whip in his hand was specifically aimed at wandering souls. A whip is painful to the bones, and even the most ironic man will have to be softened if he gets it down.

The old man of the Demon Race was taken aback for a moment, and finally remembered the moment of his death.

"How is it possible that I am dead, but why do I still have consciousness?"

"Because you are now a wandering spirit, I was put in a wandering spirit cage. I am responsible for arresting the ghost servant who went to Huangquan, and this is the ghost master!"

The ghost clarified the situation in a few words. On Huangquan Road, he did not explain such things less.

The old man of the demon clan finally fully awake and understood that the situation is better than human beings.

"You are actually a ghost in the ghost world! How is this possible!" The demon clan old man screamed sternly, he couldn't believe everything in front of him, a humble human clan, just now in the innate realm, how could it be a ghost! "

The old man of the Mozu couldn't believe everything in front of him. Fang Yue coughed and coughed: "Sorry, I'm a ghost guy appointed by the underworld himself! Life and death are on the line, grievances and grievances are clear, I didn't find you to make things difficult for you! Tell you who you are and all the secrets in you. I can send you to the underworld, and even find a way to find one for you

If a good person is reincarnated, otherwise, you will become a creature in the next life with the six reincarnations, that would be bad! "

The old man of the demon race has cultivated step by step from the ordinary to the world, and his life experience is extremely rich. He understands that he is now in Fang Yue's hands. If he does not obey, he will definitely not end well. Since he is dead, it has nothing to do with the demons.

In order to please Fang Yue, the old man of the Demon Clan confided all the situation around here!

The fifty li around here is all managed by a demon named Jinyu King. The strength of this Jinyu King is unfathomable, at least as high as the leader! The old man was a sacrifice to the demons under King Jin Yu.

In addition to the powerful combat power, you can also communicate with the gods and demons through the altar, and summon the dead ancestors to fight for him!

Sacrifice is highly respected by the demons, so there are so many treasures on his body. But this profession also has a big drawback, that is, it requires frequent sacrifices to prevent the heroic souls of the ancestors from leaving. Even, sometimes, the soul and essence of the sacrifice itself are one of the sacrifices. Therefore, he looks extremely old. Shouyuan aspect

It is also more than ten times less than the demon warriors of the same realm!

All have pros and cons.

Fang Yue finally understood the reason, including some special methods of offering sacrifices. The elders of the demons all taught them to Fang Yue by means of divine thoughts.

"Count your interest!" Fang Yue studied it and found that there was no adulteration. He threw ten ghost shells and threw them to the old man of the Demon Race: "These are the currency of the ghost world. You may use them on Huangquan Road. !"

The old man of the Mozu thanked him. Then Fang Yue gave another fifty ghost shells to the ghosts to find someone to do things and give them benefits. This is justified. Not because of a small amount of money will also ruin the character.

Chapter 230: Merit monument

"Thank you, sir!" Guichai smiled and asked Fang Yue to question the old man of the demon clan. It was just a matter of his hand, and this little life could actually be exchanged for the reward of fifty ghost shells, making him hope!

Gui Cha left with the old man of the Demon Race. After taking away the corpse of the big snake.

Fang Yue continued on the journey to find Sima Xiao and Di Yi.

Tossed all the way. Fang Yue had walked for a long time, and he had already penetrated deep into the Golden Feather King's territory, but he still couldn't find the two of them.

However, the jade in his hand reminded him that he was approaching the position of the two of them.

At this time, Fang Yue had already put on a outfit, a black robe covering his body. No one can detect his true identity.

The wind was surging in the Baili Secret Realm, and in the city of God, in an ancient castle, the pot was completely exploded.

Because, on the first floor of the castle, on a merit monument several feet high, under the densely packed names, suddenly one more!

This merit monument is the record of all the geniuses who entered the Baili Secret Realm. They hunted down all kinds of creatures in the Baili Secret Realm, and they could all add their own merit points on the merit monument.

This merit point corresponds to the unclear property distribution in the city of God! The amount of it is huge. The wealth corresponding to a merit point may represent a spiritual stone resource worth millions!

Because the amount of wealth involved this time is huge.

Therefore, the number of people sent by each family increased slightly.

A total of eight thousand geniuses! One is not much, one is not much.

There are always 8,000 names on the merit monument!

But today, under the eight thousand names, the eight thousand and one name unexpectedly appeared! The two characters Fangyue, dragon and phoenix flying, are written on the stone tablet.

A bunch of old dishes in the castle all showed the expression of seeing a ghost! Baili Secret Realm is not easy to open once. It was when they watched the eight thousand people step into the secret realm together.

Among them, there is absolutely no one outside the list.

But how did Fang Yue get in?

Representatives of the major forces are stationed in the castle, they are always paying attention to their own forces' Tianjiao, every move in the Baili Secret Realm. Almost every representative of the forces is a powerhouse of great energy level!

"This merit monument is not broken, right! The Baili Secret Realm has been opened so many times, this merit monument is used frequently, and a little problem is acceptable!"

There is a great power, holding the merit monument, and pondering and studying there repeatedly.

Next to the monument of merit, an old man who had always been sitting in a quiet position slowly opened his eyes, only spit out the word "Get out!"

"This merit monument is a divine object left over from the ancient times! It is cast from a causal stone. It senses cause and effect and never makes mistakes. Even if your sects are all decayed, it will continue to eternal!"

The old man spoke. That great ability stood by the side to accept the instruction.

Because this old man is a real saint. He guards the city of God and belongs to the neutral camp.

The saint's methods are unfathomable, and it is rumored that he has lived for eight thousand years.

His eyelashes are all empty, and his methods are sophisticated, unexpectedly guessing and measuring!

"Then how did this kid get in! This Baili secret realm can only be opened every time through a special ceremony?"

There was another great master of the Great Teacher who asked. His tone was respectful and humble, but his eyes were burning, but he didn't want to let this matter go. This involves a great conflict of interests. Baili Secret Realm belongs to the cut down corner of the upper realm. The rules are abrupt,

easy to understand, various resources, savage growth, and the number is scary! It's a pity that it has been sealed, and only in a special period can some special

The special ceremony begins! If Baili Secret Realm can enter and exit at will, it will become the object of competition among the major forces.

The old man opened his eyes, not much excitement or excitement.

He seems to be rotten, and his heart is always without waves. "I don't know how this young man entered, but I must have encountered some chance and occasionally fall into it. This is not uncommon. What you have opened is only a relatively safe and stable channel. In fact, you want to enter Baili Secret. There are many environmental methods, but these methods are not stable and pay

The price is higher, even if you give it a try, you dare not. "

The old man is as stable as Mount Tai, and his explanation has extinguished the flames in many people's hearts.

Representatives of many great religions gradually dispersed. If Fang Yue fell in accidentally, it means that he doesn't have much value.

How could an ordinary disciple of him be allowed to go wild in the place where so many gods and Tianjiao gathered together!

On the stone tablet, besides Fang Yue's name was depicted, related information was also sensed by the cause and effect stone and appeared one after another.

Fang Yue, the fourth floor!

When his realm appeared, even Da Neng laughed loudly: "A good chance for nothing fell into the hands of a 4th-level congenital kid. I'm afraid that he would just stay in the Baili Secret Realm. In two days, you will be crushed by the various creatures inside. Let's share it!"

However, his voice has not yet fallen.

Fang Yue's name flickered again, and the back of the fourth floor of Xiantian was embellished with a row of small golden letters.

Merit value, one thousand three hundred and sixty! Ranked seven thousand and five hundred!

The powerful laughter stopped abruptly, his eyes burst open, looking at the number on the merit tablet, his face was full of incredible expressions!

"This is impossible! How could he be able to reach the merit value of 1,360 points when he first entered the Baili Secret Realm! This must be cheating! It must be cheating!" In the hysterical roar of Da Neng, his heart Very hurt, because the three geniuses that their martial arts focused on cultivated among them. For three days, the one with the highest merit value had two thousand merit points! Although a little higher than Fang Yue, it is not obvious. And the lowest merit

One, only five hundred merits. Belongs to the bottom rank among many geniuses!

An unnamed person who came into trouble, could actually surpass their disciples in such a short period of time?

Where does this put his face!

The old man guarding the merit monument said again: "This merit monument involves the power of causation, there is nothing wrong with it, and no one can cheat! If you dare to talk nonsense anymore, then I will ask you out of the castle!"

The dignity of the old man's voice made that great power never dare to speak again. Soon after, the overbearing king of the Taiyi Church came and saw the name of Yue on the top of the merit monument. His mouth raised a weird smile: "This kid is really powerful, and he can enter and leave the secret realm at will. It seems that Taiyi Church will have a better attitude towards him in the future, even more

Pay attention to it, I have a hunch that he will soar into the sky and become an amazing existence in the near future! "

Xuan accompanied Wang domineering, but he clenched his fists, gritted his teeth with hatred.

"How can this evil barrier be mixed into the Baili Secret Realm? Hasn't he been drafted into the Eternal Legion and become cannon fodder?"

For those familiar with Fang Yue, various voices emerged one after another! The deputy chief of the Dan Pavilion, Lin Xiaoyao, also shook the folding fan, and walked over leisurely step by step. Although he did not send anyone from the Dan Pavilion to the Baili Secret Realm, his identity was extraordinary, a special one. The saint came, no one dared to stop. Even the saint who guarded the merit monument had

Xiaoyao nodded slightly, not like treating other people, and didn't even feel like taking care of it!

"What on earth is this person, you will know after a little bit of work, the power of cause and effect of this merit monument has begun to take effect, and after a while, Fang Yue's influence in the Baili Secret Realm will appear!"

The old man spoke. Others will wait and see.

The merit monument is infinitely useful. It can not only record merit and show strength, but also reflect the words and deeds of the corresponding characters in the Baili Secret Realm.

This effect is similar to that of Xuanguangjing, but it is more magical when it comes to the principle.

After a few breaths, a mirror image appeared.

Fang Yue didn't know where he came out, wearing a robe representing the sacrifice of the demons, and wandering around the place of King Jinyu pretending to be a ghost. "What is this guy doing?" Xuan and his colleagues couldn't help being surprised when they saw Fang Yue's figure. There was a demon clan's stronghold. All the arrogances should be avoided as much as possible, because there are not only the powerhouses of the heaven and earth realm demon clan, but also There are famous places, strong people at the leader level. Not to mention the arrogance of the younger generation, even if

People of the older generation will die if trapped in it.

However, the next situation made everyone dumbfounded.

Fang Yue walked through the Demon Race's territory with his hands behind his back, as if he were a okay person. When the Demon Race passed by, he nodded to them from time to time.

Did Fang Yue betray the Human Race and become the Demon Race? How come even the demons regard him as their own! "I understand, this Fang Yue should be the sacrifice of a demon race. I changed into a sacrificial outfit, so I was able to flow unimpeded along the way. When I was young, I was a bloodbath for the human race and learned about some demons. Class division within the clan! Sacrifice has a high status and has nothing to do with realm

Great, mainly because they can communicate with ancient heroes and let those ghosts and ghosts that have disappeared in history descend! The black robe on Fang Yue makes me feel familiar, and I have seen the same thing in the body of the demon sacrifice! This is a symbol of the sacrifice of the demons. It can not only bless the power of the spirit, but also conceal its own breath! Seeing the black robe means that what you see is the sacrifice of the demons! magic

The clan is very old-fashioned in this respect, and has always only recognized black robes, but not people! "There was a strange color in Wang's overbearing eyes, and he told the whole story. Now, if he sees any weird things in Fang Yue, he can be almost immune to it. It's not strange! Even Baili Secret Realm can be used. Come and go freely, Mad, what a ghost, what else is there in this world?

Yue can't do it!

Following the instructions of the old man, Fang Yue arrived at his residence in the demon clan. The black robe concealed his aura, and even his face was enveloped by a hazy devilish air, making people unable to see the clue.

This is an old castle. There are three stories high. Among them, there are countless servants coming in and out, not only the Demon Race of the Innate Realm, but also thirty or fifty powerful Demon Races of the Heaven and Earth Realm! The sacrifices of the demons have various defects, but they cannot affect their status among the demons.

Rao is a strong person of the world realm will become their followers, hoping to get some benefits occasionally, and improve their cultivation. According to the old man, he had a total of 36 followers of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and 3,000 servants of the Xiantian Realm. In his name, there is a territory with a radius of one kilometer, which is sacred and inviolable. Even some demons in the rotation realm need to submit invitations in advance, otherwise it is considered an infringement.

His private property rights. Fang Yue walked into the castle, it was extremely luxurious, all kinds of heaven and earth elixir, placed at will, just like stacks of firewood, bundles and bundles are not particular!