

God of Life 271

Chapter 271: Take the opportunity to threaten

Before, in the savage island, this guy's rhetoric and Zhuang language did not come true in the end, but it would definitely leave a sharp thorn in the hearts of everyone. They haven't gotten any better yet, some people have begun to wonder how to dominate the entire upper ranks of the Black Blood Gang! This is equivalent to the emperor not dead, but the prince is thinking about how to add the emperor's robe. The reason is the same, because the human nature is similar, no matter which world it is changed to, it is constructed by the human heart.

to make!

No matter whether you are in the Xuanhuang world, the magical civilization, or the kind of confusion on the earth, no one can figure out what kind of complicated civilization system is in the world. Low-key is always a life-saving strategy!

You are too overbearing to leave other people alive.

In the end, only one's own life will be blocked.

However, to be honest, Fang Yue didn't really want to deal with Batu.

A thoughtless guy, it's not worth his going to turn his face with the Black Blood Gang!

"Fang Yue, what are you going to do with Batu!"

The saint old man understands that now Batu's fate is in Fang Yue's hands.

This Yin Soldier crossed the boundary, and it was all about Fang Yue's face. Although he did not visit the underground palace in person, the sage old man still heard of some rules in the underground palace.

Ghosts have a high status!

Once he speaks, Batu's fate is a certainty!

"My requirements are not high! I didn't expect to kill Batu! But first of all, Batu is my trophy, all the treasures on him must be mine!"

When Fang Yue spoke, everyone let out a sigh of relief.

No problem with graph money! The treasures of the Black Blood Gang are endless. Is Fang Yue still missing?

The point is that Batu's small life must be saved. Although he was arrogant and irritated many big bosses, he was still the first talented person among the core members of the Black Blood Gang. If you die in the hands of the Yin Jiang, the loss will be too great!

"This one, I can promise Batu!"

The saint old man's heart loosened, looking at Fang Yue also felt a lot pleasing to the eye!

This kid is pretty sensible. As long as he does not touch his principles and bottom line, for the sake of this grandson, the sage and the elderly can actually accept it. Afterwards, Fang Yue nodded slightly, "Also! Zuo and I may have offended many people this time! The Black Blood Gang will not be held accountable in name. Who knows if they will do it in private! Zuo is better, after all, he also Counted as a strong one! But I'm different. I only have five levels of innate realm.

Like an ant, if you are chased down, I am afraid it will be too late to ask for help! "

Fang Yue's face was crying, and he looked at the old saint pleadingly. The corners of the old saint's mouth twitched slightly, wishing to slap the kid to death.

Are you still weak?

I'm free to summon thirty zombies from the third layer of the heaven and earth realm to fight and fight, as well as the protection of the devil. If there is nothing to do, I will arrange a formation!

What's more, you have the dual identity protection of the underworld ghost envoy and the fairy envoy.

Who dares to move you, you summon a group of Yin soldiers out, I guess all of them will be scared to cry!

The saint old man felt painful for a while, how could they spread such a rascal!

"I swear by my life that this black blood gang will treat you as a guest in the future. Who dares to disadvantage you, I will kill them first!"

The status of the saints in the black blood gang is also extremely high. They have already stood at the pinnacle of power, and even the saints have spoken. In the future, it is estimated that the people of the black blood gang will hold grudges and dare not really what happened to Fang Yue!

Many people's thoughts of revenge were immediately extinguished!

Fang Yue can't move!

As for Zuo, this time of immortality has allowed many bigwigs to see his potential. Among the core members of the same generation, Zuo Yijian can already rank in the top three!

He will become the baby bump in the hearts of many big brothers in the Black Blood Gang!

Whoever dares to move him needs to be weighed carefully!

"Well, there is also the third article! I shouldn't have seen it at the isolated island station this time, but someone deliberately changed the rules and forced me to fight, which left a deep impression on my young, fragile, and helpless mind. The wound! I ask someone to compensate for my mental loss!"

Fang Yue said that Chu Chu was pitiful.

But those big guys are almost speechless.

You want to ask for money, speak plainly. His mind is young and fragile and traumatized. Why didn't he die!

From the beginning to the end of this isolated island battle, they saw clearly and clearly.

Fang Yue has gained a lot of benefits, but as for losses, he has no hair at all! How many minerals he had dug, how many spiritual plants and fairy trees he had transplanted, and the properties of the members of the Black Blood Gang that he had ransacked, it is estimated that they are also meat buns and dogs, no one can ask for it back!

Think about it, these big guys feel distressed!

It was originally a benefit for the core members of the Black Blood Gang, but in the end, an outsider took advantage of it! Thinking of the previous decisions, they simply wanted to slap themselves!

Are they fully fed?

Actually put Fang Yue into the wild island.

This is tantamount to introducing wolves into the room! And it was the wolf they asked for!

"Speak, what do you want as your mental compensation?"

The saint old man spoke again. "Actually, my requirements are not high! The old medicine of the 3000-year level, just give me 70 or 80 plants! And I have one weapon of the leader level, and ten of the powerful level! One hundred pieces are good! Ten thousand pieces of the world realm, I can take them back and do some favors. Oh, yes

Now, give me 10,000 of the best spirit stones, and give me a million of magic stones! There are also ghost shells. My needs are not big, just come just a few millions! "

Fang Yue made a look that I was suffering.

All the big bosses of the black blood gang stared! Is this slaughtering fat sheep? The price is so high that the figures of the leader of them feel scared! Three thousand years old medicines are treasured by the Black Blood Gang. They can compensate for one or two plants. They can still accept them. Seventy or eighty plants. Are you going to use them as turnips? And master class weapons

, A weapon of great power level, what are you doing here? Can't use it, put it in the town house?

One hundred weapons in the rotation realm, 10,000 weapons in the world realm. Brother, are you wholesale? Or do you want to open an arsenal?

The best spirit stones and magic stones are not lacking in the Baili Secret Realm, because the rules here are revealed that the strong will come in large numbers, so they can barely accept this condition. But the question is Guibei, what is that? The currency of the Yin Cao Jifu? You are dead, how about before we burn some for you? Fang Yue's conditions made all the big brothers almost collapse, and in the end the two sides bargained. It was decided that the Black Blood Gang needed to compensate Fang Yue for ten thousand-year old medicines, 30 two thousand-year old medicines, and one hundred thousand and 800-year old medicines. Plus one hundred thousand superb spiritual stones,

Five million magic stones. This made Fang Yue satisfied.

Fang Yue finally stopped, without going too far, he let Batu go.

And Yin will no longer be hostile.

The problem has been solved, the Yin Jiang is escorting the remnant soul and body of a strong man to leave!

Before he left, Nayin returned Fang Yue one hundred thousand ghost shells and fifty bottles of one-turn soul liquid, saying that there was a reward for reporting, which was a reward for reporting!

Batu almost vomited blood out of breath!

This Fang Yue was too damaged, and he had enough of the Black Blood Gang, and he was able to accept the prize in the underworld.

Not only him, but even the other people in Qing are a little oversight. Who is this? Both sides are taking advantage.

But in the end, Qing sighed and walked away. He didn't have the opponent Yue shot, but before leaving, he took Batu away.

This grandson, he really needs a good training, this time the island war, he exposed a lot of problems. Talent is one aspect, but other things are more important.

Although they were not ashamed of Fang Yue's character, the final outcome undoubtedly made Fang Yue the ultimate beneficiary.

Yin will leave.

One person walked away.

The Colosseum seemed to have returned to its former calm.

But everyone understands that this matter is far from simple as it seems.

There are still many prisoners in Fang Yue's hands, all of them are the princes of the Black Blood Gang.

This time, the Black Blood Gang's losses were great enough in the Wild Island War. The number of Tianjiao who died was astonishing. Some died in the mouth of the beasts on the Wild Island, and some fell to Fang Yue and Zuo's hands. on.

Fortunately, Fang Yue was not considered a bloodthirsty, many people were taken away after being defeated by him.

Now, the family behind them needs to stand up and redeem.

One by one, they were all sold at high prices by Fang Yue.

What three thousand years old medicine, all kinds of rare mineral materials, and many elixir, ancient fragments. Fang Yue accepts almost everything, but everything must be priceless!

In the end, the prisoners in Fang Yue and Zuo's storage bags were emptied.

Both are very rewarding!

Especially Fang Yue, his mouth is so beautiful that he is almost grinning! He likes the feeling of getting something for nothing. In his own words, it is an amazing sense of accomplishment!

It's bitter, haha or something, very boring.

The accumulation of bits and pieces, and the dripping of water through the stone, is not Fang Yue's dream.

Fang Yue's ultimate goal is to become rich overnight, to marry Bai Fumei, and to reach the pinnacle of life.

Zuo was also very surprised. He did not expect that he could survive the island battle, let alone obtain such a wealth of resources after he came out, all he wanted was something very plain, but it was of great benefit to his practice, at least in the cycle Before the environment, he doesn't need to practice

Resources are worried!

After being blackmailed by Fang Yue, the faces of those big men turned green.

The black blood gang originally had the nature of the black gang.

But he didn't expect to be eaten by a kid of innate realm.

I came to them for a time. It's one aspect to feel distressed about those resources, and more importantly, the face is very unconcerned.

But even so, there is no other way!

They only hope that this black blood war can end soon!

After an hour of rest, the Black Blood War finally entered the third link!

In the Tongtian War, everyone must walk into the Tongtian Tower and fight the guards in it for life and death! Although there is no life-threatening danger, once defeated, it is possible for some people to have doubts about their Daoism, and from then on, they have been devastated! "Tongtian Pagoda has existed since ancient times! It is said that it was made by a powerful man in the era of the beginning of chaos! Its deity exists in the endless and vast void. But its projection is Everywhere! As long as there is a saint-level power in a certain force, the Tongtian Tower will drop a projection, so that everyone can enter it and realize the true meaning of battle!

Chapter 272: Tower of Babel

The Tongtian Tower you entered is one of its thousands of projections in the endless void! Once you step into it, your battle results in the Tongtian Tower will be manifested in the outside world! Since ancient times, no one can tell how many floors are in the Tongtian Tower! Because it is said that even the Immortal Emperor has never completely opened up the entire Tongtian Pagoda! However, my black blood gang, the highest score for countless years is the 71st floor! This is the founder of my black blood gang, the immortal Taoist left behind! You juniors, the training time is still shallow, if you can reach the tenth tower of Tongtian Tower

The grades above the second floor are quite remarkable!

You can get 20 points if you pass the first floor of Tongtian Tower. Going up, everything doubles! The number of points on the body will directly affect the final reward of the Black Blood Gang to the testers! You, etc. must use their best efforts to get past the Tongtian Tower in front of you! "

A misty voice fell, and the holy sound was heard.

It was actually another saint in the Black Blood Gang who was talking about these juniors.

A bunch of people are all gearing up, looking forward to a battle!

After a while, Tongtian Tower fell.

Everyone was ingested, and the physical body was kept in the void to prevent being destroyed.

And a strand of soul entered the Tongtian Tower, condensing a body exactly like the body!

Fang Yue stepped into the Tongtian Pagoda without using any means.

A cold sword light had already pierced his throat.

The legendary sword seals the throat, this sword move is particularly powerful!

Fang Yue slapped him without saying a word.

On the first floor of the Tongtian Tower, the opponents he faced were all in the same physical realm as him!

However, his fighting skills are poor.

Just go straight.

Fang Yue didn't have any politeness.

When a palm fell, the opponent's head burst instantly like a big watermelon. Red and white splashes.

Found the stairs, Fang Yue stepped onto the second floor!

The guy on the second level still looks exactly the same as him, with the same physical realm, but the fighting skills are getting more and more ingenious.

The pace is elegant, like dust and smoke. Fang Yue understood that in the other party's steps, he had already comprehended his personal understanding of Tao! Although the other party's Tao is not formed, it even stays in the state of moves. But his moves have evolved to the point of being Xiaocheng. Between raising and falling, there is no red dust and fireworks, as if

An immortal comes to the dust, raises his hands, and antelope hangs its horns, it is natural!

Fang Yue did not blindly attack and kill.

Instead, calm down, observe and comprehend the pace of the gatekeeper.

Fang Yue suddenly realized.

This Tongtian Tower itself is a reward.

Each level is evolving the fighting styles of practitioners of different levels.

Fang Yue's foundation is not strong, what he lacks is his observation and understanding of various fighting methods!

"Skills are close to Tao, that's how it is! Hahaha. Tao is ten million, and there are countless secrets. It turns out that all the methods are just a derivative of Tao. The moves are only superficial, and only the Tao rules are The truth lies!"

Fang Yue suddenly enlightened.

Actually this. Among the testers of this Black Blood War, only Fang Yue was not clear, and everyone else had the master's careful guidance. Every day, I'm afraid that the disciples under the sect will take the wrong step and fall into the abyss to waste time.

On the other hand, Fang Yue was a pragmatic wild way. From the first day of practice, he walked alone. In terms of combat power, it is definitely not weak, but in terms of foundation, it is extremely weak!

Fang Yue studied this change in martial arts, and at the same time he couldn't help but practice it.

Outside, the big guys are still watching the changes.

Fang Yue has become the object they need to observe.

However, the symbol representing Fang Yue always stays on the second floor, and the others have reached the fifth and sixth floor! However, Fang Yue remained motionless!

"What's the matter with this kid? He is called a zombie, and shoots the gatekeeper to death! On the second level, he can't be trapped. Could it be that he is going to do something tricky?"

The big guys are frightened, this kid is too worrying, he can toss very much, and even the wild island was almost destroyed by him. Although this Tongtian Pagoda will last forever, but when you meet Fang Yue, you can't keep what will happen. misfortune!

Fang Yue's moves are close to Taoism!

Soon, he started to get started with the necessary moves, analyzed them one by one, and found out the corresponding principles! For example, Thousand Waves Slash is an evolution of the Dao of Water. If you want to go further, you must have an understanding of the Dao of Water, at least getting started! Otherwise, this move is too hurtful, injuring the enemy a thousand, and self-inflicting 800, although it is powerful, it can easily be several times the power. But the force of the counter shock,

It's not something ordinary people can afford.

Even with the strength of Fang Yue's fleshy shell, Eight Waves Slash is almost the ultimate! No matter how strong it is, there is a risk of injury!

The golden bell jar is more complicated, which is mixed with Buddhism, Taoism, and the Avenue of Gold. Among them is the Buddhist Zen, which is eternal, immobile and self-contained, and there is also the true meaning of Taoism holding Yuan Shouyi. There is also the golden way, the taste of eternity!

To comprehend, you must start from many aspects!

Fang Yue understood that he had thousands of secret moves in his hands, including the strengths and weaknesses, involving different aspects. But what he is most suitable for getting started and practicing is not necessarily the most powerful one, but involves the many ways of heaven, the moves and secrets of the great roads he has understood!

This Fang Yue, the direction of future practice!

Nothing else, it's just an epiphany on this second level. Let Fang Yue's trip to the Tongtian Tower worthwhile!

"No, after this incident is over, I must find a master to teach me! Although this kind of wild road can also punch the master to death, it lacks the experience of countless ancients and too many directions. May go astray!"

Fang Yue was talking to himself. Constantly correct the direction of my practice.

Making mistakes is not terrible, but the terrible thing is to keep going on the wrong road!

In the end, Fang Yue got to know the gatekeeper of the second layer with a slap.

Although Fang Yue was a little bit reluctant, after all, this was just an illusory existence.

Step onto the third floor of the third floor of Tongtian Tower.

Another gatekeeper appeared. This gatekeeper still had the same qualities as Fang Yue in all aspects, but he was more sophisticated than the third-tier gatekeeper in terms of moves.

The level of proficiency is still in the realm of Xiaocheng, but every move, one by one, has the aftermath of a touch of law!

Thousand waves came out quickly!

Fang Yue saw the surging waves and rippling waves behind the gatekeeper.

The sword light's pressure caused Fang Yue to give birth to a feeling that the sky was collapsing and there was no hiding!

This is the most basic one of the thousand waves.

Even Fang Yue didn't bother to show it. Because in his eyes, One Wave Slash only has the power of 70% of the full force and one strike, it is just the basis of Qianlang Slash, and there is no need for much existence.

But Fang Yue finally understood that he was wrong.

The waves swept across the sky, and this wave slashed, representing the indomitable, fearless style of life and death.

All hopes are bet on this formula! The world is eternal, the only thing that does not move!

This cut is inevitable, and this cut is inevitable!

"From the beginning, from the end! The first style of Thousand Waves Slash is probably the last one!"

Fang Yue saw the direction of Qianlangzhan's development and training in the future.

He carried this trick physically.

It's not that he really couldn't avoid it, or was difficult to resist, because this time the gatekeeper, although he had a basic sense of Taoism, had not really grasped the rules yet.

If Fang Yue wants to break through, he can kill him with his backhand!

But in that case, it will lose a great opportunity for learning and self-improvement.

Fang Yue has no teacher, but the guard of the Tongtian Tower is his best teacher!

One move, one style, show the elegance!

Rehearse the same moves, but you can display different flavors.

Only by experiencing the feeling of being hit by a gatekeeper's move, can you better understand the essence and truth of it!

Fang Yue snorted, and a ray of blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

But he was not angry, but a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

"That's how it is, that's how it is! Go back to the basics, and simple!"

Fang Yue muttered to himself, with a touch of joy in his expression.

He also came out with the knife, slashing out the same knife!

The waves are surging, shaking the sky, and the wind is surging, rolling the sky! Fang Yue realized. The Dao of Water has also just become Tao Yun. Although he hasn't thoroughly learned it, as long as he is given a certain amount of time, he can definitely understand it!

Fang Yue's sword slashed down, and a layer of golden brilliance flickered on the guardian's body.

The golden bell, this is also Fang Yue's move!

No matter how Fang Yue's sword light fell, the golden bell did not move!

Gengjin's breath flowed down.

The knife light dissipated.

Fang Yue didn't make another move, he was comprehending the gatekeeper's golden bell, how it contrasted with his.

Fang Yue frowned, he wanted to repeat the old tricks and comprehend the true meaning of the law of gold again.

But he was disappointed.

Not every rule in every move is so obvious and public!

Fang Yue immediately smiled.

He understands that self-deprecating himself is really not enough.

The road is difficult to understand, and many people may not be able to comprehend one after all their lives! With the help of this gatekeeper, he understood the true meaning of the Great Avenue of Water. Should be satisfied, not continue to extravagant expectations!

Fang Yue patiently and the gatekeeper kept learning moves and practicing secret methods.

As long as Fang Yue doesn't kill. The gatekeeper is almost immortal. He is very patient. Each trick can be repeated and practiced thousands of times, allowing Fang Yue to observe and understand the true meaning of it!

Fang Yue spent three full days and nights on the third floor.

In the Colosseum, people have successively walked out of the Tongtian Tower, and the people who stayed in the Tongtian Tower, even the weakest person, have already reached the tenth floor!

"What this kid is doing, he won't really think about how to buckle something out of this Tongtian Pagoda!"

Many bigwigs have already seen through Fang Yue's essence, this is a guy who is not profitable and cannot afford to be early!

I always want to get a little bargain from all kinds of places, and the one who is just a small citizen.

However, because of his personality, many bigwigs are not optimistic about him! Such a personality is not grand enough, and it is destined to not reach the peak and extreme of the road of practice!

But at this time.

A ghost of Kunpeng howls proudly for nine days.

It spreads its wings and moves for thousands of miles!

"This is the Kunpeng true figure! What exactly did Fang Yue do? Actually benefited from the Tongtian Tower!"

Many bigwigs were stunned.

Just now, I thought Fang Yue was not magnificent, but he was beaten naked in the next moment. The Kunpeng true figure is a supreme treasure! It is the manifestation of the Taoism of the fairy spirit Kunpeng. If you are constantly comprehending, practicing any secret method related to Kunpeng will do more with less!

Chapter 273: Kunpeng true figure

"I understand. This Fang Yue created a secret technique or exercise that he had in front of him. This exercise, evolving the heavenly path, has infinite variables. He was recognized by the Tongtian Tower, so he will give him a reward! There are similar records in the ancient secret books. My black blood gang has created and taught for tens of thousands of years.

A total of five people have been treated like this!

The rewards of Tongtian Tower are different. But each one is rare and invaluable! What kind of technique and secret technique Fang Yue created, and received such a reward from Tongtian Tower! "

A big man murmured to himself.

Kunpeng shook the sky and moved the sky.

It whispered and almost tore the entire cloud sky apart!

After a while, its figure gradually disappeared between heaven and earth.

Such a scene, a sensation, caused many powerful saints to wake up from the retreat, watching the situation here!

However, the Tongtian Pagoda cuts off all divine exploration.

Its origin is too mysterious, even just a projection has endless mysteries.

In the Tongtian Tower, Fang Yue was also shocked. He only rehearsed the "Kunpeng Jue" after a mutation, but he didn't expect to cause such a big movement and noise.

A piece of spirit is imprinted in the depths of his soul, "Kunpeng True Form" is not so much a pattern, as it is a mark of the past carved by the gods!

Kunpeng spreads its wings and travels through the heavens. It has a boundless power. With its wings, it can move the wind and clouds and tear space apart.

Fang Yue's comprehension of "Kunpeng Jue" suddenly skyrocketed, and along with it, his mutated wind and thunder wings became more profound.

The gatekeeper on the third floor took a deep look at Fang Yue, and immediately his figure burst into pieces, disappearing without a trace between heaven and earth!

Fang Yue continued to climb the stairs and stepped onto the fourth floor.

The gatekeeper on the fourth level has initially reached the level of Tao.

The methods used are more subtle. Fang Yue stayed on the fourth floor for four days, Fang Yue left and stepped into the fifth floor!

In these four days, Fang Yue had a thorough understanding of both the water and the golden roads.

The Thousand Waves Slash, the golden bell that it deduces, is even more mysterious and powerful! Fang Yue stubbornly resisted Thousand Waves and was almost shattered by his body! The waves of water are fierce without casting. Even his body that is comparable to the magic weapon of the heaven and earth realm can hardly hold on!

On the fifth level, the gatekeeper's strength is stronger, and the level of Tao has reached the first level.

He combined many avenues to derive more subtle moves. The gatekeeper of the fourth layer is still a kind of trick, deducing a kind of Taoism. So the gatekeeper on the fifth floor is already able to switch between different methods.

If Fang Yue fought with him, if he did not rely on his physical body, he would even suffer a short-term disadvantage!

On the fifth floor, Fang Yue stayed for nine days.

His disheveled hair, thirsty for knowledge!

The gatekeeper's moves are too subtle. Some methods have been evolved to the pinnacle. They are close to completion. One move and one style are all superb skills!

In the nine days that Fang Yue was on the fifth floor of the Tongtian Tower, other members of the Black Blood Gang had already walked out of the Tongtian Tower.

Among all the members of the Black Blood Gang, even the weakest one walked to the eighth floor of the Tongtian Tower.

And Zuo, Batu, a talented person like Tian Zong, has set foot on the fifteenth floor of the Tongtian Pagoda before he was defeated!

After they came out, they looked at Fang Yue's mark left in the Tongtian Tower.

After such a long time, Fang Yue had only reached the fifth floor of Tongtian Tower! Such results are simply incredible! According to their calculations, even if Fang Yue didn't help, the thirteenth and fourth floors would still be fine! His methods are endless, and even the arrogance of heaven and earth will be crushed. Such characters are only the achievements of the fifth floor of the tower of the sky.

If there is no tricky thing, it is fake.

"What the **** is this Fang Yue doing? Even if it is concealed, it seems that there is no need for it!"

A moment of doubt rose in Batu's heart. Although he was very jealous of Fang Yue's identity, he was able to gradually calm his mind after a single point of reference.

He regarded Fang Yue as his own strong enemy, and no longer contemptuously because the opponent's realm was too low.

He did not underestimate him because the level of the Tongtian Tower that Fang Yue stepped on was too low, but instead believed that Fang Yue must have his own plan and conspiracy!

In the Tongtian Tower, Fang Yue stepped onto the sixth floor, but soon, he voluntarily conceded and retreated from the sixth floor.

The sixth layer explains the mystery of Taoism, the mystery that is born from the combination of different avenues, which involves the five elements of Yin and Yang. Some complement each other, but also opposition and annihilation.

For Fang Yue, this is still too esoteric, and rashly relying on force to pass this level will make him miss an opportunity for understanding! He needs to make up for this related knowledge and foundation, and then he will be able to learn more when he breaks through the barriers next time.

But Fang Yue stepped out of the Tongtian Tower.

Red light appeared in the eyes of countless people.

"After all, Fang Yue's realm is still too low, and he relies too much on external forces! When it comes to the law, he can't do it! The level is not enough, and the sixth level connecting the tower can not be passed!"

Some people are sour and cynical.

Before, Fang Yue was too strong. In the first two games of the Black Blood War, he overwhelmed too many core masters of the Black Blood Gang and took the lead.

Now that they finally saw Fang Yue ashamed, they felt proud.

Fang Yue ignored these statements, and he was full of tricks by the guards in the Tongtian Tower before.

Although Fangyue Tongtian Tower's results were terrible, the results of the first two games have supported him.

Personal points. He ranked first, followed by Batu and Zuo!

Obviously, before designing to deal with Zuo, Batu had found a lot of tokens. He also killed several core disciples who refused to be attached to him, and divided up half of their points.

His noun is slightly forward than Zuo. Subsequently, the Black Blood Gang will award corresponding prizes based on individual points. What Fang Yue got was a jade slip, which recorded all the methods collected by the Black Blood Gang about battle formations, talisman making, spells, etc., and all the methods below the master realm. This is Fang Yue's personal request, Black Blood

The gang is also happy to see it happen.

This little master, the water behind is too deep, they can't afford it.

But personal points were exchanged for too precious things, and the Black Blood Gang was not reconciled.

This was given to their core members in order to cultivate the future pillars of the Black Blood Gang. For Fang Yue, it is a typical meat bun to beat a dog.

But in this situation now, a tacit understanding has been reached. The black blood gang has been teaching for tens of thousands of years, and the forces that have been exterminated are almost infinite! The various tactics they have accumulated are almost infinite.

However, they are all big bosses and are not very proficient in these methods. These scrolls, jade slips, fell in their warehouse, and eventually they were covered in dust.

Fang Yue took it away. For the black blood gang, it can only be said that it is clearing the warehouse, which is not a loss. What's more, before Fang Yue took these scroll jade slips, the black blood gang copied all of them. One serving, prepared.

With this kind of Fang Yue sending Fang Yue the plague **** away, it is also a relief from the Black Blood Gang.

On the second day, Zuojiang honored the various medicines promised to Fang Yue. Fang Yue's points are too many, the number of medicines added together, there are more than two warehouses!

Zuo Fang Yue's selfless help this time is very grateful. Without him, let alone the first place in the Black Blood War, even his little life would not be saved in the end!

Fang Yue was also laughing. Leaving the Black Blood Gang.

Because Fang Yue remembered one thing, his grandma's, this Baili secret realm trial is about to end! He stayed in the Black Blood Gang for too long.

The trial time in Baili Secret Realm is only one month.

He stayed in this black blood gang for nearly thirty days!

Sure enough, when Fang Yue returned to the Xuanhuang world, the trial of Baili Secret Realm was over long ago!

As for his grades, Fang Yue didn't care too much!

But at the very least, Sima Xiao and Di Yi were both safe and sound, and the final merit point is said to have reached the top 100. They have won abundant resources for their respective strengths, and their corresponding status has risen accordingly!

Fang Yue originally wanted to wander around, go to Wanxiang Pavilion, and wander around the station of Taiyijiao Shencheng. See if you can get something good.

But he had just arrived in the city of God, before he had a firm foothold, an old man with white beard and hair suddenly appeared in front of Fang Yue.

The affable and friendly counterpart Yue said: "Little friend stays for a while, the old man needs a little friend to talk to him if he has something to do!"

Fang Yue looked at the guy in front of him who didn't know which corner he came from, and immediately showed a look of astonishment.

This old man is unfathomable, and standing there gives people a feeling like a deep abyss. A pair of eyes, like the reflection of an illusory world, the vicissitudes of life, in the blink of an eye!

This is a deep manifestation of Taoism. Fang Yue realized that among all the people he knew, except for the Qing concubine and that majestic figure in the dense forest world, he had never seen such an existence again. Even Qingyi is far inferior to him.

"Senior, don't know what to do with juniors?"

Fang Yue arched his hand slightly, humble and polite, since he couldn't run away, then I hope it wasn't here to kill him.

Fang Yue pondered for a while, the enemies he has provoked during the recent period are really a bit too much. He counts the baskets, and he doesn't even know how he died!

The old man smiled and nodded slightly.

Then, with a wave of his sleeves, Fang Yue and the old man disappeared from the street.

The two big living people suddenly disappeared, but the crowds rushing around turned a blind eye to it, as if the two had never appeared here. Not to mention being lost!

The streets are full of people, ups and downs.

The two big men appeared on the street with an anxious look on their faces: "Where's Fang Yue? Hasn't someone already seen him around here? Why did he disappear!"

"This **** fellow must be caught! He has the secret of Baili Secret Realm on his body. Only when it falls into the hands of our family will it be most effective!"

As they spoke, the eyes of the two big guys were fierce!

And such scenes were reflected in Fang Yue's eyes.

In the castle, in front of the merit monument.

The old man's sleeves waved, putting away the image of the scene just now.

"Fortune and misfortune depend on each other, because of this! Little friend, it seems that this Fang family is not very friendly to you!"

The old man looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

There is no sadness or joy on Fang Yue's face. He has become accustomed to the Fang family's style! This is a group of real villains, who treat him as a soft persimmon every day. From top to bottom, Fang Yue feels that there is no good person in the Fang family!

Fang Yue even felt that he was ashamed to be with these people. The same is flowing with the blood of the Fang family, but why is the difference in life so big?

Chapter 274: Merit monument

Fang Yue curled his lips, a little disdainful.

The old man smiled and showed a rare smile. "I am looking for you this time! Mainly because of the merit points. According to the rules, all those who participate in the merit battle. The merit points obtained can be exchanged for corresponding resources or treasures! You get a total of them in the Baili Secret Realm. 418,600 merit points. Among all those participating in the merit battle

In, ranked 110th! According to the law of resource exchange, a little merit point corresponds to a resource or treasure worth 56 million spiritual stones! These are the list of masterless resources and treasures accumulated in the God City over the years, you can pick and choose! "

The old man waved casually.

A jade slip floating in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's spirit fell into it.

Countless information and words came into my mind, and the details appeared.

These resources are as vast as dust, and most of them are clearly marked with merit. But you can't buy it with spirit stones.

Fang Yue looked dazzled.

But in the end, no choice was made.

Because of various resources, he has no shortage for the time being. He hadn't even heard most of the things in this exchange jade slip. If you exchange it rashly, I am afraid you will lose!

Hesitate for a moment.

Fang Yue's spirit finally withdrew from the jade slip.

"Senior, forgive me for my ignorance. There are a lot of things the juniors don't know about. Can seniors keep these merit points for the juniors. Save them for future exchange?"

Fang Yue truthfully expressed his thoughts.

Because lying to such a person has no value or meaning at all.

The old man nodded: "This is no problem! Old Taoist Qianchuan, young friends may wish to come to me often in the future!"

Fang Yue's eyes lit up, and he naturally understood what Taoist Qianchuan meant.

This is a kind of wooing and care. If he is hunted down and killed in the future, this place may become his shelter.

But Fang Yue still has a hint of worry.

He has no relatives with this Qianchuan Taoist for no reason, why does the other party treat him so well?

Fang Yue didn't believe it, there are free lunches in this world. Behind all kindness, there must be all attempts!

Taoist Qianchuan saw that there was a look of worry in Fang Yue's eyebrows. I could not help laughing and said, "You don't have to panic. The reason why I value my friends so much is because they can freely travel between the Baili Secret Realm and the Xuanhuang World. Nowadays, the Xuanhuang World Tianjiao has come out in large numbers with various physiques. Brilliant. It is a sign of great prosperity. But besides Daxing, there are

Great decline.

The extremes of things must be reversed, and the little friends should still understand this truth! I am afraid that this mysterious yellow world will suffer a catastrophe. And the little friends master the means of shuttle between the two worlds, maybe someday in the future, this **** city will still need little friends! "

Qianchuan Taoist foresight.

Fang Yue was speechless.

Fang Yue didn't have much interest in being Ultraman, the savior or anything.

And if there is danger in it, it's no good, Fang Yue must have run as far as his dream is! "Since the little friend doesn't want to exchange it now, that incident will be stopped for the time being! But don't blame the old man for talking too much. This time the little friend has entered the Baili Secret Realm and has been coveted by the major forces! The Fang family is just one of them, In Liuhemen, Taiyi Sword Sect is also unkind! Only Pill Pavilion, Taiyi Sect, Wanxiang Pavilion

Show closeness to the little friend. But the human heart is separated by the belly, and all good and evil still need to be judged by the little friends! "

Taoist Qianchuan Fang Yue's attitude is particularly gentle.

Fang Yue listened solemnly and expressed his thanks!

He could see that Taoist Qianchuan really cares for him.

Regardless of the purpose, at least it will not harm him for the time being!

Originally, the plan for a day trip to God City was cancelled by Fang Yue.

Grandma is a monkey, don't be dragged away and killed!

Fang Yue is preparing to return to the Eternal Legion. The reputation of the Eternal Legion is still very good from the outside world. Although the killing is cruel and the casualty rate is extremely high, the several leaders of the Eternal Legion are all loyal and upright.

Fang Yue arranged the teleportation formation and returned directly to the Eternal Legion.

But when he returned, he found that there was not even a single person in the cannon fodder camp of the Eternal Legion!

It is lively and lively on weekdays, the old and the new alternate, the continuous cannon fodder camp, at this moment, reveals a strange empty and quiet!

Fang Yue looked over.

Not far away, there was a crowd of people.

A group of cannon fodder seems to be looting something!

"Walking by, don't miss it! Shencheng Wanxiang Pavilion is produced, everything must be a boutique!"

A cunning voice rushed from the crowd.

Fang Yue immediately froze in place.

This voice is so familiar...

Special code, no matter how you can hear this fat man's voice!

Sima laughs!

Fang Yue could hear this guy's voice even with his toes.

Fang Yue squeezed into the crowd silently, and he looked at Sima smile in the middle of the crowd, he wanted to see, what the **** was this fat guy doing!

Sure enough, when Sima Xiao waved the spirit stones with his left hand, he raised a jade slip with his right hand. "Is it exiled? It doesn't matter! Was it searched? It doesn't matter! Even if you have nothing, but you have knowledge, secrets, exercises, and secrets in your mind! Just stamp the things you think are valuable Among my jade slips. Spirit stone, magic weapon, armor, weapon, pill

, Fu Lu, and so on, freely exchangeable with you! "

"Sima smiles in the city of God, you are a childish man, you can't miss it when you pass by!"

Sima laughed and yelled.

The excitement on his face, a light halo, dyed his face!

Fang Yue was speechless, it turned out that this guy was making this idea.

It is true that all the people who are sent to exile are things that are difficult to deal with in various families and various forces.

Among them, there is no shortage of Tianjiao and many secrets.

As long as you can dig out a little bit of value, it will be a big profit for Sima Xiao!

As for the price paid, it can be said to be insignificant.

These people were searched before being dispatched to the cannon fodder camp. They didn't even have a piece of spiritual stone. If they could, they would even want to pluck them off their legs!

Soon, Sima Xiao also found Fang Yue's figure, and he greeted him: "Why are you standing stupid? Come and help!"

"Oh oh!" Fang Yue came over and helped Sima Xiao collect all kinds of information. Sima Xiao was interested in almost everything from Aunt Seven and Aunt Eight.

Of course, the value of the news is different, and the materials exchanged are also different.

Some of the garbage is worth two or three yuan.

Fang Yue was confused and regarded as a coolie by Sima Xiao. When the sun sets, the sky is full of red clouds, and it gradually stopped.

The crowd dispersed, to be precise, they were all cleared away by the soldiers of the Eternal Legion.

Sima laughed and spent a lot of money to buy the people from the Eternal Legion and let him give the people in the cannon fodder camp some small benefits.

However, everything has a scale.

When the time is up, the fire will be turned off and there will be a curfew.

Sima Xiao also rubbed his shoulders and closed the stall. At this moment, he was holding a pile of jade slips imprinted with all kinds of messy messages, and moved to a simple wooden house.

"Why, you won so many resources for the Sima family, but in the end you still didn't receive much attention?"

Fang Yue walked to his residence with this Sima Xiao.

Which pot does not open and which pot. Sima smiled bitterly: "What do you think? I'm still the cannon fodder who was pushed out. Although the family gave me a fief for my hard work this time, their attitude is still firm and won't include me. The true core of the family! Rather than be boring in the family,

It's better to move out ahead of time, be more conscious, and avoid being obstructed by some people!

Many people admire big families, disciples in the martial arts, but how do they know that each family has its own difficulties! "

"Oh, yes! It's not easy for everyone!"

Fang Yue also crossed his legs and sat on the wooden bed, thinking of his own experience, and exclaimed sincerely! "However, this time Baili Secret Realm, I have gained a lot. In addition to the family's merit points, the family promised me that the monthly resources provided to me will be distributed in accordance with the standards of core disciples, and will increase by two. A grade. In other words, it's now the first level of the heaven and earth realm, but

The family has to distribute according to the standards of the third-tier disciples in the world realm among the core disciples. Although it is far less beneficial than other core disciples, at least, it can be regarded as a person with identity! "

Sima grinned and said.

In this regard, he is easily satisfied!

Fang Yue saw a sense of helplessness and bitterness from Sima's smile. If he could choose, who would leave his hometown and come to a place like the Eternal Legion where birds do not **** to do business!

Suddenly, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao had a feeling of sympathy.

"How is Di Yi?"

Fang Yue seemed to ask casually. "That guy, he has benefited more than me! After all, he is a chaotic divine body, no matter how desolate, as long as he grows up, there will be at least no problem with future sanctification! He was taken away by the immortal dynasty, and he said he wanted to accept something. Inheritance... But, I guess, his brother-in-law will not

Let him go. What kind of person is the Insect King? In the immortal dynasty, he is already regarded as a powerful party. "

When it comes to Emperor Yi, Sima smiles a little gloating.

Fang Yue curled his lips, knowing that these two were not dealing with each other!

"By the way, if you have time, please help me get some goods. I have 3000 drops of Taiyin water here. I want to find a way to exchange it for the beast blood essence of the heaven and earth realm! If you want alien beast blood, at least from the fifth floor of the heaven and earth realm. Extracted from the body of the fierce beast! In terms of quantity, the more the better!"

Fang Yue seemed to think of something. He took out a small delicate porcelain bottle, which had a vast space, comparable to a kettle.

This is made by blending the air of Taiyin into the water. It has a wide range of uses, and there is no market for it!

But in the same way, the blood essence of the alien fierce beasts in the world is rarely sold on the market, and occasionally there are three or two cans, which definitely cannot supply the demand of Fang Yue!

Fang Yue deduced a little bit. From the fourth layer of the 100th physical body to the fifth layer, he needs at least the essence of the alien beast blood in the world, at least thirty-six cans!

This is a staggering number, and it is difficult for ordinary people to make it.

Sima Xiao looked at the water of the moon, revealing a greedy expression.

He held the jade bottle and fumbled repeatedly. "Fang Yue, are you making a fortune? One shot of the water of the lunar yin is 3000 drops! Do you know that recently many sects have their ancestors revived from the coffin, and they need to take a lot of the water of the lunar to stabilize their souls? On the market, the price of Taiyin Water has been upped by at least three to five

Times! And it is still out of stock all year round. I can't buy it! "

Sima smiled brightly in his eyes.

This month's performance is up again!

This lunar water not only represents the wealth, spirit stones, various resources, but also the face and favors sold to various martial arts and families! Sima Xiao has long sleeves and is good at dancing, and he has a talent that ordinary people can't match.

Chapter 275: Killer assassination

Fang Yue nodded, no matter what Sima Xiao did, he only needed to get a sufficient amount of animal blood!

Sima Xiao hesitated for a moment and looked at Fang Yue, "Have you returned to the city of God after leaving the Baili Secret Realm?"

"Yeah!" Fang Yue nodded slightly. "Then you didn't encounter the Fang family chasing you? As far as I know, they offered a reward in the black market. If they can provide effective information about you, the Fang family will give you fifty thousand spirit stones as a reward. Capture you alive and get you in the Fang family's treasure house, there is a soldier of the world rules that has been treasured for thousands of years. If you

Bring the corpse back to the Fang family, and you can also get the Fang family's eternal friendship and a million middle-grade spirit stones! "

Sima laughed a bit to fight for Fang Yue's injustice and said: "The Fang family grandchildren. They actually fell into trouble and did such a thing. It is obvious that they were wrong first and used the black market to make a move!" Fang Yue smiled indifferently: " Unexpectedly, my head is quite valuable, and even I am a little excited about it! However, these are small tricks, and should be superfluous to some of the people below! Looking back, you also help me get a reward list! Wherever Fang's family, Xuanyi and Fang Sanshou are in the same line,

All disciples are included in the reward list! I only want the head and don't ask about others! In the acquired realm, a human head, I give one hundred spirit stones! With a human head in the congenital realm, I have three drops of lunar water! To kill one person in the world, I will send a hundred drops of lunar water, plus 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones! I don't have anything else, just a lot of resources! Can't kill Fang Sanshou and them, I want to make them feel terrified

! "

There was no anger on Fang Yue's face.

But the price offered made Sima Xiao feel her skin tight!

"No!"

Sima Xiao heard Fang Yue's statement and shook his head slowly. "It's not the time to completely fall out with the Fang family! I have used the family relationship to probe the Fang family's tone. Most people actually have no good feelings or dislikes, especially the Fang family's spiritual body line, which has repeatedly discouraged Xuan The practice of one person waiting for someone. That Fang Shisan, in order to protect you, swim

I talked about a lot of bigwigs, not about sheltering you, but at least I won't do anything to you! And if you use this method to fight back in this skeletal eye, I am afraid that those who are still on your side or who maintain a neutral attitude will be forced to another camp! "

Sima Xiao shook his head lightly and signaled Fang Yue not to be impulsive.

The reality is that it is unfair. Fang Sanshou, Xuan Yichang, hired assassins, started offering rewards, wanting to kill and make things difficult for Fang Yue.

But Fang Yue couldn't fight back in the same way, otherwise it would cause a backlash from the entire Fang family.

The Fang family is a family of saints, belonging to the first-class forces in the Xuanhuang world. Its true energy is unimaginable, but one thing is certain, if the Fang family is really interested, it will definitely be able to trample and crush Fang Yue to death like an ant!

"This Eternal Legion is safe enough, no matter how long the Fang family's hands can reach here! Otherwise, it will be rebellious and endanger the safety of the entire human race. This is a race battlefield. Once the Eternal Legion's frontline has a problem, the back All families will suffer!"

Sima smiled and patted Fang Yue on the shoulder.

Fang Yue sighed heavily.

People under the eaves have to bow their heads.

Some things are so helpless! "I came this time for two purposes. One is to do some business in the Eternal Legion, so as to accumulate enough resources for my future cultivation! People like us, in the same rank, meet opponents, but every cultivator One step is much harder than others! Without the support of a big family, big power

, if you want to climb to the top step by step and become a god, what hardships and difficulties it is! "

Sima Xiao's smile was bitter, and he couldn't go back when he had a home. In fact, he was more uncomfortable than Fang Yue to some extent.

Because of the Sima family, some people are wary and jealous. He was forced to walk away, and he didn't even dare to step into the threshold of God City easily. His parents were in Sima's house in God City, and they were extremely low-key, in order to protect his only son!

"Sooner or later, we will fight back. Let those who used to be aggressive, pay the price of blood!"

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao comforted each other.

It's midnight.

Fang Yue also took out some Linggu and monkey wine, exchanged cups for one, and made a table of good meals and dishes.

In the end, the two became drunk, lay on the table, and fell asleep soundly.

Dark clouds cover the moon, and the cold wind whispers.

At this time, a dark figure groped into Sima Xiao's cabin, his steps were very light, like a wandering ghost, wandering alone.

He walked to Sima Xiao's side, and suddenly a bright dagger appeared in his hand.

Hand up the knife and drop.

Seeing Sima laugh is about to die here.

A pair of thick palms pinched the man's neck, lifted his life, almost choked to death!

"Uh... Uh!"

The black-clothed killer was caught in the air, pedaling with his legs, struggling hard.

But everything is useless, those palms are too powerful. He almost suffocated, and there was a clicking sound from the top of his neck.

The bones are crisp and easily broken.

The black killer was almost dying.

Sima Xiao and Fang Yue sat up from the table, their backs straight, where there was the feeling of being drunk just now.

Sima Xiao looked at the black-clothed assassin who had been captured alive, with no smile on his lips.

He just felt cold all over: "I have already run here, don't the family still want to let me go?"

Sima Xiao's smile was full of decadence and helplessness. Isn't his attitude not obvious enough when he comes to the Eternal Legion, travels far away and avoids the city of God?

Chopper, behind the black-clothed killer, let go of the opponent's neck and tapped a finger to block the flow of true energy in his body.

Chopper, summoned from **** by Fang Yue, has no restrictions on leaving. Normal demons will leave after completing their missions and return to hell. But after seeing Fang Yue summoning Yin Bing Yin General, Qiao Ba immediately made up his mind to follow Fang Yue.

The ghost of the underworld, the messenger of the fairy world.

This dual identity is destined to have a boundless future for Fang Yue!

There is nothing to return from hell. Even the eight-armed royal family still has enemies in hell. The competition there is too fierce, even if he is a master of the world, he is still only the bottom level, I don't know when he will be crushed to death by a stronger existence!

The black-clothed killer raised his head and looked at Chopper. He showed a look of horror.

The task he received was just to assassinate a little fat man who had just entered the realm of heaven and earth. No one told him that there would be a devil guarding the road next to him.

If so, he will definitely not take over this business.

Killers, walking on the edge of darkness and death, have a special fear and respect for demons, demons, and creatures that dominate hell.

They rarely take orders for businesses involving demons, demons and other **** creatures. Even if he barely shoots, he will be very careful in inquiries, remaining cautious and calm.

"Let's talk, who took you here!"

Fang Yue's voice is a bit hoarse and very magnetic, which can guide people's most true thoughts unconsciously.

Among them, mixed with his huge mental power.

The killer tells everything he knows.

He was just a world killer in the dark world. Someone asked him to assassinate Sima Xiao at the price of one hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones. You don't need to live your mouth, as long as you bring a head, you can exchange for a bonus.

Therefore, he chose a dark and windy night for a month and laughed at Sima. Hope it can be killed by one blow.

"It turned out to be just a guy!"

Fang Yue showed a disgusting expression.

I thought I could catch a big fish. But now it seems that the other party is sufficiently cautious and conservative.

Hide yourself behind the scenes, hiding it quite well.

"I knew it would be like this! One hundred thousand middle-grade spirit stones, hehe, those people really look up to me!" Sima smiled and raised his head, and drank a pot of monkey wine.

He was a bit decadent and frustrated. For some people in the Sima family, he can be said to be completely desperate!

"Then what about this person? Killed?"

Fang Yue looked at the terrified assassin and asked.

Sima smiled and shook his head: "Leave it to the Eternal Legion! Hire murderers inside the Eternal Legion, haha, I think they should be touched!"

Early the next morning, early in the morning, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao sent the killer from this world to the law enforcement department of the Eternal Legion.

Sure enough, this matter caused an uproar in the Eternal Legion.

Assault inside the Eternal Legion, the courage of the people behind it is amazing!

Some senior officials of the Eternal Legion also vaguely heard about this incident and learned the true identity of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao.

The mastermind behind the killer, although he was not tried. But approximately can also be guessed.

The aristocratic family of God City is bold and bold. Both the Fang family and the Sima family received severe warnings and reprimands from the top of the Eternal Legion that day, although the heads of the two families strongly refuted that the killer had nothing to do with them.

However, the posture of the Eternal Legion also made them understand that if Fang Yue and Sima Xiao had any moths in the Eternal Legion, the two big families would become the key targets of doubt.

"Actually, the person was not sent by the Sima family or the Fang family!"

After waking up from the wine, Fang Yue easily judged the trickiness.

"This assassin is not strong enough. It may be possible to succeed in assassination against ordinary people who have just entered the realm of heaven and earth. But against you and me, a discerning person, he is here to die! Even in the innate realm, I waved my hand, like this Guy, I can kill seven or eight with one slap!"

Sima Xiao also saw the clues, but didn't break it.

He handed the killer to the top of the Eternal Legion in order to knock the mountain and shake the tiger, regardless of whether the Sima family and Fang family were guilty or not. But with this tossing, at least it will be a lot more stable, and I dare not start in the Eternal Legion!

"Then the origin of this assassin needs to be investigated carefully. I always feel that his appearance is not easy!"

Fang Yue was pondering and studying. In the end, who else did he and Sima Xiao offend would invite such a killer.

"I have some thoughts on this matter, but I don't know if the guess is right!"

A hearty and crisp voice came.

Shang Jie opened the door and entered. That day, Fang Yue left without saying goodbye, which really surprised Shang Jie, but when she saw Fang Yue again, she showed a happy expression.

"Who is this?"

Sima smiled and raised his eyebrows, showing a little alert.

The attitude of the Sima family made him uneasy, except for a few people, he was guarded.

"Shang Jie, a leader of the Cannon Fodder Camp! I didn't expect to see her for a few days, her cultivation level has been raised to the eighth level of innate!"

Fang Yue smiled enthusiastically.

Shang Jie sat down and put a sip of Linggu pastry into her mouth. Her heroic women's armor was still stained with fresh blood, and the purple blood stains dried out, giving it a feeling of vicissitudes.

Chapter 276: Yin Miaoer

"Fang Yue, you have no conscience. When you left, I didn't even make a sound at the ward!" Shang Jie gobbled up the cakes, filling her mouth forcibly, what a lady's demeanor, what an elegant posture, all She was thrown out of the sky.

"ungrateful?"

Sima Xiao grabbed these three words and looked at Fang Yue with a situational expression.

Fang Yue was confused by Sima's smiling expression.

"Different from what you think, Shang Jie is this way of speaking!"

Fang Yue quickly picked himself up, otherwise, the ghost knew what Sima Xiao would think of.

"Oh, I didn't think too much!" Sima smiled and nodded, but Fang Yue didn't believe even a punctuation mark when he said. Without thinking, what the **** was your expression just now?

"Shang Jie, tell me what you just guessed! I listen to your analysis!" After being in contact with Shang Jie for a while, Fang Yue felt that this woman was pretty reliable. She was well-informed and organized. It's not like a woman from a small family at all.

If it weren't for her quick thinking, she would have led the cannon fodder corps and marched daily, it would be impossible to survive this month!

She has secrets in her body. But Fang Yue didn't want to touch and talk more, because everyone had the secret, and since the other party didn't want to make more, he wouldn't force it.

"I guess this may be a conspiracy of the demons."

Shang Jie exports. Fang Yue and Sima's smiling faces immediately changed in shock.

When it comes to the battle of ethnic groups, they should not be allowed to influence and think about these little people.

"How do you say?" Fang Yue sat in danger, and the feeling of joke before was wiped out.

Shang Jie also became serious, took a sip of water, and delivered her mouthful of cakes to her stomach. "In the past month, I have fought continuously with the demons, leading many cannon fodder under my hand, and have a little understanding of the temperament of the demons. Most demons are straightforward, brave, and unparalleled. They can conquer wars. 'S strength is much stronger than human races of the same level! But there are still some

The demons are good at conspiracies and tricks. They hide behind the scenes, create traps, and provoke discord. They do everything they want!

Once, I got the wrong message, I was exploring a dense forest. As a result, he was ambushed by the demons and almost destroyed the entire army! In the end, I returned from a serious injury, and the blood in my body shed nearly half. If it weren't for someone from the Eternal Legion to go out to meet me, I am afraid you can't see me now! "

Shang Jie chuckled.

But Fang Yue could see a deep exhaustion from that smile, fighting day by day, even the iron-fighters couldn't stand it!

It's no wonder that Shang Jie's strength continues to improve. She didn't take any chances and got some great opportunities. It seems that she has come to the present purely by the training of blood and fire, and there is no shortcut.

"You said, this time the demon race is buying murder and instigating it, wanting to use the things I and Sima laugh to create conflicts and contradictions between the Eternal Legion and the various forces?"

Fang Yue quickly sorted out his thoughts.

Indeed, according to the current situation, only the demons that are opposed to the human race will benefit in the end.

If the Eternal Legion and the major families and sects fall out, it is tantamount to deciding the rear. Without a continuous supply of resources, even if this Eternal Legion is iron-fought. Will also be broken by the demons.

"This is just a guess, but it may be infinitely close to the truth!"

Shang Jie's expression is very solemn, which is mixed with her bottoming and thinking!

"But, even you can guess this kind of thing. Will those big people standing on the cloud see it?"

Sima laughed and argued. He came from a big clan, and although he didn't want to admit it, the wisdom of the big figures in the Sima family was indeed like a deep prison, definitely not comparable to young people like them.

They live in seclusion in the depths of time and space, and no longer participate in the trivial things in the family.

It is easier for them to make accurate judgments if they put aside personal emotions and will not be affected by some emotional factors. "But do you know, what is hard to return? The Eternal Legion guards the frontier and does not allow any disciples of the family power to intervene! As if it has become a force that hangs alone outside the entire human cultivation system, but every year it has to consume countless resources! If not

It is some big figures who are still controlling and suppressing and stabilizing the emotions below. I am afraid that many family forces have already joined hands to abolish the entire Eternal Legion! "

A majestic voice sounded.

A graceful figure walked into Sima Xiao's room. She was dressed in silver armor, heroic, with a long sword at her waist, glowing with cold light!

Her pair of beautiful eyes fell, causing Fang Yue and Sima Xiao to rise with an unparalleled feeling!

"Eternal Legion, Shadow Department, Yin Miao'er, responsible for all training for Fang Yue in the next three years!"

Yin Miao'er's feet landed, and the breath she exuded seemed to be only at the level of the initial stage of the cycle.

But in Fang Yue's eyes, she was like a mountain, as stable as Mount Tai, and even observed from some aspects, even the ordinary leader-level figures are far inferior to him!

Sima Xiao also felt the same, even though there was no murder in Yin Miao'er. But his hairs exploded, like a messy, in danger, his body's instincts are on guard and defense!

"Fang Yue, don't thank you! The Shadow Ministry sends instructors to train soldiers. How important is this!"

Shang Jie gave Fang Yue a push, and a brilliant light appeared in her eyes!

Eternal Thirteen, for the warriors of the human race, itself represents a supreme honor.

And if someone can lead the way and cultivate oneself among them, maybe in the future they can become a war **** of the human race guarding the frontier!

Fang Yue is awakened by Shang Jie, isn't he missing a master to lead the way?

This Yin Miao'er, in Fang Yue's opinion, is absolutely qualified!

It's not Fang Yue's style to have thighs without hugging!

He immediately knelt on one knee and saluted Yin Miao'er.

Yin Miao'er nodded slightly, revealing a look of approval! "The contradiction between the demons and the human race has a long history, and the disputes between the Eternal Legion and the major forces of the human race have a long history. There are some things that you can't be involved with juniors! You will be less involved in the future! Fang Yue, follow me. ! I have made a special training plan for you! Enough to make you

Grow up smoothly in the shortest time! "

"This is your training plan for the first day! The thirteen forms of ghosts, you first practice getting started! Tomorrow, I will test it myself!"

Yin Miao'er put a word down, and then let go.

Fang Yue's face was dark, and he thought he had finally found a master who preached and taught. Unexpectedly, he would still be a treasurer and let Fang Yue understand his own practice!

Yin Miao'er's figure disappeared.

Fang Yue picked up the jade slip that Yin Miao'er dropped on the table. A ray of spiritual thought penetrated, and a villain was practicing martial arts.

This set of martial arts is exactly the thirteen styles of ghosts in Yin Miao'er's mouth. From the exercise route to the heart formula, there is no shortage of one!

"Ghost Thirteen Types are the means of getting started in the Shadow Club! Every member of the Shadow Club needs to practice this martial arts within one month after becoming a member of the Shadow Club. Although it is not very profound. And obscure, but every move contains the essence of assassination!"

Shang Jie quickly explained that Fang Yue was not happy.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, picked up the thirteen forms of ghosts and began to study! He disassembled the moves and studied the principles contained in each move!

Since coming out of the Tongtian Tower. This has almost become Fang Yue's hobby!

There are all kinds of laws, there is Tao.

In each move, there is the ultimate truth of heaven and earth.

Go back to the original and go straight to the source.

Fang Yue pondered for a moment, and immediately felt that the thirteen patterns of the ghost gate were actually the incarnation of the law of night, and it was closely related to the night king.

But other than that, it is related to ghosts, after all, there is a ghost character on the name of the exercise technique!

At the same time, there are many mysteries of killing, death, destruction, darkness, and so on.

In just 13 tricks, it can be said that countless Taoisms are combined in one furnace!

Fang Yue couldn't help but exclaim. Although this thirteen forms of ghosts are an introductory technique, it is definitely not an easy task if you want to cultivate to the perfect state. Moreover, there are endless changes.

The mystery here is never for outsiders!

Fang Yue walked out of Sima Xiao's wooden house, throwing off the shelf to practice!

He immersed all his mind in the thirteen forms of ghosts, one glance, every time he punches, every flash is the same standard as a textbook.

Fang Yue didn't notice.

not far away. An old man was watching him practicing martial arts, and beside him stood a cold-faced female general, who was Yin Miao'er who had just handed the exercises to Fang Yue.

The old man smiled: "This kid is obedient, not at all awkward. From the solid basic practice, watching this one-by-one drill, I remember when I was young. Back then, I also sweated in the sun! "

The female player remained silent and looked at Fang Yue intently. The old man didn't care, and continued to mutter to himself: "You said, this little guy, can you comprehend the true meaning of the 13 ghosts? Although everyone who joins the Shadow War Department will learn the 13 ghosts, But what they learned is a simplified version! The original thirteen patterns of the ghost gate, they simply used

Can't show it! Among them, too many taboos are involved. It can take advantage of ghosts and gods, it is mysterious and difficult to understand! "Don't ask for comprehension, just look at your xinxing, if he can practice down-to-earth, I will be satisfied!" Anyone who can take the path of spiritual practice to the pinnacle, in addition to his own talent, is more important than his calm temperament and impetuous eaves. In the end, he can only obscure everyone, no matter how talented he is.

In vain! "

The female player spoke, she was just a body without any special qualifications. But in the end, among her peers, many of the emperor's overwhelming Tianjiao, all of them have fallen, and they are sitting and sitting. Only she is the only one who has gradually climbed to the lonely peak and has a glimpse of the world.

Fang Yue didn't know the evaluation of the two people in the distance.

He slowly fisted out, as slow as a tortoise, but in his fist strength, there was a thick and simple taste. The fist style that he launched seemed to be the flow of time, which can make the vicissitudes of life and all sentient beings decay.

Between fast and slow, there is one mind.

If time lasts, everything will be meaningless.

This punch involves part of the law of time. Although it is very small, it is a breakthrough.

Time and heaven, immortal since ancient times! In the world, very few people can comprehend.

In an era, only a few sporadic Tianjiao can set foot in this field! Everyone is destined to become a prestigious existence in the world! Fang Yue had a sense of the law of time. In his dantian, the Taoism sprouts, and the stable structure built by the four heavenly Taoisms begins to collapse.

Chapter 277: Thirteen Ghosts

Fang Yue punched and punched.

It's always slow. It looked like a tortoise crawling, and it looked like a snail came home.

But his boxing shadows give people a feeling of time missing, obviously slow to the extreme, but in a breath, there are hundreds of boxing shadows superimposed!

Fang Yue continues to experience this extraordinary speed and slowness.

The Taoism in his dantian is really changing drastically. A new law is injected, although it is slender, but tough, it is at the same level as the space heaven, the life heaven, the death heaven, and the soul heaven!

"It seems slow but fast! Isn't this a punch that I took ten years to comprehend? He's only getting started now, and he's getting started! It's really incredible!"

The female player's frowning brows slowly stretched, her chest rose and fell, and her breathing became rapid. Originally, she gave this exercise to Fang Yue, just hoping that he could lay a good foundation for cultivation. At least on the killer's road, you can go far and not be restricted by the exercises. As for achievements and comprehension, even if there is, it will be a year and a half later. This is not the female will look down upon

Fang Yue's talent is that this technique is too profound and obscure!

There are too many ancient methods involved, and 3,600 kinds of secret arts are needed to master them in order to be truly successful.

And some of these secret techniques are still recorded in the classics of the Shadow War Department, some have been lost, dispersed among the people, or completely perished in the endless river of history.

There is no secret technique, the thirteen forms of ghosts, even the original version, it is only a slightly more profound technique, it is difficult to display any powerful combat power!

But the female player didn't expect that Fang Yue's path would be a different path. He was inspired by the Tongtian Pagoda, and any method was derived from Taoism.

The moves are only the appearance and Tao, which is the source!

Returning to the origin, even the most ordinary moves can turn corruption into magic, and display infinite power, which is difficult to measure!

"Ghost thirteen styles, ghostly spirit!"

Fang Yue stood between the sky and the earth, his eyes opened, his eyes blue, and in his cold eyes, there seemed to be a wildfire jumping. Dancing!

At this moment, Fang Yue's body became virtual, as if he became a ghost, walking between heaven and earth, harvesting all vitality and soul!

Fang Yue did not deal with the ghosts less, he was even more of a ghost in the world. There are many dignified ghosts who practice many secret techniques with ghosts. Comprehending the ghost gate, couldn't be easier!

Before, the shadow of the boxing that contained time and heaven was just Sanshou. Only this ghostly beginning is the first of the 13 real ghosts!

Ghostly spirit, vast!

A hundred meters around Fang Yue's body, he was covered by ghost auras. Any living person stepped into it, and the flesh and blood of his body would be cut with a knife!

If you stand in it for a long time, you may be eroded by ghost energy and become a pile of bones.

Fang Yue shuttled freely in the spirit of ghosts, coming and going silently, like a ghost descending on the world, the speed is so fast that no one can catch his figure! "The evolution of the move, the gods and ghosts are reckless! This is the essence of the first type of the thirteen forms of ghosts. Back then, I understood the essence of this move for ten years and killed a hundred times! This Fang Yue suddenly realized, What kind of genius, what kind of savvy is it? Could it be that all my years ago, I lived as a dog

Are you up? "

The female player beat her chest and her feet, with an annoyed expression.

Watching Fang Yue perform martial arts is really shocking!

The old man smiled bitterly: "Do you think you are the only one who feels this way? How old he is, he has already become a master of formation. That was the achievement I barely achieved when I was 120 years old. I was in front of him, I can only feel ashamed!"

The old man and the female player sighed. Fang Yue finished the first practice of the thirteen forms of ghosts and gods, and suddenly stopped his hands and feet, frowned and sighed, "This thirteen forms of ghosts is really unpredictable. The first form is so ghostly and unpredictable for me. Comprehend all the essence of it! If Xiaocheng is a ghost, I will act fast in this ghost.

The degree can be increased by at least ten times! But now, I can only improve by 50%. It seems that I am still a long way from real epiphany! "

Fang Yue's light sigh. Let the women petrify.

She almost scolded her mother, what kind of thoughts were all this. Back then, she realized that the ghostly spirit was overwhelming, and in the ghostly spirit, the speed bonus was only less than 30%. At that time, she was already ecstatic, happy that she had not eaten for three days and three nights. And this guy, after just a few breaths, realized the ghostly spirit, and also has a 50% speed increase.

to make. This is still frowning and dissatisfied.

Is it possible that he is going to shake the sky?

The female player couldn't help but wanted to stand up and scold Fang Yue.

The human heart is not enough to swallow the elephant. This greed is a taboo for practitioners!

But the soles of her feet turned up, not yet down.

Just seeing Fang Yue's body, the ghostly change. It's more full-bodied in a blink of an eye.

His figure shook again, and the speed blessing had reached 60%!

The female player's mouth opened wide, showing an O shape, as if even an egg could be inserted.

Fang Yue's savvy made her want to find a place to sew in!

This is horrible.

Just a blink of an eye, and progress! You know, the ghost is so terrible, once you get started, you need to make endless efforts and sweat!

Is this the difference between genius and mortal?

God! Did you give me such a disciple to blow my faith?

In the female player's heart, countless thoughts were rolling and surging.

But Fang Yue, the initiator, didn't seem to have any feelings about it.

He has always been a wild way, no fellow, no master, and no reference object around him.

Where do I know whether my practice speed is fast or slow!

He only knows that everything needs to be perfect.

Only in this way can he be stronger!

Seeing Fang Yue's serious look, the female player no longer admired her, but gritted her teeth. As a woman, her emotions came so suddenly.

"This kid must be deliberate! Deliberately show off his talent! No, I have to educate him well and let him know the hardships of some killers and the hardships of growing up!"

Yin Miao'er suddenly walked out, taking a ten-foot step, and in a blink of an eye, he came to Fang Yue's. "Ahem, I watched your drill, and I can barely make it! But blindly performing martial arts is of no value, and you need real combat to hone yourself! Therefore, I decided to take you to the demons' barracks to experience it! As a killer, with no blood on his hands, how can he match this great job?"

What about the industry title? "

Yin Miao'er spoke.

Fang Yue agreed.

He practiced the secret techniques, all in practice. So he nodded meticulously. Seriously said: "Everything listens to the teacher's instructions!"

Fang Yue's serious, pious expression. A small sense of guilt rose in Yin Miao'er's heart.

But soon, seeing the ghost spirit lingering around Fang Yue's body, the guilt in her heart disappeared immediately.

"Be sure to temper this kid well, let him concentrate, don't think that you can show off if you have a little talent! I do it for his good!"

Yin Miao'er convinced herself.

She took Fang Yue out of the camp of the Eternal Legion in a big fashion step.

The old man with white beard and hair also followed Yin Miao'er. His steps seemed unpleasant, but every time he lifted his foot, every time he landed, there would be a large area of land passing under his feet.

If there is a leader-level figure present, you will definitely recognize that the oldest method in this avenue of soil is shrinking the ground!

Many people who understand the Dao of Earth can use it, but there are not many people who can use the old man's calmness!

The old man's feet passed by, and thousands of pieces of land disappeared from his feet.

In a blink of an eye, Yin Miao'er teleported Fang Yue to a place where the birds did not shit.

This is a desert, the sky full of yellow sand is totally inconsistent with the stretch of mountains on the border between the Eternal Legion and the Demon Race, where the green clothes are overgrown!

"What is this place?"

Fang Yue looked around, feeling that there was no vitality. Thousands of miles of yellow sand, accompanied by the sandstorm, swept across the sky and fell on the body one by one, like countless little bullets snapping down, causing Fang Yue's body to rise! Yin Miao'er said solemnly: "There are eighteen demon barracks nearby, and each of them is stocked with important materials of the demon clan! But the periphery of the barracks is guarded by layers of demon clan soldiers. What I want from you, it's the ten demon officers at the highest level in each of these eighteen military camps

All beheaded!

This involves a lot of calculations. Among them, the detection of the opponent's strength, the analysis of the severity of the barracks, and the order of decapitation. One person dies, the others will be vigilant, and the difficulty of assassination will be greatly increased! "

Yin Miao'er teaches by example. Started to instruct Fang Yue some basic common sense about killers.

Fang Yue hadn't calmed down ever since he heard that there was a stockpile of important materials.

The killer, practice or something, was all left behind by him.

Fang Yue's eyes were gleaming, green, like weasels trying to steal a chicken!

Robbery or something, that's his old line!

In the depths of Fang Yue's heart, the heart of the bandit who had just quieted down was awakened.

Jump up again!

"Ah! The stock is heavy, I'm here!"

Fang Yue spread his arms, howled, and ran toward the depths of the desert!

Yin Miao'er's face was dark, it seems that this guy didn't listen to everything she explained!

"Killer, hide your whereabouts! You can't do this!"

Yin Miao'er was still reminding, but Fang Yue walked away, and there was a whistling wind in his ears, nowhere could I hear Yin Miao'er's reminder!

"Problem boy!"

The old man slowly walked out from behind Yin Miao'er, his eyes narrowed with a smile, and he looked like Maitreya.

Yin Miao'er covered her face. She didn't know why everything had developed to this point.

Is this the elite of the Shadow War Department she cultivated?

How do you feel so rude, like the rude bottom warriors!

It turns out. Fang Yue's voice is very effective.

The desert is full of sentinels of the demons! Fang Yue's voice immediately aroused their alarm.

But Fang Yue revealed his cultivation realm, which was too deceptive!

A Demon soldier on the seventh step of the Innate Realm came on horseback. He wanted to stop this Human Race who didn't know how to break into their Demon Race's important land! In his eyes, he wanted to kill an innate fifth-layer human race with ease, as simple as lifting his foot to kill an ant!

The whip of the demon sentry was raised. In mid-air, a black afterimage was left, and immediately, it was hitting Fang Yue's back heavily!

The strength in this riding whip is so great that it falls on an ordinary person. It must be a whip in two halves. Even the bones will be shredded by life.

But when it fell on Fang Yue's body, it didn't even scratch a piece of skin! "Damn, there is something weird about this human race!"

Chapter 278: Raid

The palm of the Mozu waved the whip, and the tiger's mouth cracked. His palm was hurt by the force of the counter shock. He almost threw away the whip in his hand.

Fang Yue was excited when he saw the demons!

"Hahaha, I finally saw one alive! Come, tell me where your camp is, I'm going to attack the camp!"

Fang Yue grabbed the Demon Sentinel's shoulder, palms like iron. The sentry of the demons could not move instantly.

Fang Yue's voice is not very loud.

But in the distance, Yin Miao'er listened to every word. She was ashamed and desperate, and she really didn't want to admit that there was such a disciple as Fang Yue.

Attack the camp?

Are you attacking the camp?

Since I brought an attack character, shouldn't it be that the moon was black and the wind was high, and he sneaked into the barracks of others?

When you are so blatant, people found you far away!

The demon's sentry trembled and refused to speak.

The demons have the morals of the demons, and they would rather fight than surrender!

Fang Yue didn't bother to waste time on him. He broke his neck with one hand and stuffed the body into his storage bag!

No matter how small the mosquito's legs are, it is meat.

The Sentinels of the Innate Realm also correspond to military merits?

Fang Yue glanced around, and there were seven or eight sentinels haunting!

He said nothing. Like a ghost, it jumped to the other side.

Eight sentries in a row were arrested and refused to say. They are very disciplined, in Fang Yue's view, they are much better than some of the human officers!

In order to express his respect, Fang Yue crushed them all into their necks, put them in a storage bag, and became a military exploit!

Death on the battlefield is not their home.

Becoming his military merit is the best memorial to these demons heroes!

No matter what others think, Fang Yue thinks so.

Killed nine demon sentinels in a row, and no one needs to be notified.

The army of the demons has been out. This guy is too arrogant, does he really use the demon camp as a playground?

The demon army roared out. The devilish energy is overwhelming, covering the entire Qiongxiao in a blink of an eye! Among them, the flags are fluttering, and the iron rides and whips. Awe-inspiring murder, overwhelming!

Fang Yue didn't speak, and stood alone in front of the Mozu.

Hundreds of demons have great momentum. They came to fight against Fang Yue, quite a posture of immortality!

Fang Yue just glanced, and then showed a slightly disappointed look.

"Mozu, is it just that? In the world, there are only three or two big cats and kittens?"

As far as he could see, what Fang Yue saw were all demons in the world realm, mostly hovering between the sixth and ninth floors. There are also a few demon races that are like stars holding the moon, and surrounded by the center. They are in the early days of the heaven and earth realm.

Fang Yue's expressions were all regarded as a provocation by the Mozu.

It is also said that the demons are weak and their realm is too low. What realm is he?

The fifth level of innate, single state, not even the lowest sentinel in their demons!

In the eyes of the Mozu, such people are simply qualified to despise them.

"There are not many heaven and earth levels, but killing you is enough!"

Those demons are loud and powerful!

"Forget it, no matter how small a mosquito leg is, it is meat! Since you brought it to the door, then I will accept it!"

Fang Yue's expression reluctantly.

In the palm of his hand, a cluster of flames rippled, swelled in a blink of an eye, and turned into an undead bird. It spread its wings, it was ten feet long, the flames were so fierce and violent, it seemed to be able to burn all nine days and ten places!

This flamingo is terrifying, born out of flames, and partly spiritual!

It can breathe and breathe, continuously absorb and refine the flame elementalization between heaven and earth to make up for its own consumption.

A pair of wings, flapping slightly, can set off a prairie fire!

"Retreat!"

The demon, the generals of the world realm first realized the danger. This phoenix contains the principles of flame. Unmatched!

However, it was too late.

The phoenix evolved from the flames swept across the sky, and in a blink of an eye they covered their demons.

The flag turned into gray, the armor turned into molten iron, and the horses under the crotch of the Demon clan were wailing, their hair burning, and turned into a ball of fire!

The soldiers of the demons couldn't resist such power at all.

This method is no longer the same starting line as the limit they can fight against!

Hundreds of demons turned their backs on their horses, but just a few breaths, all of them fell without leaving!

Seeing a piece of scorched earth in the desert, the female general was surprised and speechless!

She originally thought that this desert could give Fang Yue enough grind, walk from life and death, and understand some truths.

But she found that she still underestimated Fang Yue's methods. The demons who had first entered the realm of heaven and earth could not stop it.

That phoenix clearly means that after comprehending the Avenue of Flames, the elements transformed into creatures, endowed with spirituality, created in the void, and evolved!

Enlightenment is always a watershed in the strength of the practitioner.

Within a certain range, it is more important than the level of the realm!

Trails, avenues, and heavens are all different in different levels.

With Fang Yue's method of comprehending the Dao of Flames, killing these demons was as easy as a piece of cake, it was easier than eating and drinking!

Yin Miao'er realized her mistake.

It was originally a punitive revenge, but it eventually became Fang Yue's welfare bureau.

Sure enough, the rest of the scene was as outlined in Yin Miao'er's mind.

Fang Yue swept across all directions, and the camps of eighteen demons were swept by flames, leaving no sawdust!

Eighteen treasure houses were looted by Fang Yue, and Fang Yue was disappointed by the harvest. They are all grains and grasses such as Linggu, a few magic stones, piles of armor, and all kinds of low-end

ores. In terms of quantity, it is not small, but the quality is not good. They are all innate-level objects. If they were placed in the past, Fang Yue might be happy, but now,

His eyesight is so high that he looks down on him!

The things were removed by him, and the corpses of the demons were tens of thousands, and they were all put into storage bags by him, ready to return to the Eternal Legion to exchange military merits.

Fang Yue's shot was wild and violent.

Yin Miao'er's eyelids jumped when she saw it.

"This kid is so powerful, he would dare to kill the demons in the heaven and earth realm on the fifth floor. Is the Fang family's brain convulsed? Such outstanding geniuses are sent as cannon fodder, don't they know how to send this guy to Baili Mi To exercise in the environment, will you win glory for the human race in the future?"

Although Yin Miao'er was very dissatisfied with Fang Yue's dismissal of his words.

But Fang Yue's talent made her feel satisfied! Who doesn't want to have a smart disciple.

In the future, even if you bring it around to show off, it will be quite versatile!

Yin Miao'er started fighting for Fang Yue.

But the old man next to her showed a strange look. "You really don't know why Fang Yue left the Eternal Legion during this period of time? God City, Baili Secret Realm did not give him half of the quota. But I don't know why, he actually mixed in! It also disrupted the deployment of Liuhe-men, and saved Sima Xiao from the Sima family and Immortal Dynasty's

Emperor Yi! Yan Dong, the Royal Beast Envoy of Liuhe-men, was killed by him! His last merit points on the merit monument ranked among the top two hundred, which is more than the sum of merit points obtained by all Tianjiao disciples dispatched by some major religions!

Now, Fang Family, Liuhe-men, and some other people who covet his wealth are looking for him all over the world! It is said that all his merit points will eventually become his own resources. The corresponding number is quite amazing! "

The old man looked at Fang Yue who was alive and kicking in the distance with a weird face.

There are so many secrets in this kid, there are simply countless!

Yin Miao'er was surprised, and her little red mouth was pouted.

"Such a guy who doesn't even spare the meat on the legs of a mosquito is so rich?" The old man nodded, "According to my calculations, Fang Yue's wealth may exceed most of his powers, even part of it. , Those who are slightly poorer in the leader level may not be richer than Fang Yue! His long sleeves are good at dancing, not only gaining a lot of resources in the battle of merit, usually, operating in the city of God, the daily income of the spirit stones are billowing! Among other things, during the time Fang Yue disappeared. The Lightning Pill and Super Jiazi Pill he refined were sold out. There was a big clan

who wanted to kill Fang Yue, but he had to wait for Fang Yue to refine the pill. Kill again, otherwise, kill Fang Yue

People who are sinners of the entire human race will be nailed to the shame of the entire human race history! "

Yin Miao'er was completely speechless.

Originally thought that Fang Yue's net worth was relatively innocent and clean, and it was easy to train, but now it seems that it may not be as simple as she thought.

This disciple has the potential to do nothing.

Burned all eighteen demon barracks.

Fang Yue was about to leave.

However, he suddenly felt an inexplicable breath of palpitations on the ashes of the last barracks!

"There is something underground!"

Fang Yue said to himself.

As he said, he summoned the skeleton soldiers all over the mountains and started digging!

"What is he doing? The legendary digging three feet?"

Originally thought that Fang Yue had destroyed the eighteen military camps of the Mozu. Other things also ended.

But unexpectedly. Fang Yue unexpectedly summoned another 3,000 little skeletons, although every little skeleton was only at the level of the acquired realm. But the number is staggering.

If it is used in war, it will definitely be top cannon fodder.

It is able to attract eyeballs and cover their true elite.

This Fang Yue is definitely a person who can be worthy of an army.

Originally, Yin Miaoer had doubts about this kind of evaluation, but this time, she was sure.

This guy's achievements are destined to be amazing, at least he will become a pivotal figure in the Eternal Legion!

The small skeletons all over the mountains are digging. They have been summoned by Fang Yue several times and are about to become skilled workers! When summoned, even the equipment on his body was changed. Before, it was a rusty iron sword and a broken shield, but now they have all been replaced by shovels and shovels!

"Here, dig it!"

Fang Yue commanded the little skull.

Pointed to the underground of the 18th Demon Barracks.

Soon, the underside of the 18th Demon Barracks was dug up. It is three feet deep!

A strong demon breath rose to the sky. The little skulls couldn't resist them, and they were washed into ashes.

Fang Yue was not surprised and rejoiced, put away those little skeletons, and went into battle by himself! In the underground, there are actually Devil Stones, many in number and large in size, in which a continuous flow of demon aura is sprayed out from it.

Let people be astonished and surprised!

"Where is this? How can there be an ancient mine of Devil Stone!"

Yin Miao'er's eyes widened and her voice was sharp, exclaiming. When it was her turn to fight, Fang Yue's ten thousand were not her opponents, but it was her turn to have a keen sense of wealth. Ten thousand Yin Miao'er can't reach Shangyue!

Chapter 279: Devil Stone

There are a lot of demon stones here, far more abundant than the ancient mine of demon stones on the wild island where the demon ape is located.

However, Fang Yue did not relax his vigilance. If something is abnormal, there must be a demon. According to normal principles, demon stones should not be produced in the world of Xuanhuang. It belongs to hell, and only there can a natural demon stone be born.

Therefore, these demon stones should be thought to be buried here!

Fang Yue continued to measure the terrain and observe Feng Shui.

The more he watched, the more horrified he felt!

Because this piece is actually a famous place in Feng Shui, suppressing demons and never born!

It can freeze eternity!

On the one hand, the evil spirits will never come out and can't cause chaos, but at the same time, they can suppress the creatures in it and freeze their vitality. Thousands of years later, still maintain the old life and strength!

"If it is true that this devil stone is really buried here deliberately. Then what is its meaning? Is it regarded as a resource for the beings who are sealed off?"

Fang Yue muttered to himself.

Trying to figure out everything, this piece of yellow sand is overflowing, concealing too much secret.

In Fang Yue's view, this township does not look like someone is suppressing evil spirits. Otherwise, no one would bury a devil stone to nourish the flesh for the creatures in it!

"Could it be that the evil spirit here suppressed himself?"

The more Fang Yue thought about it, the more he felt there was a door. But he thinks this place is terrifying.

It is definitely not something people of his level can get involved.

But Fang Yue's hand still couldn't help taking out the pieces of Devil Stone.

This thing is so tempting! You can definitely summon a group of powerful demons to fight for you!

"The last piece, this is guaranteed to be the last piece!"

Fang Yue comforted himself, murmured in his mouth while digging out the evil things.

"Hey? Coffin board?"

After Fang Yue took away seven or eight hundred demon stones, he finally encountered something substantial! Here is a coffin with countless heads and patterns of gods and ghosts inscribed on it!

Fang Yue's hand twitched, and he understood that he had encountered the righteous master!

These demon stones should have been left by the owner of the coffin board!

"Run!"

Fang Yue ran away without saying a word, because he could perceive that in the coffin, there was a vitality slowly recovering, gradually becoming stronger!

"What it is?"

Yin Miao'er and the old man stared at the same time.

They watched Fang Yue dig up the Demon Stone, and they also wanted to know what secrets the Demon Race was suppressing under their own barracks.

With a bang, the coffin burst.

The clear sky turned into pitch black in an instant.

The devil's air, waves surging, and the entire desert, the phantom of the end of the day has appeared.

There are scenes of volcanic eruption, rolling magma, destroying the sky and destroying the earth. There are also scenes of rushing thunder and lightning, falling from the sky, and drowning the phantom of the world.

This is a reflection of the corner of hell, not real, but still shocking! Countless creatures are wailing in the calamity, crying for help, struggling, and despairing! They are like weeds on the roadside, lonely and helpless.

Fang Yue was in this illusion, and his heart was shocked and shocked. And the demon man stood up. A burly and majestic figure was revealed. He was three feet tall and covered in pale blue scales. The knees, elbows, and forehead all have sharp barbs, which are sharp. It seems that it can easily tear the body of any creature, they don't need any weapons, meat

The body is their best weapon!

This demon, with confusion in his eyes, seemed to have just woken up, and he didn't know the situation around him.

Fang Yue woke up from the illusion, and his figure quickly retreated.

This demon is too dangerous. He just awakened just now, he exuded such a terrifying illusion, if he deliberately, he would perish forever!

"The demon of the power level is really interesting. To be buried here, is it to be used as a killer pit to kill the soldiers of my Eternal Legion?"

The old man's face was a little gloomy. The demons are brutal and wanton killing, there is no reason at all.

Moreover, they grew up in fighting, and their ability to kill and conquer was far superior to other races.

A demon in the realm of power, if it is a little careless, it is likely to cause a great extinction! Their strength is indisputable. Every gesture, there is a power to destroy the world!

"Fang Yue, go far! Don't let the aftermath of the battle fall on you."

Yin Miao'er spoke, also with a bad face, there was no discovery by Fang Yue this time. If you just send a team of soldiers from the Eternal Legion to annihilate these eighteen demon camps, and anger this demon, you can imagine the final outcome!

The devil's eyes gradually gathered brilliance.

The scarlet color seems to reflect a corpse mountain and a sea of blood!

It looked at Yin Miao'er and the old man of unknown origin, and a feeling of heart trembling immediately came!

The devil's voice said in a deep and deep voice: "I just slept here and didn't intend to be an enemy of the human race! Back then, the ancient war, the gates of **** were claustrophobic, we could not return, so we chose eternal sleep, waiting for our people to take us back. Family!"

The voice of the devil has a taste of surrender.

At least Fang Yue needs to struggle hard and try his best to not be controlled by this voice!

This was not deliberate, but a kind of talent and instinct in their ethnic group, unintentionally revealed. Ordinary people simply can't bear it.

"In ancient times, the gates of **** were closed. How many years ago was this? The last time the gates of **** opened was also hundreds of thousands of years ago. You really fell asleep from that era to the present?"

Yin Miao'er thinks things are a bit weird.

If everything the devil said was true. Then the impact and significance of this matter may be even greater!

Ancient demon, what is that, the overlord of hell, any adult demon is invincible existence! They were born to fight and grew up from the flames of war and blood.

They are not weak, each is a symbol of strength and destruction.

"On behalf of the Human Race, I sincerely invite you to be a guest of my Eternal Legion! To the Demon Race, we have no hostility and hope to become eternal friends with you!"

The old man spoke.

The expression is quite kind and pious.

The devil thought for a while, and felt that he had slept for hundreds of thousands of years, unaccompanied, and had nowhere to go, so he agreed to the old man's request. "I just woke up from my deep sleep, feeling tired and fatigued. Can you give me some delicious creatures as food and let me replenish the energy I consumed. Before I fell asleep, I put many demon stones in my coffin. Enjoy the above, but after waking up, all the demon stones are gone

Up! "

The devil spoke.

Fang Yue immediately felt a guilty conscience.

Without saying anything, he took out the corpse of a savage beast! Devil, the most favorite is the Devil Stone, followed by the flesh and blood of various powerful creatures.

When the demon saw the corpse of the Heaven and Earth Beast, his mouth opened slightly, and the flesh and blood of the several tons of the Heaven and Earth Beast shrank quickly, and finally became a projectile and disappeared in the devil's mouth.

"Although the energy in it is thinner, it is very pure! Is there any such food?"

The demon counterpart Yue gave birth to a good impression, which was in line with the nature of creatures, milk is a mother, even the cunning and cruel demon is no exception. When Fang Yue saw this, he couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief. He still had a lot of corpses of such a beast. In the savage island, the fierce beasts are in all directions, and Chopper gave him a demon, beheading many fierce beasts in the world, extracting essence and blood, collecting inner alchemy, and assisting Fang Yue to break through. The blood and inner alchemy in these fierce beasts are

It was taken away by Fang Yue. However, there is still a powerful spirit rippling between flesh and blood.

Fang Yue took out the fierce beasts of the world realm one after another.

Yin Miao'er was dumbfounded. Did Fang Yue expect such a day?

Otherwise, why does he carry so many fierce beasts of the world with him!

The devil smiled openly.

He swallowed the corpses of these fierce beasts one by one, the essence of which was refined by him, his breath soared, and the blood deficiency in his body was quickly made up!

"Terran, you are very good! I promised Duluth that I will protect you through a life and death disaster!"

Demon Fang Yue's favorability doubled.

The hunger in the body disappeared, making him feel comfortable.

Yin Miao'er and the old man are speechless, it seems that this demon is a fool. The Devil Stone he prepared before was obviously taken by Fang Yue. But in the end, Fang Yue was satisfied with the flesh and blood of a few fierce beasts in the world, and finally won his favor! Duluth's figure shrank, and in the end he was about the same height as a normal human. He transformed into a beautiful man with a firm face. The devil's temperament was still there, and it turned into an evil smile on the corner of his mouth. If he mixed with the human race, I don't know how many Terran girls will tip him

Call, fall for him.

Fang Yue compared it and said with jealousy: "You are actually handsomer than me, it's not fair!"

Duluth laughed, thinking that this was a frank boy.

He is very interesting, and his affection can not help being stronger!

"It seems, let Duluth stay with Fang Yue! I think they are in good harmony. If other people are arranged to serve this uncle, I am worried that friction and misunderstanding will occur!"

The old man spoke, somewhat weak.

This Fang Yue is definitely a professional bastard, he can play with anyone, even if it is a devil, he can recruit correctly.

This kind of person is born with a kind of affinity, which makes it hard to refuse.

Yin Miao'er nodded, that's all.

Duluth's strength is not terrible, he is just a realm of mighty existence, even if his combat strength is extraordinary, a strong person who can rival the leader level is in the sky. But the problem is that his unique identity represents the Demon Race. In the Xuanhuang World, the Demon Race is also one of the ten thousand races, and was left on this land during the wars that opened the gates of hell. This tribe is low-key and sparsely populated, but every tribe who walks out

, Are all peerless powerhouses. If Duluth is killed here, he will be caught. It is very likely to provoke another powerful enemy for the human race! "The battle that year hit the sky and the earth was dark, the sun and the moon were dark. Pieces of creatures were bleeding, and the races that participated in the war were more than ten thousand races! Thousands of worlds and planes participated in the battle. The Xuanhuang world was just a sub-battlefield! The fighting here is not terrible, but it is still beaten in some places

The ground cracked. The sky is broken! "

On the way back to the Eternal Legion.

Duluth was recalling the scene of the war. Even after hundreds of thousands of years, Duluth remembered again, still a little frightened.

Chapter 280: Duluth's Training

"Back then, the gates of **** were closed abruptly. Many demon clan powerhouses could not return home. Among them, most of them chose to sleep like me. Now, by estimation, there are almost hundreds of millions of demons. I am just one of the insignificant ones, regardless of status and strength

Yong! Some demon kings are nearly immortal in strength. The existence of the saint level is conservatively estimated to be over a hundred! "

Duluth described the scene vaguely.

The hordes of demons are in despair! The gates of **** were closed and they were turned away.

In the end, they may have to die in a foreign country and bury their bones here. How desperate and helpless this is. "There are also some demons who chose to take root in the world of Xuanhuang! In multiplying and living, here, the waiting people's gates of **** will be opened again! Those who welcome the fire of purgatory will come again! I am waiting for the recovery, not because of the devil stone. People take it away, but because it is very likely, the gate of hell

Will open in this life! Because of the induction, the coffin enjoyment will rise to the ground, otherwise, even if you dig the ground three feet, you will not find the slightest trace of me waiting! "

Duluth's words made Yin Miao'er and the old man feel bad.

The opening of the gates of **** in this life means that the tragic war will begin again?

Although they have never experienced the first battle that year. But through the records of some historical books and classics, they can still feel the tragic past through those papers.

The mysterious yellow world is just an inconspicuous corner of the battlefield.

However, there are still hundreds of races completely wiped from the heavens and the earth! The bones became a sea, blood flowed like a sea, the sky was torn apart, and the earth was punched through! The moon is ruined and the stars sink, and the starry sky is dim.

During that period of time, the number of human races decreased by at least 70%. Countless inheritances are therefore cut off!

Even after hundreds of thousands of years of rest and recuperation, the human race has not fully recovered.

If the gate of **** is opened again, it will be an unpaid catastrophe for the entire human race!

But Duluth only mentioned a few words, and he didn't say much about the gate of hell.

On the contrary, he was quite concerned about Fang Yue, and occasionally pointed a few words to make Fang Yue's mouth suddenly clear.

After returning to the barracks of the Eternal Legion, Yin Miao'er sent someone to Fang Yue and Duluth to build two private houses next to Sima Xiao's wooden house, and then hurriedly left to go to the high-level meeting of the Eternal Legion!

The news that Duluth unwittingly revealed made her uneasy, which involved the safety and changes of the entire Xuanhuang world. It was difficult for her to digest for a while.

As for training Fang Yue and meeting Duluth, these things were all wrong by her.

Fang Yue spent the next two days communicating with Duluth. It has to be said that the demons, crawling out of the corpse mountain and the sea of blood, have a different insight into the battle. "Your talent is very strong. Your body, soul, and qi are all balanced, without any flaws! The comprehension of moves is rare in ancient and modern times. Even in the demon clan, you are also a leader! But your fighting consciousness is relatively weak. In the body, that almost instinctive premonition never formed.

Confrontation, any judgment, only a moment. If you can't tolerate your thinking too much, you may be wrong, it is the glory of a lifetime or a curtain call! "

When talking about fighting, Duluth was serious.

He personally went off to help Fang Yue.

Duluth will cultivate the realm and suppress it at the same level as Fang Yue! When Fang Yue didn't use Heaven's Dao and his physical body, he was suppressed by Duluth!

Duluth's strength is not great. However, he can often point his finger to the point of Fang Yue, and any one of his movements is clean and neat. There is no mess, the brief is clear! "You have a lot of moves, but your foundation is not solid enough! Just like a castle in the air, it will often collapse in an instant! To make up for your shortcomings, you don't actually need to fight life and death, and you don't need any expert advice! You just need every day Practice, the count of the most basic moves thousands of times

Eyes, branding it into an instinct of the body! "

Duluth is definitely a strict teacher, much more reliable than Yin Miao'er, who soon accepted his apprentice and couldn't even see anyone. He taught and gave a stern look, but every word could reach the point!

In order to let Fang Yue master the most basic moves, Duluth also collected 108 basic martial arts for him, including everything, boxing, mastering, swordsmanship, hammering, swordsmanship, and so on. !

This is a system developed by the Demon Race to train little demons!

I don't know how much hard work of the Demon Race seniors is involved.

Fang Yue took over and practiced very seriously.

Even with the simplest punch, he will exercise tens of millions of times very seriously.

Of course, everything is not without a reason.

The reason why Duluth was so dedicated was that he had eaten Fang Yue's meal once.

That is simply delicious on earth! It made Duluth almost bit his tongue. head.

With all the flavors and the fragrance of his lips and teeth, as a rough man of the demon race, where did he eat such exquisite meals!

In order to stay by Fang Yue's side, he can only try to prove his worth. Nothing else, fighting or something, Duluth still has no problem!

Piggybacking, Sima Xiao and Chopper also often accept some sporadic advice from Duluth. The realm of the two has not increased, but they have made rapid progress in their fighting skills, especially Qiao Ba. He was originally from the blood of the devil race. The training method in **** is most useful, but in hell, His status is not high. Can't accept the power level at all

The guidance of existence, now, with Duluth's guidance, he suddenly realized that many things he couldn't figure out were suddenly realized. A little bit of the broadcast, accumulated and accumulated, in Duluth's words, this kid's combat power has at least doubled. More than.

As for Sima Xiao, he became a neighbor's child. Compared to Fang Yue's wild road, Sima Xiao was born in a pure science class.

There is no shortage of basic training for the Sima family.

Sometimes Duluth made Sima laugh to feed Fang Yue, and often beat Fang Yue into a pig head.

But as Fang Yue's foundation gradually solidified, his strength was steadily improving.

Time of the third day. Fang Yue could barely tie with Duluth. On the fifth day, Fang Yue could survive a hundred moves under Duluth's hands without losing!

Of course, this is not because Fang Yue has a solid foundation, he is truly sound. It's because, his weird tricks are endless, what combined with the basic spells, the resulting boxing, what mental power controls a bunch of throwing knives in group fighting tactics!

In Duluth's words, Fang Yue is simply a poppy, whoever meets him will be unlucky!

This guy will never fight you seriously.

It can be regarded as the wild road in the wild road, it is impossible to guard against!

In this way, half a month has passed.

Dulus has truly integrated into the boundless team of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao, sleeping for hundreds of thousands of years, leaving his heart empty and lonely, with the existence of Fang Yue and Sima Xiao, letting his locked heart, Feel a slight warmth!

During this time.

Fang Yue's cultivation foundation is truly solid.

Even the most basic moves are whistling and blowing in his hands!

Yin Miao'er, a teacher who is not in charge, also comes to give advice every day. But she was always frowning, unable to devote all her attention to the great teaching work.

However, Fang Yue's assassination skills were basically mastered! He has also learned some tricks unique to the Shadow Department. Although he is not very skilled, he is still a qualified killer.

In other respects, Du Luke had no feelings for Yue.

But in terms of studying, cooking, and running a business, he has always been full of praise!

"Fang Yue, Fang...Yue..."

Late this night, Fang Yue adjusted his breath and sat cross-legged in his room.

A faint female voice came into Fang Yue's ears.

Fang Yue was alert and got up to open the door.

He saw Shang Jie's body stained with blood, and a blood-stained arrow with feathers stuck behind him, fell in front of his room!

The blood flowing out of the wound was black.

There is also a faint curse breath.

Fang Yue's face was slightly dark, which was deliberately done by someone.

This arrow is cursed and poisonous, even if it cannot hit the key, it can still take people's lives!

Shang Jie's breath is weak, and his vitality is quickly dissipating!

If there is no effective savior, she will definitely die in front of her!

Fang Yue stretched out his hand and wanted to pull out the arrow, but his fingertips just touched the feather feather of the arrow, and the head of a ghost was condensed.

It grinned and frightened Fang Yue!

Without lifting his eyelids, Fang Yue slapped the ghosts away with a slap. As a ghost envoy, Fang Yue's most professional skill is to deal with these demons and ghosts!

Then, a Li ghost dispersed, and a shadow of another Li ghost emerged immediately. Fang Yue raised his palm, but a little hesitation grew in his heart. Where does this ghost speak? With his keen sense of spirit, if there is a ghost dormant in this arrow, he will definitely be able to detect the existence of the opponent. However, the ghosts appeared, as if gathered out of thin air. His magic trick is invalid, could it be

, This ghost was really born out of thin air. Fang Yue finally found a trace of something wrong, and the arrow was constantly absorbing the spirit power from Shang Jie's body. Some of the obscure talismans are glowing, gray and inconspicuous, they are running and flowing. She transformed Shang Jie's soul into the appearance of a ghost, spreading her teeth and dancing claws in the void,

Fang Yue's face changed slightly, and he finally found out the nuances in it.

This ghost does not exist, it is the arrow that uses the power of the soul in Shang Jie's body to continuously transform it!

Every time Fang Yue destroys a Li ghost, Shang Jie's soul power will weaken a bit, but if the Li ghost is not eliminated, maybe it will eat Shang Jie back, and it can still take Shang Jie's life.

This curse is too sinister. It's like an endless loop of no solution.

Fang Yue frowned, what kind of enemy Shang Jie had encountered.

The method is so spicy that it does not give Shang Jie a chance to survive!

Fang Yue didn't say a word, he drew the arrow with one hand, and the ghost was infested. Fang Yue still shot it to death without hesitation. But at the same time, Fang Yuefu lifted up Shang Jie and fed a drop of the soul liquid to her mouth. The soul fluid is the soul essence specially produced in the subterranean government. One drop of the soul fluid represents the entire soul essence of an innate realm powerhouse! Li Gui's disappearance was instantly made up for, and behind Fang Yue, that physical form appeared. It is a majestic treasure elephant with a Buddha seal. All over the world

, The dots of **** condensed.

The **** fell, and the poisonous arrow turned into ashes. The physical body is formed by agglomeration of boundless blood qi, which is strong to yang, and specifically restrains all evil things!