

God of Life 281

Chapter 281: therapist

Fang Yue applied some elixir to Shangjie's wound, and her wound gradually healed, and the black poisonous blood drained out and turned to a normal red color.

The creatures of the innate realm have already made an obvious leap in their life level.

They are beyond the level of mortals. Vigorous vitality, as long as no fatal injuries are encountered, all can be cured.

Gradually, Shang Jie woke up.

Her long eyelashes flap slightly.

"Fang Yue, am I dead? Is this you who came to see me in the underworld?"

Fang Yue smiled and said: "You are not dead yet, this is Yangjian! I have pulled out the arrow from your body. The poisonous blood has run out, and now your body is weak, but as long as you have three or five days of rest, It must be restored to prosperity!"

Shang Jie's lips were pale. Nodding his head, in Fang Yue's arms, he tilted his head and fell asleep again.

She sleeps very sweetly. Like a baby in a cradle. Having Fang Yue guarding him seemed to make him especially at ease!

Fang Yue hugged Shang Jie to his bed, then walked out of his room with a cold face.

This time, things are not simple. Someone must want to put Shang Jie to death! Fang Yue's face was dark. He must thoroughly investigate this matter!

At this time, Sima ran over with a smile, with blood on his body, but it was obviously not his! "Fang Yue, what are you doing here? Someone from the demons bypassed the defenses of the Eternal Legion and went straight to an ancient city of human race! All the soldiers of the Eternal Legion must accept emergency dispatch to go to the ancient city! Except for the part No one can resist the order except the army left! I have read the list,

You are also within the scope of being mobilized! "

Sima smiled a little tired, obviously, this kind of battle is not light to him!

Although he is a Tianjiao figure among his peers, together with the war, the crowds are surging like a vast ocean. Powerful people of any level are likely to attack you, come to several celebrities, and the aftermath of the move is all Maybe Sima laughed to death!

"Okay, I'm going to get ready, now I will join the war!"

Before leaving, Fang Yue summoned a zombie in the hut to take care of Shang Jie. Then, he followed Sima Xiao to leave, and Chopper and Dulus followed Fang Yue and Sima Xiao. Beside, take care of the road!

They will not go to battle to kill the enemy, but if the two are in deadly danger, they will take action!

Fang Yue and Sima laughed, came to the front of a teleportation formation, scattered a few spirit stones randomly, and teleported to an ancient city!

The earth here is full of historical vicissitudes, and in the wind, there seems to be the voice of sages circulating!

Fang Yueping was calm, and could even feel that in this ancient city, there are ancient heritages left by several saints! This is not the specific words and techniques, but the infinite Dao pattern, knotted and powerful, waiting for future generations to inherit!

In the city, groups of soldiers are patrolling and pacing, their faces are serious and they are all meticulous! The pace is full of vigor and fortitude!

The spear and the sword in his hand flashed with cold light!

They are waiting to leave the city to take over the soldiers in front.

There are also injuries and illnesses being constantly being transported back. They are lying on the stretcher, angrily as they go spinning!

Each of these soldiers is at least in the innate realm. They should be physically strong and fierce. But lying on the stretcher, their faces were pale, like paper.

The blood of these people is declining, and their vitality continues to disappear with the wound.

Without saying anything, Fang Yue tapped a finger, and a ray of sparkling water fell on the soldier.

Hydrotherapy.

This is the simplest basic technique. It can heal some minor injuries and accelerate the healing of the wound.

Fang Yue's spirit power is amazing. With the blessing of his vigorous spirit power, even the most basic spells have been shown amazing power.

The soldier who was spotted by the hydrotherapy had his wound healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, his injury was stabilized, at least no more vitality would pass away with the wound, ensuring the safety of his life!

"Ah! There is a healer here! Bring Brother Tiger here and let him heal him!"

"What about my brother! I brought him here. His injuries were too serious. When he was brought to the hospital, he was about to die! Let the healer help him heal him, and let him hang on his name!"

With Fang Yue's move, many people gathered around one after another. When they saw Fang Yue, it was as if they had seen a savior, and they wanted to hug his thighs!

"Don't worry, come one by one!"

It is human nature to save the dead and heal the wounded!

Fang Yue was solemn, and his magic points fell. The water and light are flowing, constantly flooding.

Every soldier had their wounds healed by Fang Yue, at least to ensure that the wounds would not deteriorate!

More people were carried out from the gate of the city and sent directly to Fang Yue.

The medical hall is too far away, and there is a need to queue up, and the healing medicine of those doctors is relatively slow, far from Fang Yue's medicine to cure the disease.

Not long afterwards, Fang Yue was squeezed a hundred meters around his body! Even breathing started to become difficult.

Seeing that there were too many people, Fang Yue simply gave up hydrotherapy.

The seal of his palm, a light spell, light rain, turned into a patter of light rain and fell, covering a range of 100 meters around the body.

If the wounded person is moisturized by the bright rain and dew, the wound on the body will soon disappear and heal.

People who are not injured, under the bright rain and dew, will also get all kinds of benefits, with smooth blood and energy!

Fang Yue's pious cast spells.

Illuminate, cure illness and save people!

Wanqing Guanghua is like running water catharsis, everyone is shrouded in it.

One by one, the patients healed, and the people around them were alive and well. At this moment, Fang Yue was a living Buddha who healed and saved people in their eyes!

"Fang Yue, there is a soldier in the heaven and earth realm here, can his injuries be cured?"

Sima Xiao squeezed into the crowd and carried in a strong man in the world.

His complexion was pale, all his blood faded, his lips were blue, his eyes closed tightly, and there was lifelessness lingering and lingering above the Yintang.

He has stepped half of his foot into the coffin board!

If there is no one to treat it, it is estimated that it will not last half an hour to return to the West!

"Can save! Bring it over!"

Fang Yue's eyes shone, and the crowd around Fang Yue scattered, all making way for this world-level powerhouse! The wounds of their patients have healed, and some of them can even be taken home to recuperate for a few days to wake up or even recover.

They want to give precious treatment resources to more people!

Fang Yue took out a bottle of Baicao Pulp, and, apart from anything else, he opened the mouth of this world realm powerhouse and poured it in.

Baicao pulp contains pure vitality.

He needs to use these vitality to dissolve the dead energy in the body of this strong world!

Sure enough, the baicao pulp entered.

The black death spirit on the Yintang of the strong man in the world and the earth gradually dissipated, and his closed eyes were slightly relaxed!

"Hydrotherapy!" Fang Yue cast a hydrotherapy technique, and it fell on the strong man in the world. However, the unfavorable hydrotherapy technique just now seemed to have failed. It fell on the black wound, but it was covered in black. Smoke obstructed. Don't let it touch the wounds of this world realm powerhouse.

Hey!

"Sure enough, it smells like a curse!"

Fang Yue's face was dark, he was familiar with this curse.

In Shang Jie's body, he just experienced it! Although they are not the same type, they are definitely written by the same group of people!

This time, the demons came prepared!

Fang Yue had a conclusion in his mind.

He used the light spell again to dissolve the curse of darkness on the wound! This curse is not difficult to understand, but it needs to be cast by a magician of the bright line! Surgical repair is rare, and it is even more difficult to find a bright line of art in a short time!

All, from a certain angle, the lethality of this curse is amazing!

If Fang Yue shows up half an hour later, it is estimated that if you see him again, you will need to look for him on Huangquan Road!

Next, Fang Yue had more and more patients. In the ancient city, he also spread a small reputation, from the soldiers of the innate realm at the bottom to the powerhouse of the world. Fang Yue's magic tricks fell, and the medicine was cured. The effect is great!

Fang Yue's sacred aura grew deeper and deeper.

After seeing him, many people looked respectful, even some powerhouses in the heaven and earth realm, no matter how unruly, after seeing Fang Yue, they all used honorific expressions.

This is an expression of respect in their hearts. Such people deserve their respect.

In just half an hour, Fang Yue had already saved more than a hundred people from the world realm alone! And the world is countless, conservatively estimated, there are at least thousands of people.

Rao is Fang Yue's mellow zhenqi in his body, and the number is astonishing, and he also feels exhausted! But Fang Yue didn't give up. He drank the herb pulp and turned into a steady stream of zhenqi to replenish the consumption of his body, while he used various magic techniques to heal people! His face

was pale, and big beads of sweat rolled off his cheeks one by one. The look of vicissitudes and fatigue makes people feel

Distressed.

But he still insisted that if he could use one more magic technique, he might be able to save one more person!

Looking at Fang Yue's persistent expression, the others couldn't help feeling sour, and they felt more and more that there was a certain sacred aura in him!

This kind of sacredness is more convincing and convincing than the simple preaching and chicken soup in the mouth of some believers.

The flow of people is hurried, but there are constant people stopping by Fang Yue, respecting him, praying for him, and singing praises to him!

Fang Yue felt that there seemed to be something in his body, lingering and unclear, as if there was nothing. But this kind of thing seems to be able to bless him, nourish him, and make people feel stable and full of soul power. "This is the power of faith! It can be regarded as a kind of power of mind. It is very mysterious. Since ancient times, no one has been able to interpret its usefulness. Some people say that faith, such as poison, will contaminate some terrible things. Cause and effect, some people use the power of belief to refine themselves, condense the law and evolve into

One pile, great merit, great luck! "

At this time, Duluth secretly transmitted the sound of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, indicating that he knew it.

Fang Yue once collected all kinds of ancient books and read anecdotes in them. Regarding the power of mind, it has been recorded in detail. This is the most elusive power between heaven and earth. Unpredictable and difficult to control. Curses, resentments, beliefs, willingness, etc. are all branches of it! This kind of power is so mysterious and vast that even the supreme immortal emperor has pursued it to no avail. It is beyond the heavenly Dao Fa, but in the dark, it is influencing the operation of all Dao Fa.

Chapter 282: Power of faith

On the earth, Western religions and Chinese scholars have all pursued this kind of power! But the final outcome is unknown. There are only the endless believers left. Some people often say: Amen and the Lord, while others are chanting: Amitabha.

Today, the power of faith that surrounds Fang Yue's body is too weak, and it is far from reaching the realm of red dust and ten thousand thoughts that the ancient power experienced.

But he already has feelings.

Being immersed in this power of belief and thought from time to time can indeed temper his body and baptize his soul invisibly, and it will surely allow him to reach a higher level over time!

With the return, Fang Yue is more efficient!

Basic spells of various treatment methods are constantly emerging! Combining and matching each other will occasionally produce some surprising effects.

At the same time, Fang Yue's Baicao Pulp was also spread.

The weak life essence contained in it has an elusive miraculous effect on the wounded who have lost vitality.

In the end, Fang Yue's reputation grew, and the number of people who came for treatment doubled!

Among them, there are the natives of the ancient city, the guards and fighters from nearby cities, and some are soldiers of the Eternal Legion. The composition is extremely complicated!

From noon to dusk, Fang Yue almost kept going until the two armies sounded the gong to signify the withdrawal.

The number of injuries gradually decreased, and Fang Yue got a chance to breathe.

On the surface of Fang Yue's body, the power of that invisible faith was several times stronger. He can obviously feel that his physical body is being moistened and nourished by the power of these beliefs all the time!

Fang Yue couldn't help wondering, believing that this should be an extremely ancient practice.

The body and soul can be sublimated from it, even if it is just a mortal, with a strong power of faith, it is always surrounded and moisturized everywhere, it can also make the body metamorphose and transcend the sacred!

At this time, Sima Xiao returned again.

His armor was broken and his body was wounded. There are several wounds on the shoulders, dripping with blood. An arm, almost torn by life!

On his left chest, there is a **** hole, and Rao Yi Sima's constitution cannot heal.

In the **** hole, there were puffs of black smoke. The lifelessness of darkness and death grew stronger. But Sima's smile is extremely brilliant! "Master Duluth's fighting skills are indeed very applicable! This time I only killed thirty-six demons on the sixth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm! Humph, they still wanted to design to kill me! I fight back. Although I was slapped a few times before I left, I was able to desperately die so many

Master, I can be considered worth it! "

Sima laughs, he is usually cynical, but in the face of this kind of racial justice, he is extraordinarily active and hardworking. Perhaps every young man has an angry heart in his heart! Sima's grinning expression made Fang Yue feel distressed!

Fang Yue took out a bottle of Baicao Pulp and threw it in front of Sima Xiao.

"Apply these herbs pulp to your wound! Although it won't be completely cured, it will at least make you more comfortable. The wound will not worsen!"

Fang Yue glanced at Sima with a smile, and said not angrily.

This is a money-losing man, no matter how much healed him, it is impossible to have any faith.

The two of them are pitted against each other, and their natures have been exposed!

Sima laughed and cried out strangely: "It's not that my injury is too serious, you can't cure me!"

Fang Yue sneered: "It's no problem to heal you, but Brother Dee needs to be relieved! Brother is exhausted, and there is still a bird's energy to heal your injuries and diseases!"

Sima smiled and touched his head, and said with a silly smile.

"This way too!"

Fang Yue was about to sit cross-legged and adjust his interest rate.

At this time, a team of people suddenly rushed over.

The armor worn by this team is the standard product of the Eternal Legion.

These people arrived in front of Fang Yue, arrogantly, and dropped a token.

"By the order of the Eternal Legion, the flanking commander Fang Sanshou! Responsible for Fang Yue to go to the front line and kill tens of thousands of Demon soldiers."

The icy token, gleaming with a cold light under the moon shadow, this command has no head and no tail, and even a specific excuse is too lazy to make up.

Fang Yue picked up the token, and a spirit echoed in it.

Sure enough, it was Fang Sanshou's spirit and cold voice.

With arrogance, there is no room left!

Fang Yue picked up the token, his eyes were cold, this command came very abruptly. And the timing of the choice is quite clever.

His old power was exhausted, and his new power was not born. It was the time when he was most vulnerable and weak.

Fang Sanshou's order was achieved at this moment, and the goal of sending him to death was self-evident.

The front line has already closed the army, what is it that he went to the Demon Race alone to kill the head of thousands of enemy soldiers?

The demons are in full momentum, and the strong are like clouds. A strong man in the rotation realm can shoot him alive!

Even if he was lucky enough to be able to successfully kill 10,000 people and retreat, causing the whole demons to rebound, attacking late at night and affecting the deployment of the army, he would still be labeled as not subject to military regulations and defying military orders. Become a sinner through the ages and be killed by military regulations!

Fang Sanshou's malicious intentions are simply outrageous.

No way left for him either.

Let Fang Yue feel cold!

"The three-army dispatching orders, layer-by-layer review, there is only one token, forgive me, it's hard to obey!"

Fang Yue's tone was cold, and he cried Fang Sanshou's token still on the ground.

"State-owned, national laws, and family rules. This Fang Sanshou wants to use a token to dispatch me at will. In this Eternal Legion, it doesn't work!"

The leader of the team showed white teeth and looked at Fang Yue, "Then you are prepared to disobey orders? But, Fang Yue, you have to think about it. Disobeying the military order is a felony in the military. I have Right will kill you on the spot!"

From the very beginning, none of these people wanted to leave Fang Yue a way out.

They just want to find an excuse to kill!

The flank of the Eternal Legion. In fact, they are only in the name of the Eternal Legion, but in fact, they are not connected to the Eternal Legion. They are composed of a group of pure dudes in each family!

"Who are you, can you report your name!"

Fang Yue looked at the leader.

The voice asked coldly.

"Cai Yan, commander of the 89th Battalion on the flank of the Eternal Legion!" Cai Yan raised his head slightly, revealing a proud look.

"That's it! Are you from the Cai family? A third-rate family dared to get involved in the dispute of the first-class family. You are causing trouble for the family behind you, do you understand? Because of you, your family may be in trouble. In the distant future, there is never room for turning over!"

Sima Xiao stood up, and with the nourishment and warmth of Baicao Liquid, his injuries gradually eased!

Although his face was still a little pale, he was full of anger. He stretched out his finger and pointed at Cai Yan.

In warning and intimidating him, stop in time.

However, Cai Yan sneered: "An abandoned son who was exiled by the Sima family, you should worry more about your own safety! Now, the Sima family see you as a thorn in the eye. Once caught by the Sima family, you will undoubtedly die!"

When Sima laughed, Cai Yan didn't scare him back, but instead made Cai Yan sneer and ridicule repeatedly.

"Cai Yan, remember what you said today! Sooner or later, I will make you regret it!" Sima laughed at the pain point, clenched his fists and gurgled.

Cai Yan sneered: "Let's talk about it after you have survived this catastrophe! This time, you and Fang Yue will eventually be removed from the world, even if the heavenly king and Laozi are here, you will not be able to save the lives of both of you!"

Cai Yan sounded sad, like a ghost and a ghost coming out of hell!

The ice-cold blade light had already fallen on Fang Yue's neck.

As long as Fang Yue can't follow, he will cut off Fang Yue's head!

If you defy the military order, you will kill it!

No one can say anything!

Fang Yue's eyes were completely gloomy. He looked at Cai Yan and said in a low voice, "Okay, I'll take this task!"

Fang Yue picked up the iron order on the ground and clenched his palm!

He turned and left, and Cai Yan laughed wildly behind him!

Until Fang Yue's figure disappeared in the moon shadow.

Cai Yan's laughter gradually disappeared.

Fang Yue teleported and walked out of the ancient city.

At this time, Fang Yue's shadow in the moonlight turned into Chopper's figure. Shadow transformation, this is a very old method in the dark road.

In a single thought, it can turn into a phantom, accompanying Fang Yue's side!

"Fang Yue, why don't you let me kill that guy!"

Chopper clenched his fists, showing an uneven look for Fang Yue.

As a devil, he has always been vigorous and resolute. Kill if you want to kill, please be grudges, have never been so wronged!

"Kill him? That's too cheap! I want to ruin him, and even the power behind it will be uprooted!"

Fang Yue's eyes were cold and murderous.

This time the Fang family swung a knife at him, which had completely exceeded the bottom line he could bear in his heart. Even if he was lost, he would have to make the Fang family pay a heavy price. As for Cai Yan, a beaming clown. Never put it in Fang Yue's eyes.

When it comes to fighting power, Fang Yue may be far behind Fang Sanshou.

But compared to all kinds of conspiracy.

Fang Yue is definitely doing his part!

Even, in contrast, Fang Sanshou didn't even deserve to lift his shoes!

When Fang Yue walked out of the ancient city, he didn't walk away and rush into the demon's residence. Instead, he arranged a formation in front of the ancient city gate, interlocking, and infinitely mysterious!

This time, Fang Yue was extremely extravagant. He cherished all the materials he consumed!

In every formation, he exhausted his energy. With the help of Feng Shui terrain, once activated, it will release amazing power!

Fang Yue spent half an hour, arranging thousands of large arrays, and then used some reeds and woods as a cover. Floating away, the real destination, pointing straight to a barracks of the demons!

This time, Fang Yue did not hide his figure, but arranged a large sleeping zombie formation in the distance. He summoned three hundred zombies from the third level of the heaven and earth realm, and fell asleep in them, and then made a bold move. A beam of flames soared into the sky, igniting ground fire, and burned down a barracks of the demons!

This is a not-so-advanced barracks, with simple construction and no warning.

Hundreds of demon soldiers are still asleep, they are burned into corpses, charcoal, dead without a place to be buried! On the walls of the ancient city, Fang Sanshou caught the skyrocketing flames in his eyes. A sarcasm smiled at the corner of his mouth: "This Fang Yue is nothing more than that! How about talent? How about being trusted by various families? In front of absolute rights, he is just an ant! You can let him punish him, and eventually die without a place to bury him!"

Chapter 283: Protect short

Cai Yan was also flattering beside Fang Sanshou.

"Fang Yue, such a small person, just leave it to the small one to deal with it! Why bother with the adults!"

On Cai Yan's face, the flattering gesture of the villain was fully revealed.

At this time, all the generals in the ancient city were alarmed!

They walked up the city wall one after another. Looking into the distant scene.

In the ancient city, a general of the great power level roared: "Who is this? I didn't listen to the order. He actually shot the demon in the middle of the night. Is there any king law in his eyes? Is there any military regulations! If he provokes him? If the demon army attacks the city late at night, who will bear the consequences!"

He is like an angry lion.

Angry, even the white hair stood up!

In a pair of tiger eyes, there was raging anger, which could not be contained!

"It's Fang Yue, how could he be so impulsive that he attacked the demon's barracks alone?"

Yin Miaoer stood on the top of the city wall, but at this moment, she had already changed her identity.

A wisp of chaotic air fell down, hazy her figure. She can make Dadao retreat with every gesture.
Resonance between heaven and earth!

She is the head of the thirteen parts, Yin Susu!

In the huge Xuanhuang world, there are all prestigious existences!

She frowned slightly, not understanding Fang Yue's thoughts.

The general of the Great Power Realm saw Yin Susu speak, his aura was a little weaker.

Whether in the same system or not, he still knows respect for the strong!

"Is this a member of your Eternal Legion? He will not be forgiven if he does not obey the edict!"

The veteran is very upright. Guard the ancient city for thousands of years.

From the humblest mortal, he has grown step by step into a powerful existence. He has witnessed the ups and downs of this ancient city.

His feelings are deep, for the sake of the ancient city, even the people of the Eternal Legion he dare to offend!

Yin Susu dropped his palm slightly. Said to the veteran: "Please stay calm, this Fang Yue is the key training object of my Eternal Legion. He has made great achievements against the demons. He shot late at night, he must have difficulties, or have some thoughts of his own!"

Yin Susu wanted to calm the turbulent heart of the veteran, and Yin Susu was a very short-term person.

Fang Yue was recognized as an apprentice by her, as long as he didn't deceive his master, betray the human race, or do anything that would break the sky. She would carry it to Fang Yue.

What's more, in Yin Susu's impression, Fang Yue is not a reckless and impulsive person, on the contrary, he is clever and weird, and he is very frustrated! He would not do things like attacking the camp late at night, even if he was ordered to do so!

There must be hidden secrets in this incident.

However, the veteran of the ancient city does not eat this set.

"I He Lianchang is loyal to life, and I am not afraid of power. As long as Fang Yue eventually attracts the demons to attack, I will not forgive it! Even if your Eternal Legion does not want it, I will do it! My mission is to protect this piece of land. The people of the ancient city are not threatened by the demons!"

Helian Changgeng reached the extreme.

Such a person makes people love and hate!

But looking far away.

On Fang Yue's side, he had already burnt three military camps. The sky was in flames, and huge meteorites cut through the dark blue night sky and hit the barracks!

The night is flowing fire, not gorgeous.

Instead, there are constant wailing sounds coming from it, giving people a feeling of doomsday!

Fang Yue's attack on the camp was not without effect.

At least these three barracks were blown up, the demons suffered heavy casualties, and at least a thousand people died!

But such a surprise attack can only last for one round!

Soon the demon army assembled and began to look for those who stole the camp.

"Enemy attack!"

The stern siren cut through the night sky. Tearing the sky!

Teams of demons set out to fight and are ready to fight the human race to the death!

In their minds, since the Human Race dared to attack the camp, it must have been premeditated.

Even the scene of thousands of troops and swaying flags has emerged from their minds!

But in the end, when they left the camp, they discovered that the person who made them extremely nervous and prepared for a long time was actually a lonely human youth!

The teenager of this human race is not burly, carrying a banner, standing alone under the eternal starry sky. The autumn wind rolled, the dead leaves fell, and even gave people an inexplicable and desolate feeling!

The demons were frightened in their hearts. The human races of this innate realm, single-handedly, dare to attack the camp?

What a defiant man, is he not afraid of death?

Among them, a demon general in the early days of the world staged his horse, pointed his whip at Fang Yue, and roared: "Bold human race, attacking the camp late at night, you know what you deserve!"

Fang Yue looked sad and helpless. "This big brother, I don't want to! It was Cai Yan from the Cai family who forced me to come! He said Fang Sanshou gave me a military order! If I dare not follow, I will be killed! I attacked late at night. Camp, you need to cut off the first level of ten thousand demons to return! If you hate, don't hate me, I'm just a knife

, The real mastermind is the Cai family and the Fang family! "

Fang Yueluoli was wordy, without a bit of strong spirit.

The general of the Demon Race also stagnated, the first time he encountered this situation!

The people who attacked the camp this time are a strange thing. Are you here to fight or to complain.

What does this human race think of my demons? Is the red armband mother of the neighborhood committee? It's not like this at all!

Fang Yue's expression made the mouth of the demon leader twitch.

He doesn't know how to respond to this guy!

This is a weird thing that makes people speechless.

But Fang Yue's words were not meant for him.

On the wall of the ancient city, there are many powerful people, what kind of cultivation they are, their ears and eyes are bright, and their six senses are sharp!

Fang Yue's words fell in their ears without fail.

A pair of suspicious eyes fell on Fang Sanshou and Cai Yan!

The smile on Fang Sanshou's face was stiff. He didn't expect that Fang Yue would have this play, and he would be dragged to bury him when he died!

But Fang Sanshou calmed down quickly, without evidence, and without proof. As long as Fang Yue dies, he can escape blame for various reasons!

"This Fang Yue actually avenged his death! In the end, he actually shirk the blame on me! As a member of the Fang family, I feel sad for the appearance of such a disciple in the family. If he can survive, I will also On behalf of the Fang family, punish him!"

Fang Sanshou showed a distressed expression.

But obviously. No one believed him.

The conflict between Fang Yue and Fang's family is almost known to the world!

Fang Sanshou took the opportunity to avenge his personal revenge, and his credibility could almost reach 80%!

However, there was no speech on the wall, partly because they were unwilling to offend the Fang and Cai families, and the other part was because there was no evidence, even if there was some inference, they could not convict Fang Sanshou and Cai Yan. So, wait for the moment.

"Fang Sanshou, Cai Yan, hum! My demons won't let them go!"

The general of the Demon Race obviously believed Fang Yue's words.

If it weren't for being persecuted, whoever was idle and okay would steal the camp by himself at midnight!

Who they want to kill, no evidence is needed.

Once Cai Yan and Fang Sanshou are on the blacklist of the Mozu, they will definitely be assassinated and attacked in many ways.

The faces of Cai Yan and Fang Sanshou were not pretty. On the racial battlefield, they have always kept a low profile, and have never been too many, in order not to be hated by the demons.

But their past efforts are completely destroyed today.

On the blacklist of the demons, they are considered to have their names!

"Then make a discussion, since they are the mastermind behind the scenes, I am a hapless victim. Will you be merciful and let me go? I must have a good return in the future!"

Fang Yue Zuoyi. Let the demons extremely despise.

I have seen a human race without backbone, but it is the first time I have seen such a human race without backbone. The general of the Demon Race coldly snorted: "Do you think it is possible? No matter who instigated you behind your back, you are always the culprit who killed my three camp soldiers. You cannot be blamed, you must use your blood. And the head, as a sacrifice, can make the soldiers of the three armies of the demons truly safe

rest! "

The demon general's tone was cold and hard, and there was no room for negotiation and reversal.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, looked at the general of the Demon Race, and repeated: "Is there no room for turning?"

"Yes, there is no room for reversal!"

The general of the Demon Race made a decisive decision, and Fang Yue raised his head suddenly, "If this is the case, then you don't blame me for being cruel!"

Fang Yue's painting style suddenly changed. With his palm waving, three thousand exquisite little crossbows suddenly floated in the air, and a sharp arrow aimed at that team of demons!

"Let go!"

Fang Yue's voice is cold!

At the last moment, he was still the humble ant who was begging for everything in order to survive, but at the next moment, he was incarnate as the **** of death who came to the world.

The sharp arrows pierced the air, and each arrow was only an inch long. It was not so much an arrow, but it was better to regard it as the tail needle of a bee.

The silver light, shining brightly in the air.

Whoosh whoosh!

The tail needle culling, like a rainstorm, is endless and heart-shaking!

The generals of the demons were slightly surprised.

He had never seen such a method in a battle with Human Race.

Flop, flop, flop!

The sharp arrows pierced the air, and the demons behind him were attacked one after another.

Although the arrow is short, it is sharper and harder to stop.

Even the demon wielding a knife often cut the air, because the arrow is short, just a short time, it fell on them!

Pieces of Mozu soldiers fell down, as if they were cutting wheat.

Although they are all soldiers at the bottom of the demons, they only have innate realm, but the spectacular taste remains unabated.

In the battle between the Human Race and the Demon Race, there are usually more defeats and less victory. If it were not for danger, I am afraid the entire territory of the Human Race would have been flattened by the Demon Race.

Even if you can fight with the demons, you will have to pay a very heavy price every time. How can there be such a brilliant record.

After blowing up the barracks of the three demon races, they can actually sickle the lives of the demon soldiers as easily as harvesting wheat.

Those generals guarding the city's head are all feeling enthusiastic, and some ordinary soldiers have also boarded the city's head!

When they saw Fang Yue fighting thousands of demons alone, they couldn't help feeling that the flames in the depths of their souls were lit, bathed in blood. Fang Yue stepped forward on the bones of the demon clan. This is their supreme dream for so many years!

"This **** boy, when this time comes, he is still promoting his crossbow! He is really a guy who wants money and hates him!"

Before, the old man who followed Yin Susu appeared.

He commented on Fang Yue, but there was a hint of doting in his expression.

"Master Li Taixuan!" The old man slowly ascended to the top of the city. Almost all the soldiers bowed slightly to show their respect.

Chapter 284: Die out

Li Taixuan, the radical of the Tianzhen tribe, has more seniority in the Eternal Legion than Yin Susu.

The formations he arranged are all over the country! Including the reason why this ancient city has always stood tall for thousands of years, it has an inseparable relationship with the large arrays he arranged!

Li Taixuan is very respected, although in terms of personality, he feels a little bit old. But the contribution he made to the human race is always indelible. Even the opponent Demon Race has a high evaluation of Li Taixuan!

Call him the king of formations, a well-deserved master-level figure!

"This crossbow was made by Fang Yue himself?" He Lianchang, who was still staring at him, now looked at Fang Yue's eyes again, full of complicated flavor. Before looking at the exquisite little crossbows, he only felt extremely amazing. He thought it was a magic weapon unearthed in which ruins, but he heard Li Taixuan's words.

Later, he realized that this was actually Fang Yue's own masterpiece.

Relic production and mass production are two meanings!

The ancient relics are inexplicable, everything is treasured, and the chances of high-quality goods are surprisingly high, but those things have special meanings, but they cannot be popularized. They can improve personal combat power. When encountering this kind of racial battlefield, there is nothing to do. Up! But mass-produced things are different! It means that it can be standardized and can be popularized. If the human army, all innate repairs, are equipped with this weapon, then the human race will have the advantage in the innate level fighting and confrontation. I don't know how many demons can be killed. Tribe, save much

The life of a young warrior. "Fang Yue is a genius, and he has a lot of fields involved. He is a bit proficient in medicine, formations, martial arts, spells, physical training, and even some strange skills! If you really want to For the sake of the safety of the ancient city, you should be close to him! Maybe he is happy and give you something

Something, maybe it can make the strength of the entire ancient city a bit higher! "

For Fang Yue, Li Taixuan has never been stingy with words of beauty.

To be honest, if Yin Susu doesn't want it, Li Taixuan really wants to grab this Fang Yue as his disciple. He is so amazing, no matter which way he goes, he seems to be able to prove it!

He Lianchang understood that when Li Taixuan spoke, this son must be extraordinary.

His eyes flickered, and his thoughts and attitude towards Fang Yue had begun to change slightly!

At this moment, Fang Yue was still fighting in blood.

His exquisite little crossbow was unexpected. Although he killed the Mozu alone and suffered heavy losses, it was only at the level of the innate realm! There is no shortage of powerhouses in the realm of heaven and earth in the team that the Demon Race played this time.

Crossbow arrows are occasionally shot, and although they can cause them to bleed and injure them, they are definitely not fatal!

"Bold thief! I want to use your head to pay tribute to the majesty of the three armies of my demons!"

Being killed by a human race was so tragic.

The demons are already embarrassed.

Someone roared. A seven-story stone tower was sacrificed in his hand. The tower was sturdy and glowing with stone lustre. It flew across the air and quickly zoomed in, which was ten times its previous size.

This is a magic weapon of the heaven and earth realm, with a full blow, it can shatter the mountains.

Ordinary innate, definitely can't withstand the suppression of this pagoda!

The pagoda fell, and the flesh and blood became mud, I am afraid that even a complete bone can not be left!

"I propose to send troops immediately to rescue Fang Shi. In this battle, he is invincible! Otherwise, the invincible aura that Fang Shi played for my human race before will be gone!"

Someone spoke and made suggestions to He Lianchang.

He is an officer of the human race in the world realm. He was rescued by Fang Yue from a serious injury before. He missed Fang Yue in his heart. Call Fang Yue a teacher.

This is a great respect. Represents a certain kind of public opinion in the ancient city!

He Lianchang groaned slightly and did not make a decision. This time, there was a lot of weird things. Unexpectedly, if troops were sent, they would inevitably agitate the demons even more. When the two races fight, the human race will deal with it in a hurry and will not have the advantage, even it may be a complete failure and heavy losses.

In his position, all thinking needs to be based on the overall situation, and personal emotions are infinitely ignored!

"Fang Yue went out to attack the camp without authorization, already disobeying the military order. Death in the battlefield is his best destination! Sending an army to rescue him will not be worth it!"

Cai Yan's eyes flickered and he tried his best to lobby.

I thought that Fang Yue's attack on the camp would be burned to ashes under the endless anger of the demon army. Die silently. No one will pay attention.

Who would have thought that he had made such a big noise and attracted the attention of millions of people.

In case he can survive, the conspiracy between him and the Fang family will be exposed. Then they will not be able to eat, and they will walk around, and they will have to pass on the military order indiscriminately and entrap their colleagues!

Fang Yue couldn't live, dying under the iron hoof of the Demon Race was his best ending!

Fang Sanshou also emphasized: "Please take the overall situation first! A Fang Yue is as small as dust, and death is not a pity!"

In the end, He Lianchang sighed and did not send troops to rescue!

He looked far away and looked at Fang Yue, with a look of guilt flowing in his eyes! He couldn't tell that the Cai family and the Fang family were all targeting him. This time he was alone and attacked the camp in the middle of the night, mostly because of a conspiracy!

But there are some things, even if you understand it, what should you do?

Yangmou is rolling, making him helpless!

Fang Yue, a member of the demon clan, had never expected the people of the ancient city to rescue him. He had long left behind, holding the sky with one hand, and shattering the stone tower that had fallen down!

Smoke and dust are everywhere, and the world is full of chaos.

In the hazy mist, Fang Yue was like a **** of war coming to the world. His body is not burly, but it contains infinite power. His body has a hundred steps and reached the fourth step. His body is strong and still comparable to ordinary magical instruments in the world!

Shatter the magical artifact with the flesh!

This not only surprised the spectators above the ancient city, but even the demons were shocked back and forth again and again, with incredible gazes in their eyes!

Mo zu, has always been known for its sturdy flesh!

But Fang Yue actually used the physical body to resist the demons, which was beyond their expectations.

Fang Yue pulled out the banner behind him and shook it slowly. The true energy in his body poured into it like flowing water, and a layer of colorful light and shadow flowed on the surface of the banner.

The figures of thousands of soldiers were revealed in the swaying of the banner. Swordsmanship, swordsmanship!

This is a magic weapon that Sima Xiao gave to Fang Yue before he left the city to protect Fang Yue and set off for him!

Even Fang Yue himself didn't know the effect of this banner.

But when a ray of his mind penetrated.

He immediately became one with the banner, and the blood in Fang Yue's body boiled, and in the banner, there was a microcosm of the war that was branded on an ancient battlefield back then!

It can summon the marks of those heroic souls of the past. Kill Jiuxiao, conquer the end of the world!

The iron ride is rolling, the horse neighs!

Turbulent loess, rolling the sky!

Fang Yue's aura was like a rainbow, like a veteran on the march.

At this moment, everyone on the head of the ancient city was stunned, and the demons were also photographed by the mark of the former heroic souls left by the banners.

The eyes of the demons were bloodied and extremely red!

Fighting fiercely with each other with knives.

This banner cannot allow the heroic soul of the year to truly descend on the earthly battlefield. But it can make it form a spiritual field, covering all enemies within a certain range!

Fang Yue's banner kept swaying. This is a magic weapon of the world realm, which consumes a lot of true energy for the user!

Even though Fang Yue's true energy is mellow, it is still difficult to support this consumption.

His face gradually paled, but he was still gritting his teeth to support!

He wants to maintain this field, let all the demons kill each other and fall here!

At this moment, the eyes of the soldiers on the wall were red, and they roared one by one.

"Which **** is it that sent Master Fang to the expedition, doesn't he know that Master Fang has exhausted all his true energy for healing many soldiers in the day, and the lamp has dried up?"

"Is this unintentional or a conspiracy! Are those disciples of the aristocratic family great? Could it be that their internal fighting is better than the righteousness of the race?"

A roar echoed on the wall.

Fang Sanshou and Cai Yan's conspiracy was so bad that they couldn't cover everyone's eyes.

They are not big people, they don't have so many intricate calculations, they dare to act! Even if they are hated by those big clans, they have to speak up for Fang Yue!

A ray of blood spilled from the corner of Fang Yue's mouth.

His stamina was overdrawn, and he secretly scolded Sima Xiao this fat man, just a big banner, why did he consume so much!

But he still insisted, because there is no way out!

Put down the banner, these demons generals will be culled to him! But before the time had come, Fang Yue didn't want to open up so many of his hole cards one by one!

In the end, the demon generals of dozens of heavens and earth realms fell in a pool of blood one after another, and they died under the sword of their colleagues!

A general with a demon clan laid down his body, and Fang Yue's banner was also shattered at the same time.

It turned into countless powders and cracked in the air. The sky is rising, countless debris!

Fang Yue stood still, and secretly crushed a pill to recover.

A steady stream of Zhen Qi re-rolls the meridians.

Fill it up!

Fang Yue turned his back to the ancient city and rolled his eyes.

This Sima Xiao was really unreliable, not to mention the huge consumption of this banner, and it was a disposable item. After only a few shakes, it fell apart!

No wonder he was so timid and guilty after seeing the Insect King, it must be that the Insect King was also pitted by this fat man!

But Fang Yue didn't know that the fragmentation of this banner caused him to be infinitely elevated in the eyes of those human races at the last moment!

The flag was smashed to pieces, just for the devil, what a heroic and passionate this is!

On the city wall, every soldier regarded Fang Yue as a warrior. If He Lianchang insisted on blocking it, they would even go to the battlefield to fight the demons!

Fang Yue looked around, looking at the demons rushing from afar!

The realm of these demons is higher, there are more people, and the smoke is billowing, but when they rushed, they hesitated a little!

They are not weak, but they are captured by Fang Yue's indomitable spirit!

In the eyes of the Mozu, Fang Yue is a lunatic, out and about!

One husband is the one who wants to make thousands of demons the enemy!

Such a lunatic is the most terrible!

Before he died, countless people were dragged to burial!

The demons are brave and fearless, but for such lunatics, they also have a trace of instinctive fear!

Fang Yue said nothing, a thunder in the palm of his hand came out!

The light flickered and the thunder was vast.

In front of the Demon Race, a moat was cut away! Fang Yue took the initiative to attack. In the sky, the power of the stars fell down, baptizing the flesh!

Fang Yue stood on the ground with his feet, floating three inches in the air.

The whole person was shrouded in the light of stars, like a divine envoy descending from the sky! Under his feet, the marks of the stars, deriving from it, spread out like a spider web, no longer anywhere!

"Seven-star body! This Fang Yue is also a special physique!"

Chapter 285: One man's war

Some people marveled on the wall of the ancient city. Any strange physique should be cultivated by the human race! They are the wealth of the entire ethnic group, and in the future are more likely than ordinary people to walk on the path of spiritual excellence!

In the sky, the Big Dipper lit up, and they turned into a beam of starlight, covering Fang Yue, and the continuous power of the stars kept Fang Yue inexhaustible. Under the stars, he is the master of the entire world!

At the same time, thunder rumbling, rolling in!

The star trails, the array patterns laid down, played a role, and the thunder light descended, suddenly the end is coming!

Thunder catharsis, silver light like sea.

The roaring waves shattered the body of a wave of demons. They were caught off guard, who could have expected that a congenital, could unexpectedly display it, it was like a **** or a monster!

But the Mozu is the Mozu after all!

They were well trained and did not panic in the face of death.

A battle formation is formed, with generals in front and other soldiers behind, the swords are raised, and they resonate with millions!

A blade full of murderous intent slashed out, as if it could tear off the whole world!

The blade is endless, endless.

They contend with Lei Hai, and instantly tear and split Lei Hai!

Even the tribulation of heaven and earth could not stop the murderous intent of this sword.

This is the ultimate blow, the blade is directed towards Fang Yue!

"Fang Yue is over, the demon battle formation has no solution in ancient times! Even against the low-level battle formation, the combination of three or five demons will show the strength of leapfrog battle! He is still too weak after all, with innate ability, Challenging the big demon clan is nothing but a pity tree, and it doesn't help!"

Fang Sanshou finally showed a relieved expression.

As long as Fang Yue is buried in the shadow of the sword of the demon clan, no matter how these people guess, there is no evidence, no evidence, he is not only fine, but he can even beat him back and persecute and kill Fang Yue's ignorant supporters one by one. .

This world, after all, is the world of the powerful.

What fairness and justice, passion, under the wheel of power, crushed by, nothing is counted!

He Lianchang closed his eyes, his heart sad.

Fang Yue's performance has made him agree.

The power of one person, alone against the entire demons! But he was too weak after all.

Have never grown to the point of having the strength to support this courage!

He didn't think Fang Yue had any room for survival.

Even a strong man in the heaven and earth realm will die forever. The path of spiritual practice has a huge span in every realm!

Fang Yue's cultivation is not enough, and the final outcome is already doomed!

Sure enough, as everyone expected. Fang Yue's Thunder Sea disappeared.

The knife shattered, tearing apart the place where Fang Yue was just now! But as expected, the scene where the flesh and blood flew up and the bones were falling apart did not appear.

The blade of light tore only the air, and only air!

"not good!"

There was a bad premonition in the hearts of many demons.

Their thoughts have not yet fallen, and Fang Yue's figure has appeared in their battle formation!

His figure is erratic, like a ghost.

The thirteen styles of the ghost gate were displayed by him, showing dripping! Every punch, every knife in hand, will ruthlessly harvest a demon's life!

Fang Yue is very clear about the defects of the Mozu battle formation. They are invincible to the outside, but what they fear most is being cut off the back row!

The demon battle formation concentrates all the power on one person. The strongest other point, all others are flaws!

Fang Yue's steps are vigorous, like ghosts and ghosts. Dulus has fully brought out his basic training effect during these hours. This most basic move consumes little energy, runs freely, and is not inferior to some advanced ones. Moves!

Let the demons run wild, how to capture Fang Yue.

But in the end they all had no choice but to flee, watching Fang Yue squeeze the throat of his colleague!

He was expressionless, like a **** of death walking out of the underworld. The sickle cuts off all lives, there has never been any exception!

Demon races fell one by one, as if they were cursed with death, among them there were congenial realms, heaven and earth realms. All are deadly, and there is no room for resistance!

This scene fell into the eyes of the Demon Race, and a feeling of fear involuntarily rose in his heart.

They are not afraid of death, but they still have the inherent fear of death instinct!

Perhaps the moment of death was not terrible, his eyes closed tightly and he plunged into endless darkness.

But waiting for death is a painful process!

Because they don't know when death will fall on their heads, maybe it will be the next one, or it may be the last one.

The uncertainty of waiting is the most difficult one!

"what!"

There was a demon who swung a knife and chopped, no matter what the three seven twenty one, he swept around.

The companions around him were hit by his knife and swept up a lot of blood, looking quite tragic.

The mental breakdown of this demons could not bear the suffering of fear in his heart!

The next moment, Fang Yue appeared next to his companion, and the knife light flashed, ending his companion's life! However, Fang Yue let go of the crazy demons.

This madness, like the source of a virus, can be passed on and can be infected.

With this demons, more demons will collapse and become crazy!

Light footsteps shuttled through the demons.

One after another corpses fell without a head!

"Damn human race, let me catch you, and I must break your body into pieces!"

The general leader of these demons was a demons on the sixth level of the world realm. He clenched his fists and said viciously!

The Demon Race has never encountered such a situation before going out. The powerful Demon Race has become a lamb to be slaughtered. No one can escape Fang Yue's poisonous hands and clutches!

Even the human race in the ancient city, from the backbone, a swish coolness rises, although they understand that Fang Yue is their ally, but the expressionless face, harvesting life, just like cutting grass. The ruthlessness is still soul throbbing!

Where Fang Yue passed, there was a sea of corpses.

There is no shouting and fighting, no sword light and sword shadow.

But the cold slaughter, infiltrating people's bones, even some of the battle-tested veterans, all had heart palpitations!

Is this war?

Everything that Duluth taught before was still jerky before, but now it has only come through. Although it is far from perfect, Fang Yue's quality is too good!

The conditions of skill repair, physical body, true energy, law, secret method, etc. are superimposed. Let him become today's killer!

"All mysteries are born for murder, and only enough blood can make them truly adept."

Duluth's previous teaching echoed in Fang Yue's ears.

Fang Yue has a deep taste for his words!

Stepping on the fluttering, fluttering blood, where Fang Yue passed, there was a strange silence.

The undead demon clan, looking at the passing figure of Fang Yue, turned out to be stiff, like a wood, afraid to move, for fear of attracting the attention of this murderer!

The human race has never killed the demons to be afraid, and no one can have such a deterrent in the demons.

Not to mention that there will be no one in the future, but at least this time, Fang Yue is unprecedented!

"Eternal Legion, Shadow Department, Fang Yue, challenge the demons! Who will fight me!"

Fang Yue's voice was hoarse from the killing, but this hoarseness did not destroy his overall demon temperament. On the contrary, it made his image more dark and ruthless!

This is the battle before the army!

A humble innate, actually called the entire demons!

Suddenly, no one felt it!

The demons above the rotation realm are too strong, surpassing two realms to kill people, it is inevitable that there is a feeling of bullying the small, the demons cannot afford to lose this person!

As for the rotation. Even the powerhouses of the Heaven and Earth Realm were shocked by Fang Yue in the moment just now!

Their faces were pale, all their blood faded.

I forgot to respond!

"Eternal Legion, Shadow Department, Fang Yue, challenge the demons! Who will fight me!"

Fang Yue's voice resounded again.

The weird silence was finally broken!

This is a great shame.

A human race, dare to call the entire demons!

"I'm here to fight you!" A Demon Race from the second level of the Heaven and Earth Realm fought.

The demon roared, like a bull, jumping out of the demon's army! His eyes were about to split, his double hammers were held high, and the wind screamed and smashed towards Fang Yue.

"You are not qualified!"

Fang Yue raised his eyelids slightly, but gave a four-character evaluation!

Before the Demon Race could respond, Fang Yue's steps had begun.

Ghost night walk.

Faint as a ghost, sneaking in the night.

Silently, Fang Yue appeared behind the Mozu.

Hands up, the knife falls.

Heads are rolling.

Even if the demons are down, no matter how strong they are, they can't hit people, they are still useless!

Fang Yue's voice was cold.

"You are not qualified" four short comments, drifting in the wind.

In the ancient city, the human race is excited, they have never been so proud. This kind of contempt makes them extremely proud in their hearts! The glory of the family is back!

But the Demon Race seemed to be slapped severely by Fang Yue.

They have never suffered such a great shame!

"Eternal Legion, Shadow Club, Fang Yue, challenge the demons, who will fight me."

Fang Yue's voice was still flat, as if he was narrating a trivial matter.

But on the Mozu side, they were filled with anger and humiliated a hundred times more than others pointing their noses!

"I will fight you!"

This time it was the Mantis Demon Race, their body contained the blood of the Mantis Race, their arms were like knives, and they could beheaded. With green wings on the back, the speed is so fast that it is difficult to catch them!

This mantis demon race is the third level of the heaven and earth realm. It is extremely cautious. Although it is noisy and lively, it does not dare to attack rashly when confronted with Fang Yue!

"You are still not qualified!"

Fang Yue spoke again. The voice has been dull, as if narrating an indisputable fact!

The Mantis Demon Race was humiliated, and his heart finally became impulsive. Its cautiousness disappeared, and he rose into the sky, slashing with two long swords, trying to take away Fang Yue's head.

Clear night sky.

A thunder fell.

The mantis demon clan was struck by thunder light, and the whole body was scorched, and fell down in a daze. I don't know whether it's life or death, there is black smoke all over my body, and there is also a smell of cooked meat!

"The speed is good, but the body is too weak!"

Fang Yue added, shaking his head slightly, his eyes disappointed.

Even across several realms.

Fang Yue beheading these demons is still like slaughtering a dog, the realm of Tao is insurmountable, and the human race in the ancient city is completely excited.

Fang Yue became the **** of war in their eyes, and the human race had never been so exuberant, fighting leapfrog, and beheading the demons, just like slaughtering a dog! This scene will be remembered in my heart and become their eternal pride!

"Don't fall for his evil, in the war, there is no justice, go together, kill him!" The generals of the demon race finally couldn't hold back, so the warriors of the demon race stepped forward one by one. I don't know how much to fall!

Chapter 286: The Way of Death

The demons have battle formations, and those who gather everyone will kill with one blow. Why is it used to entangle Fang Yue so much!

They joined forces.

Condensed knife light, hundreds of feet of light and shadow, reaching the sky!

The combat power of a hundred demons is united.

Among them, a demon war commander has a very high realm, at least he has reached the bronze rank. The battle formation is a watershed of the warlord's strength. Below a hundred people, all are black iron. Above a hundred people is bronze!

This battle-strike is comparable to the full slash of the ninth layer of the ordinary world realm!

Under the light of the knife, it seemed that the night was torn apart, and the sky was also separated! Suddenly, Fang Yue had an illusion that his soul seemed to be torn in half!

"Devil, but so!"

Although Fang Yue saw the arrival of the sword light, he definitely couldn't reach it with his strength.

But who doesn't have a few cards like hole cards?

In the slumber formation of zombies, three hundred zombies from heaven and earth lined up and stood behind Fang Yue!

Fang Yue raised his hand, the zombie raised his sword!

The same sword light, the same battle formation.

However, Fang Yue's soul is powerful, and he can control three hundred zombies with ease!

A rotten knife light slowly condensed in the midair directly above Fang Yue. The gray blade seemed to collapse at any time.

This knife is not tall, only three feet long.

Two war swords of different styles collide in the void.

In imagination, that kind of ruining wave did not occur.

Their collision was silent.

It seems that two phases are annihilated.

The demon clan's hundred-foot-long sword was magnificent, and Fang Yue's gray knife was flooded with silver light.

However, time has not passed too long.

Fang Yue's knife broke out. It is still the kind of life that kills. But the hundred-foot-long sword of the Demon Race was shattered from inch to inch and turned into an endless stream of light, spreading throughout the world.

The knife dangled and fell into the battle formation of the demons.

The demons are unharmed.

But the demons with a radius of 500 meters all fell on their backs like wood.

At the center of their brows, there is a gray line.

This is the shadow of the knife, which only cuts vitality, does not destroy the flesh!

The strange death once again silenced the audience!

"Death... Death God!"

Fang Sanshou said these four words with great difficulty! He never expected that Fang Yue, in the innate realm, would actually comprehend the way of heaven!

The ten directions of heaven, eternal and eternal, can not be touched by people who are not amazing and brilliant!

Not to mention the innate epiphany, even in the rotation state, comprehending the way of heaven at the level of the leader is a remarkable achievement!

Although Fang Sanshou did not want to admit it.

But Fang Yue's knife indeed contained the power of heaven!

Otherwise, it would not be possible to extinct life in one go!

According to common sense, there are several realms between Fang Yue and these demons, and the gap is so large that it cannot be crossed.

Only by comprehending the way of heaven can you have such magical powers!

If the Fang family knew that Fang Yue had understood the way of heaven, he would have a completely different attitude towards him!

"This Fang Yue can't live!"

Seeing Fang Yue's amazement, Fang Sanshou not only did not regret it, but became more determined to kill Fang Yue.

The knife fell to the ground.

Dissipated in an instant.

Fang Yue's face was whitened, and using this death blade also exhausted almost all of his power!

Death is not so easy to control, even if there are three hundred zombies in the world to help him share it, it is still very intensive!

"kill him!"

Among the demons, a big figure hazy in the black haze spoke. His voice is serious and indifferent.

In Fang Yue's body, he saw a huge threat.

With his strength, he is afraid that in the near future, he will become a nightmare for the entire demons! Heaven builds the foundation and achieves the golden core! This will be an unimaginable achievement, not only will you have a long life, but even God will bless you!

At this moment, the Mozu has completely torn its skin, regardless of its face!

If you bully the small with big things, go to hell!

A demon at the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm roared over, with its fleshy wings stretched out, and its devilish energy was overwhelming! He wanted to kill Fang Yue and wipe him out in the bud.

Fang Yue raised his head and shot again.

His palm lifted. Three hundred world zombies shot at the same time!

"Thousand Waves Slash!"

Fang Yue shouted!

The waves are overwhelming, this is no longer the original mere move, but a move that contains the true meaning of the law!

Seven waves cut!

Even Fang Yue's tiger's mouth was cracking, blood sprang out, and the strength of three hundred zombies gathered into one.

Crashing down, the Demon Race opened a black barrier to stop it.

With a click, the cover shattered!

It fell with almost five times the power.

The demons were chopped in half in the air, blood staining the sky!

The Mozu almost didn't even utter a wailing, and it had been completely wiped out, becoming an icy corpse!

At the same moment, all three hundred zombies behind Fang Yue collapsed and annihilated every inch. The two strikes just now exhausted all their strength.

The corners of Fang Yue's mouth were bleeding again, and he fought to leapfrog, killing the demons at the peak of the heaven and earth realm without any price!

But the results are brilliant.

Almost created an indelible myth!

A big hand descended from the sky. This huge palm originated from a powerful demon clan in the early stage of the rotation realm. He finally took action to kill Fang Yue ruthlessly.

He has seen too many miracles from Fang Yue, but as a demon, these miracles are absolutely not allowed!

Fang Yue ran away with his feet.

Behind the scenes, the phantom of Dapeng appeared, and the wind and thunder rolled!

The effect he wanted has been achieved.

Attacking the enemy's camp at night, one person defeats the entire demons!

The rest is to escape from the dead and return to the ancient city.

"You can't open the city gate for Fang Yue, otherwise, the Demon Race might chase him up!"

Fang Sanshou's face was hideous, and the others had already issued a death order before they could even react.

Fang Yue must die! Otherwise, it is definitely him who is unlucky!

But Fang Yue's wings flapped and floated out three thousand miles.

The big hands of the demon race, even though they are manifested by supernatural powers, when it comes to speed, they are obviously not as good as the wind and thunder wings of Shang Yue.

Fang Yue went to the gate of the ancient city. The door is closed! The person responsible for guarding the city gate was actually from the Fang family. They strictly abided by Fang Sanshou's orders and kept behind closed doors.

The big hand slowly fell, chasing him, trying to nip Fang Yue and fall, without leaving his soul.

"Hurry up and open the door!"

Fang Yue roared.

Extraordinary, this **** really caught up!

"Open the door quickly!"

He Lianchang also gave the order, but the city gate was closed tightly, not leaving any gap for Fang Yue!

The person arranged by Fang Sanshou would only obey his orders!

Fang Yue was almost desperate in front of the city gate.

Hundreds of soldiers on the city wall are witnessing this tragedy!

Yin Susu clenched his fists, and blue veins appeared.

But she can't make a move, because once a saint intervenes in the battle, it will be another level of confrontation!

"Hahaha, even the people of the human race don't want you to live! Fang Yue, this time you are dead, this is heaven to kill you!"

The owner of that palm is laughing loudly!

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a strange smile suddenly appeared.

"Do you think you really killed me? Lead the monarch into the urn! Watch my final blow! Three thousand formations, burn me all!"

Fang Yue roared violently, and the arrays that had been arranged before lit up.

There are raging fires, there are ghost fires from hell, the fourth layer of earth fires from the core of the earth, and the fires of the sky falling from the heavens. There are various flames, but they have one common feature that they are all very different. Strong!

Different flames are converging, as bright as fireworks.

The sky was burnt down.

The stars were burned.

As for the huge palm of the powerful person in the round of turning, it directly became a fireball for hunting and burning!

"Ah! No! Fang Yue, you and I are at odds!"

The strong demon clan who chased Fang Yue for thousands of miles roared and swore.

Fang Yue sneered and said, "Want to kill me? You can still guarantee that you will survive."

Fang Yue's voice was triumphant, where there was the panic and confusion just now.

All of this is acting, using oneself as a bait to draw the monarch into the urn!

The flame burns and follows the soul.

The strong man in the cycle was burned into charcoal, turned into ashes and flew into annihilation, and completely disappeared into the world.

This is Fang Yue's assassin, which cost a lot of money.

This is the real finale. Killing a strong person in the cycle can barely be regarded as killing the chicken and scaring the monkey!

Of course, this also added a lot of color to Fang Yue's military record. It involves the life and death of the strong in the cycle. Even on the racial battlefield, it is rare. The racial battlefield has unwritten regulations. In general, the masters above the rotation level rarely make shots. Being able to become a powerful person in the rotation realm means that they have already dabbled in the law and comprehend, with strong mana, and one-handed

day. Once a deadly battle occurs, the moon will be destroyed, the stars will sink, and the mountains and rivers will collapse! The impact on the world of Xuanhuang is too great, so in ordinary battles, they rarely shoot!

The pawns of the Xiantian and the Heaven and Earth are the main forces of the entire race battlefield.

But who would have thought that a single person's attack on the camp, a small innate innate, can even kill the strong in rotation!

The group of demons who were chasing and killing were stunned, they stopped moving, and did not dare to continue to besiege!

The scene just now was too amazing, ten thousand flames, uproariously, soaring to the sky, burning to death a master of rotation! Even if they stepped forward, they would die!

Fang Yue's single power once again frightened a group of demons!

But the next moment, the demon cloud rolled, and another demon in the rotation realm came!

Fang Yue didn't pretend to be forced this time. Just now, with the help of ten thousand flames, a demon in the rotation realm could be burnt to death, which contains a lot of luck. People at the level can deal with it!

Even with the help of Feng Shui formation, it is not qualified!

There is another one who can't guarantee that he can kill the opponent after killing Fang Yue!

Fang Yue ran away with his feet! The speed is amazing!

"Hurry up and open the door! If I don't open the door again, I'll break through!"

Fang Yue screamed under the gate of the ancient city! Damn, this Fang Sanshou is too wicked! Doesn't it have to kill him to let him be alone against the powerful Demon Race?

The city gate stood still.

On the city wall, Fang Sanshou ordered: "Don't open the door! Fang Yue's life and death are small, but if he puts half of the demons in, it will cause great disaster and confusion!"

Fang Sanshou's voice was cold, extremely firm!

This time, even if he paid some price, he wanted Fang Yue to be buried in the hands of the demons. He Lianchang's eyes were red and he roared angrily: "Open the door for me and let Fang Yue in!"

Chapter 287: Although thousands of people are coming

The soldiers holding the gate of the city did not move, they were the dead soldiers of the Fang family. In their eyes, there is no right or wrong, and some are just orders from the Fang family!

Even if the guards of the ancient city gave orders, they dare to disobey.

The sky fell, and Fang's family was against it.

No one dared to do anything to them!

"Oh, I still won't open the door! Then I have to go in by myself!"

Fang Yue's figure flashed, and the next moment he appeared on the wall of the ancient city!

Instantly move, you can ignore any intermediate obstacles.

The so-called closed city gate, to Fang Yue, is nothing but nothing!

Outside the ancient city, the devil cloud is overwhelming!

Fang Yue looked at him, hooked his finger, and shouted at the powerful demon in the magic cloud: "You have the ability to come and hit me?"

Fang Yue is extremely cheap!

The devil cloud rolled, and the creatures in it were so angry, but he was helpless and did not dare to rush into the city at all!

There are thousands of formations in this ancient city! With his strength, he didn't dare to attack at all. This formation was not just the small troubles arranged by Fang Yue, each of them was a strange killing formation, and even the saint-level experts could survive!

He could only gritted his teeth at Fang Yue, after wandering for a while, finally decided to leave.

Even if he stayed, it was of no use to him, although he was sure that the powerful existence in the ancient city would not attack him at will. But Fang Yue will definitely not leave the ancient city for half a step!

The magic cloud retreated, and the killing ended!

Fang Yue faced thousands of demons alone, but ended up in Fang Yue's victory. He killed the entire demons army and turned his back on his feet, and his morale was greatly reduced!

However, there was tension on the wall!

Fang Sanshou coldly snorted, "Come here! Get me arrested Fang Yue, who does not guard the military rules and ignores the overall situation!"

Fang Sanshou is ready to start first. Killing people.

However, Fang Sanshou just spoke. Yin Susu, the radical of the Shadow Department, stood behind Fang Yue!

Her delicate body trembled slightly, and the surrounding space was sealed!

Fang Sanshou's body trembled suddenly, and he spouted a mouthful of black blood!

"Shadow's radical, this is an internal matter of our family. Even if you are the radical of the Eternal Legion, you have no right to intervene!"

Fang Sanshou wiped off the blood from the corners of his mouth, still using Fang's family to say things.

The Eternal Legion and the family of major practitioners, the Great Teacher, do not interfere with each other. This is already the default rule!

Fang Sanshou said it was to implement military regulations, but this time it became a family law!

Yin Susu snorted coldly: "You, a little Fang family disciple, dare to speak to this seat like this! What a presumptuous!"

Yin Susu raised his hand, snapped a look, and slapped Fang Sanshou!

Fang Sanshou was immediately pumped out, even his own blood was tumbling, and it seemed that he could be torn the foundation at any time!

"Yin Susu, you passed! This is something within the Fang family. Fang Sanshou speaks arrogantly to you. Even if there is something wrong with him, but his words are rough and not rough, you really cannot interfere with Fang Yue's life and death. !"

Another old voice came!

Xuan played together in person.

This time Fang Sanshou and Fang Yue made the shot, but he secretly pointed!

On that day, during the war of merit, all parties expressed their support and supported Fang Yue, and Xuan and the others had already born a faint crisis in their hearts!

This Fang Yue seemed to be beyond the control of the Fang family, and he couldn't let him develop like this!

If you want to calm things down, you must kill him! Of course, if he can be captured alive and let him contribute all the treasures he has exchanged for merit points and the wealth he has accumulated over the years before he dies, it is naturally a better thing!

This time Xuan and one person came here, representing the entire Fang family!

Even when facing a saint, he has enough confidence! Yin Susu coldly snorted again: "Xuan Yi, it's true that you old man is doing the trick again! However, the deity warns you that if you dare to touch Fang Yue's hair, I can blame the deity for smoothing out the many foundations of your Fang family! He is Your Fang family's blood is flowing with the Fang family's blood. But he is also a personal biography of this seat.

disciple! Who said his life and death, this seat can not interfere! "

Yin Susu has a sturdy nature and countless souls and bones in her hands.

What Fang family, Li family, she has never been afraid of Yin Susu!

"Is this Fang Yue your personal disciple?"

Xuan's body trembled slightly and immediately realized that something was wrong.

If it were just an ordinary member of the Eternal Legion, Yin Susu would definitely consider the Fang family's face to retreat, but if it was a direct disciple, then the Fang family would convict and behead Fang Yue for no reason, which would be tantamount to fighting the Eternal Legion. face!

"Are you Teacher Yin Miaoer?!"

When he saw Yin Susu for the first time, Fang Yue felt an inexplicable familiarity. Although there was a thin layer of veil, Fang Yue still had an inexplicable and cordial feeling.

Now, Yin Susu personally admits that he is her personal disciple.

Fang Yue is not stupid, how could he not guess the true identity of this Yin Miaoer. "Yin Miao'er is the deity's breast name! Later, Hugh will have to mention it again!" Yin Susu's words fell, Xuan's heart was like a boulder falling on the ground, and the corners of his mouth had an indescribable bitterness! This time, they are considered to be planted. They are countless, but they didn't know that Fang Yue actually took another more

Thick thighs!

Yin Miaoer, among the human races in the Xuanhuang world, can be regarded as a prestigious existence, even if it is a high-ranking figure among the existence of many saints, and more importantly, she is a veritable killing saint with the killing testimony. When it comes to the art of killing, she is more terrifying than any saint!

Even the saints of the Fang family will be shocked when they meet him!

What's more, Yin Miao'er is not an independent saint, she also has a saint group. The Eternal Legion, at least thirteen radicals, all of them are saints who have been famous for a long time, and the legion commander is a half-footed existence!

Even if it is the supreme master, he is not willing to provoke the Eternal Legion easily, because these people are lunatics among lunatics!

Xuan clasped his fists together: "If that's the case, then I'll bother you! I'll be leaving! Please send my greetings to the commander of the Eternal Legion!"

Xuan dragged Fang Sanshou together to leave!

But Fang Yue hummed and said, "Wait! This Fang Sanshou gave me an order to attack the camp late at night. I have not made it clear if I want to kill someone with a knife. If you leave like this, who can I ask for reason!"

Fang Yue said this.

Xuan and the others stopped immediately. He stared at Fang Yue with cold eyes and threatened coldly: "Fang Yue, I advise you to accept it when you see it! Don't delay your own future because of impulse!"

"Just accept it when you see it? I want to accept it, you guys are always aggressive, okay!"

Fang Yue's smile was indifferent.

If you don't teach them a lesson this time, next time, these people will do even more excessively!

"Cai Yan, you bastard, get out of here! Tell me the words that threatened me to go to the mountain battlefield and attack the camp late at night!"

Fang Yuezhao roared with tooth flower seeds.

Cai Yan said with a blank face: "Fang Yue, don't spit people, I have never seen you before!"

Cai Yan is ready to push four without six.

Take yourself out of things!

Fang Yue sneered: "I had expected you to have this trick, so I was also prepared!"

Fang Yue took out a photo-taking crystal, before Cai Yan's aggressive scene was in sight! That kind of arrogant attitude, deceitful arrogance, is subtle and unreserved!

"Fang Yue, you!"

Cai Yan didn't expect Fang Yue to be so delicate.

At that time, evidence was left behind.

He pointed to Fang Yue, angrily. But in the face of conclusive evidence, there is no rebuttal!

Fang Yue didn't say anything, at this moment Fang Sanshou jumped out.

He pointed at Cai Yan's nose and cursed!

"Well, Cai Yan, you are so courageous, you dare to fake my order and forge my token!"

Fang Sanshou bit back on the spot, and must shirk all responsibilities on Cai Yan.

Cai Yan's hands and feet are cold, like being topped by a basin of cold water!

He was sold decisively by Fang Sanshou.

It is not a crime at all to assist in abuse and falsely transmit military orders.

The former is exiled and distributed at most. After three or five years, he can return after being cleansed of his sins. He is still a disciple of the Cai family and is a mastermind.

But the false transmission of military orders is a capital crime. And the sin is unforgivable, it's useless if anyone comes out to intercede for him. "Fang Sanshou, you are so cruel! But I have the iron order you gave me, which is branded with your divine consciousness. This point, other people can't disguise. You want me to be a scapegoat, and there is no door. !" It is already near death, Cai Yan will never fear the forces behind Fang Sanshou again. He pointed

Fang Sanshou's nose yelled.

And Fang Sanshou glanced at him coldly.

"Cai Yan, you and Fang Yue's personal grievances don't involve me! Forge my military order, look again, does the military order still have my spiritual imprint?"

Fang Sanshou had already thought about his retreat, he was cautious, even if the plan failed, he would not really put himself in!

Cai Yan is his lackey, and also a scapegoat for Yang. Fang Sanshou left the mechanism behind the token. After a cup of tea, the spiritual consciousness in it will automatically dissipate, and no trace will be captured.

Fang Yue took out the token, and then he frowned slightly, and the divine thoughts in it had disappeared as expected!

Cai Yan was cold all over, he did not expect that Fang's calculations for the third life were so profound!

Fang Sanshou gave Fang Yue a triumphant glance:

"This time, I should be able to leave! There is no evidence, and any suspicion is regarded as framed by me. Fang Yue is careful to speak out from his mouth. When speaking to me in the future, you should be careful!"

After Fang Sanshou warned, he wanted to turn around and leave!

But the soles of his feet have not yet landed. Fang Yue stopped him again: "Fang Sanshou, you can't go! The matter has not been resolved this time. Do you think you can leave easily? You set up a mechanism in the iron order, but it is not without solution. ! The divine consciousness disperses and can be gathered again, but it takes a certain amount of generation

Price, since you have done some things, there is no need to refute! "

Fang Yue's palm gently rubbed the iron order, and the dots of divine consciousness, really gathered again! "This is ghost art, it does not belong to the world! I have seen such a method in ancient books, even the souls who have just been scattered for a long time can reunite! Only in the underworld, only the characters above the ghost Can be proficient! What kind of identity is Fang Yue, how can he even have ghost skills?"

Can be displayed! "

He Lianchang was full of disbelief.

Ghosts, ghosts, are a little too far away from him. He couldn't even imagine how such a method would appear in the hands of a living person in Fang Yue.

Chapter 288: Convict

At this moment, Li Taixuan couldn't help but said, "Fang Yue still has another identity, he is the ghost of the earth ghost!"

"Netherworld ghosts?!"

Cai Yan couldn't help but his eyes widened, his tongue was about to be knotted, and there was endless fear in the whole person's heart. If he knew that Fang Yue would have such an identity, even if he was killed, he would not find Fang. Yue's trouble.

The ghost of the underworld is in charge of the dead, which means that if he dies, he will be tortured and even affect his future reincarnation!

He Lianchang was also shocked, but he recovered quickly.

With a human enemy and tens of thousands of demons, it seems that any miracle that happens to Fang Yue again is normal!

Divine mind restoration. In the iron order, that voice sounded again.

"By the order of the Eternal Legion, the flanking commander Fang Sanshou! Responsible for Fang Yue to go to the front line and kill tens of thousands of Demon soldiers."

The voice reverberated, it was indeed Fang Sanshou's voice, and it was indeed Fang Sanshou's spirit!

There is nothing to deny.

Fang Sanshou's expression was pale, even if Xuan was present with him, it was difficult to argue for him!

"Randomly spreading military orders, public revenge, framing a lieutenant soldier, three major crimes, sins should be cut! Fang Sanshou, what else do you have to say?"

Yin Susu stood up again.

This time, it is no longer the private grievances of the Fang family. There are state laws and family rules.

Under the rules, no matter who violates it, it will be hard to escape severe punishment!

Fang Sanshou's hands and feet were cold, he turned and looked at Xuan. He can't die here! He is the arrogant of the Fang family, and the road ahead is long, long!

Xuan's face was cold. Originally, he thought that Fang Sanshou's hands and feet were clean enough, even if the plan failed, he could put out a scapegoat and put himself out of the matter.

Did not expect.

Fang Yue is so cunning that he is proficient in ghost arts!

Fang Sanshou was caught by his little tail. If he held on to him, Fang Sanshou would really die here!

"Yin radical, he is still young in Fang Sanshou. How about sparing him once?"

Xuan and his colleagues tried to calm down their tone, and pulled down an old face to intercede for Fang Sanshou.

"In the principles of the Fa, there is no mercy! Even if he is a disciple of the aristocratic family, it is not good! Moreover, is Fang Sanshou still young? He has spent at least two to three hundred years in his cultivation to this state!"

Yin Susu obviously refused to let go.

A group of Xuan snorted, "Don't go too far with the Yin radical! I have already bowed my head on behalf of the Fang family. If this is the case, then forget it, otherwise, it will annoy the Fang family, and your Eternal Legion will have no good fruit! "

Xuan has become accustomed to being domineering. In his opinion, his own low-pitched opening is a kind of bowing.

And Yin Susu's cold refusal is not to give Fangjia face! Yin Susu suddenly laughed: "Old thief Xuan Yi, what are you! You dare to speak to me like this because of your status? If it's not for the Fang family, believe it or not, I will kill you now! There is a difference between the saints, You don't know this! Under the saint, there are ants everywhere, even if you teach

The main characters, in front of my eyes, are also like this! You dare to threaten the saint, it is really good! Looking back, I would like to ask the saints of your family how they taught their disciples! "

Yin Susu's murderous intent was suddenly intense!

A sea of blood emerged as he turned around. There are thousands of miles of blood, the waves of the river surging, the bones are the boats, and the bronze coffins are floating in it.

This is a vision condensed by Yin Susu.

Entering the Tao with killings, condensing the bones and blood of thousands of powerful people, every time a person is killed, her vision will be stronger!

The corpse mountain and the sea of blood, under pressure, even Xuan could not bear it, his face was pale, and he spouted a mouthful of black blood!

Under the power of the Fang family, Xuan and his colleagues have been arrogant for too long, as if they have forgotten the most basic respect for the strong.

What is that saint?

Extraordinary.

Communicate the existence of heaven!

With one gaze, they can burst the stars, and one finger can break the starry sky. The power is not obvious during the day, but it does not mean who they are afraid of.

"Master, it doesn't have to be this way! Since this Fang family wants to get Fang Sanshou back alive, then give them this opportunity!"

Fang Yue stopped Yin Susu.

Although Fang Yue hated this Fang's third birthday, he couldn't wait to cut him into pieces of meat. But after all, Fang Sanshou also represents the face of the Fang family.

If it is because of this, let the Eternal Legion and the Fang family really enmity, and the gap between the existing Eternal Legion and the family of practitioners will become deeper.

Then Fang Yue felt that he might become a sinner through the ages. The human race is reduced to a situation where it is impossible to recover!

Fang Yue spoke.

Yin Susu snorted coldly and put away his vision.

Since Fang Yue can let Fang Sanshou go, then she doesn't have to stick to it. After all, considering the overall situation, she also understands the powerful relationship.

Fang Sanshou really couldn't kill. Otherwise, the series of consequences are quite serious.

Xuan's power was overdrawn, and the whole person seemed to be collapsed, and the sweat all over his body seemed to have just been fished out of the pool.

He looked at Yin Susu's eyes with awe.

"However, this Fang's third life crime can be forgiven, and death is inevitable! It is not so easy to let me let him go! This condition, Fang Yue, let you open it! You are the victim, and you have the most say in this matter. !"

Yin Susu threw the ball back into Fang Yue's hands.

Fang Yue looked at Xuan's party and coughed dryly: "Xuan's party, I didn't expect to meet!"

Fang Yue smiled and groaned, how cheap and cheap his expression was. Now, Xuan is the fish on his chopping board, let it be slaughtered!

"Huh! Fang Yue, you wicked obstacle, please pray quickly, don't fall into my hands in the future, otherwise, I will make you unable to survive or die!"

Xuan looked at Fang Yue, gritted his teeth and breathed fire in his eyes.

If it wasn't for eliminating this evil barrier, how could he have fallen to this point! "Don't, don't be so excited! You are also surnamed Fang, and I am surnamed Fang. After all, we are still a family! Although you can be kind to me, but I have not been unrighteous to you! Otherwise, this Fangsan No matter how big Shou's background is, without my plea, he is now a cold corpse.

Body! "

Fang Yue squinted, with his hands behind his back, and strolled around Fang Sanshou and Xuan.

The proud look is almost grinning from the corner of his mouth!

Xuan closed his eyes, just as he said, his eyes are out of sight, his heart is pure, and now when he sees Fang Yue's terrifying look, he feels the blood in his body floating, and he feels upset!

How could the Fang family give birth to such a thing that deceives the master and destroys the ancestor!

"Ahem, in fact, my qualifications are not high! Fang Sanshou wanted to kill me this time, and I had to bear it. After all, I am also a member of the Fang family. Isn't it the laughingstock of others? I'm a businessman, do you know what a businessman is most concerned about? Kindness makes money! Yes, kindness makes money! Let's do this! Give me a hundred cans of the essence and blood of the alien fierce beasts at the peak of the world, this time. , I think I have never lived! Oh, I am a lonely grass. There is no background, no resources, everything can be done with my own hands

Go for it! I'm really poor. Asking the family for some resources will not be too much! "

Fang Yue said pitifully.

But the people around couldn't help but twitch their faces!

The blood of alien beasts in the realm of heaven and earth always needs to be measured by drops! Every drop is priceless, it can baptize the physical body, make it stronger and stronger! When will such treasures be regarded as pots! And there are still a hundred cans in one mouth! Ordinary families, fearing that all the savings in the clan will be emptied, and it will be difficult to collect the essence and blood of this hundred jars of the peak alien beast. Because of its pricelessness, it is not often circulated and sold on the market! Every time the essence and blood of different beasts are sold, they will be snapped up by some big clans.

Hoard it up!

Even if it has been hoarded for decades, it may not be possible to achieve such a gain.

To put it bluntly, in fact, the value of this hundred cans of blood has far exceeded the Fang family's resources to cultivate another Fang Sanshou!

"Fang Yue, don't let the lion speak loudly!"

Xuan's face was gloomy, and he yelled at Fang Yue!

And Fang Yuehun didn't care, he ran to Fang Sanshou's side and said with his cold palm against Fang Sanshou's face. "Oh, you are optimistic about Fang Sanshou! It's not that I don't want to let you go, but

Xuan and the other people think that you don't even have the value of the blood of some fierce beasts! It seems that you are also a victim of Fang Sanshou. The family is abandoned! For the sake of the same fate, they will kill you later, I can

The ward almost grabbed your ghost and told him that he could take care of you a little bit. Looking back, what did you get angry with in the underworld, let me give you something! "

Fang Yue was comfort in name, but in reality it was an undisguised threat.

Others only talk about how and when they are alive, and Fang Yue, he will not let go even if you die!

Xuan and Fang Sanshou were trembling with Fang Yueqi! But they can do nothing.

That's how this young master hung up.

The means reach the sky, the world under the sun, he is standing at home!

Fang Sanshou looked at Xuan and his eyes, with a look of begging. Fang Sanshou gritted his teeth and stomped his feet: "Fine, that's all! The big deal after the old man leaves here, goes to the wild wilderness, hunts a few more exotic beasts, fills the gap in the treasure house of the clan! This one hundred jars of the blood of alien beasts in the world, I promised to give it to you! Fang Sanshou's matter was written off by a single sum, and could not

Hold it again! "

Fang Yue snapped his fingers and smiled openly: "Bingo, old iron, no problem! When I look back, when my realm rises, and my physical body becomes more cohesive, I will definitely entertain both of you! Thank you!"

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, Fang Sanshou immediately spewed a mouthful of old blood!

They are stealing chickens but not eroding a handful of rice. These compensations are clearly for the enemy to make Fang Yue stronger!

But people have to bow their heads under the eaves.

Xuan took Fang Sanshou away and hurried away, no face to stay here anymore.

His dignified boss was repeatedly blackmailed by Fang Yue, a small innate disciple. His old face is almost lost!

As for Fang Yue, he did not continue to be aggressive, but let Fang Sanshou go and waited for Fang's compensation.

He did not dare to repent of the conditions promised by Xuan in front of so many people. Otherwise, he would lose the face of the entire Fang family. If no one else said it, the Fang family would not tolerate him!

Fang Sanshou left, and finally Cai Yan was left behind.

Regardless of his aggressiveness before, the opponent Yue Hengmei was cold, but it was really at the critical moment of his own life and death, what kind of momentum, what sturdy, everything was gone!

In his chest, only the fragile little heart was left, banging and drumming! Cai Yan looked at Fang Yue eagerly, only hoping that he would be relieved!

Chapter 289 The Essence of Plants

"Fang Sanshou is gone, and you are still there! Let's go, I think your conditions are not good! Just a disciple of a third-rate family, and if you hand over ten drops of the essence of plants and trees, you can be considered as buying money!"

Fang Yue pretended to be generous, and Li Taixuan was slightly surprised.

Although Cai's family is only a third-rate family, it is not without its own uniqueness.

The ancestors of the Cai family were good at grass and trees. Most of the disciples passed down are also proficient in this way. The essence of plants and trees is a special product of the Cai family, which contains rich life essence! However, refining the essence of plants and trees is extremely time-consuming. It takes a full year for an ordinary disciple of the Cai family to refine a drop of plant essence! And the improvement of realm is for refining

The essence of plants and trees is not very helpful!

Ten drops of the essence of plants and trees are equivalent to Cai Yan's ten years of hard work!

But Cai Yan didn't dare not agree to compare with his own life, and ten years of hard work was nothing!

Fang Yue's grasp of Cai Yan's psychological bottom line is very accurate!

It just reached the limit that Cai Yan could bear, but it would not cause a rebound!

However, how did Fang Yue know that the most precious resource in Cai's family is the essence of vegetation.

The general practitioners are most concerned about the various martial arts secrets. Unless they have special needs, they will understand some messy resource conditions.

Li Taixuan is also due to the fact that the side sects he practiced on weekdays are too much, and he needs all kinds of weird materials, so he can understand the resource situation of each family, but he did not expect that there is another Fang Yue who seems to be better than him. Erqing!

Li Taixuan couldn't restrain the curiosity in his heart, secretly spread the voice, and asked Fang Yue the cause and effect.

Fang Yue just replied: "As long as I have a good relationship with the Fang family, I have learned about it, and I am ready for extortion and extortion!"

Fang Yue's words made Li Taixuan thunderous.

What a professional bandit and robber, he had already made complete preparations long ago! Li Taixuan couldn't help but mourn for those families who showed good to the Fang family. They would not know that an evil hand had been stretched out to them unscrupulously!

Cai Yan was very refreshing, paying the money with one hand and delivering the goods with the other.

After ten drops of the essence of plants and trees arrived, Fang Yue decisively let go.

Finally, Fang Sanshou's appearance of betraying his allies is very ugly! With Cai Yan going out to do some publicity for him, I believe Fang Sanshou's reputation will soon be stinking.

For Fang Yue, a living Cai Yan is far more valuable than a corpse!

Of course, those ten drops of plant essence are also Fang Yue's dream. With these plant essences, he can experiment with his new medicine again!

In the end, a conspiracy against Fang Yue was shattered.

Fang Yue is not only unscathed, but the essence of plants and trees, and the blood of fierce beasts are very rare cultivation resources.

Moreover, the photos of this battle spread widely in the ancient city.

The number of Fang Yue's fans has skyrocketed, and the power of faith entwined around him has increased a hundredfold compared to before!

After World War I, Fang Yue became a hero in the ancient city. His martial arts are outstanding, and the martial arts corresponding to the demon race in the turning realm that he killed last is enough to make him in the human race!

Of course, in the end, Fang Yue didn't choose to make Hou a general, because all of this required a huge amount of military merit in exchange for!

Fang Yue was unwilling to be interested in the marquise's fame. Perhaps some disciples of the big clans would flock to him, but Fang Yue knew that even if he had the name of a marquise, he guessed that the Fang family would still be reluctant to him!

This time the hatred is big!

In front of so many people, Fang Yue exposed Fang Sanshou, and even extorted Xuan and his party. This is definitely tantamount to a slap in the face of the Fang family.

With their mind and measure, it's really a ghost if they don't retaliate.

However, Fang Yue is not afraid, because he also has his own cards.

As long as Fang's family is not out of the nest, he can't fight, at least he can escape. Facts have proved that his mutated "Kunpeng Jue" is still very useful. Representing the extreme speed of the world, flapping wings, three thousand miles in a flash.

This speed is absolutely nothing!

Even the strong in the rotation world have to follow their **** and eat dirt!

At the same time, Fang Yue's exquisite little crossbow was completely famous, and the pictures of his battle were spread throughout the human race.

Vientiane Pavilion has received an order for 5 million exquisite small crossbows, and part of the profit is Fang Yue's stock and dividends! Also famous is Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid.

Facts have proved that in addition to renewing life, Baicao Pulp is very effective in healing injuries.

A large number of the wounded were quickly healed after being smeared with Baicao liquid on the wounds, and even no scars were left. Everything is as good as ever!

The orders in the Vientiane Pavilion are rolling, the exquisite small crossbow, the Vientiane Pavilion can share the worries for Fang Yue, but the Baicao Liquid can only be made by small iron!

Fang Yue guarantees a daily supply of 100,000 drops of Baicao Liquid, absolutely no more!

It's not because Fang Yue doesn't want to make money, but Xiaotie seems to be about to advance recently! When Xiao Tie told Fang Yue the news, Fang Yue was also 10,000 surprised! But Xiaotie is indeed like this. It was born inexplicably, and it has many inexplicable and wonderful functions. After devouring countless magic weapons, it feels that it has reached the peak at this level. Want to

Going further, you need to retreat and break through!

Xiao Tie's spirit will fall asleep, although the iron pot's function is still used, but the speed of refining Baicao Liquid is obviously slowed down.

As for when this little iron can break through, only God knows.

It was also the first time that Fang Yue met with an iron pan in retreat.

Before the retreat, Xiao Tie swallowed a lot of treasured materials, which are of infinite value. Fang Yue roughly calculated that the high-grade spirit stones worth at least millions could not stop them!

But for Xiaotie, Fang Yue has a different sentiment.

Even if he pays some precious resources, he is willing.

Fang Yue made a fortune muffled.

But the whole ancient city refused to be quiet.

The demon army hoarded and camped 30 kilometers away from the ancient city!

This time, they are coming fiercely. According to the incomplete report, the demon army may eventually resist more than one million!

Today, it is just a pioneer, but there are already three hundred thousand!

But this is only the beginning, and it is far from over.

Sima Xiao was very worried. For three days in a row, the Mozu never launched an attack, but the calmer he was, the more Sima Xiao felt an inner depression!

This is the calm before the storm. The longer it accumulates, the more violent the final war may break out!

"Fang Yue, let's withdraw it! Go and apply with your teacher, I believe she will agree!" Sima was a passionate young man before smiling, but his brows began to shrink in the past two days.

In the ancient city, he fished a handful! From the Vientiane Pavilion, a lot of disposable weapons have been freed up. They are powerful, but the price is relatively low!

"What? The war hasn't started yet, the outcome is uncertain, how do you want to run?"

Fang Yue smiled, he thought this Sima Xiao was very weird recently.

Of course, this kind of stuff has always been fascinating, and when it is not weird, there are not many.

"Fang Yue, you don't understand. I used divination and calculations in the first two days. At the end of this war, I was struck by lightning! The eight copper coins I used for divination were chopped into pieces! It is a sign of catastrophe, even ordinary failures will not be so tragic!"

Sima laughed out the real reason.

Sima Xiao is also knowledgeable and talented. Although he can't look at it on weekdays, he can squeeze into the list of the innate list at the level of the innate realm. Even if it is just a noun from the tail of a crane, it is absolutely comparable!

Fang Yue's eyelids twitched upon hearing this.

Although this Sima Xiao is not very reliable on weekdays, he doesn't talk nonsense about such things.

"With this platoon, the two armies are fighting or is it fortune-telling?"

Fang Yue asked in detail. Sima Xiao definitely nodded: "The hexagrams, including astronomy and geography, various forms of sentient beings, from the stars to the ants, can be deduced by them. The teacher arranged for me by the Sima family is a master of the astrology pavilion. I hope I can be a divination to assist the future Sima family patriarch

Grandmaster. It's a pity that later, my talent for fighting became more and more obvious. A mountain cannot tolerate two tigers. I was exiled, distributed, and even became a thorn in the eye and a thorn in the flesh of some people in the Sima family!

The hexagrams, the stars, all I have understood! Destroying the thunder is a fierce, unsolvable situation!
"

The more Sima Xiao said, the more serious it became, and Fang Yue got goosebumps all over!

According to Sima Xiao, they are already in a catastrophe and there is no way to escape.

"In terms of deduction, I will also know how to do it! Why don't we both deduct it together. I will defend you against thunder. You come to divination to see if you can penetrate the future and see a hint of secret!"

Fang Yue didn't doubt Sima Xiao's statement, but if he was scared to leave because of a few flashes of lightning.

That's not worth it!

He finally got the attention of Yin Susu. If he left because of timidity, Yin Susu would definitely not say anything in his mouth, but he would definitely be alienated in his heart.

For Fang Yue, losing Yin Susu's thigh is more dangerous than being destroyed.

The people of the Fang family hated him too deeply, and there was a big figure like Yin Susu who would not do too much.

Once Fang Yue didn't have this umbrella, the ghost knew what Fang's people would do to him!

"it is good!"

Sima Xiao took a deep look at Fang Yue, and he was also curious about the corner of the future! In fact, Fang Yuejing's ventilation and water formation, and his knowledge of hexagrams and metaphysics, did not surprise Sima Xiao in any way.

Everything is the same. There are many intersections and connections between the hexagram image and the geomantic formation.

Sima Xiao studied hexagrams and metaphysics, and also knew how to lay out feng shui.

"This method of divination can induce celestial phenomena. There are many people in the ancient city, which is not suitable! Let's go out of the city and find a desolate place to see if it can be performed. Future astronomical phenomena!"

Sima smiled eagerly.

The two of them left the ancient city in a blink of an eye.

The strict guard of the ancient city is not a problem at all for the two!

Fang Yue teleported and appeared outside the city.

And Sima Xiao uses the earth to escape means.

It was the first time Fang Yue saw this kind of evolution of the Dao of Soil. In Sima Xiao's words, it was very partial, and few people would understand the rules in this regard!

But the earth shield technique, used to save life, is definitely a better method.

Seeing the situation is not good, buried in the soil, unless someone can smash the earth to pieces, it is really difficult to catch Sima Xiao.

Fang Yue and Sima laughed, leaving the ancient city for dozens of miles, and found a place where the weeds are luxuriant and the birds do not shit.

Sima Xiao put on a yellow robe uniform. In his words, this is a divination outfit, which shows a kind of respect for the will of heaven and earth. The ancestor once said that if you touch the secret of heaven

during divination. Wearing a yellow robe may be lightly struck by lightning. Of course, this is a legend in the world, and the authenticity remains to be studied!

Chapter 290: Divination

Sima Xiao's posture was very full, and he presented the incense case, tribute, and the three fruits on the altar table, all of which were century-old medicines, including peaches, apples and pears.

Even if the roots can grow for a hundred years, they will be refined.

What's more, all three of these have been tried. Just take out the same, you can sell tens or even millions of spiritual stones!

This time, Sima laughed hard! He had lost his blood, it was a mahogany sword, and he kept chanting words in his mouth.

The clouds rose. Hao Hao Shang Shang.

Sima smiled at the ritual, and he really looked like a magic stick. On the side, Fang Yue also moved out of an altar and displayed his own method of arithmetic. In fact, this is not a method of augury, but a means of sacrifice. The major events of the country, only sacrifice and military. Sacrifice to Heaven, you can see the future situation in a corner of the underworld. This method originated from the sacrifice of the demons.

Sacrifice. But in addition, some records of the means in the "Book of All Souls" have been added!

The corpses of the Innate Realm Demon Race were placed on the altar, and their blood stained the entire altar.

The red blood is flowing down, giving people an evil feeling!

This was just the beginning, the yin wind shouted, there were already some wandering ghosts around, smelling a delicious taste, like a shark smelling blood, swaying tails, pouring out!

This is a sorcery. It is not an upright sect. The selection of sacrifices is full of blood. It cannot play a role in divination by itself, but it can assist the divination into the city!

The hexagram of Sima Xiao was finally set, and thunder and lightning fell from the sky.

Lightning interlaced, lightning flashed across the sky, rumbling sounds, like the emperor's car crushing the sky!

The thunder light fell, one thicker than one!

On Sima Xiao's incense case, the three-pillar sandalwood incense was burned, and the smoke rose up and turned into a thin cover to withstand the bombardment of the thunder outside the sky.

Sima smiled and dropped eight coins on the incense case.

With a bang, the ground fire burst out, trying to burn the incense case!

"The sky is angry and complaining, what kind of cause and effect is involved in this, and a small divination has caused such a catastrophe!"

Fang Yue murmured to himself, and the movements in his hands kept moving. He sacrificed dozens of the corpses of the Innate Realm Demon Race. The flesh and blood in them decayed instantly, leaving only one white skeleton, as if it had been thousands of years ago. A black light burst out and fell on the top of the pillar of fire.

Enveloping with black light, temporarily suppressed the ground fire.

The incense case was unharmed, but the eight copper coins jumped on the yellow cloth of the incense case!

They refused to fall, making Sima Xiao unable to see the truth and cause and effect.

This divination was too weird, but it also made Fang Yue and Sima Xiao more curious!

"It's going to happen!"

Fang Yue's heart secretly said. He once again placed dozens of the corpses of the Innate Realm Demon Race on the altar, and used flesh and blood as a sacrifice to communicate with Heaven!

In an instant, all the corpses of the demons dried up, and even their bones turned into ashes and annihilated! Fang Yue's eyelids jumped, he understood that this meant that the will of heaven and earth had accepted his sacrifice, but the number of sacrifices was too small to constitute an equivalent exchange.

Without hesitation, Fang Yue took out dozens of corpses of the Heaven and Earth Demon Race and placed them on the altar. But the same scene happened again, the flesh and blood of the demons were still dried up and turned to ashes in a flash, but there was still no response from heaven and earth.

"Is it still not enough? Well, I'll bring you a big one this time!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, and this time took out a hundred corpses of the demons. He was in the Eternal Legion, and he didn't get much else, but he never lacked the corpses of these demons.

The corpses of a hundred demons fell, their flesh and blood disappeared, and the altar finally had a weak response.

In the center of the altar, a thin smoke rose.

It floated to the sky and merged into the mighty thunder and calamity.

Lei Guang resisted, and the copper coins finally stopped beating, they stood directly on the incense case. Presents a hexagram image that has never been seen before.

Fang Yue looked over, the sky was thunderous, he and the thin smoke on the altar melted and finally became a pattern.

The ancient city was shattered, withered, and ruined walls, no one intact. The demons and human races are full of corpses, bones become mountains, blood is like sea.

In the sky, ancient demons filled the sky and the ground was covered in black, but it covered the entire sky.

After a while, the pattern of lightning cracked. The light of thunder that turned into dots and dots dissipated between the sky and the earth.

The pillar of earth fire broke through the suppression, soaring to the sky, burning the incense case, and eight copper coins turned into copper and the water evaporated.

This kind of hexagram is not tolerated by heaven and earth. It involves the movement of the heavens and eventually dissipates.

Fang Yue and Sima laughed terribly, because they saw a corner of the future.

The ancient city was shattered and turned into broken walls and ruins. Both the Human Race and the Demon Race were hurt, while the Demon Race came out and became the biggest winner!

This corner of the future may be near, but far, but it is destined.

The fate is difficult to change, even if the trajectory is really affected by some factor, but the final outcome remains the same, and it will eventually return to the final end!

It's like a dead leaf on a tree, which can drift in the wind, drawing different tracks, and it will definitely land in the end!

This is the law of heaven, cannot be violated, and represents a certain supreme source.

"This ancient city is too dangerous! I'll return to the Eternal Legion! Fate is already doomed. We are just ants in the river. How can we change the torrential flow of the entire river!"

Sima Xiao is even more desperate!

No one can compete with fate.

Even a trivial snooping can be punished by fate. Not to mention, the change of rebellion!

"No, I think this scene does not reflect the outcome of this war. It refers to a future war, or this war will last a long time, at least for a short time. It will not end easily!"

Fang Yue expressed his thoughts.

This is not a rootless guess.

"In the sight, the shattered armor and weapons are not the standard weapons of the Eternal Legion! There are also demon races, which are of many kinds, not the ones in front of me!"

Fang Yue's thoughts were delicate and he found the nuances in it.

However, this could not alleviate the anxiety in his heart, because he was suggesting a more terrifying future.

When the devil returns, the demons slaughter in pieces. No race can escape the doom of destruction.

It may be that the demon sleeping underground is awakened, like Duluth, recovering from the ancient coffin, or it may be that the portal of **** is opened again. The demon army is conquered, the spearhead is pointed, there is no grass left, and the direction is squinting!

In this case, it will not only be the disaster of a small ancient city, but the disaster of the entire human race and even the entire Xuanhuang world!

This is a thousand times more terrifying than the destruction of the ancient city. It is only the destruction of the ancient city. They can escape to other places, but if it is the territory of the entire human race, it is every inch of land in the mysterious yellow world. With the flames of war, where can they escape with their strength? "However, this ancient city needs investigation! Why did the demons bother to come here and capture it! Behind the station line of the Eternal Legion, there are countless ancient cities, some of which are more ancient and long-lasting, with profound The background and history of the city, some cities are buried

More important resources. In comparison, this ancient city is nameless and nothing! But the Mozu selected it, it must have a corresponding meaning! "

Fang Yue's tone was firm. He wants to clarify the foundation of everything.

After Fang Yue's analysis, Sima Xiao gradually calmed down from that dazed panic. He realized. Fang Yue's analysis was correct.

Even if disaster strikes, it also represents the distant future.

At least among the dead bodies, there are no soldiers from the Eternal Legion, and the corpses of the demons are far more advanced than the ones in front of them.

Whether Human Race or Demon Race, it is actually a general reference!

This is synonymous with a type of ethnic group. In the human race, many bloodlines have also multiplied. For example, the blue blood race on the ice field, the wing human race on the Tianlan Mountain, even the barbarians, are actually a branch of the human race. In the low-level mundane world, the human race fights the barbarian race, but in the world of the practitioners, the barbarian race has the human race. A little

Bloodlines are different, but overall, it can be regarded as a branch of the human race!

As for the demons, there are more types, rock demons, blood demons, mantis demons, flying demons, and many more!

Now, outside the ancient city, only the most common black demons are confronting the ancient city. Their bloodline level is only slightly higher than that of human beings, between the third and fourth levels of the yellow level!

The black demons multiply very quickly, and they are most suitable to be the cannon fodder for pathfinders. Even if they are sacrificed, they can be replenished in a short time!

This belongs to the category of low-level demons.

But in the scene constructed by lightning, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao saw countless figures of high-level demons.

They crumbled on the ground, crisscrossing each other, looking very desolate and miserable!

The level of that battle was obviously higher.

Perhaps it involves the birth and death of the entire ethnic group.

"Investigate the past and history of this ancient city! Since the demons chose to come here, they must have their intentions and goals!"

Fang Yue finally decided on the direction and target, and he stayed there for the time being. Once encountering an irresistible danger, the two retreated at the same time.

Except for the teleportation array deployed by the Eternal Legion. Fang Yue himself also arranged several teleportation formations, their locations are hidden, leading to different directions.

Cunning Rabbit Three Caves. Fang Yue cherishes his life very much, he has left many ways for himself. Avoid being poor at that time.

Sima Xiao also decided to participate, although his identity was a messenger merchant sent by Vientiane Pavilion. But if he can make contributions in the war, then in the future, his status in the Eternal Legion will also greatly increase, and all kinds of business exchanges, he will be like a fish in water.

Taking advantage of the darkness, the two returned to the ancient city.

Investigating the origin of the ancient city, the two chose to act separately. Through various relationships, Sima Xiao sent people to look up the ancient city-related classics, hoping to dig out some clues from the dust of history.

Fang Yue found some old people in the ancient city and asked them one by one, hoping to gain something.

One day later, the two met.

Obviously all have their own gains.

After several questions, Fang Yue asked about the origin of the ancient city. It used to be called Yinyang Ancient City and has an ancient past. Its history can be traced back hundreds of thousands of years. The founder of Yinyang Dajiao, Yinyang Dao Zun, lived here in his youth. Dao Zun Yin and Yang, who lived here for hundreds of years, did not leave him until the founding of Yin Yang Dao

township.

Some people say that there is a tradition of Yin and Yang Dao Zun left in this ancient city.

Some people are also speculating that this place must have a great opportunity to let Yin Yang Dao Zun stay here for hundreds of years! However, all the explorers of the past generations have returned in despair, and no one can find the place where the Yin and Yang Dao Zun used to form a house in the city. As for the so-called chance, it is more like a fairy tale, which looks beautiful, but in fact no one can capture it in reality!

