

## God of Life 311

### Chapter 311: Messenger of hell

"Why did you choose me, can you tell me the reason?"

Fang Yue sighed lightly. Asked the question that I most wanted to know the answer. "I don't know! Maybe it's just a game of chess! There is an incredible big man who has left a trace of his mark on you. Maybe you have a good relationship with you, and you may get thousands of times in the future! Of course, if you don't want to, just forget it! It depends on our past relationships

, I can let you go! But \*\*\*\* is very chaotic. It is not just ours. It will be difficult to determine whether the future is an enemy or a friend! "

Drucker made the biggest concession.

Fang Yue was silent. He was assessing who the so-called big man was. In his mind, faces flashed. But in the end, he denied them one by one!

"The messenger of hell, if you can be, why not! Even if it is just a false name, it is also a layer of protection!"

Fang Yue wanted to get rid of him, anyway, the human race had abandoned him, so he could hug the thighs of other races now!

Hell, heaven, and underworld, each one is famous!

The world level they are in is more than one level higher than the Xuanhuang world!

As long as he can eat well in one of them, then his little life can be alive and well!

"This is the hell, the token of the messenger of the Profound Yin Mansion! The huge hell, large and small forces, hundreds of millions, the interests of which are messy, more than the world of Xuanhuang! However, the eternal overlord, only seventy of them Second Mansion! Every mansion has a great existence that you can't imagine.

Xuanyin Palace is just one of them, and I am temporarily the spokesperson of Xuanyin Palace in the world of Xuan Yin! Within my authority, I can only grant three tokens of Hellbringer! One of them is for you, hope you can make good use of it! "

Drucker's voice was dull, slightly hoarse!

For this token, he attaches great importance to it.

"What can this token do?" Fang Yue played with tokens that looked like gold and not gold, and like wood but not wood. A ray of his spiritual thoughts imprinted on him, and he immediately became the owner of this token. .

Fang Yue could feel a vast and aura from the token. There seems to be incredible power in this token! "This token was personally refined by the palace lord of Xuanyin Palace. At that time, he refined a total of 36,000 tokens. It exhausted all the energy and resources in the nine great stars. Every command The cards can be used as an incomparable magic weapon. No matter how high your realm is, its power

How big! In addition, it is also a status symbol, as long as the living beings in the underworld, if they see this order, everyone below the rotation realm will listen to you! In the Profound Yin Mansion, the strong in the rotation realm will also respect the request of this token owner! As long as it is not too much, it will be finished with a little thin surface! People of other big and small forces

Things, seeing the token, will also give some face, and will not make it too difficult for you. After all, this token represents the face of the Palace Master Xuanyin Palace.

Except for a few bold and violent people, no one dared to do anything to the people of Xuanyin Palace for now! "

After Duruk explained.

Fang Yue understands that this is tantamount to a talisman facing the creatures of hell.

Even if the gates of \*\*\*\* are open, the entire world of Xuanhuang will be charcoal, and the strong in \*\*\*\* will generally not take him.

"Did the gates of \*\*\*\* really open? Why did you make so many demons?"

Fang Yue looked at the black and crushed piece, and felt a little frightened, this mysterious yellow world is probably about to change! A poorly handled, yet another ancient battle is about to kick off on this land. "This was not summoned from hell, but my former subordinates and comrades in arms. They accompany me to sleep together until they got my call. They did not wake up completely! They were sealed by the three saints in Yinyang City, if it were not for me Open the seal by hand, maybe they will continue like this

Continue to fall asleep! "

Drucker's voice was majestic.

Fang Yue suddenly thought of the stories that had been circulating in Yinyang City.

Everything was true, and the seal left by the three saints that had been exhausted back then was finally easily unlocked by Duruk. "However, this big secret in the city of Yin and Yang, in the old days, Dao Zun Yin and Yang settled here. I suspect that he left the Dao tradition here! Fang Yue, you can try to find the Dao Dao of Yin and Yang. Even if Feisheng is in the heaven, he is also an incredible big

Character, prominent party. Superb status! "

Truk reminded Fang Yue very solemnly.

Fang Yue nodded, he liked it the most about Taoist fairy fate!

Before turning his head, the unpleasantness that had been abandoned by the human race began to disappear in his heart.

In the end, the demons under Drucker settled here.

The ancient city of Yin and Yang is not very big, but when these demons have changed to a normal size, the remaining houses and ancient houses will be more than enough for them to live in!

Fang Yue once asked Duruk what he planned.

Duruk said that he did not want to be an enemy of the Terran, but only hoped that the area around the ancient city of Yin and Yang would be delineated as the territory of their Demon Race, and they did not want the Terran to disturb!

Fang Yue also temporarily settled in the ancient city of Yin and Yang. On the one hand, he hopes to get the opportunity left by the Dao Venerable Yin and Yang to inherit the Taoism! By the way, all the messy treasures and the like were also taken in.

Three days later, the mission of the human race visited.

One of the saints came in person.

They attach great importance to the will of the demons, which involves the war between the two major ethnic groups! The demon clan is not the only one that has just awakened. In the Xuanhuang world, there are also demon clan creatures that are easily measured in units of billions.

The demon races are linked together. If the human race uses this pulse of force on the ancient city of Yin and Yang, the final result may cause chaos in the entire Xuanhuang world.

finally. Dulus made it clear that he would not be an enemy of the human race, and only needed a 3,000-kilometer radius for the demon race to recuperate. The human mission finally left with a sigh of relief.

The Terran has a vast area and boundless territory, like an ancient city with a 3,000-kilometer surrounding area, which is nothing to the Terran.

Think of it as a kind of wealth and disaster prevention. After all, no power is willing to hurt itself to fight against the demons.

Millions of powerful and leader-level powerhouses make the scalp numb of those big people just thinking about it!

In the ancient city of Yin and Yang, Fang Yue stayed for half a month. Duruk treated him well, as always, in the Eternal Legion.

He taught Fang Yue from the basics of cultivation techniques to various secret techniques. He took the trouble to become a teacher for Fang Yue himself, really like a famous teacher, teaching his own disciples! Fang Yue followed the drill. There has been a rapid growth in combat power.

In the past half month, Fang Yue has reached more than one level in his cultivation realm and physical level! The Dao seeds in Fangyue's dantian gave birth to rhizomes and pulled out pieces of tender leaves. Each tender leaf seemed to contain endless vitality. Every morning, dew drops appear on every tender leaf. The crystal water drops can be taken out of the pubic pub. The vitality in it is full of vitality.

The healing medicine of the heaven and earth realm! According to Fang Yue's estimation, taking this kind of dew drops can rejuvenate the old.

Of course, that requires massive accumulation, at least one drop or two drops, absolutely impossible!

Nine tender leaves, this number seems to be a sign of something!

But the mystery in it, with Fang Yue's current cultivation base, it is difficult to see what is in it!

However, with the tender leaves pulled out, Fang Yue's cultivation level naturally entered the sixth level of the Innate Realm! His Tao is completely transformed, 50% more than his previous comprehension!

Fang Yue took a small change, which surprised Druck. Because this kind of strength jump is too big. With Fang Yue's current combat power, compared to his innate fifth floor, it has quadrupled!

When Fang Yue was on the fifth floor of the innate, his combat power was already terrifying, and he would rise again and again. Anyway, the demons would not want to hear such news.

In terms of physical body, Fang Yue advanced by leaps and bounds. He kept pouring his body with animal blood and stepped several small steps one after another!

Within half a month, Fang Yue directly stepped onto the seventh step of the 100 steps of the physical body! His physical body is more condensed, and with a little fist, there will be a full 36 phantoms of bulls, running in the void, roaring at the sky!

Originally, what Fang Yue had prepared was to accumulate, and he didn't want to break through so many small realms in one go. However, Drucker did not recommend Fang Yue to hide himself, according to his statement. The troubled times are approaching, and a little more strength is an extra cost to save your life.

Terran, not all forces have abandoned him.

But secretly, someone must want to deliberately target him!

In the end, Fang Yue agreed.

Raise your strength to the extreme you can now! If his strength wants to go further, it needs to pay a considerable price!

At least in the realm of cultivation, he needs to take countless life essence substances, so that the leaves on the plants in his body can grow to ninety-nine and eighty-one, which is barely clear!

In Fang Yue's hands, there were indeed many old medicine spirit pills, and the life essence in them was extremely rich.

But he refused to use it, because he thought it was a kind of squandering, a panacea and an old medicine with endless magical effects. It was just one of the effects of supplementing the essence of life! This is wasted.

Fang Yue will feel heartache!

Of course, this kind of thinking of Fang Yue, even Duluth could not understand!

However, Duluth believes that Fang Yue can stop for a while at the current state, and haste is not fast. The progress of the practice is too fast, and Fang Yue is not a good thing!

Fang Yue was about to leave the ancient city of Yin and Yang. He did not see the legacy of Yin Yang Dao Zun. On the contrary, the ancient city was deserted and there were no resources, making it difficult for him to obtain the treasures that contained the essence of life!

Duluth didn't lack these things, and he could even get them easily.

But according to him, the road to practice requires one to walk one step at a time. Collecting various resources for the path of spiritual practice is itself an essential part of growth! In terms of cultivation base, he can give Fang Yue sufficient guidance to avoid detours. But the collection of various resources still requires Fang Yue's own efforts! In this way, Fang Yue left. He is ready to shake

Go back to God City again!

He wanted to see what face those people still had to see him.

Cross the river and demolish the bridge, ungrateful.

If the culprit of the day cannot be found, Fang Yue's heart is quite unwilling!

After establishing the teleportation array, Fang Yue once again set foot on the territory of God City!

A faint smell of blood filled the air. Everyone in the city of God is in danger! The prosperity of the past is now completely gone.

The hustle and bustle of people has become a single passerby in a hurry. Their eyes wandered around, as if they were caught in a devil, and their minds were unsure!

### **Chapter 312: Fall apart**

Fang Yue was surprised. How long hadn't come back since then, how did God City become like this?

In the ancient city of Yin and Yang, Fang Yue's news was closed, and he didn't know what had happened to the territories of the human race in the past half month!

Fang Yue stopped a pedestrian on the side of the road casually.

The pedestrian said impatiently: "Let go of me! The demon army is coming! I'm still waiting to escape!"

Fang Yue's expression couldn't help being even more weird: "The Demon Army is here? How is this possible? Didn't they fight the Eternal Legion in the frontier? The frontier's defense line is not broken, how could the Demon Race's iron hoof be ravaged here!" The pedestrian looked up. , Looked at Fang Yue with a weird face: "Brother, you came out of the deep mountains and old forest! It's been so long, you don't even know? Half a month ago, the demon army came suddenly, they Within the territory of the human race, numerous teleportation formations have been established.

Sending formations are all corresponding to a famous city of Human Race! The entire human race, like a heavenly soldier, is caught off guard, and the human race that fights is defeated steadily! Soon, this \*\*\*\* city will be over! The aristocratic families and big factions of the Human Race are almost gone!

They each converged back to their own territory, staying behind closed doors, ignoring the life and death of the people! "

The pedestrian became more angry as he spoke, even clenched his fists and gritted his teeth.

On weekdays, those aristocratic families and disciples of the sect, one by one arrogantly, oppress the people, do their best to search for the people! Now, the human race is in danger, and they are all running fast by rabbits! Even the city of God was abandoned, and the ancestors' foundations were ignored!

"What about the Eternal Legion? What are they doing?"

Fang Yue's face was gloomy, and he realized that he might not be the only one who was trapped by the family and the sect. The pedestrian smiled bitterly: "Half a month ago, the Eternal Legion didn't know what happened to the family and the sect! They formed their own faction and announced that they were only responsible for protecting the three hundred cities near the Eternal Legion's station! Even to show their determination, eternal. The communication between the Legion and the outside world is short

Sexually closed! Today, the people of the human race have become poor people who have no reliance. You can only escape, there is no other choice! "

Fang Yue sighed, he stuffed a middle-grade spirit stone into the pedestrian's hand.

"This is a little bit of heart, no respect. I hope you can have a smooth journey and live a long life!"

This is Fang Yue's blessing. Then the pedestrian showed a touch of surprise. Holding the middle-grade spirit stone, he hurriedly left!

The city of God is empty, and the prosperity of the past has become a decline.

Within the human race, many forces criss-crossed, intrigues. On weekdays, the surface is peaceful and peaceful, but when it comes to catastrophe, no one will care about everyone!

When Fang Yue was walking in the God City, he suddenly did not feel that rush and nervousness.

What if the demon army comes?

If you really have an acquaintance, you can make a U-turn and run away, and you won't even dare to stop for a step in the end!

Fang Yue has a great reputation in the Mozu! Because he killed too many demons, he has always heard that those demons have issued rewards and notices.

If anyone can take off the head of the lower mountain and send it to the Demon Clan, he will receive the key training of the Demon Clan and guarantee a lifetime of wealth and glory!

Unknowingly, Fang Yue walked to a remote corner of Shencheng, the house he bought for Ling Feiyan and others.

Before he reached the door, the courtyard door had opened automatically.

Ling Feiyan walked out of it. The strength of her clone has soared, from the peak of the heaven and earth realm to the third step of the rotation realm! In the city of God, it can be regarded as a master!

The realm of Ling Feiyan's deity is not low, at least at the leader level! She has a profound understanding of the principles of Tao, and she can quickly raise the realm of the clone to the current realm in a short period of time, which is not surprising.

Ling Feiyan wandered like a leisurely garden, wandering in the city of God, and no one could understand that her true identity was a powerhouse of the demons.

"Are you waiting for me?"

The moment he saw Ling Feiyan, Fang Yue understood Ling Feiyan's purpose. Ling Feiyan nodded slightly: "If it weren't for you, I would have left three days ago! I got in touch with a lurker of the Demon Race in the God City, and brought Benbo Erba and Ba Boerben to take refuge in the Demon. Race! After all, that's my race! There, I can make me faster

This clone enhances its strength and achieves a higher status! The human race is like a mouse crossing the street. This kind of taste is really uncomfortable!

However, since you led me out of the Baili Secret Realm, I should say hello to you before I leave! "

Fang Yue's heart is warm, all demons are ruthless. But in his eyes, it was Ling Feiyan, who was born in the demon race, who was more proficient and open-minded than some human races in terms of human relationships.

"Thank you for waiting! I think you stay in God City, you shouldn't just just to meet me!"

Fang Yue and Ling Feiyan returned to the mansion, and now they no longer need to pay attention.

The powerhouses of the human race are already gone, even if someone can find out that Ling Feiyan's identity is wrong, what can he do? Ling Feiyan chuckled: "Sure enough, I am a smart person! I stay here to mention three things for you. Be careful of Liuhemen, because this property is registered under your name. During this time, there are more people in Liuhemen. Once in secret, hoping to find your trace. Their hostility towards you

It's thick, and there are masters stalking in secret. If necessary, you can beat them up. In this world, you can't solve all problems by retreating. The second thing, if you really can't get along, you can come to the Demon Race to find me. The things I gave you before can always sense my breath! I believe in my own wrist, and I will be able to gain a foothold in the Mozu soon! At that time, I won't say that I will give you a lifetime of glory and prosperity, but the most

Code, save your life, there should be no problem! The third thing, don't underestimate the human race! The withdrawal of the entire army this time may not be a conspiracy! Although the Human race has given up many territories and even its own people, such a method is tantamount to a kind of keeping a low profile. The Human race is harmless and the territory is converged, but it is equivalent to letting the sect.

The internal strength is stronger. Avoid the risk of breaking one by one! This time, the Demon family was not the only one to attack the Human Race. It involved ancient grievances. A total of 81 ethnic groups were exerting pressure on the Human Race, both overtly and secretly, and wanted to get a share in this war! "

Ling Feiyan's words awakened Fang Yue.

Those big clans, the helms of the martial arts, and a very good individual, how can they retreat because of the demon attack without a fight, it is very likely that there are more long-term plans and conspiracies hidden in them!

"The eighty-one group?"

Hearing this number, Fang Yue was also taken aback!

"Yes, at least the ethnic groups I know have reached this number. The real number of ethnic groups may eventually be only a lot more than this number!"

Ling Feiyan's tone was affirmative.

In the end, Ling Feiyan, Benbo'er Ba and Ba Borben left. The territories of the human race were not suitable for them to live for a long time. Only the demons were their final destination.

Fang Yue wandered around the city for half a day. Things are different. In the past, it was prosperous and sacred. It became a completely empty shell. Some big clans refined the former mansion into a magic weapon and took it away directly. Rising up from the ground, not even a single brick was left. In some places, grass luxuriant, this is a piece of foundation. In the past, it was the place where the mansion of the big family was located. There was a flow of people, day and night, but now it has become a clearing. There is no sacredness, even the spiritual strength of God City. All have dropped several times. Become the same as the outside world. it

It's no longer a holy land for cultivation, just a hollowed out city, ordinary!

Fang Yue sighed and finally left.

In the next month, he wandered aimlessly in different places in the Xuanhuang world.

To reach a certain level of cultivation requires meditation, watching the mountains and rivers, the sun and the moon, and the movement of stars.

People follow the earth, the earth follows the sky, the heaven follows the Tao, and the Tao follows nature.

Everything in nature is all-encompassing. All mysteries are brewing in it.

Fang Yue saw that the entire territory of the human race was occupied by teams of foreign races, and countless casual practitioners and people were displaced and lost to another country, so desolate!

Of course, not every city is like this. Some special places, where valuable resources are produced, are still heavily guarded and firmly controlled by the human race.

It is like a city with a space corridor. At the end of the corridor, a world of flames is connected. In that world, there are a large number of flame crystals and many minerals, which are extremely precious, and can even help the powerful who cultivate the Dao of Fire to realize the Tao.

Among them, there are as many as three saints in the town. The Mozu once sent tens of thousands of troops to besiege, but they were wiped out by a saint.



The demons were panicked and did not want to clash with the saints of the human race.

In the end, the army retreated, a radius of a hundred miles, and it was defaulted to be the territory of the human race.

There are also some famous mountains and rivers, which are the foundation of some ancient schools. The alien races are also very acquainted, and they all consciously step aside. The higher level of the human race seems to have reached a vague understanding with the alien race.

Temporarily retreat, cede a large part of the territory. But in some key places, the Mozu must not move!

The time is troubled.

In addition to the drastic changes in the territories of the human race, in the Xuanhuang world, other big races and many territories have also been invaded and occupied on a large scale.

In the West, the angel tribe has revived, and the demons have directly taken away hundreds of thousands of square kilometers of land. They need to preach and spread their faith, and even the population in it has become their people!

The demons are fierce and evil in front of the human race, but in front of the angel race, it is like a good baby!

Hundreds of thousands of square kilometers of land and millions of people have been stripped away, and they seem to have no feeling. He didn't dare to show any dissatisfaction with the angel race at all.

The angel race is of the same level as the demon race.

Among them, masters emerge one after another, and they are good at using various magic arts.

They control the power of light, just to restrain the demons. Among the ten thousand races, the angel race ranks in the top ten in combat power, and has never fallen from that position! There is also the Nether Clan, who also crawled out of the ancient coffin Xiang Chong, a tribe with fewer than tens of thousands of people, but they just occupied 100,000 square kilometers of Terran. They have established a temple of demon gods to allow the human races in their territories to believe in. It is said that they are messengers sent by the underworld and no one can

Offend them easily! In just a few months, the entire Xuanhuang world has undergone earth-shaking changes.

### **Chapter 313: Qingyue Zhen**

Ten thousand races came together. In the past, some extremely low-key hidden races walked from behind the scenes to the front of the stage. Some geniuses in their tribe have walked the territory of different tribes, looking for opportunities, and challenging the strong! Each one is extremely powerful, usually rare in tens of thousands of years

, Actually appeared in this life!

In the end, Fang Yue chose a small town.

This small city is called Qingyue Town.

The population among them is small, only tens of thousands. But the races are mixed, there are human races, demons, angels and some races whose names Fang Yue can't even call!

Qingyue Town, located at the junction of different ethnic forces, is an obvious buffer zone.

There are many more in small towns like Qingyue Town! At least, Fang Yue knew that there were two to three hundred such small cities nearby.

In these buffer zones, many ethnic groups get along fairly peacefully.

At least on the bright side, they are peaceful and there is not much conflict.

According to Fang Yue's observations, it seems that all races are waiting for something to happen! However, Fang Yue is not clear about the specific incident. In Qingyue Town, Fang Yue opened a small grocery store. He returned to his old business and sold all kinds of messy things in white and black! It contains a lot of miscellaneous things, there are various low-level pill, talisman, and some Linggu spirit vegetables, and even some second-hand magic weapon weapons.

They are all kinds of goods of unknown origin!

Fang Yue sells goods and also buys some things!

These things, regardless of the origin, just look at the quality!

Occasionally, Fang Yue was able to receive some precious things, but the seller didn't realize that he sold it to him at the reserve price.

In troubled times, only a low-key can live a good life.

Fang Yue's cultivation base is not hidden. On the sixth floor, in Qingyue Town, a region that doesn't care about anything, it can be regarded as a normal cultivation base. You can grab a lot of it at random!

There are unicorns in the fields, and tigers in the mountains.

In Qingyue Town, there is actually no shortage of masters.

In the middle of the night, there are always people who will climb to the lonely mountain and spit the moonlight, and some people will survive the catastrophe and achieve a higher realm when there is no one!

This Qingyue Town was even more terrifying than Fang Yue imagined.

In all the calm, secretly, there seemed to be invisible waves surging and surging.

On this day, the golden light of early morning scattered on the streets of Qingyue Town.

Fang Yue stood at the door of the shop, breathing the morning light, condensing his real body. The sun is born and the purple qi comes to the east. This is the most spiritual moment of the day for practitioners.

There are a lot of people on the street, but few people are as leisurely as Fang Yue.

Most of them are in a hurry, with a preoccupied look.

The gate of Qingyue Town opened, and a snow-like white-robed son came straddling a horse! He has a beautiful face and a long sword hung from his waist.

Singing with swords and walking all over the world, this is the dream of many practitioners when they were young!

Fang Yue's vomiting ended, the rest of his gaze stopped slightly on the white-clothed boy, and then he retracted his gaze, found a rocking chair and lay down, quietly squinting his eyes under the sun, quietly enjoy the peace and tranquility of this moment in troubled times.

"Fang Yue, you big slacker, get up quickly! There is a business to come back!"

A girl in red, who was only fourteen or five years old, crept up to Fang Yue's side, then attached to Fang Yue's ear, shouting loudly!

"Oh, you scared me to death! You bad Guoguo, actually scared your big brother, see if I can fix you!"

Fang Yue slapped his chest, making a shocked look.

The girl in red, giggled, very happy.

The red-clothed girl, named Shangguan Guoguo, came with her grandfather. Shangguan Guoguo's grandfather, Shangguanying, opened a magical tool shop next to Fang Yue's grocery store.

Shangguan Guoguo's appearance is not outstanding, with a round face, big eyes, and a sweet smile.

But she has a lively personality, and her biggest hobby is to tease Fang Yue.

Fang Yue feels life is boring. There is such a pistachio in his daily life, which is a kind of adjustment. Therefore, he generally cooperates with Shangguan Guoguo's pranks. Every time Fang Yue was scared, Shangguan Guoguo would lie back and close with a smile, very happy!

Fang Yue rubbed his eyes, stretched his waist, yawned, and looked around, there was no such thing as a guest coming.

Fang Yue felt that this was another prank by Shangguan Guoguo. So, I was going to lie down and squint for a while.

When he came to Qingyue Town, he suddenly relaxed, when not so many people were full of malicious and aggressive towards him.

Fang Yue felt that he was more relaxed than ever, and even the energy in cultivation was not that enough. Breathe in the morning, and occasionally study the magic talisman formation. Although Fang Yue's small life was plain, he was also happy.

"Brother Fang Yue, you big slacker! Get up quickly and open the door to do business! If you are fishing for three days and drying the net for two days, you refuse to work hard, and you will easily not be able to marry a wife in the future!"

Shangguan Guoguo held Fang Yue's big hand with both hands, trying to pull him from the couch.

However, Fang Yue didn't move at all, with his strength, especially a fourteen or five-year-old girl could challenge.

"While playing! Your brother was tricked by a woman, and his wife ran away with someone before they got married! The love is unforgettable. Until the wound is completely healed, your brother will never consider a deep marriage!"

Fang Yue refused weakly.

Of course, love hurts all nonsense. All arranged marriages. Except that Chu Mengying looks better, Fang Yue has no other feelings about her!

"Oh, is it sad? How do I feel that you are too lazy to get up?"

A sweet smile came.

The sound is like a bell, quite sweet!

"Tian Xin'er!"

Suddenly, Fang Yue opened his eyes. A long-lost face caught Fang Yue's eyes.

Tian Xin'er, the saint of the Heavenly Demon Sect, has never heard from her since she left in Yan Country.

Unexpectedly, here, they actually met again.

Tian Xin'er is very enthusiastic. She feels that Fang Yue is his lucky star. When she accompanied Fang Yue in Yan Country, she gained a lot, but since she left Fang Yue, many things have not been going smoothly!

Now, Fang Yue's realm is elevated, and he is no longer the ignorant boy before.

Tian Xin'er's realm is no longer mysterious, the third step of the world realm.

This is Tian Xiner's current cultivation level!

"Did you also call Tian Xin'er?" At this time, a young man in white came up with a gloomy face holding a horse in his hands. This young man was the man who had just seen the horse riding into the city. The world is so small. He is also an old acquaintance with Tian Xiner.

The boy's face was gloomy, and there was a lot of unkindness in his eyes looking at Fang Yue.

His cultivation level is also not low, the second level of the heaven and earth realm, at the age of his early twenties, he is already the arrogant of the second and third echelons of the young generation!

His vitality is vigorous, like a flood dragon dormant in the abyss. Between the gestures, a shocking power was taken. And his eyes flickered, like a small sun, condensed among them!

"Xu Fan, I don't need you to intervene in my affairs. I am a member of the Celestial Demon Sect. You are a disciple of the Supreme Sword Sect. I am an evil. You are righteous. We have no possibility. You don't need to continue to pester me like this!"

Tian Xin'er was very disgusted with that Xu Fan, and she wanted to drive him away.

Fang Yue grinned and said, "It turns out that it is Luohua deliberately running water and ruthlessly, a seed of infatuation, but it is unrequited love!"

Fang Yue's ridicule made Xu Fan furious.

"You hateful fellow, you are actually rude to me, I want to tear your mouth to let you know how powerful it is!"

Xu Fan was arrogant and wanted to ask the opponent Yue to take action.

In Fang Yue's shop, Chopper floated out like a ghost. He was personally appointed by Drucker and became Fang Yue's guard.

Responsible for protecting Fang Yue's life at all times. Whoever dared to take action against Yue, who was his life and death enemy.

Fang Yue looked at Xu Fan with a smile, and didn't mean to act at all. At the same time, he stopped Chopper and let him just sit and watch the show!

"In Qingyue City, who dares to be presumptuous?"

There was a roar, and then, a burly and strong man who stood tall and tall came over step by step. His steps were extremely heavy, the mountains were shaking, and the whole city seemed to be trembling slightly!

This is the defender of Qingyue City. It is because of the giants that every month the shop merchants in the city pay them a certain amount of tribute as a labor fee!

The giant tribe is also a big tribe among the ten thousand tribes. Their brains are not very good, but they are strong and powerful, but they are innate fighters!

The giants are here in a hurry.

Xu Fan was taken aback. He originally thought that Fang Yue was just an ordinary shop owner in Qingyue City. Unexpectedly, he could actually call a giant to help.

Xu Fan looked at the giant, and there was a touch of fear in his gloomy eyes!

Giants are not born tall. In fact, if they do not step into the threshold of practitioners, their heights are no different from normal humans.

But as the realm of practice improves, the ancient blood vessels in the giant's body will gradually awaken.

Every time you raise a realm, the height of the giant will rise one time!

Zhang Xu's height means that this giant has reached the realm of heaven and earth! This family has thick skin and thick flesh, resistance to beating, and infinite power. Is a born thug!

In the same realm, Xu Fan thought that it was impossible to defeat the heavy giant in front of him.

The cultivation of the human race is mainly based on skills and comprehension. However, if one strength drops ten benefits, the most feared thing of this giant race is skills and comprehension! Xu Fan was struggling to die. Just when he wanted to show off his power and show off in front of beautiful women, he ran into a giant. no way. The stupid brains of giants don't know how to judge the situation. Their principles and bottom line are very clear. If they are anxious, it is actually true.

Going crazy!

Xu Fan finally chose to regress.

"Great giant, I just want to be intimate with this shopkeeper, and have no other meaning."

Xu Fan reluctantly forced a very ugly smile.

He stretched out his arm, trying to hug the neck of the master Fang Yue and make him look good.

However, Fang Yue did not give face. He pushed Xu Fan's arm away, with an expression of disgust: "Who is making love to you, I am a man!"

Xu Fan's expression was stiff, standing still. As the first major sect of cultivators, a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, whoever met him was not respectful, polite, and rejected. This was the first time Xu Fan met him. And the final scene is still so embarrassing.

With a "pounce", Tian Xin'er smiled, Xu Fan always stuck to herself like a dog skin plaster!

In view of the identity of the opponent Taiyi Sword Sect disciple, Tian Xiner was embarrassed to take off the dog skin plaster and throw it off. In the outside world, even if it is the face of the world's largest sect of the cultivator, it should be given or given. of! However, not everyone in this world will give Taiyi Jianzong face.

### **Chapter 314: Meet Tian Xiner Again**

Fang Yue is one of them.

Taiyi Jianzong didn't give him face, why should he give face to others and put his hot face on his cold ass?

Fang Yue has no such hobby yet.

When Fang Yue spoke, the atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Xu Fan's gaze at Fang Yue also changed from contempt to spite.

"Boy, hello, you are fine!"

Xu Fan's voice was cold, and every word seemed to be squeezed out between his teeth!

Fang Yue pretended that he didn't know what Xu Fan meant. As expected, he was very curious and said, "I'm fine! Of course I'm fine. I know this and I don't need you to remind me!"

Seeing that Fang Yue and Xu Fan did not fight, the giant gave Xu Fan a key warning and left! Qingyue Town is still a small and hospitable town. If there are no substantial contradictions and conflicts, giants will still not treat ordinary guests!

"Hmph, kid, there is a kind of you don't leave the city, otherwise, be careful I kill you!"

After Xu Fan left the giant, he also put down a ruthless word and walked away!

Fang Yue watched him away with a smile, without any fear. "Hey! Fang Yue, I didn't expect that I haven't seen you for so long. You still like irritating people so much! But you have to be careful! The disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect are all carved out of the same mold! Narrow-minded, no Measure. If Xu Fan troubles you at that time, you will notify me

I will be there in time! "

In Tian Xin'er's eyes, Fang Yue was still the little brother following her ass.

Fang Yue said, he didn't regard Xu Fan as the same thing. He was here in the wind and waves, and he was not afraid of the siege of hundreds of thousands of demons.

A mere disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect's world realm.

He didn't even feel like making Fang Yue miss it.

"By the way, Sister Beauty, do you know the whereabouts of Tian Xier? I haven't seen her again since Yandu's departure. Vientiane Pavilion or something, don't make things difficult for her in the end!"

Fang Yue remembered Tian Xi'er, who took care of herself a lot when she was in Yandu.

Fang Yue never forgets the people who helped him in the trough. Tian Xin'er laughed and said: "Xi'er is fine! In Yandu, she got a lot of opportunities and made breakthroughs in her cultivation. Now she has become a treasure in the Wanxiang Pavilion. And her background is very big. , Can almost reach the sky! In the innate realm, you can condense a vision protection. It is definitely not Xu Fan

This kind of guy with upturned nostrils can be compared! "

"Condense the vision, right! What's going on again?"

If Tian Xin'er didn't mention it, Fang Yue still couldn't remember. In his impression, many masters were accompanied by visions.

Tian Xi'er and Yin Susu, they can suppress a whole world only by the emergence of a vision, although they are not as powerful as the realm. But if it is superimposed, it is another killer.

Drucker, I haven't mentioned anything in this regard, perhaps because he thinks the current level is not enough, or the Demon Race simply doesn't pay attention to this! "Heaven and earth visions are, in essence, mental images. Condensed visions are often not related to their own cultivation level! Some people, even if they have cultivated to the realm of saints, will not condense their own visions. , And some people are born with it. At the moment of birth, it is wind and rain

Sudden change, the sky falls auspicious. For example, my condensed vision is the phantom of three thousand gods and demons. This is related to my practice, reaching a certain realm level, coupled with

some chance and coincidence, will condense the ghost of gods and demons. Tian Xier is a body of frost, with a natural physique. The threshold of the new practitioner, you can

Summon a piece of ice and snow. And you can refer to your practice or your own physical experience to condense a kind of vision.

Of course, this kind of vision is best to be consistent with the Tao you have realized, and the exercises are connected! "

Tian Xin'er only introduced a few sentences, but didn't really treat this as the same thing. How difficult it is to condense the vision of heaven and earth, even if it is to cultivate with peerless Taoism and supernatural powers, it may not be possible to cross this threshold.

Inside the demon sect. Among the peers, the number of geniuses is like a crucian carp who crosses the river, but those who can truly condense their own vision are only a few hundred people.

When Fang Yue heard this, he immediately understood.

"The essence of this vision is the projection of the mental image?"

Fang Yue's words hit the point, which surprised Tian Xiner. She didn't expect that Fang Yue's comprehension was so good that she could realize the essence of the vision so quickly. "Yes, a vision is a mental image! The stronger the power of thinking, the stronger the vision! The Buddhas, ghosts and snakes all over the sky, in essence, are the projections of the power of the soul! The condensing of the vision, there is no practice to find, There is no way to rely on! How much you can comprehend is all your own good fortune and

Perception! "

Fang Yue nodded and immediately sat down!

In his mind, a little light flashed, as if vaguely grasping the essence of certain problems. "Humans follow the earth, the earth follows the heavens, the heavens follow the law, and the Tao follows the nature! All practice in time is the process of comprehending the laws of nature! In other words, if there is a law in the heart, it is the way of nature! ! My path of practice, no matter how many secret techniques I practice, how many Taoisms I understand, the essence

The above are all comprehended from nature. If my vision is the force of nature that I see in my eyes and hear in my ears. Then this vision is the strongest in my heart! "

Fang Yue had an epiphany, the flowers bloomed forever!

A hazy chaos stretched out from under Fang Yue's body, this was the chaotic fairy soil in his Dantian!

Chaos first and then heaven. Everything is out of nothing.

Fang Yue is masterful. The air of chaos permeated the fields, although it was only a reflection of the soul. Not true. But Tian Xin'er was still shocked, and she dragged Shangguan Guoguo and walked into the distance!

Chaos represents the beginning and the end, disorder and chaos!



Ordinary cultivators, as long as they are contaminated with a trace, it is possible to follow the Tao and become the origin of heaven and earth again, completely dissipating.

"What vision did Fang Yue comprehend? Sitting cross-legged, you have an epiphany! Ordinary people wait for a vision and can't find it with exhaustion. And Fang Yue is just sitting cross-legged. You can have an epiphany, this is really better than people, and it's maddening!"

Tian Xiner said to herself.

But there was no expression of anger or jealousy on her cheeks.

She can put up a vision in a few words.

But with this experience, she can be proud and will have the capital to brag in the future.

"The chaos opens, evolves the world! The heavens and the stars, endless glory!"

Fang Yue's eyes stared slightly, but his palm waved easily, and in a blink of an eye, the chaos dispersed. Many dazzling stars appeared in it, filled with stars, spreading stars, and the sky above his head was unique, and turned from blue sky and white sun to starlight and moon shadow.

The dark night is a curtain, a azure blue. Thousands of stars, shining brightly!

Fang Yue sat alone under the stars, and on the surface of his body, a layer of light blue stars was dancing and dancing. Like a layer of gauze, draped over the body, giving people a sacred and inviolable feeling!

Immediately afterwards, on the ground, plants and trees grew out, seeds germinated, and emerged from the soil. Then, rhizomes grew, branches and leaves were opened.

In a blink of an eye, it was orange.

Thousands of fruit, crush the branches.

The autumn wind is rolling, the green leaves are turning yellow, the layers of rotation, life and death iteration!

"One thought revolves, and the world withers! The three kinds of heavenly ways, which interpret the birth and death of all things, I don't have enough thoughts to show them drippingly!"

When Fang Yue's vision is here, he can be stuck!

His flame, thunder, space, and so on, wanted to evolve, but found that there were still many defects.

With only flames, the five elements are not complete, it is difficult to form an independent cycle, falling into the vision, but will lower the style.

The power of thunder is too strong, just over easy to break. Other ways are needed to neutralize.

The way of space lacks time change. Although profound and lofty, it also has its own shortcomings. Although Fang Yue's way of time is introductory, he always stays at the introductory level.

Time changes, no trace can be found. Compared to the way of understanding space.

The way of time is even more difficult to grasp the true meaning of it!

Correspondence in time and space must reach the same level, so that it can be put into a vision.

At that time, in this vision, there were not only rotation, but also time and space, and the five elements. Will be closer to a real natural world!

Fang Yue has great ambitions.

If he really allowed him to evolve the vision completely, it would probably become a piece of time and space on its own, and there is not much difference between real time.

Of course, with his current understanding of the principles of the Tao, he is far from reaching that level, but at the very least, he has established a strong and terrifying foundation! There is an accurate direction!

The area covered by Fang Yue's vision is not very large, only a radius of less than ten meters. But no matter who it is, as long as he sets foot in his vision, he will be strongly suppressed and his own strength will drop sharply!

Fang Yue converged his vision, sat on the ground, and realized it silently.

His vision is too ambitious. It can be said to be all-encompassing, wanting to evolve a world. Dao Fa Tianru, although his vision is not even a rudimentary form, but in the process of condensing, it pointed out a clear direction for Fang Yue.

For other people, the Taoist cultivation path is focused and precise.

Comprehend a trail or a great road, concentrate on it, and reach the limit and end, then you can prove the Tao.

On the other hand, Fang Yue's vision has taken another path, many and vast, focusing on balance! Between the different principles, mutual growth and restraint!

As if light and darkness oppose each other!

If there is no light, then darkness will no longer exist. But light and darkness, although they are twins, but they are in opposition to each other, like a pair of happy friends.

The combination of the two Taoisms, the power displayed will be the effect of one plus one greater than two.

Moreover, the two can mutually verify and complement each other, which is quite beneficial to the path of spiritual practice.

Now Fang Yue needs to improve his comprehension of time and heaven, at the very least, so that it can reach the balance between the second level and space and heaven! Only then can it be added to the vision to make it more complete! Furthermore, it is to understand the Five Elements Avenue!

If a person wants to take such a path and let others know, he will definitely think he is crazy! There are many principles, and it is a kind of luck to comprehend them. Whoever makes a threat must understand many principles!

But for Fang Yue, this is not a problem! He has an amazing understanding of the "Soul Scripture", and he can enter and leave the Baili Secret Realm at will. The Tao in it is exposed, and his understanding is ten times easier than in the Xuanhuang World.

No matter how bad, he can still swallow many physiques, for example, he still has a golden body in his hand, extracting its blood. Refining into the body and comprehending the Golden Way is as simple as eating and drinking!

Of course, it is estimated that only Fang Yue can do this kind of thing. His situation is too special and he has many advantages. This is a road of cultivation that belongs to him alone. The whole world must respect him!

Fang Yue's initial direction has been decided, and he has begun to collect relevant spiritual resources! Enlightenment is not absolutely invisible. In fact, some external help can also assist Enlightenment to succeed and increase the corresponding probability!

### **Chapter 315: Decapitated business**

"Brother Fang Yue, you were so amazing just now! You covered the big sun! It's obviously daytime, but there are many little stars above your head!"

Shangguan Guoguo looked at Fang Yue, and her eyes were filled with little stars that worshipped so much!

The scene just now was too rare! Shangguan Guoguo had lived so big, and it was the first time he encountered the scene of the white sun!

Shangguan Guoguo's words shocked Tian Xiner's heart slightly.

"Fang Yue, you are not too particular! You dare to comprehend the vision in this kind of trouble. Now, with so many people coming and going, you will definitely publicize the vision just now and attract the attention of countless people!"

Tian Xin'er is worried. She knows the style of those celebrities too well.

Can not be used for their own use, there is total destruction.

This is their consistent style for geniuses.

The human race is weak and declining, and the killing of these sects over the years is not completely unrelated! Fang Yue waved his hand and smiled: "It's okay. In Qingyue Town, there are so many powerful people who come and go. No one will be in my little congenital, whether there is a vision! Three days ago, Qingyue Town In addition, there was an old man crossing the catastrophe, the infinite thunder light, flooded the whole world, the night was like day, was

Thoroughly illuminate! When I got up the next morning, I was flattened by Lei Jie, leaving only a piece of scorched earth and potholes.

Five days ago, there were two peerless masters who collapsed a piece of the sky in an instant with 100 poses. One of the giant pythons in the Rotational Realm, who had been sleeping underground for some years, woke up, opened his mouth, and wanted to eat two of them. But one of the masters killed the giant python with just his fingers!

Such things happen all the time outside Qingyue Town! The residents of Qingyue Town are all used to it. If it is a whole day, such a flat past, nothing happens, they will feel abnormal! "

After Fang Yue explained, Tian Xin'er smiled bitterly: "This Qingyue Town is so dangerous." "It's not dangerous or anything. As long as you don't cause trouble in the town, generally no one will take the initiative. Harass you! Its location is very delicate, it is a buffer zone for many ethnic forces. Who dares to do anything here is tantamount to ignoring and provoking those big forces

! "

Fang Yue explained in detail.

For this small town, Fang Yue feels pretty good. It is rare to have such a peaceful place in troubled times.

Although he does not know how long this peace can last, he does not want to be broken!

"Brother Fang Yue, someone really came this time!"

At the door, Shangguan Guoguo called out very excitedly.

"Oh, here comes!"

Fang Yue gave Tian Xin'er an apologetic look upon hearing this.

Then it strode towards the door in a stride.

Two big, big, three-thick world demons walked in and looked up and down Fang Yue's shop. In the grid of goods, there are some basic medicines and materials. The price is not high, but it is cheap and practical.

There are also two worn-out armors hanging on the wall, most likely second-hand goods scraped from the dead.

The blood stains on it have been carefully cleaned.

Look at the material of the armor, it should be the level of innate peak. Although it is a second-hand item, in the armor of the innate level, it should be a treasure of the peak level!

The two demons nodded slightly, then looked at Fang Yue and said, "Boss Fang, I heard that your business has been good recently!"

"Hey, the two army masters, you really smashed me! I'm just going to eat a meal, and I'm just going to eat!"

Fang Yue's expression was very humble, and his back was slightly bent.

This is Fang Yue's life background, small merchants, peddlers, and vagrants. The memory of more than 20 years before crossing is not so easy to be erased!

In Qingyue Town, operating a grocery store gave Fang Yue the feeling of having returned to the earth again.

One of the demons opened his mouth and said: "There is a deal, if it is done, there will be great benefits, but I don't know if you have the courage to take over!"

The Mozu smiled and looked at Fang Yue.

There was a sense of arrogance and indifference in those eyes. In Qingyue Town, although all races were equal, the status between the real races was clearly divided. Human race belongs to one of the few race groups with relatively lowest status. Because of the bloodline and talent, it is doomed to weaken the single human combat power. However, the human race is also the leader in some auxiliary industries such as formation, refining, alchemy, and even business, which makes many races

Had to fear Human Race one or two in this respect.

"Oh, what business is there, why not talk about it?"

Fang Yue brought two chairs from the backyard and motioned for the two demons to sit down. At the same time, he asked Chopper to make tea and water for the two demons.

"Decapitating business!"

The eyes of the Demon Race suddenly fierce.

However, Fang Yue was fearless.

"As long as you make money, even if you decapitate, what does it matter?"

Fang Yue also picked up a cup of tea, and gently swiped the lid.

He did not experience some storms once or twice. Such battles still couldn't scare him. "Okay! Courageous! I have a map in my hand. In the map, a mine of red fire copper is drawn! According to my most conservative estimate, these red fire coppers are at least dozens of tons! There is a certain chance that some red fire bronze essence is hidden! This red fire bronze is forged innate weapons

The armor materials, only need to add so little, the level of armor, weapons, and magic weapons can be improved by more than 10%!

But just digging the red fire copper, selling the minerals, and earning too little, I am not willing! "

When the Mozu spoke, he was always staring at Fang Yue's eyes. He was observing his words and expressions to see how Fang Yue reacted.

If he has the slightest hesitation or fear, the Demon Race will turn around and leave without saying anything!

This is a serious crime that will be deceived once it is investigated. They disdain to find a courageous partner.

"So? Are you going to find me, let me recruit master craftsmen from the human race, and give you deep processing? Turn into pieces of magic weapons, weapons, and armor, and then sell them. Get more profit?"

Fang Yue smiled but looked at the demon clan.

The Mozu was shocked: "This is what I think in my heart, how do you know it!"

Fang Yue was speechless, saying that the brains of the Demon Race weren't very good. Sure enough, he had already said what he said. How much work is needed to guess? With a little brain, you can easily guess whether it is good or not.

Of course, in order to prevent this demons from becoming angry.

He didn't say these words.

Moreover, this time, it is certainly not something these two seemingly clumsy demons can think of. Behind it, there must be an expert pointing, as for them, they are just errands! "But have you ever thought about another question! Refining armor, weapons, and recruiting craftsmen are relatively simple. Now the soldiers are in chaos and lack of supporting occupations with sufficient combat effectiveness. I just want to have a stable place to live! Otherwise, they are. Fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered, usually

Here, the rich possessions and accumulation can easily become the target of some unscrupulous bandits!

But the refining device requires more than just a kind of mineral material. At the very least, you have to have ordinary iron ore, and you need a blacksmith to purify the iron and refine the iron! There are a variety of other materials, and each one needs a channel to purchase! "

Fang Yue said that both demons felt big heads.

Terrans are good at dancing with long sleeves, and managing management is naturally not a problem.

But for the demons, these things are too complicated, adding and subtracting within ten is no problem, but if the value exceeds two digits, it is not easy to say!

"Then you said our plan can't be realized?"

The demon's face was gloomy, and he was very dissatisfied with Fang Yue's statement. "I didn't say this, but things are not as simple as you think. A mine of red copper can make you think of selling weapons and armor. I am afraid that the two of you cannot figure out this plan! You can go back and tell the big guys behind that if you really want to cooperate

Show some sincerity! He didn't even dare to show his face, and many things were impossible.

Risk and opportunity coexist, and things that do not want to take risks but only profit from it are not so easy to do! "

Fang Yue chuckled. Although he wanted to make a profit, he was unwilling to be treated as a \*\*\*\* by others. The things that had been abandoned by the human race before made him feel wary. If he really

wants to gain security and freedom, he must start with pawns. Get rid of his identity and become a real chess player!

The two demons were silent. They didn't expect this Fang Yue to be so difficult.

Their faces changed and changed, but before they remembered, the man told them, finally he couldn't help but sighed, clasped his fists and said: "Young Master Fang Yue, I was offended just now, and I still look at Haihan! Let's retire and invite us. Master out!"

Soon, the two demons got up and left.

Tian Xin'er seemed to be completely ignorant of Fang Yue, and began to look again and again.

"Unexpectedly, in addition to being cunning, you are actually good at internal affairs! However, this is a serious crime of contacting the demons and colluding with foreign enemies, but once caught, the ultimate fate will definitely be dead! Are you not afraid? Was it sold?"

Before Fang Yue said anything, Tian Xin'er was already worried about Fang Yue. Fang Yue chuckled: "What is good at internal affairs, I just said nonsense to blow up the person behind these two foolish demon races! As for contacting demon races and colluding with other places, I can't bear the charge! But You don't feel that Qingyue Town itself represents a kind of future

Driven by? "

"Drive? What drive?"

Although Tian Xin'er is a saint of the Celestial Demon Sect, she always fights and kills, carelessly. For some delicate thinking, she is lacking.

"Ethnic fusion!"

Fang Yue took a sip of tea and slowly spit out four words.

Tian Xin'er was taken aback by Fang Yue's four, and she shivered involuntarily.

"Fang Yue, don't talk nonsense! Ethnic integration, how is this possible!"

Tian Xin'er's voice was sharp and sharp, like a cat whose tail was stepped on. However, the old \*\*\*\* Fang Yue was there, looking at Tian Xin'er, and said quietly: "How can it be impossible? The crowd is full, all for profit, the crowd is hustle and bustle, all for profit! As long as there are common interests, between different ethnic groups, Why can't we cooperate with each other? The cooperation for a long time will deepen the \*\*\*\* of interests.

The fusion of people will naturally become a trend. Regardless of your power being eliminated, your identity will be amazing. But in the face of the real world trend, there is always a cluster of waves in the sky over the river! "

Fang Yue said this.

There was a slight wave in Tian Xin'er's heart. At the same time, there was a round of applause. A handsome middle-aged man walked in.

## Chapter 316: Big deal

Behind the middle-aged man stood the two demons just now. They all bowed their heads and dared not look directly.

Fang Yue couldn't help being surprised when he saw such a handsome man.

This person is actually the blood of the Star Demon Race, but the royal family among the Demon Race! His cultivation realm is not low, he has reached the level of the rotation realm, among the demons. In other words, it is also a famous place, how can you just casually run into your own shop?

This buddy is not here to find me!

Fang Yue couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

You can't blame him for this. After all, in his storage bag was a celestial arrogant of the Star Demon Race, Xing Bufan!

However, the middle-aged man was very personable, and his mouth was always smiling.

In a pair of eyes, there is a slight appreciation and kindness.

This allowed Fang Yue to gradually relax. This eldest brother shouldn't be here for trouble.

"Introduce myself, my dear, Xingyueye. I am a merchant of the demon race. I have been idle since I was a child. I have no learning and skill. A few days ago, I accidentally discovered a red fire copper mine. I was pleasantly surprised and hoped to refine it into armor. Weapon, add some household items!"

Xingyueye spoke very politely.

Fang Yue did not hold himself.

Fang Yue has a little confidence in the prospect of this cooperation with the cooperation of a demons in the rotation realm.

"Fang Yue, a small vendor! It's not enough to run a few pieces of business."

There was a hypocrisy in Fang Yue's smile.

But that's how it is to do business, as long as the benefits come. Feelings and so on are all pretexts and rhetoric. Who cares?

"Haha, sir is too modest! Sir has great wisdom, can break through the future, and tell the future! The future hegemon must have a position of sir."

Xingyueye at least listened to half of Fang Yue's analysis and speech outside the door.

There was also a trace of respect in his heart. Fang Yue's statement is not wrong. It's just such bold words, few people dare to think or say.



"Some nonsense, don't take it seriously! I just don't know how the benefits of the Red Fire Copper Mine will be distributed!"

Talking about money hurts feelings, there are some things, it's best to make it clear before doing business.

Xingyueye smiled and said, "The copper mine belongs to me, and the people who mine mine are mine. I divide the profits into 80%. What do you think, sir?"

Xingyueye is very shrewd. Appreciation belongs to appreciation, but there are some things that involve interests, and he doesn't give up!

"Sixty percent! Copper mine is only one of the key elements, but hiring craftsmen, blacksmiths, and purchasing various other materials, I have to take great risks. Brothers, clear accounts, 20% of the benefits are too great. Small, not enough for me to take the risk!"

For this red fire copper mine, Fang Yue already had some plans in his mind.

This is his first step from a chess piece to a layout player.

"All I need is a spokesperson in the human race, who can be replaced at any time. You are not the only one who can find a craftsman who can refine the red fire bronze into various armors and magic weapons!"

Behind Xingyueye, a demon stood up, and the other party Yue said with a black face.

Two to eight splits are already the limit they can accept.

"Really? The spokesperson of the Human Race, although it is easy to find, can you guarantee that you can collect a considerable number of refiners? Also, you can gather other materials, thick iron, mithril, and so on."

Fang Yue's smile was full of playfulness.

The Mozu thought this thing too simple! "If you want to sell to Terran, just the sales channel is a big problem! You don't have time to sell piece by piece, but if you find some big power to buy in bulk, you will be squeezed again! Clan, it's indeed a good idea. But Mozu will pay you

There can only be magic stones. What do you use to settle the manual costs of those human craftsmen refiners! "

Fang Yue attacked Xingyueye and others from various aspects!

Between the two races, the currencies are different, and individual transactions between practitioners can be bartered, but if they are sold in batches, this aspect is difficult to get through!

Xingyueye's complexion gradually became gloomy, and his eyes flickered and drifted away.

After thinking about it for a long time, he slowly sighed: "If you listen, I can give you 30% of the benefits, but the price of those armors and weapons must not be less than 80% of the market price! The final product is half of us. , Looking for a market among Human Race and Demon Race respectively."

"Deal!"

After finally having his own property, Fang Yue had a little stability in his heart.

Before, he used to make a living by robbing the house. Although the money came quickly, after all, he was far from the normal operation, and it was more stable and the water flowed!

Fang Yue wanted to wash himself white and secretly change in the direction of good people!

When the distribution of benefits is negotiated, it is natural to see the strength.

"This is a piece of ore I dug out from the Red Fire Copper Mine. You can take a look at the fineness of it. In this regard, your human race is more professional!"

Xingyueye smiled modestly and took out a piece of ore at will. It is the size of a baby's fist, copper ore is like a fire, and the power of flame is cruising and flowing in the strands!

Fang Yue took the copper ore in his hand, and he understood that it was naturally impossible for this starry night to not understand the minerals. This was a test for him. Try to find out what his eyesight was in this regard. "The color is average, and it should be a mid-stream color on the market. Red fire copper, named after its red color like fire and the power of flame, flows in it! Among them, the higher the surface temperature of the copper ore, the higher the color. Good! The red fire copper ore that was first excavated, most of the temperature,

Around forty to fifty degrees. Refined into weapons, it can be compatible with more fire attributes infuriating!

But if you add a little bit of ground fire to it, temper it a little, and the color of this red fire copper can be improved! "

Fang Yue stomped his feet, under his feet, the star pattern was horizontal.

With a puff, a cluster of faint blue ground fire spewed out. The flame is slender, but it just burns on top of this copper mine.

On the surface of the copper mine, a beeping sound rang, and the impurities in it melted and burst open.

The red copper was burned by the ground fire, and the red light burst out. After a while, the ground fire extinguished, and the red fire copper copper mines, in the dense patterns, the flames flowed, gurgling like water!

Xingyueye's eyes shrank slightly.

Under his own witness, the quality of this red fire copper mine has been upgraded to a higher level.

After Xingyueye obtained this piece of red fire copper mine, he read the related ancient books and records overnight. But none of the above mentioned that Earth Fire can improve the quality of the Red Fire Copper Mine.

Originally, this little ally, whom he didn't pay much attention to, became mysterious in his eyes.

"Okay, the processing of the red fire copper is left to you! After it's done, it will be distributed according to the previously agreed benefits!"

Xingyueye no longer inked, took her own person, turned around and left.

"Walk slowly, don't send it!" Looking at the figure Xingyueye left. At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, the faint smile gradually disappeared!

Xingyueye walked away.

Tian Xin'er's eyes widened immediately. She looked at Fang Yue's hand. In the patterned red flame copper mine, her big eyes flashed, revealing a curious look. "This red fire copper is tempered by ground fire, can it really improve its quality? In the ancient books of the Demon Sect, it seems that there is no record! Red fire copper is a very common mineral, and it is consumed in every school. Great! If this method is promoted, the armor of my human race can be repaired.

The improvement of the body is more than a level of quality..."

Tian Xiner twittered and talked non-stop.

Fang Yue, there was already a little admiration in her eyes!

"Crimson Fire Copper Mine? Of course not! It's just that what Xingyueye dug is not the Red Fire Copper Mine, but the Ghost Fire Mine!"

Fang Yue found a place to sit down.

Tian Xin'er repeated with her big eyes flashing: "Williams mine?"

Tian Xin'er's face was full of dazed expressions.

She had seen this red fire copper mine, which was exactly the same as the ore in Fang Yue's hand! "The red fire copper mine is a human mineral, which can exude the power of flames and increase the true energy of the corresponding attribute! And the ghost fire mine, according to the truth, is the underworld mineral. The weapon refined from the red fire copper mine, It's just a mortal soldier, used by the people of Yangjian, but a weapon made by the wildfire mine

, It is a ghost soldier, which can be used by people in both yin and yang!

Ghost soldiers, capable of killing ghosts, slashing ghosts and gods, in terms of value, I don't know how many times higher than that of the Red Fire Copper Mine! "

If it wasn't for Fang Yue, who was a ghost, had some information describing the ghost fire copper mine, he would certainly not be able to tell the difference.

Because the two minerals are too similar, and more importantly, the wildfire copper mines are generally born in the yin soil, which is rare in the yang world!

This starry night, where did I find such a mineral?

A hint of curiosity was born in Fang Yue's heart.

"Then what are you going to do? Murder and overwhelm? Kill the starry night, and then we two will dominate the mine?"

Tian Xin'er geared up, eager to try.

She didn't know anything about this business, but she was very good at killing people and selling goods.

Born in Tianma Sect, Tian Xiner's philosophy is that if there is no resource, he must grab it and grab it!

The laws of nature, the weak eat the strong, where are so many messy rules!

Fang Yue's face was dark.

This little girl movie was abducted and broken by the rules of the Demon Cult!

"This Qingyue Town belongs to a buffer zone among different ethnic groups. It can easily cause misunderstandings! Killing people and selling goods is naturally not possible. As long as this starry night is willing to continuously send ghost mines, I will replace him with the normal ones. The red fire copper is naturally good!"

Fang Yue had excavated a lot of minerals in the wild island, among which red fire copper was one of them. It is more than enough to deal with the starry night, since it is determined to wash away.

Fang Yue would not use force first. Of course, if this starry night had other ideas, then Fang Yue would not passively defend.

"When are you going to leave?"

Fang Yue glanced at Tian Xin'er, who was full of disappointed expressions.

Tian Xiner thought for a while and said: "It's not very good. I may stay here for a day or two, but it may also be a year or a half. There will be a big person in the teaching divination on this buffer zone, and some changes will happen. , Which is a mixed blessing. They can only see a fuzzy future!

A big tomb burst, and an ancient figure walked out of it. But the characters buried in the big tomb are too terrifying, a pair of eyes, penetrating the long river of years, shattering and obliterating the image divination by the leader of the leader! "

Fang Yue chuckled, it turned out to be so.

"Then where are you going to live? If it's just yourself, stay with me! My shop is small, but there are two or three wing rooms behind." Tian Xiner shook her head, "I hope! What a pity, The Demon Cult will not allow it! I am just the vanguard. I came here for a while. Some important figures in the Demon Church will come to sit in person. If there is any chance, they will be taken out immediately! The factions in the Demon Cult are mixed, I

It's just a part of it, the disputes and flattery in it, I don't want to involve you too! "Tian Xin'er finally refused Fang Yue's invitation.

### **Chapter 317: Spirit Calling Array**

"Oh!" Fang Yue did not insist, everyone has their own independent space.

And it seems that the friends around him are all in the same situation, seemingly chic, but in fact they are not alone.

At the very least, there are traces of a big power behind them, the immortal dynasty of Emperor Yi, the Sima family of Sima Xiao, Tian Xin'er's Tianma Cult, and even the Wanxiang Pavilion behind Tian Xi'er.

Only Fang Yue was alone.

Grandma is not kissing, uncle is not loving.

There is blood of the Fang family, but it is regarded as a malignant tumor by the Fang family. Finally hugged the thigh of the Eternal Legion.

But the incident of the ancient city of Yin and Yang appeared again.

So far, Fang Yue is not willing to continue to contact and contact the Eternal Legion, because Fang Yue does not know what role these people play in it!

He would rather believe that the people of the Eternal Legion did not know.

Therefore, he lives in seclusion in Qingyue Town, and wants to stay away from these whirlpools of right and wrong, even if he is an ordinary merchant!

Soon, Tian Xiner left! She came for a while early, and needed to make an itinerary, rent an inn, and buy necessary daily necessities for the big troops of the demon tribe behind.

Even Tian Xin'er can't afford to offend even Tian Xin'er, a big figure in the big army behind, who has the Demon Sect!

Fang Yue closed the store.

In his own home, take out the ghost token token and start summoning the underworld soldiers and generals.

Spirit Summoning Array is a specially invented formation for ghosts in the world. It can summon the nearest ghosts or generals in the underworld.

For a moment, a lazy figure walked out of the Spirit Calling Array.

Unexpectedly, he was an acquaintance.

"Xizue ghost bad, long time no see!"

Xiyue ghost chase, Fang Yue had seen him in Yan Country, and the two of them joined forces to kill the practitioner after demonization.

Xiyue saw Fang Yue, her dim eyes suddenly opened.

"Fang Yue, it's you? What a coincidence! See you again!"

"Haha, it's fate! But, Xiyue Guicha, how come you are here, weren't you in charge of guarding Yan Kingdom before?"

Fang Yue looked at Xiyue ghostly, and his breath was much stronger recently than before. And the figure is blessed, the small life should be more moisturized. "Oh, don't mention it. The sacred land of Yan Kingdom has revived, and the energy in it has become more than a hundred times stronger! You can go back and turn around when you have time, and there may be some chances. The yang energy of that land is too strong, and all the ghosts are Was transferred out, temporarily completely. The neighborhood of Qingyue Town has been relatively peaceful recently, so

I came here with some support. Do errands. "

Xiyue Gui almost spoke, leaving Fang Yue speechless again.

Supporting point relationship...doing idle work.

Looking at the ghosts of the underworld, not everyone is so tuned.

"Hey, Xiyue Guichai, I have a business here, I don't know if you want to do it!" Xiyue Guichai, since it is not as old-fashioned as imagined. Fang Yue immediately relaxed a lot.

"What business, tell me what?"

As soon as he heard that there was a deal, Xiyue Guichai was all over his body, and the laziness of his body completely disappeared. Majestic and solemn, with round eyes.

"There is a ghost fire mine nearby. The ore mined in it can be refined into ghost soldiers, killing both yin and yang. If it works well, you and I should be able to profit from it."

Fang Yue took out the ghost fire mine Xingyueye gave him.

Yuzuki Guichai took it in his hand and weighed it a little. "Yes, this is indeed a wildfire mine. It is of high quality and can be refined into a battle armor of the world level! According to the market price of the underworld, a wildfire mine of this size and quality can be sold at a price of three to five hundred ghost shells. After all. , This is the market, which is generally fluctuating. The price of each material

Money is not static. "

Yuzuki's ghost is not correct, and made a judgment on the price of this wildfire mine.

Fang Yue nodded, this was not much different from the price he understood.

"Did you ask me to go to the underworld to sell these ghost fire mines? The oil and water in it is not too big!" Yuzuki Guichai returned to that lazy appearance.

If Fang Yue didn't have a lot of wildfire mines in his hands, he would really be too lazy to start.

"Suppose I can refine this ghost fire mine into a ghost soldier?"

Fang Yue licked his somewhat chapped lips, his eyes released an extremely fanatical light!

Selling ore, speculation.

Fang Yue also looked down upon this point.

But if it is made from materials, it can be refined into weapons. Then the price of this wildfire mine will skyrocket tens or hundreds of times! "Refining ghost soldiers? Hahaha!" Xiyue Guichao clutched his stomach and smiled: "It's not that the old man said you, Fang Yue, you are a little too big! Do you know that in the underworld, a ghost soldier is What kind of status, even if it's just a new apprentice, there will be hordes of ghosts every day,

Begging him, flattering him, just hope to get a ghost soldier who can see!

Ghost soldiers are different from mortal weapons, they contain the power of soul and death! Only in this way can yin and yang be killed. The power of the soul is innately possessed by every ghost soldier! But the way of death is not something everyone can understand! In addition, the choice of flame is also a very strong knowledge. Burning the Hades on the ghost soldiers, matching different materials to refine the soldiers embryo, every step contains a great

knowledge! These things are far from what ordinary people can learn! "

Xiyue is a ghost, not that he looks down on Fang Yue.

But even in the underworld, refining ghost soldiers is a very challenging task. A man in the world who wants to refine ghost soldiers cannot even be done by ghost soldiers! "Really? Why don't we make a bet? If I can't refining ghost soldiers within an hour, then this time I will honestly sell WISP mines, and 10% of the profits will be given to you. Think of it as running errands! If I can refine ghost soldiers, then my ghost soldiers

Give it to you to sell, and the profit will be eighty you two! how is it? "

Fang Yue spoke.

Xiyue's eyes lit up suddenly.

If Fang Yue really had a wildfire mine, if the number was sufficient, even a 10% profit would be enough to make his heart move.

As for Fang Yueneng's continuous refining of a ghost soldier, Xiyue ghost chase is right because he is young and frivolous, not thinking about it! Because this is simply nonsense.

Not to mention him, even the ghost soldier master Xiyue knows, before refining each ghost soldier, you need to make all-out preparations, carefully plan, prepare materials, bathe, change clothes, and baptize. After burning incense and waiting for the process, they are the real refining ghost soldiers.

Even if it is one, the most common and common ghost soldier, it takes at least three hours to refine it.

Every step can not be the slightest deviation, which is exhausting. "Well, since you want to bet, then I will accompany you to take a gamble! However, the conditions you gave are too generous, which makes me a little embarrassed. If you can really refine ghost soldiers, then ghosts in the future I sell soldiers for you. Although my status in the underworld is not high, I have some connections

There is still a relationship! As for the remuneration for selling ghost soldiers, I will not take any money! How about such a bet? "

Xiyue is a ghost, and he doesn't believe that Fang Yue can really make a ghost soldier. Since it is a blank check that can never be realized, then he can blow harder, after all, Fang Yue's identity is also a ghost! In terms of identity, it is much higher than ghost difference.

Let Fang Yue suffer too much, he also feels a little bit upset!

Fang Yue smiled: "Since Xiyue's ghosts are so generous, then I will start refining ghost soldiers!"

Fang Yue dragged the wildfire mine in the center of his palm.

The soles of the feet stomped slightly.

The earth cracked, and a cluster of fire burst out!

"Earth fire is yin, and refining ghost soldiers is the best flame! This time, I summoned the third layer of earth fire. The yin is strong, and there is no lack of earth evil power. It is a unique resource of Yangshi!"

Fang Yue smiled and threw the ghost fire mine into the ground fire.

The ghost fire mine fell into the ground fire and melted instantly, becoming a mass of liquid that looked like gold but not gold, or water but not water.

This liquid quickly turned into a star, so round and round, from every angle, it was so perfect and flawless!

Xiyue Guichai's eyes widened, and Fang Yue was right. In the underground palace, there are no heavenly gangs and earth evil spirits. Similarly, there is no such a strong ground fire.

Ground fire tempers the ghost fire mine, and the two attributes are compatible and complement each other.

But this did not think that it would be easier to refine ghost soldiers in the sun than in the underworld, because summoning the third layer of earth fire is also a technical task.

Unless you can find a piece of Earth Fire Cave Mansion from which a steady stream of earth fire spews out, otherwise, if you want to use the earth fire refining device, you need to be proficient in the formation and summon the earth fire.

Array revision is rare.

Among the military trainers, there are very few people who are proficient in formation!

Therefore, only Fang Yue can use this method.

Even if other people knew, they would be sighing.

Seeing Fang Yue refining the ghost fire mine into a mass of liquid, initially melted, a thought arose in Yuzuki's heart involuntarily.

Perhaps, this guy can really refine a ghost soldier?

But this idea was strangled in the bud by Yuzuki Guicha as soon as it was born.



"This, how is it possible! Even in the underworld, there are many people who can refine Yin soldiers. Melting the ore is just a small step. The remaining soldiers are refined, injected with dead energy, sealed runes, ghosts The formation of a soldier is more difficult than ever. He simply cannot do it!"

Xiyue shook her head and wiped this ridiculous thought from her heart.

However, Fang Yue's ability to melt the wildfire mine has already made Xiyue Guichai's eyes a touch of respect. Even if it is only possible to take the first step, it is not easy in the sun.

Fang Yue devoted himself to it. Although he made a gambling agreement, he was also the first attempt to refine ghost soldiers.

Theoretically, it is possible to infer, but it is not necessarily realizable.

In the ground fire, the small ball after the melting of the ground fire mine floats in the ground fire, greedily sucking the air of the ground in the ground fire.

At the same time, Fang Yue put some miscellaneous materials into the ground fire. These materials, which were carefully calculated by Fang Yue, are all pure Yin attributes, which can be integrated into the ghost fire mine to improve its quality.

Wraith mine is not a high-level material, but its compatibility is very good. With Wraith mine as the basis, Fang Yue feels that adding various materials can refine the top ghost soldiers in the heaven and earth realm!

Either do not practice, or the best!

This is Fang Yue's principle of refining weapons!

Amid the earth fire, the sound of beeping beeping came, and the materials thrown in by Fang Yue burst, melted, and eventually all became part of the wildfire mine.

They merge and influence each other. The ghost fire mine is no longer a group of crimson, but there are dots of blue light in it!

### **Chapter 318: Ghost soldier**

In the earth fire, Fang Yue's spiritual power fell, and a group of powerful and pure spiritual power wrapped the ghost fire mine!

At the same time, Fang Yue sketched out a dagger in his mind!

The shape of the ghost fire mine also changed, becoming a crimson dagger! The edges are sharp and the hair is broken. There are complex and delicate patterns on the top of the dagger.

In the next moment, the ground fire extinguished, and the dagger shaped by the ghost fire mine lost the melting of the flame and took shape instantly. Fang Yue used an almost clever way to pass the stage of the soldier embryo. His soul power was so powerful that he could wrap the ghost fire mine and form

instantly, and the fire was summoned by him in an array pattern. It will burn his mental power, otherwise it will only be enough to burn at that moment

In order to make his mental power suffer severe damage, even his soul will be severely backlashed.

The step-by-step plan is extremely subtle.

Fang Yue used almost all his advantages.

A dagger condensed Fang Yue's hard work. Behind the ease, there are hidden subtle calculations that are unimaginable by Yuzuki.

"That's OK?" Xiyue Guichai's eyes slowly widened, and his mouth was too surprised to close.

It's not that Xiyue Guichai has never seen the military refiners in the underground palace forge all kinds of ghost soldiers. This step is extremely hard and requires a small hammer. It takes at least half an hour to beat Minerals, refining success!

And Fang Yue can shape a soldier embryo with just a bunch of mental power, and every place is extremely meticulous!

Yuyue had an expression of seeing a ghost.

This will work.

Don't those military refiners with upturned nostrils in the underworld seeing Fang Yue's methods, wouldn't they be ashamed to die?

Seeing Fang Yue's refining ghost soldiers, there is no sense of solemnity, as if it is a child playing a game, and every step is a bit of opportunism. But, unfortunately, this kind of opportunism is even more perfect than the serious training rules that countless people have summed up over thousands of years!

From the melting of the materials to the shaping of crude embryos, Xiyue Guichai felt that Fang Yue's belief that it was absolutely impossible to refine a ghost soldier before finally collapsed.

This Fang Yue might really be able to refine a ghost soldier.

At the beginning, this belief was like a seed, buried in the heart of Xiyue Guichai, but now it seems to be a plant that has been watered by rain and dew, growing wildly and savagely.

Fang Yue didn't care about the feelings of Xiyue's ghosts.

All that was outlined in his mind were various weapon inscriptions!

Above Fang Yue's fingertips, a faint cyan light flickered.

This is a wisp of spatial blade that Fang Yue condensed, claiming to be able to shred everything.

The ghost soldiers are strong. It is difficult for ordinary carving knives to leave marks on it.

Engraving inscriptions requires special techniques.

Fang Yue's spatial blade is his carving knife.

唰唰唰。A series of inscriptions were engraved on the dagger one after another.

Sharp, fire dance, tear, death, etc. inscriptions are the most basic weapon inscriptions.

A general weapon, as long as it has three inscriptions, is considered a standard magic weapon.

As for Fang Yue, there were more than three inscriptions on the dagger.

In a flash of time, the top of the dagger was covered with dense inscriptions.

All kinds of inscriptions, full of tricks!

Although they are the most basic inscriptions, the problem is that there are too many of them!

The lack of quality can be satisfied by the amount!

"Gudong" sounded.

Xiyue Gui almost swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

It's not that he has not seen the world, but the problem is that Fang Yue's methods seem to be a bit too exaggerated!

Weapon inscriptions are all secret, passed from master to disciple, and from disciple to disciple!

Want to get the inheritance of weapon inscriptions without apprenticeship?

No problem!

But the price to be paid is a heart-shaking number!

Even the most basic rune inheritance needs to be used to liquidate the price of each rune, and how much did Fang Yue pay to collect these runes and be able to skillfully engrave them on the weapon one by one. Above.

There are ninety-nine eighty-one runes, and each rune is different. The different runes are combined with each other, and they have complementary magical effects.

This is an evolution of Fang Yue's meticulously researched method, which is a qualitatively different way of writing different symbols.

The Tao is ten million, and this rune is also ever-changing. The essence of high-level runes is the assembly and assembly of countless low-level runes. And the most basic 129,600 kinds of runes are the foundation of all runes.

Now, Fang Yue has only collected less than one-tenth of the basic runes through this method.

Most of them came from the selfless dedication of Master Yifan. Another small part comes from blackmail and blackmail in the dark blood gang treasure house.

But for basic runes, most forces don't pay too much attention to it. After all, the power of basic runes is limited, and it usually means collecting dozens of them for those who are new to runes to join forces.

Fang Yue's ghost weapon dagger was still within his plan at the beginning, but the more he refines it, the more he feels that the exquisite runes in this dagger has gradually been out of his control.

In the end, he burned the runes, no longer a meticulous design by himself, but as if it were a natural gift. Do whatever you want, just when a thought falls, a rune will naturally appear on the dagger.

The combination of different runes produces a wonderful effect, which far exceeds the category of one plus one equals two.

The five elements of runes, combined and derived from each other, turned out to be a closed loop of the law.

Five different powers are born from the runes, repel each other and merge with each other. It is like an energy amplifier, allowing the true energy injected into the ghost soldier to increase its power after circulating in it.

There are also sharp runes and strong runes close to each other, they both attract and promote each other.

At the edge of the dagger, a layer of faint silver light flickered, and the reflected light was extremely sharp as if it could pierce people's eyes.

There are also runes of destruction and runes of corrosion, all showing different effects.

When Fang Yue's ninety-nine eighty-one runes fell, in his feelings, this dagger actually gave birth to a natural flavor, almost perfect, whether it was adding one more rune or reducing another rune, Will make it lacking.

After the rune seal cutting, the whole body of the fiery red dagger became a pitch black color. In the middle of the night, even if you observe it carefully, you may not be able to capture its existence.

In Fang Yue's hand, the dagger was cold. It seemed to be a ghost in the midnight, giving people an almost illusory feeling.

Even if it's just a crude embryo of a ghost soldier.

Xiyue ghost chase can smell a bloodthirsty smell from this ghost soldier.

This is definitely a ghost soldier of the heaven and earth level, and it is still the top level!

"How is this possible! You are a man of the sun, how can you refine a ghost soldier of the heaven and earth level!"

At this moment, Xiyue Guichai's heart was shocked in addition to shock! He can no longer describe how he feels inside.

This is a subversion of common sense and a challenge to the cognition of the underworld for many years.

It's not that Yuzuki's ghosts are so insightful and shocked, but the scene in front of me is really shocking. Even if it is replaced by any strong man in the underworld, I will be surprised to see this scene. So close to ears.

Xiyue Ghost Chase no longer doubted whether Fang Yue could really refine a complete Ghost Soldier.

Even if it was just a rough embryo, the ghost soldiers in Fang Yue's hand had already exceeded nearly 90% of the weapons in the world realm in the underworld. If he enters the market, the auction price will be extremely high!

At the last moment, Fang Yue stopped suddenly and looked at the ghost soldier in his hand with a look of regret. "Ghost soldier, it is really difficult to refine, even I was stuck in the last step. This ghost soldier, I am afraid that in my hands, it can only be in a crude state! Because it wants to really form, it needs The master's efforts will be poured out and the enemy's soul will nourish! The stronger the master's efforts, the enemy's

The purer the soul, the greater the power of this ghost soldier! "

Fang Yue spoke with regret. However, Xiyue Guichai didn't feel regret about it because of Fang Yue's words. On the contrary, a pair of eyes were wide open, wishing to stare out all the eyes!

Because Fang Yue's so-called weapon failure does not mean that there is a shortage of weapons, but that this ghost soldier will probably reach another realm that countless military refiners dream of-making a growth ghost soldier!

Yes, this ghost soldier is definitely a growing ghost soldier in the legend.

At the moment it was just released, the ordinary ghost soldier meant that it would take shape forever, and there would be no possibility of growth.

Practitioners use such weapons, usually in a certain realm, and use them for a period of time. Once the practitioner grows up, it exceeds the level that ghost soldiers can satisfy.

Then they had to choose another weapon of higher level. And discard or sell this weapon. But no matter it is a practitioner, in fact, he is not willing to do this, and he will replace a weapon with every level of improvement. Because they need a rather long process from using weapons to being proficient. A weapon has just been proficient, and because of the improvement of its realm, it has to be replaced by another

A weapon is a great waste and waste for the practitioner's time.

Moreover, a weapon that has followed the Lord for many years, decades, or even hundreds of years, will cause practitioners to give birth to an inexplicable feeling. Non-vegetation, ruthless Practice makes perfect!

What's more, it is a weapon that is personally guarded day and night!

But growth-type weapons perfectly solve this point. Once refined, such weapons are crude embryos, and they are always crude embryos. As the master's realm improves, the level of the weapon will be slow. growing up!

Generally speaking, growth-type weapons have no limits. Even if they have, they will be improved after three or five realms.

Fang Yue's growth-type weapon is extremely rare, even in the underworld, I am afraid it can be included in the ranks of peerless rare!

Just a growth type is enough to make its value far exceed the ordinary ghost soldiers at the peak of the heaven and earth realm, and even the value of the ghost soldiers in the rotation realm, it is difficult to compare with it!

"This weapon is called Ghost!"

At the moment when the dagger was released, Fang Yue had a sense of communication with the ghost soldier. This is a growth weapon, and its biggest feature is that it has a certain spirituality! Because of the spirit, it can grow. The name of this dagger was not invented by Fang Yue himself, but the dagger passed a faint thought into Fang Yue's mind, and used his mouth to express it!

### **Chapter 319: Right of sale**

Ghost ghost soldier!

Xiyue Guicha's mood at this moment can hardly be expressed in any words.

He took a deep breath, and finally shook his head slightly: "This ghost soldier is invaluable and a growth weapon. If it is born, it will inevitably cause a \*\*\*\* storm in the underworld! Fang Yue, you are really sure. Sell it?"

Fang Yue definitely nodded. "I'm not good at close assassinations! Even if it falls into my hands, it is still jeweled! As a military refiner, the most hopeful thing is to find a weapon that suits you and kill him. On the field, he has his own place, and he is famous in all directions.

Leave a name! "

Fang Yue looked at the ghost soldier's eyes, and there was also a trace of reluctance, like a parent, watching his grown-up child travel far.

For any military refiner, the weapons they refine are their children.

Their hard work is poured into it, and even the feeling of being connected to each other is stronger than that of parents for their children.

However, when the child is older, he will eventually leave his side, fight hard, and obtain a piece of sky that belongs to him.

Yuzuki Guizai cautiously held the ghost ghost soldier in his palm, as if he was the most pious pilgrim who had encountered the token of his god's residence!

The value of a growth-type ghost soldier, even Yuzuki's ghost, can't even estimate.

But Xiyue Guichai understands that perhaps the accumulation of hundreds of years of hard work may not be able to compare the value of this ghost soldier!

"Xizuki ghost chaper, my previous promise, I will not break my promise! Help me sell it, and 20% of the income belongs to you! Moreover, in the future, I will continue to refine different ghost soldiers, these ghosts You will be responsible for the sales authority of soldiers in the underworld."

Fang Yue spoke.

Xiyue Guichai's hands trembled immediately, his eyes widened, and his breathing became a little quicker!

"No, no, it absolutely can't be like this, no merit is not allowed, this ghost soldier is carefully refined by you, in the underworld, no matter who it is, it can be sold at a high price! Even the corresponding auction house will not Asking you to make a small amount of income, but will treat you as a guest of honor and ask for anything!

After all, a growing ghost soldier can be listed as a signature treasure in any auction house in the underworld! It is regarded as the treasure of the town, and the reputation value it brings is immeasurable! "

Xiyue Guicha waved his hand, he repeatedly declined. There was even a trace of fear in that expression. Fang Yue smiled and said, "Well, it's okay. Those auction houses, even if they auction off my ghost soldiers, will ultimately only be a simple exchange of benefits. It will not help me personally, but you are different. If you accept my ghost soldier, would you not know my love, or what is behind you

Family, won't you know about me? "

Fang Yue's words immediately hit the heart of Xiyue Guichai's heart.

"My family, how do you know?" Xiyue Guichai's eyes widened, and his breathing became rapid.

This ghost in the world is quite high, but with great authority. But according to the truth, with his cultivation level, he could not enter the underworld with his body. The division of strength in the underworld, everything, shouldn't be mentioned to him! Fang Yue laughed and said: "I don't know? Of course I don't know! However, some things can't be concealed by you! I have observed that ordinary ghosts and cultivation levels are innate. The peak of the realm, or the level of the world. Once it reaches the rotation

The level of the environment is the identity of the ghost.

And you, the breath of the reincarnation realm is permeated all over your body. According to the truth, you should have been able to step into the ranks of ghosts, but you are still a ghost. This has to make doubts!

It is not easy to want to be promoted exceptionally, but when you reach the realm, your status will not be promoted. This is also a blatant breaking rule!

Secondly, the general ghost difference, although there is no lack of knowledge, it is limited to some low-level knowledge. Ghost soldiers, they may have seen the appearance of the finished product, but they will never be so skilled in the process of training soldiers!

Furthermore, do you feel that in your gestures, there is a demeanor that belongs to a big family!

This is definitely not something that can be cultivated and imitated casually! Combining all these conditions, I can conclude that you must be a disciple of an aristocratic family in the underworld, and your status as a family portal is not low! The reason why you stayed in the world of Xuanhuang, the real purpose of staying as a ghost chase, is probably to get the world

All kinds of treasures and opportunities in it! "

Fang Yue's analysis is clear.

Even Xiyue Guichai himself was stunned. He thought his disguise was quite good, but he didn't expect that Fang Yue's eyes were full of various flaws.

This is too evil!

It's not human!

The reincarnation of Detective Conan is nothing more than that. With the help of little clues, he actually guessed his origins completely.

Not half of what Fang Yue said was wrong. In the end, Xiyue Guicha himself admitted that he is now based on the third small realm of the rotation realm! He was born in a big family in the underworld. Although nominally, there is only an ordinary second-rate family, but the true foundation and strength are almost equal to the so-called first-rate family.

The family is comparable.

But the family behind Xiyue Guichai is very low-key, and all the background is very deep. Most of the genius disciples are all externally adjusted through various methods, spreading their branches and leaves. Get the secret support of the family, but will not have any contact with the family on the surface. Fang Yue heard the words and felt that Xiyue's family was very good to his own tastes. They were powerful but not ostentatious, like a hundred-legged insect, dead but not stiff. Even if the family is broken by someone, it can be guaranteed to be immortal. After hundreds or even thousands of years, they will regain their vitality and once again have a foothold in the underworld.

Ground!

"My family name, you should have heard of it. It's called Vientiane, which means to encompass the world!"

Yuzuki Guichai is very frank. Some truths were told.

Fang Yue almost bit off his tongue.

"You mean you are the Vientiane Pavilion of the ghost world?" "Almost! The members of Vientiane Pavilion, if unfortunately fail, will still have their souls, as long as they are loyal enough, they will be sent to the Vientiane family of the underworld. However, the underworld The vast expanse, the Vientiane Pavilion in the Jifu is hundreds of times larger than the Vientiane Pavilion in the Xuanhuang World. But in the Jifu, it is still only

A second-rate force. "



Low-key, powerful, and mysterious.

Sure enough, these are the style of Vientiane Pavilion.

Fang Yue had a deeper understanding of Vientiane Pavilion. This is definitely a huge monster, so deep that people can't understand it! "In fact, not only the underworld, the Xuanhuang world, but even the heaven, hell, and even other worlds, there are the Vientiane Pavilion, but the power of the Vientiane Pavilion is larger or smaller. Because it does not compete for the best, it leads to relatively chaotic orders in some In the world, Vientiane Pavilion is not among the first-class forces

in! "

Xiyue Guichai revealed that Vientiane Pavilion is truly powerful and ubiquitous.

This is the purpose of Vientiane Pavilion!

Fang Yue was completely speechless.

Sure enough, just like the manifesto of the Vientiane Pavilion, where there are people, there is the Vientiane Pavilion. Now, what Fang Yue wants to say is that even if there are only ghosts in many places, the Vientiane Pavilion still stands! "So, this ghost dagger, I can indeed give you a suitable channel to help you auction it! However, as far as the handling fee is concerned, according to the rules, it is half a percentage, which is considered my commission! The additional cost, I can't charge it! Even for Vientiane Pavilion, a growing ghost soldier,

The value is also quite high, it can be regarded as a great contribution I made to Vientiane Pavilion! "

Yuzuki Guichao is very persistent.

In the end, Fang Yue did not forcibly refuse.

In fact, Fang Yue's mood was still difficult to calm down in a short period of time in a stormy sea. The news revealed by Xiyue Guichao was so horrible!

"You have the VIP token of the Vientiane Pavilion! I can give you another piece within my authority, which can be regarded as the VIP status of the Vientiane Pavilion. Of course, the star can only be five stars. After all, in the ghost world, the Vientiane Pavilion The VIP status of Xuanhuang World is much more dazzling than the VIP status of the Vientiane Pavilion! Each level of the VIP status of the Vientiane Pavilion is corresponding to the permission to purchase items, and it will be opened accordingly! You only need your own spirit to penetrate into the token, you can purchase items. The consumed ghost shells will automatically disappear from your token, and the obtained items will also be

The Xiangge VIP token appears in the space. "

Fang Yue's divine sense penetrated into it, and as expected, the names of each item were listed.

At every turn, hundreds of millions of items and techniques are listed in different categories according to realm levels. As long as the divine mind is swept away, every item or exercise is listed. "These things not only include the items and exercises in the Xuanhuang world, but more of them are special products of the higher world such as hells, hells, and so on! But after all the exercises, secrets, and techniques can

only be exchanged People who use it by themselves. Once the violation is found by Vientiane Pavilion, they will

Very severe punishment! And items are not allowed to be traded, so as not to disrupt the normal world order! And the transaction currency of the underworld is uniform, using ghost shells, ghost stones, and other general currencies of the underworld! The spirit stones of the human race, the magic stones of the demon race, etc., are not circulated in this token! Of course, you can also choose to sell some items, and then exchange them for ghost shells and ghost stones, but

It is a sale item, generally 5% off the market price. As for some special items, there will be a special appraiser who is responsible for appraising the value! "

Xiyue Guichai introduced the function of this token to Fang Yue, talked freely, and talked endlessly!

Fang Yue nodded again and again. After getting this token, he began to think that he had opened up a new world, because he had almost everything he needed for cultivation. But after seeing the clearly marked price above, Fang Yue's heart was cold.

Black business!

This is definitely a black business!

All the things he needs are tens of thousands of ghost shells! There are even many things that are measured by ghost stones!

The landlord's family has no more food!

For the first time, Fang Yue felt that he was indeed a poor man.

"Hell ant's eggs. Every three thousand ghost shells! (Treasures of the heaven and earth level! Unattainable)." Fang Yue read the information provided on the token, and he didn't even let go of a bracket.

## **Chapter 320: Soul fluid value**

"Don't \*\*\*\* ants have to lay thousands of eggs? How come each one is so expensive!"

Fang Yue asked Xiyue Ghost. Yuzuki Guichai said immediately: "Hell ants, every adult female ant that can lay eggs is at least a powerful existence! To steal eggs from \*\*\*\* ants, all you need is a powerful person at least at the leader level. A strong player in the realm, what an expensive appearance fee. This ant egg, thousands of ghost shells

, Not expensive! "

"Hell ants are not easy to provoke, so what about this? The original soul fluid, one drop, ten ghost shells! (effective for the practitioners of the acquired realm). The lowest level soul fluid is so expensive, and my authority, the highest level purchased, Actually it only reaches the Second Rank Soul Liquid?"

Fang Yue frowned.

He glanced roughly at the price list.

The above prices are really scary!

He is not clear about other things, but he has a lot of this soul liquid in his hands!

This thing, he has one pot, one pot, when will it be calculated by the drop! Previously, according to Fang Yue's valuation, this thing belonged to the price of cabbage.

The Vientiane Pavilion in the prefecture actually positioned the most cabbage in ten ghost shells. It's no wonder that in the underworld, the heroic souls of the demons like Moyuntian, in the mysterious yellow world, became the poorest bottom layer when they reached the underworld! "Fang Yue, don't you really know? This soul fluid is precious, and it is a valuable treasure in the underworld! The native soul fluid at the bottom usually pays some price, and you can find some in the black market. Buy it. But the higher the grade of the soul fluid, you want to get the purchased soul fluid

The harder it is. The soul is the root of all practitioners, and a powerful soul will affect the ability to comprehend the principles of the Tao. The more powerful the essence of the soul, the easier it is to enlighten it. As the realm improves, the soul will naturally grow. But ordinary people have very limited soul talents! Their base number is too low, even as their realm rises, they will probably not reach the level at which they can comprehend Taoism. And the appearance of the soul fluid made up for him

We are born with defects!

For high-level soul fluids, even some peerless masters are all rushing. Fight for life and death. In Vientiane Pavilion, it is already quite difficult to sell. And these soul fluids are all sold in limited quantities based on the VIP level!

At your level, you can buy five hundred drops of the original soul fluid every year. The limit of 100 drops of soul liquid per turn. You can only buy ten drops of the second soul liquid every year! No matter how advanced the soul fluid is, you need to be at least seven stars to be able to buy it! "

Xiyue Guichai patiently explained to Fang Yue that in fact, the status of the five-star VIP in the Vientiane Pavilion in the prefecture is quite difficult!

Generally, only some disciples in the third-rate and above families have this status, or some strong people above the celebrity level.

"Ah, soul liquid is so valuable?" Fang Yue thought hard. He seemed to remember that there was an article in the "Soul Truth" that recorded how to temper the soul liquid!

At that time, Fang Yue didn't take it seriously, because his soul level was high enough! The effect of soul fluid is better than nothing for him.

However, Fang Yue never realized that the value of the soul liquid is so high!

If he has time, he really needs to study the records of soul fluid extraction and refining in the "Soul Truth"! "Soul liquid can only be refined by people who are proficient in the soul of heaven! The way of heaven is elusive. Among 100,000 practitioners who can understand the way of heaven, the number of

people who can understand the way of heaven can be considered good! Among people, those who understand life and death, and the five elements of heaven are also

Occupies the vast majority.

Soul heaven, among the many heavenly ways, the difficulty of comprehension is the second, and the first one is the ethereal fate and heavenly way. And ranked second is the soul of heaven!

Among the 100,000 people who have understood the way of heaven, there is not even one who can understand the way of the soul! "

Xiyue Guichai's eyes were filled with envy and worship.

Fang Yue's expression gradually became weird.

It turns out that there are so few people who understand the way of heaven! Even the people who understand the way of death are only one or two out of 100,000 people.

And how rare is the soul of heaven.

Doesn't that mean that the ghost soldiers he refined, as well as the soul fluid, will be...a strange thing to live in!

Fang Yue's heart suddenly beat violently!

Fang Yue seemed to see a way to make money, which was a broad road.

"Actually, in terms of ghost shells, you don't have to worry about it. With your skill in refining ghost soldiers, it is enough to have a steady stream of ghost shells and ghost stones!"

Xiyue Ghost Chase appeased Fang Yue, the refiner, who was arguably the wealthiest group in the underworld.

Even if it is a military trainer who has just lost the way, there will be a large number of strong followers.

Because a ghost soldier that they refined easily can be sold at a sky-high price! "By the way, in the world of Xuanhuang, there is a kind of elixir called Baicao Liquid. The effect was not good before, but then a wizard modified the formula, and the refined liquid actually contained a trace of purity. The breath of life! Its refiner, seems to be called Fang Yue, shouldn't it be you

Right! "

Xiyue Guichai seemed to think of something, he looked at Fang Yue suspiciously.

After all, the Xuanhuang world has gone big, with a population of trillions of people at every turn, and having the same name or something is normal.

Xiyue Guichai didn't think that Fang Yue would be the genius alchemist who refined a new kind of herbal liquid!

Fang Yue smiled shyly: "Are you talking about this thing?"

He patted the storage bag, took out a delicate small porcelain bottle, the cork of the porcelain bottle, unscrewed it with a bang.

A faint breath of life diffused from it.

Xiyue Guicha took a hard breath, even if it was just the smell of Baicao Liquid, there was a hint of refreshing feeling.

"Yes, that's him! Then the refiner might be you!"

Xiyue Guichai's eyes widened. Although Fang Yue refined a lot of Baicao Liquid, most of them were taken away by Wanxiang Pavilion!

Fang Yue was able to take out the Baicao Liquid in his hand, and his identity seemed to be revealed!

"It seems that that person is me!" Fang Yue was a little shy and humble. As for Xiyue Guichai, it was completely a face of a dog.

This Fang Yue's talent in refining tools is so outstanding, he is actually the genius alchemist who refined Baicao Liquid!

This, this is simply unreasonable, why so many shocking talents will fall on him.

For a while, Xiyue Guichai's heart surged, and there was a little jealousy and envy in his eyes looking at Fang Yue.

Of course, Xiyue Guichai is also an elite cultivated in the Vientiane Pavilion.

He is naturally extraordinary.

Soon he adjusted his mentality, after all, as the world is getting bigger, any kind of freak may appear.

"Congratulations, your Baicao Liquid is valued by the big people in the underworld. He wants to buy it at a high price. A drop of Baicao Liquid can give you the purchase price of a ghost shell! You know the value of a ghost shell, but it's not at all. Lingshi can be measured and matched!"

Xiyue Guichai looked at Fang Yue's gaze, and gradually there was a slight change, as if Fang Yue was no longer a ghost chaplain on earth, a high-ranking ghost chaplain. Instead, it turned into a cornucopia of unlimited potential!

"Baicao liquid? I still have ten bottles here! You can take it and sell it for me! This bottle is a spatial artifact. There are no more or less herbs in each bottle, exactly three thousand. The number of drops!"

Fang Yue was also quite surprised and surprised that this Baicao Liquid would be valued by the big figures in the underworld.

However, he was not ecstatic, and handed over all the herbal liquid in his hand. Instead, he kept a mindful mind, first supply a part, and then slowly investigate the value of this Baicao Liquid to the big figures in the underworld!

Strange goods can live!

Since the big figures in this underworld are willing to purchase Baicaooye, it must be that Baicaooye will be effective for ghosts in the underworld.

Maybe, his business selling medicines can expand to the local government in the future.

Thinking of this, Fang Yue couldn't help but surging even more!

What is spiritual practice?

It's not fighting and killing, not sitting in meditation. It's not the idle clouds and wild cranes, happy gritudes and hatreds, those are all concocted in the novel.

The real practice is to pay attention to a place of wealth!

Among them, wealth resources ranked first, and then to find a good wife.

Even the technique and status must be ranked behind the two!

And you don't have a house, a car, or a passbook. What can you do to marry a good wife?

So in a nutshell, in short, practice is to make money!

The more money, the faster the practice!

The more resources there are, the higher the chance of getting ahead of people of the same generation!

Fang Yue has recently become more greedy and his desire to possess resources has become stronger and stronger. According to Fang Yue's own words, this is a special hobby. Even if he does not need it, he has to collect more resources and wealth. !

Living in the world, people always have some hobbies. Collecting all kinds of natural treasures and accumulating a steady stream of wealth has become Fang Yue's greatest hobby, not even one of them!

Of course, his hobby is very abnormal! It makes people speechless!

In the end, Xiyue left with Fang Yue's ghost soldiers and the ten bottles of herbal liquid.

He wants to return to the ghost world and prepare for the auction of ghost soldiers. A growth-type ghost soldier, even if the starting point is not very high, only the level of the world! But if the auction is fierce, it may eventually be fired at sky-high prices.

Since Fang Yue trusted him so much, he couldn't let Fang Yue down.

Of course, if this ghost soldier can sell at a good price, it will be of great help to his position in the Mansion Vientiane Pavilion.

Xiyue left.

Fang Yue began to prepare his own factory.

Qingyue Town has a small area, but there are plenty of talents in it!

Among them are hidden masters, wealthy merchants and giants, and spies sent by major forces. Maybe you meet someone on the side of the road, and they may all be dead masters.

But among them, there are many ordinary people, especially some practitioners of innate realm, who occupy the mainstream!

Fang Yue recruited people, not those reputable craftsmen.

But some of the most ordinary blacksmiths with innate or some experience in forging ordinary weapons!

Fang Yue decided to play a big one this time, bringing a great innovation to the level technology of the entire Xuanhuang world!

Refining equipment, why use a refining master? They are so arrogant and the cost of shooting is so high. After refining the weapons, just paying for their manual costs will take away a large piece of Fang Yue's final weapon sales income.