

## God of Life 321

### Chapter 321: Build factory

On earth, Fang Yue's twelve years of hard study was not for nothing!

According to the development level of productivity, the Xuanhuang world today is still in the most conservative feudal era.

The reason why the Xuanhuang world is so rich is that there are experts in the Xuanhuang world. Even ordinary people have much better physical fitness than the earth. Their speed is very fast, and they are in strength and accuracy. All things are far beyond ordinary people on earth.

But the methods of cooperation and coordination are on a fairly primitive level!

In the troubled times, refiners and the like may not be easy to recruit, but there are a lot of practitioners in the innate realm, and Fang Yue doesn't care about the ethnic group, what demons, humans, monsters, etc. This kind of messy ethnic group, as long as you are obedient, you can come!

As for the payment method of salary, there are many kinds, such as spirit stone, magic stone, basic medicine, and even the secret technique of exercises, anything is fine!

Fang Yue's initial salary was quite high, and as a production factory, the risk factor was not great!

In the end, Fang Yue only had less than half a day to recruit five hundred innate creatures, including all races. Everything looks different.

Racial hatred, at the bottom, is not obvious!

The ethnic group, righteousness, is too far away from them, it is simply an ivory tower that ordinary people cannot touch.

They are more concerned about their food, clothing and life.

And Xiantian is actually the bottom of the world of practitioners!

Fang Yue's salary is indeed not low.

Work eight hours a day. Every hour's task is to process 500 standard parts!

Four thousand parts a day. You can get the salary of 30 low-grade spirit stones a day!

If you exceed this workload, you can receive ten more spiritual stones for every 1,000 more parts!

The salary is settled daily.

You can leave at any time.

As for the induction training, it is quite simple. For every position, Fang Yue will give him a drawing of a part!

With the innate savvy, it only takes as long as a cup of tea to understand the principle.

In the end, all the parts will go to Fang Yue, and the monkeys under Fang Yue's command will be responsible for the unified assembly.

The location of the factory was built on a wasteland less than ten kilometers away from Qingyue Town. There are rubble and rubble here, without any resources. It belongs to the kind of wilderness that is not for free.

Fang Yue's factory just opened!

It is not simple for a person to make a very complex weapon from scratch. But if it is only a part, a little proficiency can greatly increase the efficiency!

Fang Yue's drawings are a kind of crossbow that he researched.

Named Potian Crossbow!

The basic principle is derived from a drawing of mechanical civilization obtained from Yandu Divine Land.

Relying only on mechanical principles, you can make this Heaven-Breaking Crossbow have the power to shoot and kill any creature under the realm of heaven and earth within a thousand steps!

Within the range of five hundred steps, even the strong at the first level of the heaven and earth realm would be in danger of falling if they were hit.

The core driving force is nine pieces of red fire bronze inlaid in nine different positions of the Potian Crossbow!

The red fire copper has a faint flame attribute. Arranged according to different positions, a strange formation can be formed. It can condense the power of fire. Attached to the arrow, the arrow has a strong explosive effect.

Once stabbed into the opponent's body, there was a bang, and the flame exploded.

Flesh and flesh flying, even if it does not die, it is seriously injured!

The principle of the Potian Crossbow is quite vicious, and even Fang Yue feels a little trembling when he thinks about it.

But its power is amazing and its structure is complicated. Basically, even if you give you the finished product, you can't fully replicate it!

But its manufacturing cost is quite cheap, because it uses mechanical principles, and the requirements for crossbows are more precise combinations of parts. As for the material, toughness is good, but the others do not matter!

In one day, there are a hundred broken crossbows produced.

The quality of each breaking crossbow is pretty good.

The efficiency of this weapon manufacturing is amazing!

If it is replaced by a craftsman, it is estimated that it would take seventy or eighty days for a person to make a hundred weapons that are lethal to the powerful who are new to the world to complete the work!

Fang Yue's Potian Crossbow Factory was fully operational. The finished products produced every day are quite an amazing number.

One hundred crossbows that can kill the strong in the world! This kind of production efficiency is definitely not weaker than the production bases controlled by some large arms dealers!

Every day, Fang Yue needs fine iron, old steel, etc., which is also quite an amazing number.

Fortunately, these resources belong to the most basic type, and there are many in the secular world!

These Sky-breaking crossbows were quickly opened to the market by Fang Yue. Every day, five brand-new Sky-breaking crossbows were put on the shelves in his shop.

Xingyueye would also take five crossbows from Fang Yue.

Xingyueye never doubted whether this was Fang Yue's real production limit. A day of ten crossbows that are destructive to the strong in the world, this is definitely Fang Yue's production limit! Even Fang Yue can produce ten crossbows. Xingyueye is a little overjoyed!

He voluntarily requested that Fang Yue's cost of making these crossbows be returned to him. Including the labor cost of making the bow and the output cost of various materials.

Fang Yue was not polite either, all the prices he offered were based on the appearance fee of the normal mixer.

Xing Yueye nodded, feeling that Fang Yue did not deceive him, because he had also done some investigations on the appearance fees of the crafting masters in the human race. The price is consistent with Fang Yue's upper and lower prices.

As for profit, it is divided into five to five.

Xingyueye originally thought that Fang Yue was just a small figure in the human race, and his personal energy was limited, so he never respected him.

But as soon as the Potian Crossbow came out, Xing Yueye immediately realized that Fang Yue's background was far less simple than he had imagined, so he took the initiative to propose the method of dividing accounts, which changed.

Xingyueye is a veteran businessman among the demons.

Naturally understand the truth of putting long lines and catching big fish.

Red Fire Copper is just a small business under his hand. But Fang Yue was a stepping stone for him to spread his business to the human race.

If this stepping stone is used well, his profit in the human race in the future will be returned to him in a thousand times, ten thousand times!

Therefore, he can not care about that little profit. Instead, it turned to a deeper cooperation with Fang Yue.

The wildfire mines continuously flow into the hands.

Fang Yue was surprised at the mineral vein in Xing Yueye's hands.

Every day, the wildfire mine can produce 30 to 50 kilograms of minerals for a month, and this number has not shown any signs of decrease.

Fang Yue wouldn't be surprised if this was really a piece of red fire copper. Red fire copper is a relatively basic raw material for refining, not precious. Fang Yue wouldn't be surprised if a rich mine produced dozens of tons of minerals.

The wildfire mine is not this concept at all. The ghost fire mine should have been born in the nether land. The gloomy life, the scattered souls, time and time, and all kinds of opportunities, can nurture an open land, and the wildfire mine, even the rare rich ore, generally can only mine 3,000 to 5,000 kilograms of minerals. It's the limit

!

In Yangjian, occasionally some ghost fire mines are discovered and mined, but the content of minerals is even less pitiful.

Three to five hundred catties is an incredible number.

What kind of mineral was found in this starry night, and there are so many wildfire mines in it?

However, Fang Yue did not inquire and investigate, which involved other people's personal secrets and privacy. Asking too well would make people feel bad and cause misunderstanding.

Fang Yue recently expanded the factory and recruited another 1,000 workers to start making new parts. This time the parts are more sophisticated and complicated. After the monkeys assembled, Fang Yue himself made the inscriptions by himself. .

This time the weapon was a red fire cannon that Fang Yue had transformed on the basis of the particle cannon of mechanical civilization!

Many materials needed for particle cannons, such as integrated circuit boards, are simply not available in the Xuanhuang world. And Fang Yue, although it is similar to the circuit, but the distance to be able to manufacture a circuit board, there is still a considerable distance.

Therefore, with the help of the combination and arrangement of runes, he replaced the integrated circuit board and made the Red Fire Cannon.

Every Red Fire Cannon weighs a thousand catties!

It can continuously absorb the flame elements free in the void and accumulate energy for itself. Or, igniting the flame behind the cannon can quickly increase the number and concentration of the flame elements in it!

A red fire cannon can hold a reserve of up to twenty shells.

The power of each shell is equivalent to the power of a full blow from a strong man on the fifth step of the world realm!

The even greater advantage of the Red Fire Cannon is that Fang Yue has made careful modifications on the gun body, and the cooling time is short. The firing interval between two shells only takes three breaths!

Fangyue's Thousand Talents Factory, with full capacity in one day, can forge a full version of the Red Fire Cannon.

At the same time, in order to keep a low profile, Fang Yue did not expand his arsenal again, but continued to produce on this scale!

These years, there has been a riot.

What is the most valuable?

Not human lives, but arms!

The Xiantian Realm has basically become the cannon fodder of war. Heaven and Earth are the real backbone!

Fang Yue believes that these munitions in his hand, which can rival the combat power of the heaven and earth realm, once appear on a large scale. It will definitely be in the Xuanhuang world. Cause an uproar!

Time is like water, and Qingyue Town is exceptionally calm.

This kind of calm is not only limited to Qingyue Town, even the tens of thousands of people in the Xuanhuang world seem to have become a tacit understanding of stopping the war. During this time, no more killing and competition!

In Qingyue Town, in addition to the strong people of the Celestial Demon Sect, there are forty other forces, large and small, who have sent great strong people to settle in. They are usually low-key, and few residents in Qingyue Town come into contact.

But the origins of each power are quite large, at least equivalent to the second-rate power in the human race.

Under this weird calm, Fang Yue smelled an unusual smell.

An undercurrent, violently surging under the calm water, may break all obstacles at any time! Become a maelstrom sweeping the entire world!

Finally, on the fiftieth day of the construction of the Fangyue Chihuo Cannon armament field. The vision of heaven and earth, the wonder of nine stars and beads descended on the world of Xuanhuang.

### **Chapter 322: Nine Stars Lianzhu**

Nine huge black stars appear in the sky and blue sky. As if the sky had broken through nine big holes!

They have a black line! With a bang, the star power penetrated.

It turned into thousands of beams and fell suddenly!

The entire Xuanhuang world, endless territory, is covered in it.

One of the thick rays of light happened to fall on the location of Qingyue Town.

Fang Yue's seven-star body, accept the baptism!

He felt his physique rose a step instantly! In the body, there seems to be a chain of shackles, being cracked!

His celestial spirit roots climbed from the first level of the profound stage to the sky in one step, leaping to the fifth level of the profound stage!

This is not a baptism of countless talents and treasures!

Let his cohesion, resilience, and comprehension of the power of stars have skyrocketed five or six times!

The whole world seemed to be uniquely integrated with Fang Yue.

At that moment. Fang Yue even felt that he had captured a trace of the law of heaven's movement!

Of course, this is just an illusion!

The nine stars connected with beads, and the star power roared.

All physiques that are bound by the stars, perhaps cultivators, will be baptized and get great benefits.

Even the rules of the Xuanhuang world will have a momentary loophole!

Outside Qingyue Town.

A series of spatial cracks opened instantly.

Every crack in space has the size of hundreds of meters in both horizontal and vertical directions!

They are like giant beasts of ancient times, with their opened mouths, between the opening and closing, they seem to be able to swallow endless creatures!

The Nine Stars Lianzhu lasted a full time.

After the majestic scene, the stars were dislocated, and they returned to their original orbits!

In Qingyue Town, those big forces that have been dormant for an unknown amount of time, as if they had been expected, marched in line and stepped into different spatial cracks.

These spatial cracks also seem to be quite stable. Even if a strong person from the leader realm stepped into it, there was no sign of collapse or annihilation.

"Nine stars in succession, heaven and earth change! A rare scene in millions of years, unexpectedly appeared in the lives of our generation!"

Fang Yue watched this majestic team travel far.

An old voice, silently, appeared beside him, stopped and stood, occasionally bursting out a ray of light in his muddy eyes!

"Cough cough, Lord Shangguan Brahma! You show up next time, don't get rid of it so silently, okay! I am timid, I am afraid of being scared to death!"

Fang Yue slowly condensed the power of stars pervading his body.

Although his physical body has a hundred ranks, no further progress, but his physical strength and power have been doubled!

Whether this is a rare sight in millions of years, Fang Yue doesn't know very much, but the benefits he has received are definitely real!

Shangguan Fantian is the owner of Fang Yue's neighboring shop. Shangguan Guoguo's grandfather, this old man is unfathomable. He came to Qingyue Town Master for the first time. Fang Yue wandered all over the world. He occasionally saw the old man Shangguan Brahma chasing the dragon in a wilderness. It is as big as a sky in a blink of an eye!

He slapped a slap in the face of the famous Flood Dragon, although not pure blood, it was enough to prove the strength of the old man Shangguan!

Said he was here to flee.

Fang Yue didn't believe he was killed!

Such a strong man is at least in the realm of power. If he is said to have enemies, no matter if he flees to the ends of the world, he will be chased and killed.

Distance is no longer an issue!

However, this old man Shangguan spends his days idle, occasionally drinking tea and playing Go with Fang Yue, and the relationship between the two is handled pretty well.

The old man Shangguan has seen a lot of knowledge, and even by accident, giving Fang Yue a little bit of guidance is enough for Fang Yue to have an epiphany and gain a lot!

On weekdays, the old man Shangguan is happy, like an open-minded old man, enjoying the joy of heaven. Never been so serious and solemn.

"Master Shangguan, what's the matter? This nine-star link is scary?"

Fang Yue asked in surprise.

For the Jiuxing Lianzhu just now, for him, the senses are actually good.

The power of the stars flooded the body. It is equivalent to a baptism like a reborn.

This is a rare opportunity.

At least it can save Fang Yue's months of painstaking practice and countless treasures of heaven and earth.

The old man Shangguan sighed softly: "Oh, nine stars are connected, heaven and earth are changing, chaos is approaching, and there will be no more peace in the huge world of Xuanhuang!"

"What do you say?" Fang Yue was horrified, but he knew that the old man Shangguan would never be alarmist, and the drastic changes a few days ago seemed to verify Fang Yue's guess. Many ethnic groups seem to have reached an agreement. There is little conflict in the exchange of territory.

"Fang Yue, do you know how big this real Xuanhuang world is?"

The old man Shangguan suddenly changed the subject and talked about something irrelevant.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment, then shook his head: "The juniors don't know."

"This mysterious yellow world is too big to be measured by size! But in the infinite universe, the world, planes, and a unit of measurement are calculated by the area of a star! The area of a standard star is the land of one star! The area of the Xuanhuang world is about 130 stars! But this is not all of the Xuanhuang world. For so many years, the internal development of the Xuanhuang world has been peaceful, but many forces have expanded and expanded externally. Aggression! Account

According to hundreds of stars around, there are countless large and small universes. Among them, the land far exceeds the area of Xuanhuang World itself by more than a hundred times! Among them, the resources are abundant, and some are better than the Xuanhuang world! "

The description of the old man Shangguan opened the real scene of the black and yellow world for Fang Yue!

If the field of vision is only narrow in a small Xuanhuang world, it is no different than a frog in the bottom of the well!

Fang Yue took a breath of cold air. He had also heard about the Xuanhuang World's killing and aggression.

But never expected.

The place they occupy is so vast.

"Although the aggression and conquests over the years have provided a lot of resources for the Xuanhuang world, it has cultivated generations of arrogances, but at the same time, in order to conquer those worlds, it has also created a boundless killing for the Xuanhuang world!

Some in the world of Xuanhuang, bright and righteous big religions, in the process of conquering, become ruthless executioners. They will not let go of women and children without the power to bind the chicken, and will also treat infants in swaddling clothes. Killing is in the crying.

These killings were eventually transformed into causal karma for the Xuanhuang world, and sooner or later they will be liquidated! The Nine Stars Linking Pearl this time is the beginning of the liquidation, and the other end of each space crack is connected to a distant world or planet.

Some planets may be weak, but some may thrive! The Xuanhuang world, in the heavens, like the Ganges River, can't even rank in the top 100, not to mention the higher worlds such as the Heavenly Court, the God Realm, the Hell, and the Underworld! "



Old man Shangguan seems to be quite familiar with some things in the Xuanhuang world.

Fang Yue heard the words and felt that the old man Shangguan was right.

But he also nodded. He didn't take it too seriously.

Because this other person is humble, even if he wants to participate in it, he doesn't have that ability.

What's more, Fang Yue had already experienced the hero's end once in the ancient city of Yin and Yang.

His overwork was completely obliterated, and in the end, all the brilliant achievements were posted under the name of Liuhe, Fang family and the Eternal Legion!

"The troubled times are good! Only people buy weapons and equipment in troubled times, so that I can make a living!"

Fang Yue sighed quietly.

The old man Shangguan laughed dumbly. He looked at Fang Yue with the green light in his eyes, and understood that he was worried about the country and the people just now. For him, it was a kind of playing the piano.

Who is Fang Yue, an out-and-out arms dealer.

You asked him to protect the peace, just to prevent the wolf cub from eating meat!

However, it is understandable that everyone has their own way of survival.

Elder Shangguan even wandered around Fangyue's shop twice from time to time. There are indeed many good things in it!

One day later, a team of people returned in triumph! They walked out of the cracks in the space, and the seized spoils and even the space equipment couldn't sustain it. They carried all the bags on their backs. Some people even carried higher packages than others! The passage corresponding to this space crack was explored clearly, and the connection is a vast and ancient

The forests in which the natives are powerful. The most ordinary adults have the cultivation level of innate realm! The chiefs of a small tribe are all powerhouses at the pinnacle of heaven and earth. They are good at witchcraft and can summon mountain gods.

But the treasures of heaven, material and earth are equally rich, and all kinds of elixir of dozens of hundreds of years are available.

This team wiped out three small local tribes and a medium-sized tribe with thousands of people.

The spoils they seized are quite rich. There are countless kinds of natural elixir, and there are some supernatural power bones that cherish the beasts. If you sink your heart and study quietly, you may be able to comprehend the strange secret technique from it!

These trophies are jealous.

Countless people are gearing up, eager to try, and want to gain something in that piece of the world.

In their eyes, dangers and other things were ignored.

That world is simply an extremely rich treasure house!

The high-end goods were all transported back to the martial art, for those big guys to choose and use.

And some of the more ordinary things have flowed into the market.

Fang Yue also bought some panacea from that world, the quality was indeed good. "This is a catastrophe! The concentration of spiritual energy in a world that can grow such a panacea is certainly not low, even far higher than that of the Xuanhuang world! The real purpose of the big power to release such news is doubtful ! Do you want to share the gains in that world, or do you want to find

A group of free pathfinders, for them to test the depth of the water in that indigenous world! "

Shangguan Brahma broke the mystery.

Fang Yue was shocked, covered in cold sweat!

Shangguan Fantian was right. The quality of this elixir was stronger than the elixir of the same year produced in most parts of the Xuanhuang world. And it's not even a star and a half.

What kind of world can conceive such a treasured medicine?

Can all this be achieved without a favorable natural environment?

With abundant aura and precious medicine everywhere, what kind of level will the local indigenous people reach?

Think carefully!

Fang Yue penetrated the conspiracy of the great teacher in an instant.

They want to use greed to drive the people, explore the way for them, use blood and bones to measure space cracks, and the depth of the water in another section of the world is shallow! The next day, it was still a frantic day of harvest, and another party returned, triumphant and magnificent, and their harvest was also quite fruitful. That space crack corresponds to a metal world, in which sporadic metal lives were born, and more There are various rare minerals.

Chapter 323: Joy begets sadness

Someone unearthed a sun stone the size of a baby's fist, which was sold at a high price that day. Because this is the material for the sage to cast soldiers, even the size of a fingernail, the value in exchange is enough to make countless people go crazy.

This metal world was blocked by many big forces. No casual people are allowed to enter, even disciples of some aristocratic families and sects, who want to enter, need to undergo strict censorship.

This is a world of rich minerals, wealth is everywhere, and those big forces do not allow others to get involved. In the end, this cake will be thoroughly divided by them! But it didn't take long. In the afternoon of the next day, there was a crack in the space. Someone returned in blood. This was an old man, his white hair was stained red with blood. There are still a few \*\*\*\* holes on his body, and the blood from the wounds has drained. Rao is the battle power of his reputation.

, Almost fell. The light in the eyes is dim, it seems that life is coming soon!

"Hurry up and organize the rescue! There is great horror in this world!"

This was the last word the old man uttered, and then his body burst completely, his flesh and blood flew all over, his blood was blackened, like a pond of sewage poured into his body!

After his death, a black shadow of a hideous demon head appeared in his body.

Laughing three times, and then it melts quickly in the sun!

This scene was targeted by Fang Yue, and his heart was slightly cold.

That is a famous person, placed in the Xuanhuang world, wherever there is a wind and rain, it will eventually fall. It's so bleak.

This is beyond his acceptable range!

"This is a curse! Hurry up and burn his corpse with flames! How about the light technique? Have you used the purification technique to prevent the evil spirits in his body from spreading!"

An anxious voice filled and echoed in Qingyue Town.

This is the person in charge of which sect is not known, his expression is anxious. There is boundless fear in his eyes!

It seems that this exploded corpse will become the source of a catastrophe!

"The fire burns the sky!"

In Qingyue Town, a Rotating Realm's Fire Elemental Artifact repairer was late, and he flicked his finger lightly, and a cluster of flames flew out.

The flame fell.

Burn the mutilated body.

However, the beeping flames continued to linger, but they could not burn the corpse.

The fragments of the corpse looked like pieces of black iron.

Indestructible, indestructible!

"Where is Guangming's technique repaired? Come quickly! Purify this corpse. Don't let him recover!"

The old man's anxious expression became stronger.

Although he is expensive for a party. But he was born in Wuxiu and didn't know anything about magic.

Even if you know that this may lead to catastrophe, but there is still no alternative!

"Report your lord, in Qingyue Town, there doesn't seem to be a bright line of art repair!"

A soldier reported.

Fang Yue embraced his arms, looking forward to a good show.

Fang Yue knows the art of the light line, but his realm is limited. Even if he uses many methods, he can't suppress the blood and curse in the corpse. Instead, it is better to watch the changes. See what mystery is hidden in it.

He believes that in Qingyue Town, no matter how strong the blood is, it can't turn the sky. In a small city, there are hidden dragons and crouching tigers. Among them, there may even be holy figures sitting in the town.

The flame burned more and more intense.

However, the dirty blood in the corpse gradually turned into a dark blue color.

They are scattered in all directions, but now they are converging in one direction.

These dark blue blood converged into a small puddle, and the endless starry sky reflected in it was ancient and bright!

"Can't suppress it!"

Huo Xiu, who used the flame spell, turned pale. At the corner of his mouth, a stream of red blood overflowed, and on his forehead, a layer of blue veins, like an earthworm, appeared from time to time.

"Void reflections, shining stars! This is the embodiment of eternal power!"

The famous commander, Deng Deng Deng stepped back, he thought of some records in ancient books.

A great fear was born in my heart! "In the oldest years, some people have experienced a series of great horrors! They saw the blue blood and were cursed for eternity. In the end, even the saints were bloody, powerful and famous, like cutting grass. Were taken away! If not in that era, there was

The admiration of the immortal has suppressed all the ominousness, and perhaps the entire world of Xuanhuang will be reduced to a disaster! "

Muttered to himself in the mouth of the celebrity.

His words are obscure and difficult to understand, making it difficult to understand the meaning, but one thing is certain.

This azure blood has a big background, and it has a curse. It may cause a great disaster and storm!  
"Giggle! Unexpectedly, so many years have passed! There are still people in the Xuanhuang world who remember the past of our blue blood race! We have crossed borders and tried to conquer this land. At the beginning, the momentum was like a broken bamboo. No one can stop, but in the end , Defeated, awakened the sleeping Yin and Yang Dao Zun in the mountains

!

We were sent and exiled, and finally sealed into a lonely and barren world! In the starry sky, we struggled to survive, plundering life stars one after another, and then gradually restored to the peak of the year!

I thought that tens of thousands of years have passed, and we have no hope of revenge, but I did not expect that God has eyes and opened the door of the two worlds again! It is destined that the land of this mysterious yellow world will once again tremble and surrender at the feet of our Lanxue clan! "

A soft female voice floated in the void.

Faintly swallowed, suddenly crying like a female ghost.

Fang Yue felt goose bumps all over by the sound. Unable to help, he took out an exorcism talisman from the storage bag around his waist, and put it on his body. A layer of milky white light enveloped him, gradually diminishing the influence of the cold curse.

Shangguan Brahma also approached his granddaughter and touched Shangguan Guoer's brow with a finger.

The azure blue water waves slowly dispersed.

At the same time, Shangguan Guoer's Baihui point. A wisp of gray smoke drifted out, drifting in the air with the breeze.

There was a curse in the voice itself. Silently, it got into people's bodies!

If it is not expelled, the ghost knows what will happen!

The celebrity who was in charge of the command, obviously realized this too, he immediately screamed.

"Everyone circulates the blood to evaporate all the curses in the body!"

However, it was too late.

The banging sound kept ringing.

A burst of fleshy shells.

Many creatures in the innate realm were just like the celebrity who walked out of the gap in space before, their bodies shattered and exploded into corpses.

Their blood was black, and the blood in their bodies gathered towards the blue puddle.

The gurgling black blood is like a river returning to the sea. Although it flows slowly, it has a firm taste.

According to Fang Yue's rough visual observation, within a hundred miles, about 80% of the people were affected by the curse! Their flesh exploded, and the blood became a supply for the blue puddle!

Of the remaining two adult horses, the weakest in cultivation is the world level! Their realm is enough, even if they are affected by the mysterious curse, they won't burst into flesh and fall instantly.

Of course, there are some people, although their realm is not high, they are protected by mysterious masters.

For example, Shangguan Brahma, his realm is unpredictable, if he really takes action, perhaps everyone's curse will be purified.

But he obviously had the same mentality as Fang Yue.

I want to see how powerful this blue blood man is.

Therefore, he did not take action, but only protected his granddaughter from harm!

The body of the famous commander was already trembling slightly. In that ancient book, scenes after scenes of records reverberated in his mind involuntarily.

The same scene almost reappeared before his eyes.

"Mysterious curses, all pervasive, sound, and taste are just a glance back, and everything can become the power of the curse! The cursed body will burst, and the black blood will flow all over the earth. Nothing can live, That blood will become a supply for the Blue Snow people.

After bathing in darkness, their strength will become stronger and more invincible! "

The famous commander. The voice trembled.



His pupils followed closely, and his legs trembled.

Cultivating to his level, you may die in battle, but you will rarely be afraid!

And this blue blood tribe gave him a kind of fatal fear and panic.

"This doesn't seem to be a big deal! It's far worse than the mysterious young man in front of the demons camp!"

Fang Yue raised his eyebrows, the light on his body was slightly dim, and he posted another talisman to himself, this kind of talisman to exorcise evil, some of him, while traveling to Baili Secret Realm, in the Wanxiang Pavilion, he bought it A lot!

Fang Yue said to himself, he didn't think how powerful this guy was.

The curse, although quiet and silent, but has a natural fear of strong blood!

Qi and blood to just reach Yang. The curse is biased towards darkness and femininity!

The two are inherently restrained.

Let Fang Yue fear this curse!

"Humble person! If you dare to blaspheme the majesty of my blue blood race, you will pay an extremely heavy price, and use your life and bones to pay tribute to the return and glory of my blue blood race!"

Fang Yue's voice fell into the ears of the blue snow tribe.

The misty voice seemed to be coming from all directions.

The voice is still so misty and resentful.

Fang Yue rolled his eyes. "Why are you pretending to be here in the daytime! Isn't it just a pool of blue blood? Nothing terrible!"

In Fang Yue's hand, a dazzling ball of light emerged.

Slowly lifted into the air, frozen on top of Fang Yue's head!

In an instant, shining everywhere.

In the void, strands of faint blue breath were shining out.

They turned into mayflies, quietly approaching Fang Yue!

Originally, they were hidden in the void. Even if the divine consciousness passes by, it is difficult to detect.

But the power of light is naturally against it.

Under the shining, the traces are instantly visible.

"The so-called emptiness and mistiness are not absolute! As long as you can grasp the power of this curse and evolve into a mayfly, the curse will be cracked immediately!"

The ball of light fell and collided with the same curse as the mayfly.

Zizi's voice sounded. With the power of cursing, the mayfly creatures that evolved and immediately evaporated and disappeared!

The frightening curse was cracked.

In the void, the faint female voice gave a sharp howl!

In a blink of an eye, a stronger curse aura hit his face.

Thousands of cursed mayflies are culling towards Fang Yue! This is ready to be crushed! Fang Yue snorted coldly, and his whole body was full of blood and energy, and the surging blood and energy, like wolf smoke, rushed to the sky, and like a fierce burning flame, steaming the cursed mayfly!

### **Chapter 324: Blue blood**

Fang Yuexiu has a hundred levels of physical body, and when it comes to blood qi, it is hard to compare with ordinary world powers!

His vitality is so strong that he specifically restrains curses!

Hundreds of cursed mayflies are like moths to a fire. Everything becomes ashes!

"Boy, you have been branded by my blue blood clan! You will not die!"

The female voice in the void seemed to understand that Fang Yue was not easy to provoke. Although the curse of their blue blood race is weird, but when they encounter physical training with sturdy flesh and no casting, they will give a tortoise to the mouse, and they have no way to speak!

"Are you ready to leave with a few ruthless words? Do you think you left?"

In Qingyue Town, a majestic voice finally fell!

A strong leader with white beard and hair, from the streets of Qingyue Town, with his hands behind his back, walked out slowly.

In his pair of eyes, there was a phantom of a crescent moon, and another round of burning sun.

Taking one step forward, several streets were left behind by him!

He snorted coldly, and the blue blood puddle on the ground evaporated instantly!

Silks and strands melted into the void.

A ghost of a woman appeared. She has a graceful body and a coquettish face. A glance back and a smile can make people sway and thoughts flying.

But on the top of her head, every long hair was dancing with the wind, imagining the phantoms of poisonous snakes, which made people shudder.

"Medusa?"

Fang Yue saw the phantom of this woman and immediately showed a surprised expression.

This ethnic group once appeared in the myths of the earth in the past.

The Medusa clan will be petrified in an instant by looking at them.

They are born with cursing power. Moreover, in the mythology of Northern Europe and Greece, there are some details that prove that their blood is blue.

Abandoned and cursed by the gods!

"Could it be that some of the myths in the earth are true descriptions of those years? In some places, there were races in the world of cultivators?"

Fang Yue said to himself, he couldn't be sure whether his guess was true or false, but in general, he still had some thoughts about the earth, if he had a chance, he would definitely go back.

Gradually come into contact with some spiritual methods of practitioners. Fang Yue found that the interstellar crossing was not as difficult as he thought.

Even different worlds can be shuttled, just need to find the corresponding space coordinates!

Some guesses need to be verified.

The earth, was it also a member of the civilization of practitioners? The Bible, "Greek Mythology", "The Romance of the Gods", and "Journey to the West" all have some records that are consistent with certain characteristics of the civilization of practitioners.

If in the end some guesses are verified as true, then Fang Yue's understanding of the earth will undergo earth-shaking changes.

Medusa's shadow smiled, he looked at the leader-level powerhouse with white beard and hair. "This is just a remnant of my soul, even if it is given to you? However, the end of the mysterious yellow world is here! Nine stars and beads will be the beginning of infinite disaster. We are only a small part of it! The real strong will come one after another. The Xuanhuang world will eventually be the conqueror

Surrender under the iron hoof! Your so-called pride will be confirmed, how small and ridiculous it is! "

Medusa's laughter was like a bell, extremely sweet, but the words she said made everyone present feel a little sinking!

In the end, the leader-level powerhouse shot and slapped Medusa's phantom away.

"Monsters confuse the crowd!"

The leader-level powerhouse commented, then turned and left, disappearing in the respectful watch of everyone!

A catastrophe subsided, but everyone's hearts were unable to calm down.

The appearance of Medusa was abrupt and caught people off guard.

At the same time, every word she said is imprinted in the bottom of my heart, and they all have a kind of inexplicable fear, tension and oppression!

On the ground, the azure blue blood that had lost its spirituality was collected by Fang Yue. In Richard's handwriting, he learned some methods of studying blood.

Every bloodline is a miracle created by heaven.

The subtlety is hard to describe in words. The mixing of different bloodlines may create some miracles.

Although Fang Yue didn't think he could really gain something, it was always good to collect some materials in advance and be prepared.

The appearance of Medusa condensed an atmosphere of murder in Qingyue Town.

Everyone was worried, and in their minds, they kept flashing back and thinking about the words that Medusa said before being killed.

In the evening, another team appeared. Looking far away, Fang Yue saw the figure of the Demon Sect.

Their men and horses were less than half of what they were before they entered the space crack, and they were sleepy and lacking, and everyone was wounded.

Including Tian Xin'er, who is a saint, on her fragrant shoulders, there is also a deep bone wound, and strands of black smoke surging out from it. Quite a bit shocking.

The people of the Demon Sect returned to Qingyue Town.

Tian Xiner found Fang Yue's shop the first time.

She opened the door and staggered to get onto the bench in Fang Yue's shop, her face pale as paper, as if she had exhausted all her blood. "Quickly, give me some hundred straw pulp, and give me some vitality. Those old \*\*\*\* are really nothing, and they actually sent grandma to explore the way. It is a land of underworld, with many ghosts and ghosts haunted by pure strength. It's not very strong, but scratching it will leave a full

The wound with the breath of death! These wounds corrode the flesh and are difficult to heal using ordinary means. There is a meager breath of life in your herb pulp, which should be able to restrain the spread of death. "

Tian Xin'er spoke weakly. It can be seen that she is really badly injured this time.

Fang Yue's face was solemn, and when he reached Tian Xin'er's expression, his fingers touched vacantly and dropped onto the fragrant shoulders.

A phantom of the wrong soul condensed immediately.

"Sure enough, this is not the ordinary lifelessness, and there are seeds left by the wrong souls. If you procrastinate like this, this kind of seed will take root, sprout, and eventually occupy the magpie's nest and refine you into its body. Incarnation!"

Fang Yue is a ghost, although he is a half-hearted person in ghost skills. But it is much stronger than most Yangjian people!

This is a very common method in ghost art.

But in the sun, it's a little weird, and it's hard to figure out.

The ghost screamed.

It wanted to break free from Fang Yue's obstruction.

It has been rooted in Tian Xiner's body for a while, and the seeds planted by this wrong soul have begun to possess some of the power and magical powers!

But Fang Yue killed the seeds of the wronged soul with his fingers, and then stripped away the lifeless energy from Tian Xiner's shoulders.

This lifelessness is difficult, for ordinary people, it may be like a maggot attached to a bone, which is difficult to remove. But Fang Yue cultivated with the law of death, and surrendering this little lifelessness was a simple effort, without any trouble!

Tian Xiner's death was gone.

Her face immediately returned to a trace of blood and ruddy.

The power that no longer eroded her vitality all the time finally disappeared. Tian Xiner was relieved and finally let out a long sigh of relief!

Tian Xiner's pressure dissipated, and her mental state suddenly changed. She didn't need any pill to help her recover. Tian Xiner sat cross-legged, breathing out.

The surrounding space is full of wind and thunder, and clouds move in all directions.

A phantom of the demon gods appeared one by one behind her, some straddling real dragons, crossing the sky and the earth, some stepping on the twelfth-rank lotus flower, twisting the flower and smiling, some one finger sky, the other hand, meaning the sky Underground, I am the only one!

Every phantom of the demon god, if you want to be investigated carefully, was once a famous figure in this world.

There are even some people who are still alive in the world today, but some have soared through the catastrophe, arrived in the heavenly court, and become true immortals.

Tian Xiner vomited slightly, and the surrounding void almost collapsed.

This is the true manifestation of Tianjiao. Hear the world and absorb the rivers!

Tian Xiner, as a saint of the Heavenly Demon Sect, is actually famous in the outside world. She was on the innate list when she was in the innate realm, and even broke into the top 100!

In the end, she was promoted to the heaven and earth realm level with the 49th place on the innate list!

Therefore, she is destined to be dazzling, destined to be eye-catching, even in the flattering demon cult, there is a faction of her own that can rest assured!

After about Mozhan tea time, Tian Xiner finally recovered completely. The previous vicissitudes and decadence were swept away, and in her eyes, there was a gleam of light, as if thunder and lightning were constantly coming and going!

She is like a goddess, the stars holding the moon, just a gleam, inadvertently, it can give people a lot of pressure!

Withdrawing from the realm of pranayama, Tian Xiner spit out a naughty little tongue and recovered.

With her beautiful eyes, she looked at Fang Yue with a light smile: "I was a little anxious just now, so I immediately entered the state of healing. That scene did not scare you!"

"No no!"

Fang Yue waved his hand again and again. Tian Xin'er nodded slightly, converged her vision, frowned slightly, and sighed softly: "This time the Nine Stars linking pearls is a curse or a blessing. Even the door to a dark journey has been opened. Who knows what other worlds will have? ! The portals of these worlds, if opened one by one, with the

The foundation and strength may be able to cope with it reluctantly, or even conquer hard, but thousands of families follow one after another.

Even if the secrets of the Xuanhuang world are pouring out, it may eventually turn into a disaster! "

Fang Yue listened, and didn't express any opinions. Others were humble and light, and they were not qualified to participate in this kind of thing.

Anyway, the sky is falling and there is a taller man against it, he only needs to do his own business!

The troubled times are not terrible.

For arms dealers like Fang Yue, the troubled times also represent an opportunity to get rich. "Keep these herbal liquids! You can be emergency when you encounter this situation in the future. Although your cultivation base is high, there is still a long way to go from being invaded by all laws. Some methods are very strange, and they contain Power may not be so powerful, but because it's difficult to understand the true meaning of it, it's easy

Hit! "

Fang Yue took out ten bottles of Baicao Liquid, and each bottle contained three thousand drops.

Tian Xin'er has no courtesy, and directly subordinates.

She and Fang Yue are old friends and they are quite familiar.

Tian Xin'er looked at Fang Yue up and down, this little man, she couldn't see through!

Death God.

Tian Xin'er just sensed this kind of breath in the little man before him. Even within the Celestial Demon Sect, there are not many people who master the ways of heaven!

"Fang Yue, are you contaminated with the power of faith?" Tian Xiner seemed to have discovered something, the smile on her face suddenly stiffened, and then disappeared, turning into a serious expression!

### **Chapter 325: Faith is poisonous**

Fang Yue nodded innocently.

Since the battle in the ancient city of Yin and Yang, the power of belief in him has been condensed endlessly.

Regardless of those sects, sects, how to explain. But the sergeants and civilians present all knew what happened in the ancient city of Yin and Yang that day.

Yifu Fang Yue was the guard and bought them the last time to escape!

That kindness and reverence, in their hearts, will never disappear forever.

Because of this, the power of faith is constantly produced, which has benefited Fang Yue a lot. His soul and body are constantly being moisturized, and every day and night, there will be considerable gains and growth. "Belief is like poison! It is not so easy to learn! There is a great cause and effect in it. Specifically, even I am not very clear! But my master once told me that I must not be contaminated with this kind of thing! Because, since ancient times, As long as the strong who are connected with the power of faith, the final outcome is

There is no good end! "

Tian Xiner confided some rumors about the power of faith.

Fang Yue's heart was equally worried about this. After he left the ancient city of Yin and Yang, he also read many ancient books and classics.

Finally came to a similar conclusion!

Those who practice the power of faith will encounter all kinds of ominousness in their later years.

This kind of power involves too much cause and effect, and ultimately needs to suffer karma to repay it.

There are written descriptions in traceable records.

There is a leader-level powerhouse who once practiced the power of faith in his youth. In his later years, when his blood was decayed, his body burned without fire and burned for three days and three nights before he was completely incinerated and suffered before death. Suffering.

There are also powerful saints who saw a fierce \*\*\*\* in his later years. He was finally defeated for nine days in a row, and his head was cut off, becoming a decayed corpse.



These records are terrifying, because no matter whether the karma fire or the evil gods, there is no trace to be found. They seem to have descended from the void.

You can't defend yourself, you can only wait to die!

"Then can I cut off the power of faith and avoid these ominous occurrences?"

Fang Yue was a little worried, and didn't want his old age to be ominous. He was not a hero, but an ordinary person. It would be good to spend this long life peacefully!

Unwilling, there is too much right and wrong and cause and effect! "This, I'm afraid not. The power of faith is like a quagmire. Once you get involved, you can't get rid of it. Even if you can cut off the power of faith, the corresponding cause and effect and aura are still there. In old age, there will still be ominous drops. ! This is a road without looking back! Only keep going

, Maybe it can finally resolve that ominous!

After all, not all the existence of the power of spiritual practice will eventually fall in the unknown. Some people are still alive, far away, like the Western Pure Land World, Buddha Shakyamuni and Maitreya! Not only did they not be burned to ashes by the fire of karma, but instead forged an immortal golden body, which is immortal. And Sophie, the \*\*\*\* king of the God Realm, enjoys the endless and boundless beliefs every day.

Power, dominate the gods, no one will rebel! Nearly, there are hundreds of thousands of Buddhist temples in the Xuanhuang world. Many of them have the power to practice faith, with great merit, great fortune, great perseverance, and resolution of karma. The successful, the immortal, and the achievement of the Bodhisattva, while the failed ones become relics. , To future generations Yu Yin! And the emperor of the undead empire

. What he deserves for the power of faith is simply wonderful. He rules the infinite mundane world, and his territory has almost become his own country!

He speaks of Tianxian and canonize the position of God, and every official position corresponds to the power of a kind of fruit position. Once entered, even a mortal can instantly have the strength to fight against the powerhouse of the world realm! The higher the official position, the stronger the power of that fruit position! "

Tian Xin'er relieved Fang Yue and told him that even if he was tainted with the power of faith, he was not going to die. After all, some people are still alive.

But Fang Yue frowned, and didn't think he could cultivate to that level!

Xitu Bodhisattva, Buddha, what kind of existence are they? Beyond the Three Realms, not in the Five Elements! Their methods have reached an incredible level!

How could he dare to compare with such a mortal?

Even the weakest undead holy emperor, it is said to be an early immortal existence! It was just because of the greed for the faith of the mortal world, so it was blinded by the secrets of heaven, and never soared away!

Fang Yue finds it difficult to cultivate to this level!

So I still have a sad face!

But soon, his sadness disappeared.

Because it is another team returning.

This time the team was more tragic than the team of the Celestial Demon Cult. There were only two great abilities, half of their bodies were broken, and they climbed out with great difficulty.

Behind them, there are teams of chasing soldiers.

These chasing soldiers, the first-born silver horns, look no different from ordinary human races!

They had animal skins around their waists, and all they wielded in their hands were all-colored mace.

The individual's strength is not so powerful, except for the few leading people, all are the cultivation level of the heaven and earth realm! But their spirits are connected and can be superimposed and shared!

This is a terrible talent, which means that as long as the number is sufficient, you can rely on the advantage of the number to win more with less, and fight by leapfrogging!

Hundreds of creatures with silver horns came out here, and the mace in their hands was stained with blood from the barbed thorns, dripping down, and the cold faces were full of a fierce smell!

One of them crawled back, and the almost half-handed mighty asked for help: "Hurry up, save me!"

However, his voice had just fallen, and thunder rumbling in the void, a long silver spear condensed out and pierced towards the powerful neck.

The powerful remnant exploded on the spot.

Flesh and flesh fly.

In that spear, the surplus of the power of lightning remained, blasting the ground into a deep and deep pit!

The power of this spear has at least reached the pinnacle level of the rotation realm, and hundreds of silver-horned creatures resonate with their spiritual power and pierce them together!

This secret method has many similarities with the battlefield, and also wins by quantity and smoothes the gap in quality.

But they obviously go further. All the silver horn creatures come from the same ethnic group. Their mental resonance, there is almost no energy loss in the middle!

Moreover, the spiritual power of every silver horn creature is extremely powerful, and it is a natural skill!

It is easy to unite and fight across one or two realms!

"These silver-horned creatures are very interesting! The soul of each head is several times or even dozens of times that of humans of the same level! If others don't want it, then I will laugh at it!"

A middle-aged man with the appearance of a Confucian scholar walked out of a shop not far from Fang Yue. He was the owner of a drug store. On weekdays, he liked to read scriptures and occasionally had tea and chess with Fang Yue and Shangguan Fantian.

In Qingyue Town, he is inconspicuous.

But this time, he stepped out one step at a time, and his realm suddenly rose!

The starry sky fell down.

His vision unfolded, the setting sun on the horizon was obscured, and a deep blue sky emerged with shining stars.

A pair of his white palms moved across the void.

"Chi Long Qian cut!"

Endless stars poured out.

The whole world trembled.

All the silver horn creatures are covered by array patterns, and each end is placed in a separate small grid.

Their spirits cannot be echoed, and all their advantages are lost.

The iron-blooded silver-horned creature, in the immutable indifferent face, finally gave a look of astonishment!

This type of trick happens to be the nemesis of their secret method!

Each pattern is a world of its own. It is difficult to break through and find the resonance of companions.

The secret technique was broken, and they were beaten back to the prototype.

One after another, the level of the realm and the strength of the cultivation base are not divided!

Hundreds of silver-horned creatures lay on the ground like dead fish, and there is no longer the smell of indifference and solemnity.

The middle-aged Confucian student's sleeve robe is rolled into it, and all the silver-horned creatures are included.

Fang Yue looked in a daze.

Two of the methods used by this middle-aged Confucian student contained the principles he had understood!

The star pattern is just a kind of principle of the Avenue of Stars! It is very partial, because it requires quite a deep study of the formation, so few people understand it!

There is also the last scrolling, which is clearly the universe in the sleeves, an application of space and heaven.

Fang Yue usually drank tea and played chess with others, chatted and beat farts, but never thought that they were such a master.

Obviously, the attainments of this middle-aged Confucian scholar on the Avenue of Stars and the Way of Space and Heaven are a hundred times more profound than Fang Yue!

The middle-aged Confucian student obviously also noticed Fang Yue's gaze, turned his face, and smiled slightly at Fang Yue.

Show kindness!

On the ground, the only survivor was rescued. Although he was only half of his body left, he was still a mighty man after all.

His vitality is very stubborn, returning to the clan, assisted by various elixir, I believe he can fully recover soon!

But with the tragic return of these two great powers, the haze in people's hearts in Qingyue Town became deeper!

Fang Yue had already thought about it and began to arrange various formations in his shop.

The scene where hundreds of silver-horned creatures chased out from a crack in space stunned him!

The cracks in this space are two-way, and not only the strong people of all races in the Xuanhuang world can enter it and explore various treasures and opportunities.

Among them, the indigenous people may also break out at any time.

Bring endless disasters to all races!

In the next half month, all the expedition teams returned one after another in the cracks of space.

The end result was mixed.

Sixty percent of the people have gained a lot. Although they have suffered losses, they are all within a tolerable range.

Twenty percent of the men and horses have been traumatized to varying degrees, but overall, they have also reaped some gains, just like the team of the Demon Cult.

There are also two adult horses. Either the entire army was destroyed or they were tragically chased by people. It is not easy for a full-bodied person to get out of it!

And in those space cracks, there are also natives of other world creatures who have broken out! Various methods are emerging in endlessly.

Although all were suppressed or killed in the end, the casualties of all races in the Xuanhuang world were also quite tragic!

Even the powerhouses of the great energy level have fallen by no less than ten.

The strong in the rotation world has lost more than a hundred people! As for the heaven and earth realm, the innate realm, not to mention, the dead bones can be piled into a hill.

These spatial fissures have become channels for the mysterious yellow world to fight against different worlds. The team that entered, from the hundreds of people at the beginning, expanded to a powerful and powerful army! Although every time they enter a strange world, there may be tragic casualties, but the resources in it also have an amazing temptation for them.

### **Chapter 326: Nissin Doujin**

Old medicine with a very high age, a life-renewing pill, and various combat skills and techniques that have never appeared in the world of Xuanhuang!

Not only the big forces, but also geared up one after another, even some explorers who claim to be amazingly powerful have teamed up to explore the cracks in space.

There are too many spatial cracks, not only in the periphery of Qingyue Town, but also in other parts of the Xuanhuang world, there are also spatial cracks that connect different worlds.

Therefore, with the exception of individual space cracks, most of the cracks have been opened!

Explorers are in an endless stream, and from time to time news of people who get rich overnight comes out!

Fang Yue has always been in Qingyue Town, predominantly conservative, and has not ventured into space cracks.

His various healing elixirs are selling well, and every day at least nearly a million spiritual stones are paid in. Some explorers would also buy some Heaven-breaking Crossbows from Fang Yue's hands. The price of each Heaven-breaking Crossbow was set by him on the number of 100,000 medium-grade spirit stones.

This price is at least 30% higher than the ordinary crossbow of the peak of innate. But people who buy are still rushing, and the supply is always in short supply!

The reason is very simple.

Because the Heavenly Breaking Crossbow is also lethal to the powerful in the early days of the Heaven and Earth Realm, and it consumes very little True Qi, even practitioners of the fifth level of innate realm can open the crossbow.

Within half a month, Fang Yue's business grew. His Sky Breaking Crossbow, near Qingyue Town, is already well-known, and five of them are sold every day on a first-come, first-served basis, and no reservations are accepted!

At the same time, Fang Yue also bought some minerals and resources in the world!

Others fought fiercely, the treasures obtained after nine deaths, in the end, a lot of resources fell into Fang Yue's hands.

During this period of time, Fang Yue's ghost soldiers will also refine three pieces every day and hand them over to Xiyue ghost soldiers to sell!

Although the ghost soldiers refined by Fang Yue are no longer growth-type ghost soldiers, each one is a fine product among the heaven and earth ghost soldiers! His unique technique makes the ghost soldiers very popular.

Every day, the income gap of ghost shells is constantly and can be stabilized at between 50,000 and 100,000.

It is not excessive at all to describe it as Nijindoujin!

The ghost fire mine on Xingyueye is still mined day by day. It seems that the minerals in it are endless. Every day 30 to 50 kilograms of ghost fire mine is indispensable!

Fang Yue gave out the Potian Crossbow again, so Xingyueye made a small profit!

Fang Yue sits on the ground to collect money, his business is getting bigger and bigger! As if he had become a small local tyrant, even the powerhouses of the ordinary masters are not necessarily richer than him.

However, Human Race, Xingyue Palace, is a bleak.

Many great emissaries of the Great Teachers gathered together, and they looked sad.

"Which \*\*\*\* guy abandoned Fang Yue in the ancient city of Yin and Yang and let him fight the demons alone, and died in a fierce battle!"

The envoy of the great religion was furious and roared at the hall.

Each of the messengers watched their noses, their noses, mouths, and minds, and said nothing!

Recently, Fang Yue's Baicao Liquid has been on fire because it contains a trace of life essence. Regardless of the fact that this trace of life essence is very thin, but gathering little to make more, it is the holy medicine for healing.

In particular, some great teachers have expeditioned to the land, hoping to get the water of the yellow spring.

When their soldiers returned, the wounds left by the ghosts and ghosts were full of death and hard to heal. But Fang Yue's herbal liquid has the effect of restraining death, and even expelling it to heal injuries!

However, Fang Yue left a small inventory of Baicao Liquid. In half a month, the herbal liquid consumed on the market has almost been bought out, although the price of some herbal liquid has soared more than three times under the hype of some unscrupulous merchants.

But as long as it is in stock, it will still be quickly killed.

Among the major teachings, only Taiyi teaching is still comfortable, and they stock a lot of herbal liquid. Because of the personal relationship between Wang Badao and Fang Yue.

At that time, Wang Badao purchased no less than 3 million drops of Baicao Liquid from Fang Yue. This overbearing king was originally a profiteer in charge of the logistics resources of Taiyi Church. Now, his family is the only one, and he has so many herbal liquids, and he refuses to sell it.

Taiyi Church's Baicao Liquid is reserved for your own use, if you want it, no problem! Don't need Lingshi, I want to exchange for those precious resources that are not available on the market!

Those great teachers hate the king's domineering teeth, but it is the Taiyi Church that is there!

The supreme master of the Xuanhuang world, no one dare to really grab the king!

Baicao Liquid is not without substitutes. For example, the water of life in the Temple of Life is more effective. Use one drop to cure the disease, and even nourish and strengthen the flesh!

But the problem is that the Temple of Life is even harder to speak. They don't ask about the world and have little communication with the outside world.

Even if one or two drops of the water of life come out from the temple of life, they will be fired to a sky high price. The same healing effect, the final cost, is at least a thousand times the consumption of Baicao Liquid!

If only one or two disciples were injured, it would be nice to say.

Even if it costs a little bit more and pinches their noses, they all recognize it.

The problem is that the space crack opens.

There will be a large number of casualties every day. The role of Baicao Liquid has been highlighted. It is cheap and efficient, and it is the first choice of all forces.

Other traditional healing pills are expensive, and the effect is better than Baicao Liquid.

The powerful roar echoed in the empty Xingyue Palace.

Some people feel guilty. But none of them were willing to speak, because the thing that day was indeed disgraceful. They obliterated Fang Yue's contribution, and even caused a hero to fall out alone, being ravaged to death by the demons in despair. !

No one thinks Fang Yue can survive.

Because the hatred he attracted was too deep.

And killing Fang Yue was not a single decision of a certain force, but the common will of many big bosses.

However, after Fang Yue was exterminated, various voices continued to be heard in the human race.

The Eternal Legion, because of this matter, has been completely in the same line with the sect and the family, announced a break, formed a system of its own, and no longer guarded the human border!

The Vientiane Pavilion protested. Although it did not make clear punitive measures, the few major families and sects that jumped out to target Fang Yue. Some of the benefits and benefits in Vientiane Pavilion were silently quietly reported. The meeting disappeared, causing heavy losses!

There is also Taiyi Sect who has issued a serious protest against the Fang Yue incident. Although they are just slaps, their attitude and stand are all clear!

In the ancient city of Yin and Yang, the soldiers and residents who had participated in the war also expressed dissatisfaction. So far, it has not accepted the jurisdiction of the family and the sect. The two sides are in opposing attitudes, and they have become aliens!

I thought that after paying such a price, things would not continue to be serious.

Fang Yue, a small congenital, will eventually return to dust and dirt to dust after death. All the influences during his lifetime will gradually fade and even disappear.

But who could have expected that in the middle, such a stubborn thing happened again, a bottle of Baicao pulp in a mere bottle, lifting Fang Yue out again!

Although killing Fang Yue is the will of many sects and great forces, it does not mean that the entire human race has no objection!

Quite the opposite.

The entire human race is so big that it has a vast territory, almost unlimited!

When there are voices of support, there will be no less opposition.

This kind of tearing between different forces has almost become a daily life!

"Is it possible that there are so many great teachings in the world, strange people and strangers, almost infinite. This herbal liquid has a finished product here, so no one can copy it and imitate it?"

Finally, after a long period of dullness, Liu Yong, the messenger of Liuhemen, stood up.

The matter of killing Fang Yue was chosen by Liuhemen, and in the end, this mess must be ended by them. "If so, do you think we still need to stare here? My alchemy pavilion, summoned three thousand elite alchemists, to study the ingredients of this herb liquid. Using various ancient secret techniques, try to reverse the prescription of this herb liquid. , But we ultimately failed! We can imitate this herbal liquid

, But a ray of spirituality is difficult to capture and imitate. Without that strand of spirituality, it is impossible to use a drop of such a low-level pill to contain a strand of pure and rich vitality! "

In the pill pavilion, a pill master came out, his voice heavy. Liu Yong glared at the messenger Liuhemen.

His white beard turned up and down.

It is because of these narrow-minded villains that the human Dan Dao is missing a leader!

Liu Yong was seen with a guilty conscience and did not dare to speak.



In this Xingyue Palace, he dared to anger the representatives of any party, but only in the face of the messenger of this Dan Pavilion, he had nothing to say!

Pill Pavilion represents the source of nearly 80% of the pill resources of Human Race.

If Dange was offended, Liuhemen would chop off his head and send it to Dange to apologize, crying and asking for forgiveness! "Actually, Fang Yue might not fall in the end! The ancient city of Yin and Yang was not broken by the demons. It was the creatures of the demons who finally occupied the ancient city! They painted the ground as a prison and lived alone. If Fang Yue fell into the hands of the demons, perhaps There is still a chance! So, I suggest sending someone to Yin and Yang

In the ancient city, if you can find Fang Yue by chance, you can invite him back to alchemy for Human Race! "

The messenger from Liuhemen turned around and expressed his opinion.

In the position of the emissary of the Taiyi Church, Wang's overbearing face was gloomy, and murderous intent appeared in his eyes.

At this point, Liuhemen hasn't planned to let Fang Yue go?

If Fang Yue is really not dead and is "invited" back from the territory of the Demon Race, his ending can be imagined! Due to the nature of these sects and families, even if Fang Yue was still alive, he would not be regarded as a guest of honor.

The best result is to imprison him. Become a slave who makes alchemy for many forces.

In his heart, Wang Badao also guessed that Fang Yue was lucky not to die.

His methods are weird and cunning. Even if one person is alone against thousands of horses, he may not fall.

But Wang Badao kept this speculation in his heart.

Since Fang Yue never returned, he must have his own plan and plan.

Wang Badao didn't want him to come out of the wolf's den, and pushed him into the tiger's den.

But this Liuhemen is not dead. Also send someone to look for it.

King Domineering has a deeper aversion to this power, and he has to be forgiving and forgiving. Don't they even understand this simple truth?

"Huh, one person is arbitrarily determined by the army. You Liuhemen cut off Fang Yue's back path that day. You should know what he will face! He still has the chance of surviving? Do you feel that when you say this? Are you blushing?" Wang overbearing took into account the relationship between Taiyi Church and Liuhemen, and never opened up.

### **Chapter 327: Shop opened**

But Dan Ge does not pay attention to this. Among the human races in the Xuanhuang world, the Dan Pavilion has a special status. They control the production and supply of almost all Dajiao's 80% pill, so everyone dared to be ashamed, not afraid of these people turning their faces ruthless!

Dan Pavilion's messenger raised his beard and said with a sneer.

He believes that Fang Yue will die for ten years.

Faced with such a scene, even Da Neng will fall.

This is not the curse of Fang Yue, but a judgment based on common sense.

"Hehe, we at Liuhemen believe in Fang Yue's ability to escape. Even the Baili Secret Realm can go in and out freely, and the Demon Race can't hold him back." The envoy of Liuhemen didn't smile. They have decided to send out troops to search for Fang Yue's traces!

In the end, it was another high-level understanding, and broke up unhappy.

Thoughtful expressions appeared on everyone's faces when they walked out of the Xingyue Temple.

The things raised by the Liuhemen messenger are not entirely impossible!

If you can find Fang Yue and capture it, you will not only get a Dannu that can continuously refine the Baicao Liquid, but also have a chance to know the secret of entering and leaving Baili secret realm at will!

Suddenly, all forces set off a wave of rewards and searching for Fang Yue.

For some reason, Fang Yue, who became the center of the whirlpool, still knew nothing about this.

"It's hiring, it's hiring! As long as a person completes a fixed job, he can get a fixed salary of 20 spiritual stones, including food and housing! More work, more rewards! Overtime rewards, good salary!"

Fang Yue is running around Qingyue Town, and his military factories are rising from the ground!

The Potian Crossbow has been tested successfully, and the effect is quite satisfactory.

Every day when the shop opens, people will swarm into it, brandishing spirit stones and snapping up frantically!

Fang Yue was already happy to bloom, he might refuse this other thing, but he would rather be smashed to death than he would take it all in his arms.

One factory after another rose from the ground. In the troubled times, it is not easy for a meditator of innate realm to find a stable, safe and well-paid job!

Fangyue's factory has expanded from the previous two to 200!

Every day, the output of Skybreaking Crossbow can reach 10,000!

Moreover, Fang Yue is designing a special arrow recently, the power of the Sky Breaking Crossbow is huge, and the ordinary arrows are far from satisfying his requirements!

Fang Yue's vision is long-term. Once open for sale, its market will become saturated in a short time.

But the arrow is a consumable.

As long as there is a battle, this arrow will be consumed continuously.

Fang Yue studied the work of ten days, and finally selected five new types of arrows.

Above, the seal inscriptions are different, representing five different powers of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth!

This kind of arrow can also be mass-produced, without the need for a special military refiner to engrave inscriptions on it, and the circuit technology is introduced. It only takes a wisp of true energy to be injected, and it can be transformed into a current through a small energy conversion array, which activates the circuit.

Electricity generates magnetism, as long as the location of the circuit layout is not bad, then the power of the five elements rune can be activated!

The principle of this kind of thing is complicated, that is, Fang Yue can figure out and study it.

Because he penetrates two different civilization systems, and if you change one person, even if you give them the drawings to see, you won't be able to figure out one, two, three, four or five in the end.

In order to make arrows, Fang Yue set up a special factory!

Among them, more workers are recruited, with a full number of 100,000.

But this factory was not set up on the edge of Qingyue Town, but on a border town in the Immortal Empire.

Because the process of making arrows is not so complicated, any one of the steps can be completed with a cultivation base of more than three layers. And these labor costs are lower.

Sometimes, even Fang Yue himself suspected that his situation had deteriorated and he became an unscrupulous exploiting class.

Factory after factory is in operation.

In Fang Yue's eyes, these are gold and silver mountains! All the time, no longer input and output, to create a steady stream of wealth for him.

Fang Yue's heart was filled with joy, he seemed to be watching countless spirit stones beckoning to him!

"Sure enough, technology is the driving force of all innovation! Technology changes life, and innovation brings wealth!"

Fang Yue said to himself, facing this sentence, he had a more profound experience.

In Qingyue Town, Fang Yue's business was not conspicuous, because the healing pills he sold were all mainland goods, scattered and made a little difference.

Although stunning, the supply of five crossbows per day is quite limited.

Because of the low-key, Fang Yue's shop has never attracted any disturbance.

But the peaceful years did not last too long.

A peaceful life is completely broken.

When the people from Liuhemen arrived, there were a total of three disciples at the pinnacle of the Innate Realm. "Have you seen this person? His name is Fang Yue, his cultivation level is between the sixth and seventh innate! He is good at alchemy, formations, and greedy and cunning! If he can provide news about him, he will Can get a heavy reward! Once verified that the information is accurate and valuable, no matter who

You can become an outer disciple in Liuhemen, without any examination records! If you can capture it alive, you can get a reward of 100,000 high-grade spirit stones!

This opportunity is too precious to miss! "

The people at Liuhemen are very public, offering rewards everywhere, without any consideration.

In their mouths, Fang Yue became a great demon who did no evil, burned, killed, looted, and used everything.

Fang Yue naturally heard the news.

His heart was very angry, and he had fled here to hide his name, and would no longer participate in any disputes between the human races. This Liuhemen still refused to let him go!

This is simply deceiving people too much and persecuting him to death!

However, his name did not change, but his appearance was slightly adjusted.

He has a fake beard on his chin and a shallow scar on his face.

Long hair shawl, thick and scattered.

This made him seem that the temperament of the whole person is different, with a somewhat wild taste.

Unless it is a person like Tian Xin'er who has had close contact with Fang Yue, who knows his soul and can judge his identity and origin.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to identify Fang Yue's identity even if it was an opponent!

But this time Fang Yue finally stopped being patient. He is not that kind of natural good temper. If someone slaps him on the left cheek, he will stick out his face to be beaten.

He endured it again and again, this time it was finally unbearable!

How about the three Liuhemen disciples? What about the disciples of the first-class school?

It's a big deal to kill a world upside down, a \*\*\*\* river!

Fang Yue is not the kind of hypocritical defender who can sacrifice everything for the benefit of the ethnic group.

Fang Yue's principle is quite simple, people don't offend me, I don't offend people, if people offend me, they will never die!

At this moment, Fang Yue had already regarded himself as a murderous \*\*\*\* who came to the world.

In the Eternal Legion, what did he learn the most? Not a fight, but an assassination! The Shadow Department was born specifically for assassination. Among Fang Yue's training, he has the most stealth and assassination skills!

Fang Yue decided to start with the three Liuhemen disciples in Qingyue Town first!

Once he has made up his mind, action will follow!

That night, three Liuhemen disciples died in their courtyard, and their belongings were looted! Three human heads hung at the gate of the courtyard, each with their heads, their eyes open in anger, and they couldn't squint!

This is slapping Liuhemen disciples!

They were arrogant, but eventually died in Qingyue Town, such an obscure border town.

The head was cut off. Demonstration at the door of the house is regarded as a provocation to Liuhemen!

This incident was quickly spread in Qingyue Town.

However, in this unremarkable small town, there was not too much waves. Recently, too many people died around Qingyue Town.

What is innate? Even Da Neng falls from time to time.

And these people's origins, which one is not so big, stomping, can make the earth shake three times.

But this is a shame for Liuhemen! As a first-class force, even if a servant walks out casually, he should be respected by thousands of people like an emperor.

Not to mention, these three congenitals are all handyman disciples of Liuhemen. When it comes to status, I don't know how noble is more than those sweeping servants!

Liuhemen is proud and arrogant, even in front of other great teachers and aristocratic families, he is unwilling to constrain.

In a poor country, three disciples fell.

No matter what the reason, this killer will be included in the list of kills!

The next day, Liuhemen formed an investigation team composed of ten innate peak handyman disciples, and an outer disciple on the second step of the world realm led the team to thoroughly investigate the matter.

They fancied.

For fear that the world will not know.

As a result, on the way, before reaching the threshold of Qingyue Town, he was robbed and killed!

Their bodies were stripped clean, and there were no underwear left!

The thin white flesh was exposed to the sun. The result is simply horrifying! It was still Fang Yue who shot, but in order to humiliate Liuhemen's disciples, he deliberately arranged the appearance of this group of people being robbed by bandits. The disciples of Liuhemen, don't all of them have high self-esteem, and their eyes are above the top? They can't even beat the bandits on the side of the road, see what else they have

Face, gain a foothold in the world of practitioners!

For the first time, three handyman disciples of Liuhemen died. In fact, there was not much disturbance in the world of practitioners.

After all, it is normal for every school, disciples to spend hundreds of millions of trillions at every turn, two or three handymen who die outside. There will always be people who do not open their eyes and cannot understand, those first-class strengths are powerful.

But the investigative team was robbed and killed by bandits halfway, and the fun was great!

Are all the bandits who scream in the mountain forest so awkward these years? Even the powerhouses in the world realm say kill them!

And their clothes are all pulled clean, what does this mean? Those Liuhemen disciples, so clean, wouldn't they be given to them?

When the disciples of Liuhemen go out, they are always cast weird eyes, and the focus is on their lower body!

There are many rumors on the market, and some rumors in the market add fuel to the jealousy, depicting the humiliation of those Liuhemen disciples before they die.

The powerhouse of Liuhemen went crazy directly. They didn't expect that a trivial matter would eventually develop into this appearance. Although their loss of personnel is not large, the tarnish on their reputation is immeasurable!

### **Chapter 328: Notorious**

"It turns out that your Liuhemen are of such a sect!"

This is the time for the disciples to communicate privately among the various sects. Liuhemen disciples hear the most common evaluation, and almost believe it even Liuhemen disciples.

One by one, they hated the person who caused the instigator so much that they gritted their teeth and furiously swore to kill the culprit!

Immediately afterwards, Liuhemen sent a master again.

This time the team is even bigger! They learned the lesson from last time and sent a total of five strong men, all of them are masters of the heaven and earth realm level, and the people who lead the team have reached the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm!

They don't believe those robbers in the Howling Ao Mountain Forest, with this ability, can even kill the strong at the sixth level of the heaven and earth realm!

The world of heaven and earth is already a midstream force in the world of practitioners. If there are a hundred practitioners who can step into the innate realm, there will be only three to five people who will eventually reach the level of heaven and earth!

But an even more shocking scene happened!

This team of men and horses indeed entered Qingyue Town, but they strayed into the killing formation that had just been arranged. It was just a breath of effort, and they were strangled and turned into meat scraps!

All five powerful experts in the heaven and earth realm have fallen, not even a complete bone left!

The formation was unknown, and something happened in the end anyway, and no one claimed responsibility for it.

Liuhemen has a bad reputation outside, and it is too vicious. No one has declared responsibility, but it makes people feel very normal!

But, again and again, no more!

This time, Liuhemen was completely famous, and they became the laughing stock of the major forces.

Become a kind of spy after a meal!

In the beginning, it was just a small wave. The horse stumbled and was killed by someone, and it was understandable.

However, the investigation team was robbed and killed by the bandits, and five strong men from the heaven and earth realm strayed into the killing formation, stirring up meat.

How come these Liuhemen disciples died so funny, their name of first-class strength is not fake!

At the same time, someone turned out the old accounts.

In the ancient city of Yin and Yang, a great power in Liuhemen is a spy dormant in the Demon Race.

Liuhemen tried their best to suppress this news, but after all there were too many people at the scene, and there were many backgrounds. It was so big that it could not be suppressed if Liuhemen wanted to suppress it!

This has become a weakness of Liuhemen, which seems to prove the strength of Liuhemen.

Under the strong appearance of the first-class school, is it a paper tiger, or a real power group.

This has also become a question that many people are questioning!

Liuhemen can't bear it after all! They sent a stronger team. Three thousand innate disciples, controlled by a hundred strong men in the world, one strong man in the rotation realm, is responsible for the command!

This is a very luxurious lineup, some small battle formations, and the final man and horse are all available, but it is just this scale!

Everyone understands that Liuhemen is really moving this time!

Do not find the culprit. They will not give up!

Liuhemen's army is coming in mighty, unparalleled sharpness, no one can stop!

In Qingyue Town, they began a three-foot search.

Wherever they went, it seemed that locusts were crossing the border, looting the people, and if they did not hand over certain benefits, they were all determined to be inextricably linked to the people who killed Liuhemen disciples a few days ago, so they were taken back to be severely tortured!

In just one day, Liuhemen's notoriety reverberated throughout Qingyue Town.

They are arrogant and unreasonable, and they can be said to be notorious in Qingyue Town.

Fang Yue's shop was naturally not let off by the Liuhemen disciples.

The one who was in charge of searching his shop was a handyman disciple who was born on the eighth floor in Liuhemen, stepped into Fang Yue's shop, his eyes were full of greedy light.

"Huh? This belt is not something that my Liuhemen disciple lost? How could it appear with you?"

"And this finger, I also look familiar..."

This Liuhemen handyman disciple, although usually domineering, but after all, his cultivation base is there, and the resources that can be allocated are not many!

This trip finally yielded an opportunity to make a fortune.

Fang Yue's shop, he has already secretly investigated, and that Rijin Doujin must have accumulated a lot of wealth!

After finally getting an opportunity, he was ready to come next time.

He didn't like the filial spirit stone, he was groping, looking for a crime, and buckling it on Fang Yue's head, and then copied the shop.

Fang Yue sneered: "Really? Master, do you think this spiritual stone is familiar? Is it also lost in your Liuhemen!"

Since the other party has come to the door.

Fang Yue was too lazy to bear it!

He threw a low-grade spirit stone and rolled it in front of the Liuhemen handyman disciple!



The handyman disciple's face was dark.

Unexpectedly, the owner of this shop was unexpectedly bad. "Do you know who I am? I am a disciple of Liuhemen, Liu Wanjun! The real one knelt on the ground, truthfully telling you the relationship between you and the murderer who assassinated my Liuhemen disciple, and contribute all your wealth, To redeem your sins, maybe, I can let you live! Otherwise

If so, don't blame me for being ruthless! "

Liu Wanjun deliberately erased the word handyman from his identity as a handyman disciple.

He felt that the extra words were not prestigious.

His eyelids were upturned, waiting for Fang Yue to kneel and beg for mercy.

In the past, it was the same. As long as the identity of the Liuhemen disciple was sacrificed, it was always unfavorable, and the wind would lead to the wind, and the rain would lead to rain! Even the disciples of the ordinary sect family, when they hear the three words "Liuhemen", their hearts trembled, flattering and complimenting them. And this Qingyue Town, a remote place in a poor country. The owner of a small shop, hearing the identity of Liuhemen disciple, could not kneel down, crying for mercy, calling

Is his grandpa?

It's a pity that Liu Wanjun made a mistake this time!

Fang Yue was waiting for them, how could they easily compromise.

"Liuhemen? What kind of horrible place is that? Lao Tzu hasn't heard of it, but this land is covered by people from the Demon Race. My protection fee has already been paid. Anyone who comes here to provoke trouble will be severely punished by the Demon Race. !"

Fang Yue said with confidence.

And Liu Wanjun laughed loudly: "Mozu? Your kid really has a problem. You actually colluded with the Mozu. The evidence is confirmed. This time you are hard to redeem!"

Liu Wanjun no longer hesitated and acted outrageously. Originally, he still felt that his reasons were far-fetched, and that arrogant actions would attract criticism and criticism from others. But since Fang Yue is violent, he has nothing to hesitate!

He killed Fang Yue with a single blow, and then hung his head at the gate of Qingyue Town on charges of colluding with the Demon Race.

Everything in this shop belongs to him!

The reason is also easy to find, just say that Fang Yue's private possession of demon things needs to be temporarily confiscated and investigated slowly!

Liu Wanjun started, his whole body glowing, if you look at it from a distance, you will feel like a god's residence in the dust!

Two clusters of red flames rose under his feet, giving Fang Yue a feeling of Nezha alive.

Is this the invincible hot wheel?

How does it feel so similar to the methods in myths and legends.

Moreover, these two flames indeed have the effect of accelerating him! It's just not as exaggerated as in the legend, it can be tens of thousands of miles in a flash, and when fighting, it can only increase the user's speed by 30% to 50%!

"Boy, die!"

Liu Wanjun roared, and the flames under his feet were soaring, and the outline of his figure was almost submerged in the red light!

The spear pierced out, quietly. It's like a poisonous snake whispering, which is daunting.

Fang Yue didn't rush, grabbing the spear head with one hand, he stretched out two fingers, pinched it off, and with a bang, the spear head made of stainless steel immediately fell to the ground!

"Is this the disciple of Liuhemen? It's so disappointing. I can't even beat the owner of a shop in a small border town. Can I rely on you to protect the entire ethnic group?"

Fang Yue's expression was clearly lost.

At this time, many people were onlookers at the door of Fangyue's shop.

In the past, although Fang Yue's store business was not big, it was crowded.

Many people choose to buy healing pills and second-hand weapons in his shop! The price is easy and the quality is good, Fangyue's grocery store is also well-known in Qingyue Town.

Now, they surrounded the door of Fangyue's shop and saw the aggressive and ugly face of the Liuhemen disciple, and they all felt extremely disgusted.

But the sight in front of them still shocked them.

This Liuhemen handyman disciple, although his status is not high. But at any rate, they also accepted the inheritance of the Liuhemen system and the guidance of the famous masters. Their combat power should not be weak. Not to mention the leapfrog battle, at least they are the best in the same level.

But what did they see.

Fang Yue defeated the strong with the weak and stood on the sixth step of the Innate Realm.

Fighting across two small realms, easily surrendered this innate eighth-layer disciple in Liuhemen.

The Liuhemen disciple felt Fang Yue's sorrow, pity, disappointment, and mixed emotions.

There was also a lot of discussion from people around, like the goshawk flapping its wings, and the buzzing sound was endless.

His heart could not help but become angry.

He is a disciple of the dignified Liuhemen, how could he be so humiliated!

Liu Wanjun roared, his eyes flushed, his arms shook suddenly, and he wanted to throw out the wooden stick without the tip of the gun in his hand.

However, Fang Yue's figure remained motionless, like a majestic mountain, unshakable.

After Fang Yue flipped over his hands, he photographed Liu Wanjun out of the shop. It was like slapping a fly to death, so contemptuous and indifferent!

Fang Yue didn't have much strength.

But when he fell on Liu Wanjun, he already felt like all his internal organs were burned! His whole body's bones are about to fall apart, and his internal organs are like a raging flame, burning constantly!

"You, wait for me! My Liuhemen will not let you go!"

Liu Wanjun was about to run away, but before he left, he put down two ruthless words, wanting to strengthen the momentum of Liuhemen.

Fang Yue's eyes were blank: "I originally wanted to let you go, but since you are going to retaliate for virtue, then I can't tolerate you!"

Fang Yue flicked his finger, and a cluster of flames fell.

Liu Wanjun was ignited and became a torch in the screams!

He was not burned to death immediately, but was suffering from all kinds of pain and suffering. He rolled all over the floor, trying to blow the flames, but the flame Fang Yue summoned, there is no reason why it is so easy to extinguish.

Liu Wanjun's intestines are almost regretful!

Why did he provoke such a murderer?

The owner of a shop in a border town, such an identity ghost will believe it! In the end, Liu Wanjun became a scorched corpse in the flames. His death was tragic, and his whole body was burnt in black and black. Only one pair of eyes were still widening, full of pain and unwillingness!

### **Chapter 329: Offend**

Liu Wanjun's incident once again slapped Liuhemen.

They marched out and came in aggressively, but before they found the real murderer, some of their disciples were burned to death at the door of a grocery store.

Moreover, the reason why Liuhemen disciples were burned to death was very disgraceful.

It was resisted by others because of clever takeover!

Some are nasty, and there are a lot of disciples from various gate sects, but if you want to do it, you must be clean and beautiful, so that people can't grasp it.

Some things are placed on the table, and the appearance is too ugly!

Liuhemen once again became the object of discussion by many disciples.

He was insidious and inferior, and was killed by the owner of a shop in a border town with two small realms.

This is undoubtedly another slap in the face of Liuhemen!

"Has Liuhemen really fallen? The disciples trained are so unbearable!"

"Even a shop owner who is two levels smaller than them can't beat them. We still have reasons and information to let them protect our safety?"

The voices of various discussions spread among the people.

They can ignore the reputation of arrogantly taking advantage of it, but the emptiness of strength may make Liuhemen become fat in the eyes of many powers.

"Kill me! Pull out that shop for me! I want to watch him disappear in this world. All those who tarnish my Liuhemen's reputation must use their blood to wash away the insult to Liuhemen!"

In Liuhemen, a leader said so.

He was in charge of Liuhemen's expedition this time. Some people said that he was crazy that day, his hair was erected, his eyes were red, like an angry lion!

But the above instructions have not been issued yet.

Fang Yue took the initiative to attack.

He blocked the door of Liuhe Gate in Qingyue Town alone. A statement of war was issued to Liuhemen.

"Why is Liuhemen oppressing us small households for casual repairs? They accept the exorbitant taxes and taxes paid by us on weekdays, and how can they cultivate a decent talent! A master who is two levels higher than me, but even one of mine? I didn't touch the hair, and I was killed! I still suspect , Whether their strength is worthy of our usual respect.

If there is only this little strength and means, to be honest, Liuhemen makes me very disappointed! Because they are too weak, so weak that they are not even qualified to be bandits and robbers! "

Fang Yue stood at the door of Liuhemen Station and shouted so.

The disciples of Liuhemen couldn't bear it!

"Weak enough to be a bandit! What is your kid talking about here?"

A Liuhemen disciple walked out of it, shouting and shouting at Fang Yue! He is a disciple of the eighth level innate, but not a handyman. Because of his outstanding talent, he was exceptionally promoted as an outer disciple in the innate realm!

He really couldn't bear Fang Yue's noise.

Stand up and confront Fang Yue.

Fang Yue glanced at him contemptuously: "It's your kind of scum! I can crush ten scum like you with one finger!"

There was a contempt in Fang Yue's tone.

The Liuhemen disciple was unwilling. He grew up in praise and greet since he was a child. Even though he has only eight levels of innate realm, his true combat power can already be compared to the strong one who has just entered the realm of heaven and earth!

He is a real arrogant, dazzling since childhood, how can a villager have the courage to insult him so much!

The disciples of Liuhemen got hot in their heads and made a bold move. In his hand, the long sword flicked, and the light of the sword was scattered, shining in all directions!

The silver light was brilliant, illuminating a side of Amano.

His shot was huge and attracted the attention of countless people.

"The disciples of Liuhemen have taken action! Are they really bullying us, no one in Qingyue Town? Let's not say that they are trying to get rid of them, but now they want to kill them!"

Someone showed dissatisfaction.

Although they compromised before and gave Liuhemen disciples some spiritual stone treasures, this does not mean that they are really afraid of the Liuhemen disciples.

These people are all powerful and incognito, temporarily living in Qingyue Town. The purpose of not showing mountains or dew is to avoid trouble. When it is critical, you can quietly steal some great opportunities and great treasures.

But this does not mean that they are subject to oppression, and any cat or dog can \*\*\*\* and pee on their heads.

If the disciples of Liuhemen do too much, they will not hesitate to surrender their status and give the disciples of Liuhemen some necessary lessons!

"Grandpa, grandpa! Brother Fang Yue was bullied! Help him!"

Shangguan Guoer bounced around and came over.

She swayed Shangguan Brahma's arm and begged softly.

Shangguan Brahma laughed and said: "Don't worry Guoer, your brother Fang Yue is not that fragile! A Liuhemen disciple can't help him! Just stand here and watch your brother Fang Yue kill Sifang! "

Shangguan Fantian narrowed his eyes slightly.

The contact during this period of time made him understand that Fang Yue's background is probably not simple! Dare to cooperate with the demons is tantamount to seeking skin with a tiger. Such a person is not a fool, or a fearless person. Shangguan Brahma is more inclined to the latter!

At this time, the middle-aged scholar who shot that day also came.

He wore a blue shirt, shook a folding fan, and had a fixed smile at the corner of his mouth.

Liuhe men, yesterday's tossing, offended most of the strong in the entire Qingyue Town.

They are young and vigorous and don't know how deep the water is.

However, Shangguan Fantian vaguely heard that Liuhe men disciples copied the shop opened by two master-level masters yesterday, and asked a sage master for benefits.

Regardless of whether the leader-level powerhouse or the current saints, they all hold their own status. Of course, it is impossible to care about some of the innate realm and the juniors of the world in Liuhe men.

But secretly, whether they have other thoughts, it is not easy to say!

The long sword pierced through the air, and it fell to the top of Fang Yue's Yintang.

However, Fang Yue smiled at the corner of his mouth, motionless, like a \*\*\*\* and buddha, letting that long sword slash down!

With a click.

The long sword shattered. Turned into countless fragments, crashed, scattered all over the place!

The physical body has a hundred ranks, and it is not made for nothing. With each level of diligence, the corresponding physical strength will increase several times!

The Liuhe men disciple was stunned, and subconsciously looked at the hilt of the sword in his hand.

His mouth opened slightly and turned into an O shape.

"how can that be....."

The Liuhe men disciple felt that his worldview was crumbling and collapsing.

Not to mention a congenital, even if it is a strong man in the heaven and earth realm who bears his full blow, it is impossible to be free from illness and injury.

Just now, the rocks can be broken and the mountains can be broken. According to the truth, it is definitely not a congenital that can resist!

"Does the Liuhe men disciple only have this hand? It disappoints me too much. I stand here and let you chop, you will not be able to chop off half of my hair."

Fang Yue's eyes did not hide his loss.

The disciple of Liuhe men had the storm and the waves in his heart!

He realized that the owner of the grocery store in Qingyue Town was definitely not an ordinary congenital repairer! This is a conspiracy against Liuhe men!

Everything is not pure coincidence!

The disciple of Liuhemen turned around and left, preparing to find a more powerful disciple in the door to handle this matter.

But his footsteps have not moved away.

Fang Yue's big hand had already fallen blatantly.

"You hit me, according to reason, should I have a courteous exchange!"

Before he finished his words, the Liuhemen disciple's body exploded. Fang Yue slapped him to pieces, bursting into a rain of blood, and red smoke filled the air.

He came here to find something.

In terms of means, it is naturally impossible to be as gentle as usual.

Another Liuhemen disciple was mercilessly beheaded.

For Fang Yue, leapfrog killing, beheading three or two Liuhemen disciples, is as simple as a dog!

The two Liuhemen disciples fell one after another, and they were all beheaded by the same person.

This made Liuhemen's face dull, and the dignified first-rate force, the disciples cultivated by them were so unbearable in terms of their strength, they were targeted by others!

No matter how the turmoil is calmed down, Liuhemen's reputation will surely drop!

What a shame!

They summoned the people and they came violently, but they were not successful. First two disciples fell one after another!

In this moment of fighting, several people walked out of the Liuhemen resident.

They walked hurriedly, and their faces were stiff and cold when they saw the fog of blood congealing at the door.

Unexpectedly, it was a step too late!

They were blocked at the door and killed a disciple!

"Who are you who dare to kill my disciple in the Liuhemen! Do you know that this is a crime that has caused the sky to spread and will impinge you on the nine races!"

A disciple from the heaven and earth in Liuhemen jumped and cursed.

Fang Yue didn't get angry when he heard the words, but showed a strange expression.

Linked to the nine races?

I'm afraid this is a bit difficult!

His mother has a mysterious origin, even if he has been in the world of practitioners for such a long time, she has not inquired about the origin and background of her family.

When asked, many insiders showed weird looks.

Just tell him that although the family is low-key and mysterious, it has absolute strength. Fang Yue doesn't need to know the origin and past of this family. When his realm is reached, he will naturally understand!

This is what Wang Badao and Master Yifan said. Even when they mentioned that family, they showed a rather jealous look.

Liuhe men wants to destroy others, it is estimated to be a bit difficult!

As for his relatives. Does Fang family count?

If Liuhe men had this courage, Fang Yue would definitely raise his hands in favor!

The disciple in Liuhe men's situation that day, seeing Fang Yue's silence, thought he was scared! Since then, he was even more proud: "Looking back now, it's not too late for you to get lost! Kneel down and admit your mistake to Liuhe men. Perhaps our leader, who is merciful and compassionate, can give you a way out."

Fang Yue came back to his senses.

"Ah? Kneel down and admit your mistake? Why! You are so weak, what qualifications do you have to make me bow my head!"

Fang Yue continued to play sideways.

The person who is picking this up can't play badly.

As soon as Fang Yue's words came out, the disciples of the Liuhe Sect were all out of anger!

Especially the disciples in the situation that day, apart from anything else, a big hand zoomed in, covering the sky in an instant, overwhelming the sky, and crushed!

He wanted to slap Fang Yue to death like a small bug.

But Fang Yue just rolled his eyelids.

He let out a sigh of relief. The disciple of the Liuhe men Heaven and Earth Realm flew out, and soon turned into a small black spot on the horizon, not even a single hair.

### **Chapter 330: Who dares to fight**

The audience was stunned.

What kind of rhythm is this.

A disciple of the world realm, no matter how unbearable, but at any rate, it can be regarded as a presence in the world of cultivators!



He may be defeated or even killed in battle.

But what the \*\*\*\* is it to be blown away in one breath?

There was a small smile at the corner of someone's mouth, and they got an insight into the mystery.

When Fang Yue exhaled just now, a faint wave of mana was circulating. If his guess is correct, there must be a spell of wind in it!

It's just that Fang Yue integrated this method too cleverly.

No one has insight into the mystery.

Therefore, it makes people feel incredible. There are some mythological colors.

But no matter whether Liuhemen can understand the truth here, their face is definitely planted!

A disciple of the heaven and earth realm was blown away by a casual cultivator at the sixth level of the innate realm.

It would be a shame to put such a thing on the body of the first-class forces.

The rest of the Liuhemen disciples looked at each other, and their fierce aura just disappeared in an instant.

This guy has weird methods and too mysterious.

Even the disciples of the world realm were blown away by him in one breath. Even if they go up, they will be chopped up!

They are going to wait and see for now. Waiting for the master in the door to come.

But Fang Yue did not intend to let these people go.

"Are there no one in the Liuhemen? You guys, come and kill me! You don't even have the courage to go to war. How can you be worthy of your sect's reputation?"

If one person is not sure, I allow you to join forces! Let me see, what is the quality of the so-called first-class forces? "

Fang Yue exited again, blocking the retreat of those disciples in Liuhemen.

At this moment, a few of them, they almost have the heart to cry!

How to fight such an enemy? Go together? That's also self-explanatory. They are monks of the sect, who have learned various treasures and secrets, but they have never practiced joint attacks and battle formations. Even if they swarmed up, it was just a combination of three or five people.

A few of them were only in the Innate Realm, and even Fang Yue's physical defense could not be broken!

The people in Liuhemen looked at each other, and they did not join forces to kill Xiang Fang Yue. They escaped faster, like a gust of wind, and got back into the gathering spot of Liuhemen!

"Liuhe is nothing but this! You don't even have the courage to fight a battle. If you join hands, you won't dare to fight with me. I really don't know how Liuhe is able to sit firmly in the position of first-class strength."

Fang Yue said to himself, but did not deliberately lower his voice.

The people around heard it, and even those who had something good, recorded this scene with a photo crystal.

If this crystal spreads out, the impact on Liuhe can be imagined.

A dignified first-rate school was blocked at the door of the stronghold. A disciple blasted into blood mist with a punch, and was blown away with a breath of breath. There are even a few Liuhe disciples who fled without a fight and didn't even have the courage to do it!

More importantly, this boy is not a famous powerhouse, but just an ordinary shopkeeper of a grocery store. His cultivation is not strong, only on the sixth step of the Xiantian realm.

In Liuhe, the weakest person is two small realms higher than him!

This is a slap on Liuhe's face.

After this battle, Liuhe will certainly declare far-reaching, but this is not a prestige, but an eternal hatred.

Fang Yue sneered.

"Is the Liuhe only capable of this? There is not even one that can fight! Could it be that you are afraid that I, a nameless man, will fail?"

Fang Yue kept shouting at the door of the stronghold.

This time, he was not going to leave a way for Liuhe!

Since Liuhe had already driven him to a dead end, Fang Yue was also willing to pull the emperor off the horse.

Fang Yue turned into a desperado.

Someone finally walked out of the Liuhe stronghold.

This is a middle-aged man, dressed in Tsing Yi, holding a bamboo sword in his hand, the autumn wind is blowing, his clothes fluttering!

He is a strong man in the world, standing on the third step! Regardless of his cultivation base and age, what Fang Yue thinks, why not be at the same level as him!

"Liuhe Sect is really shameless, bullying the small, the master of the third step of the heaven and earth realm, bullying a casual repairman on the sixth level of the innate realm, even if he wins, what brilliance is there?"

The crowd onlookers began to roar and fight for Fang Yue.

Before, the actions of the Liuhemen team had completely stinked their reputation in Qingyue Town!

The middle-aged man in Liuhemen was unmoved, his eyes were always indifferent and cold.

"The winner is the king, the loser is the one who loses! I have my own rules and rules for doing things in Liuhemen!"

The powerhouse of the Liuhemen Heaven and Earth Realm is unmoved, his will is firm, and he will not be shaken by any words.

He knew in his heart that he bullied the weak, and even if he killed Fang Yue, he would be disgraceful, and he would definitely attract considerable criticism in the end.

But as long as Fang Yue is dead, the source of all rumors will also be cut off.

Although short-term, it will attract more criticism, but as long as Fang Yue grants the leader, his blood will give many people a spiritual shock.

Anyone who is the enemy of Liuhemen will not end well!

The middle-aged Tsing Yi man, as soon as he shot his hand, was like a rush of thunder. In the shadow of the fist, the tiger roared, opened its blood basin, and wanted to choose someone to eat.

He strived to kill Fang Yue with one blow, using the bloodiest and most brutal way to kill Fang Yue.

Only in this way can the greatest deterrence be produced, so that the younger generation of Xiao Xiao, dare not easily offend the majesty of Liuhemen!

"Is the potential of Liuhemen exhausted? How come they are all such ineffective guys, the third level of the heaven and earth realm, and they don't even understand a path!"

Fang Yue was still disappointed and shook his head, he slowly stretched out a hand, this is the most flat punch, elbow, waist, accumulating force, punch!

His fist collided with the fist of the middle-aged Tsing Yi man.

With a bang, a puff of dust rolled up.

The punches of the two are too strong, even if it is the aftermath of the battle, it is shocking. Some onlookers of the innate realm were blown away.

In such a series of battles, they don't even have the qualifications to look closely!

When the dust falls.

A clear scene appeared in everyone's eyes.

The middle-aged man has a hideous face, and his eyes are full of incredible looks!

Bloodshot, like a spider web, instantly spread all over his eyes.

His eyes were cracked, but it didn't help.

His fists shattered every inch, turning into flying ash!

And Fang Yue slowly closed his fists, still looking at ease.

Fists and shadows are staggered, stand up against each other!

Fang Yue sighed quietly. "Your boxing style may seem strong, but in reality it is in its shape and without true meaning! The shape is similar and supernatural. At the moment of punching, the strength in it is lost by 30%! In Liuhemen, it is like this. A disciple? Depending on your age, the boss is not young, but even the most basic form and spirit

Don't understand! I really don't know how this Liuhemen elder taught his disciples! "

Fang Yue's tone seemed calm, but there was a taste of reprimand.

The middle-aged man roared: "Shut up, you are not qualified to evaluate my Liuhemen elder!"

He was furious and hurt again.

Involuntarily, a sweet throat, a mouthful of blood spurted out!

Blood stained the ground.

The middle-aged man's face was pale.

Fang Yue didn't say a word, a spiritual force was attached to the bamboo sword in his other hand.

The bamboo sword buzzed and vibrated constantly, causing the middle-aged man's mouth to numb, and then let go.

The bamboo sword flew up into the sky, and fell down suddenly.

A layer of blood spattered on the neck of the middle-aged man. His head flew up and rolled to the ground, and his eyes were full of incredible expressions.

This scene shocked the onlookers, which was even more shocking than Fang Yue blowing a strong man in the world.

It wasn't how strong the punch he had just now, but the scene where the bamboo sword let go and killed the owner, which left a deep impression on them.

No matter how strong the fist is, it will be tangible after all. It can resist and kill.

But that bamboo sword kills the master, like a \*\*\*\* and ghost, it is invincible, and the hair is terrifying!

Fang Yue walked forward with blood.

In the end, he fulfilled the will of the middle-aged man, using killing as a deterrent!

Those Liuhemen disciples in the stronghold shrank among them, completely afraid to go out!

Thousands of disciples in Liuhemen, things are coming, not even one who dares to show up! Among them are the masters on the fifth small step of the Heaven and Earth Realm, who are also surprised, afraid to appear, waiting for the leader of the rotation realm to come.

At the door of the stronghold, only Fang Yue sneered.

All Liuhemen disciples shrank, they didn't worry that Fang Yue would attack and kill in, because every stronghold of the sect would be equipped with an exquisite formation guard to prevent the strong from sneaking and revenge.

"Hehe, I didn't expect to encounter such a situation when I just came to this small world. This world is really wonderful."

A cold voice came, accompanied by sarcasm and ridicule.

He was very ruthless, with no smile on his cyan face.

He is just a creature in the heaven and earth realm, but that back figure fell in people's eyes, but everyone's eyes were all shrunk.

Demons!

This is a strong man of the demon race, his body is still stained with hell, irritable, chaotic, like a crazy flame, spreading wantonly.

He walked out of the gap in space, stepping on the void, as if walking on the ground.

This fully proved his identity and strength.

In the Xuanhuang world, any disciple of the same realm, in terms of strength, I am afraid it will be difficult to match him.

He looked at Fang Yue and shouted at the door of Liuhemen's stronghold alone. The disciples of Liuhemen were so scared that they didn't even go out.

I saw this scene as soon as I stepped into the world of Xuanhuang.

There was a strong disdain in the smile of the strong man of the Demon Race.

"It's over, this time Liuhemen is embarrassing and disgraced! From the Xuanhuang world, they are all thrown outside the territory!"

In Qingyue Town, someone was gloating.

For the appearance of the demons, they did not appear to be terrified.

After such a long time, they have gradually figured out the characteristics of the space cracks. For various reasons, although they have always existed, they generally only allow strong people at the Great Power Realm and below to go back and forth.

Beyond this realm, once stepping into the space crack, there is a danger of being backlashed and destroyed.

The strong in the leader realm, using some special treasures, spend a certain price to suppress their own body, and have a certain chance to shuttle through the space cracks.

But the stronger creatures are stopped and cannot walk between the two worlds.

As long as the saint does not appear, people in the Xuanhuang world have nothing to fear! The attack of extraterritorial creatures may cause disruption in a certain range, but as long as there is no saint to support them, they will eventually bow their heads!