

God of Life 431

Chapter 431: Don't chase me!

Fang Yue's cultivation base has exceeded his realm too much, and sooner or later he will be punished by thunder and condemnation. Now for him, even if he accepts the cause and effect contained in this inheritance, he is just letting the so-called thunder punishment come. More violent!

Fang Yue has no fear of the so-called tribulation. Anyway, it is the installment payment, if you really can't bear it, it's a big deal to delay this thunderstorm for a while!

"I choose, continue!"

Fang Yue whispered to the ring.

Five Finger Mountain, instantly collapsed.

The golden puppet stood up again. This time, the aura on his body suddenly soared!

Heaven and Earth Realm, the ninth floor!

In terms of realm, the Golden Armored Puppet can already be a full realm higher than Fang Yue!

The weapon in his hand disappeared, but a dark golden spike appeared on his elbows, knees, and the top of his head! This sharp thorn is sharp, every dark golden thorn can easily pierce the void, and the law of gold among them is slightly rippling!

The golden armor puppet shot again.

He fist gently! The whole world is silent!

it's dark!

There was only a beam of golden light, piercing towards Fang Yue's eyebrows at the speed of an electric flint!

"The Avenue of Gold, God!"

At the moment when the golden light thorn came.

Fang Yue felt that the whole world was frozen!

One magic trick!

It works differently from the combination of previous laws.

This time, the Golden Avenue is pure and refined! Nothing fancy at all! But the more so, the more powerful this style is!

Because the Avenue of Gold has reached the initial stage of the fourth floor! With the combination of moves, you can easily kill the strong in the early stage of the rotation!

"Sure enough! The further this arena, the more powerful this golden man's strength will skyrocket! Although the rewards are also exploding in geometric multiples, the problem is that they have to be killed!"

Fang Yue's heart was secretly surprised.

Of course, his methods never stopped! Although this golden avenue is fierce, it has not yet reached the point where he despairs and deters him!

"Space, freeze!"

Fang Yue slowly stretched out a finger, and gently tapped it in the void in front of him!

Circles of space ripples, immediately dispersed!

The golden light stood still in front of him!

The power of space is the Dao of Heaven, and in terms of level, it is much higher than the Dao!

Although Fang Yue's space heaven is only the third level of the pinnacle. But for the fourth floor of the Golden Avenue, it is still more than enough!

The golden light is still.

Fang Yue's palm lightly patted!

Golden armored puppet, instantly defeated!

"Defeat the Golden Armored Puppet and reward 3,600 Heavenly Stones!"

Three thousand six hundred black stones rolled out!

The next moment, that cold voice rang in Fang Yue's ears.

"Obtain all the inheritance of puppet art! A preliminary understanding of puppet art can get the ultimate reward of the third level!"

"Defeat the golden puppet, since teleporting to the fourth level, **** world!"

Before the sound fell, Fang Yue felt the darkness in front of him, and the scene around him changed. He has completely disappeared from the ring!

"what!"

"Snapped!"

Fang Yue simply fell into a pitch-black pit! The ground is not dry, there is a sticky liquid-like substance on it!

Fang Yue drew it with his hand. The liquid seemed to be mushy, so it stuck to his body and was difficult to remove! This made Fang Yue feel sick and uncomfortable!

"What's this?" Fang Yue got up and studied how to wash off these mushy substances. These things are green and feel a bit like bile stuff.

Fang Yue, as a standard rough man, definitely does not have Virgo's cleanliness and other evils, but for these things that seem a bit disgusting, as a normal person, Fang Yue still wants to stay away.

"Huh? What is this? Ants? Why are they so big!" Fang Yue looked up, and he saw a huge insect, no different from ordinary ants in appearance, but a pair of more than two meters away. The scarlet compound eyes make it hard to feel peace!

And the skin of this guy's body, like red copper, is unparalleled, with a faint metallic luster flowing on the surface!

Under the shining of the sun, it is like a fearless golden **** of war! From time to time, strong flames gush out from the nostrils. Let Fang Yue guess its identity immediately!

Hell Fire Ants!

Fang Yue felt like he had won the grand prize!

He had known for a long time that this fourth hurdle was a corner cut from hell, but no one told him which corner it was!

Like Baili Secret Realm, it belongs to a relatively remote corner. Although there are many masters in it, it is still within a barely acceptable range! And this corner, the most terrifying corner in hell!

Even hellfire ants will appear, making Fang Yue's legs tremble!

Hell fire ants are iconic creatures in hell. At birth, you have the strength of the Innate Realm. After 36 years of growth and development, you can reach adulthood and reach the sky in one step, and you can have the strength of the Rotation Realm!

One or two hellfire ants would not scare him. But the problem, this ethnic group lives in groups!

As soon as it appears, it is a large area of Wuyangyang, and occasionally there will be a few well-trained ant kings mixed in among them. Their strength is directly comparable to the powerful saints!

Normal hellfire ants appear, and even some demon kings who shake the sky will retreat three feet!

Fang Yue didn't have any thoughts of resisting, so he ran away! Behind, a golden Kunpeng phantom emerged, and it swaggered upwards in a flash of three thousand miles!

And the hellfire ant is chasing after it, it also spread its wings behind it, flapping, flapping, and a piece of sand is raised! The speed of this hellfire ant is not slow, and it is not relaxing behind Fang Yue's ass!

This was not because Fang Yue's Kunpeng wings were too slow, but because the realm gap between the two was too large.

Even if Fang Yue possesses the Kunpeng wings that is known as the world's fastest, he can't get rid of the entanglement of hellfire ants!

"Damn hellfire ants, what are you doing chasing me! I didn't recruit you, provoke you! I just passed by, just passed by!"

Fang Yue's cry is almost coming out! He did not expect that as soon as he entered this fourth level, he would directly encounter a hellfire ant. If he had known it earlier, he would definitely not choose to come in.

How is this a test, a trial, it is clearly a murder and a pitfall!

Fang Yue ran fast, but the hellfire ants were chasing after him! The two sides ran one after the other, not knowing how long they ran.

Fang Yue felt that the true qi in his body was almost exhausted! This Kunpeng's wings are extremely fast, but the consumption is also amazing.

"Nanaidi, don't run away! Didn't you kill me? Come on! Come on! Hurt each other!"

Fang Yue gave up fleeing, because he could never get rid of this hellfire ant!

The hellfire ant also stopped, and a faint mental fluctuation flooded into Fang Yue's mind.

"Thank you benefactor for giving me a chance to be reborn! Let my bloodline from ancient times awaken and possess such a powerful magical power and power!"

The Hellfire Ants conveyed a spirit of kindness to Fang Yue.

Fang Yue's eyes widened, "Gah? What rhythm is this! This buddy, you admit the wrong person!"

Immediately afterwards, the Hellfire Ant said: "I did not admit my mistake! I will not forget the benefactor's breath for three lives! It was the benefactor who gave me a little life crystallization and opened the road to awakening!"

Fang Yue finally remembered that this hellfire ant was the same day, he was a mouse used to test the effects of the life crystal nucleus!

Fuck, how did this guy evolve so fast, it's only a few days! Actually they have reached the level of rotation!

Could it be that this is the legendary good retribution?

Fang Yue felt calm in his heart. With this hellfire ant shrouded in it, this fourth level, he guessed that he didn't have much problem!

"Please also ask the benefactor to follow me back to my ant nest, and let me repay the favor!"

The eyes of Hellfire Ants were filled with kindness. Before, Fang Yue's viciousness seemed to be a misunderstanding!

It turned out to be like this!

If I knew this, I was still a feather!

Hellfire ants arrived in front of Fang Yue and let Fang Yue sit on his back! Its wings flapped, and it soon returned to the so-called ant nest.

Fang Yue saw that his legs were soft.

Where is this special code?

The hellfire ants are densely packed in patches, covering the ground. The small ones are more than one meter long, and the long ones are ten meters or 20 meters long!

There is also an ant king who doesn't know what level of cultivation he has reached! It is entrenched among the many hellfire ants, with its eyes closed, it seems to be practicing in retreat!

This ant king, the atmosphere of the avenue circulates all over his body, hazy and chaotic!

Hellfire ants landed.

He shouted twice at the other Hellfire Ants, anyway, Fang Yue couldn't understand a single punctuation mark in a different language!

The other hellfire ants responded.

The two sides talked for a while!

The Hellfire Ant under Fang Yue's crotch allowed the other Hellfire Ants to clear the way and sent Fang Yue to the Ant King.

"What are you doing?"

Seeing that ant king, Fang Yue still felt liver tremors!

After all, it is comparable to or even beyond the existence of a saint! If one is unhappy, he will be able to shoot him to death. When he comes, he will not even have a place to run!

"Our king ant wants to see you! He wants to know what you are feeding me! Don't worry, our king ant is kindhearted, and he wants to see you only for good luck, no harm!"

Hellfire ants seemed to see Fang Yue's worries, so they calmed down and said!

"My strength is bestowed by my **** ant king! After my bloodline awakened, it sensed my existence for the first time, summoned me back, sent me into the hellfire pool, and let me in. In just three days, it has undergone several changes and reached this state!"

Hellfire ants, when describing the ant king, the tone is all worshipped.

Fang Yue had no choice. He could only catch the ducks on the shelves when he encountered this kind of thing. He had already fallen into the ant's nest. It was estimated that he wanted to be born again, and the hellfire ants would not agree.

This buddy is definitely a diehard fan of Ant King.

Let it make a choice between its cheap benefactor and the **** ant king.

Fang Yue estimated that he would be abandoned without hesitation.

Fang Yue squeezed and went to the front of the **** ant king.

The Hell Ant King overlooked Fang Yue, filled with an aura of no anger and might. Fang Yue understood that this aura was not deliberately released by the Hell Ant King.

It's an inadvertent, imposing reveal.

As the king of a race, its power is heavy, and it will have this kind of aura of dominion over time.

"Are you the human who has awakened the bloodline talent for my people?" The Hell Ant King overlooked Fang Yue, and in his eyes, a little light was flowing!

Chapter 432: Hell Ant King

"Honorable Ant King, this is a coincidence! Awakening the blood of the nobles is just a beautiful misunderstanding!"

Fang Yue could guess with his toes, the meaning of this **** ant king, blood awakening, is a dream thing for any race and any creature.

Who hasn't been prosperous yet?

In the oldest age, their bloodlines have reached their peaks, but as time goes by, their bloodlines have been diluted and watered down by generations. There are fewer and fewer creatures capable of awakening the blood of the ancients. Except for some people with different talents, they can return to their ancestry.

Others need to spend their entire lives to practice, and strive to let the talent and potential sealed in their bloodline be tapped!

The Hell Ant King nodded slightly, but it was not disappointed.

Fang Yue's realm is too low, that is, the level of the peak of the innate realm. Realm does not necessarily represent the strength of all aspects, but from a high probability, the means that can return blood to the ancestors are generally controlled by some strength in the hands of a strong person.

For example, saints, great saints, and so on!

"In that case! Then I will not reluctantly, for some things, I think too much!"

The **** ant king, the disappointment on his face was hard to hide.

Fang Yue didn't give too much explanation either. He didn't want to interact with such a powerful existence, even though Fang Yue was used to holding his thighs. But if the thighs are too thick, he might be trampled to death!

Hell Ant King, let him go so easily.

This made Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief.

Immediately, the Hell Ant King took out ten Heavenly Dao Stones and sent them to Fang Yue. "I know, you came to this world for these Heavenly Dao Stones. Among my **** ants, although there are many such Heavenly Dao Stones, according to the rules, how much you pay and how much you get! You help me a citizen, awakened blood. These ten heavenly stones are considered to be for you

A little bit of heart! "

The Hell Ant King placed the Heavenly Dao Stone in front of Fang Yue.

Fang Yue was taken aback for a moment. He didn't expect that the Heavenly Dao Stone in this **** world was actually stored in the hands of the kings of these races.

"Heavenly Dao Stones are all in your hands?"

Fang Yue asked.

"We?" The **** ant king was puzzled: "You are referring to the monarch in this **** world!"

The **** ant king quickly understood Fang Yue's meaning. It smiled and said: "Originally, this kind of thing shouldn't be told to you! You have passed, since you have awakened my people's bloodline talent, and added a tianjiao for my **** ant race. Then I will make an exception. , To explain to you, the situation in this **** world! This **** world is a great existence of the virtual fairyland, a corner cut from the hell. It is a very prosperous corner of the once **** . In the center of this world, there is an ancient city! Among them, there are 80% of the resources of this world! That city, it is not allowed to have any

The struggle arises! Once anyone dares to do it, he will be punished by the most severe punishment!

On the edge of that city, there are 3,600 tribes and tribes of different sizes. My **** ant tribe is one of these 3,600 tribes! In that city, there are 90% of the Heavenly Dao Stones, and it is even said that among them there are three or five godheads circulating! Suppressing the heritage of the city! And in the three thousand six hundred tribes, every leader of the tribe has different kinds of heavenly stones! Like the **** ant tribe can be regarded as a relatively strong tribe! The ranking can reach the top 100. In my hands, there are hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Dao Stones, and some of the weakest tribes may have thousands or even hundreds of Heavenly Dao Stones! Of course, apart from our hands, among the treasures of this **** world, also

There is a stock of Heavenly Dao Stones, but those treasures are more dangerous, even if a saint strays into it, they may not be able to survive! "

The attitude of Fang Yue, the king of **** ants, is always very different from the evil in the legend!

Fang Yue couldn't help but wonder, "These Heavenly Dao Stones contain the will of heaven, haven't you thought of refining them?"

The Hell Ant King shook his head slightly: "This world has its own rules! As long as the creatures born in this world are unable to refine those Heavenly Dao Stones! Heavenly Dao Stones have no substantial meaning to us! At most, It can only be regarded as a status symbol!"

Fang Yue finally understood that the real purpose of the designers of these nine levels was to let people obtain the Heavenly Dao Stone.

In order to find the inheritor for yourself! And all other arrangements are just a kind of training!

"So, what if I say, I have some precious things and want to exchange heavenly stones?"

Fang Yue's thoughts have changed.

In this fourth level, the number of Heavenly Dao Stones is obviously tens of thousands, billions times, than the previous levels! However, the difficulty of obtaining those Heavenly Dao Stones also skyrocketed!

With his current strength, it is obviously impossible to **** the Heavenly Dao Stone from the leaders of those **** tribes!

And this **** ant king looks good to talk, maybe you can trade with him to get more heavenly stones!

"Oh? A deal? Come and listen!"

The Hell Ant King did not refuse Fang Yue's request. They were trapped in this small world for too long, too long!

As the **** ant king, its longevity is far superior to other creatures. And this long life, for other lives, may be an undesirable reward, but in its eyes, it is a boring torture.

Finally, there is an alien creature that enters this world. It is willing to communicate with him, which looks very humble, very small, and takes time and effort! It's a kind of fresh excitement, it can break the boringness in its usual days! "The evolution of this life level is difficult! But there is no skill! This life crystallization, I still have a little in my hand! But the lower the life level, the weaker the strength, the more obvious the effect of this life crystallization! If Lord Ant, you want more children to try to recover

The blood of ancestors! It might as well, use these crystals of life, try it! "

Fang Yue took out three first-order life crystals.

The **** ant king nodded slightly.

In fact, it has long known that there must be similar stocks in Fang Yue's hands. Only before, since Fang Yue is unwilling to trade. It is too lazy to force it!

In fact, there is no shortage of people among the **** fire ants! Among the many ethnic groups in this world, the Hellfire Ant family is the one with the most prosperous population and the strongest ability to reproduce! Although most of the tribes who have reproduced have ordinary talents, only one percent of the tribesmen with good aptitude can make their tribe live in this world.

In the world, prosper and continue to prosper!

Asking Fang Yue to revive the blood of the Hellfire Ant family, the spiritual thing that returned to ancient times, more importantly, because the Hell Ant King is too lonely! I want to find something for myself, and study the means of returning to ancient times.

Fang Yue handed it over, naturally the best! The **** ant king fiddled a little, and then he nodded slightly: "This life crystal contains a very ingenious hierarchical structure! It can absorb the life force of the outside world and continue to grow by itself. If swallowed, it can be turned into a good medicine. The chance of returning the blood! You didn't lie to me

! "

Hell ant king Shouyuan is too long, and under extremely boring, he has the club to study and understand all aspects!

In the years measured in thousands of years, with his qualifications, he can become an expert in a certain field with just a little research for ten or eight years! Perhaps, without the qualifications, it is impossible to reach the level of a master, but if you want to fool it, you must never fool it easily!

"These three crystals of life, as measured by the value of research, I can give you another fifty Heavenly Dao Stones! Don't think the price is low, you know, this Heavenly Dao Stone contains the will of heaven, and even saints in other places Unable to get it!"

The Hell Ant King took out fifty Heavenly Dao Stones and handed them to Fang Yue. Although Fang Yue was a little disappointed, he was expecting it.

If the trivial three first-order life crystals can be exchanged for a large number of Heavenly Dao Stones, then this Heavenly Dao Stone is too easy to obtain!

This life crystallization, that is, before these three pieces, I am afraid that it will take a lot of money to give it to the Hell Ant King before it can be exchanged for three or five Heavenly Dao Stones!

Research, a sample is enough!

As for the number of samples, it becomes insignificant!

Fang Yue put away these heavenly stones. The **** ant king looked at Fang Yue again: "Apart from these things, do you have anything else you want to trade with me? Actually, they may not be treasures to be cherished. Some exercises and small pieces that interest me. I am willing to trade with you with the Heavenly Dao Stone! Your talent is good, I see it in my eyes

! I'll give you more Tiandao Stone, which can be regarded as one of my investments! "

The **** ant king is not in a hurry, he thinks this human race is very interesting.

When other weak creatures saw it, they either turned around and ran away, not daring to approach it, or they were very humble and conscientious.

There is no point in communicating with them!

Where is this human race, dare to do business with him and bargain! "If it's bloodline research! I do have a few formed bloodline potions! As long as you take it, you can transform and bless the bloodline! This is the bloodline of the silver moon lone wolf. After taking it, its bloodline potential will increase a little! Can swallow and vomit Moonlight, rely on the power of the stars and moon to practice! This

It is the blood of the Blackrock Demon Race. After taking it, the defensive power will increase and the body will become stronger! "

When it comes to cultivation, Fang Yue is not superb, but as a small trader, he is absolutely qualified!

A portion of the bloodline potions were placed in front of him, all of which were made by himself by playing around and refining.

These bloodlines are not profound, even if they are taken, they are the eighth and ninth levels of the yellow rank!

It is estimated that it is difficult to sell at high prices, but if they are used as research specimens, their value is not small!

"Oh? Are you a bloodline expert?"

The Hell Ant King looked at Fang Yue, his eyes gradually lit up! Bloodline specialist is a rare profession.

They study bloodlines and are quite proficient in the way of life!

The Hell Ant King is also very interested in this aspect, but his talent is limited, and he barely reached the threshold of the master level, and he has stopped making progress until now!

"Fine!" Fang Yue was very humble. In front of an old monster who had not known how many years he had lived, he didn't even know his own accomplishments, so he could be regarded as an expert level!

The Hell Ant King laughed loudly: "I want all of these blood potions! For those below the yellow rank, a set of five heavenly stones! How about a pair of twenty heavenly stones for the mysterious rank?"

"Deal!"

Fang Yue smiled and waved his hand, and there were thirty-six Huang Pin-level blood potions. Then there are three blood potions of the mysterious rank! These profound grade bloodline medicines have just entered the profound grade level! Because Fang Yue's research on bloodlines is just like that!

Chapter 433: Refining Heaven

In total, two hundred and twenty heavenly stones were obtained.

Fang Yue feels that he is making a big profit!

Every piece of heavenly stone is priceless!

It contains the will of heaven, and if the number is sufficient, it can even become a godhead!

"These bloodline potions are estimated to make me not lonely for one or two hundred years!" Fang Yue was very happy, and the Hell Ant King was also very excited.

His cultivation base is growing slowly and steadily, and he is anxious.

Solving boredom is the biggest problem he faces! The Hell Ant King looked at the blood potions curiously.

Fang Yue was very interested and didn't continue to disturb, and then he bowed back!

This time, he gained a lot!

Under the leadership of the guy who had eaten a trace of life crystal fragments and evolved into a hellfire ant.

Fang Yue found a stone house and practiced in retreat!

Now, the number of Heavenly Dao Stones in his hand is quite large, and he needs to gradually refine them to make the will of God in his body stronger!

One, two, three...

Tiandao Stone was continuously refined by Fang Yue.

The wisps of thin but pure providence melted into Fang Yue's soul! Fang Yue felt that the interaction between himself and the will of this world was gradually strengthening!

When Fang Yue refined a total of about 100 Heavenly Dao Stones.

His soul trembled suddenly!

Fang Yue knew that this was a quantitative change to a qualitative change!

Originally, he thought that the threshold was still early, but unexpectedly, it came so suddenly!

God's will is stirred, baptize the soul! At this moment, Fang Yue felt that his soul was connected to the Tao of Heaven, and the laws of all kinds were enlightenment!

All the principles he comprehended were all promoted to the fourth level! And the soul is solid, twice as much as before!

The once-distant Xuanhuang world suddenly became clear in his mind. A faint gravitational force fell down, actually trying to drag him back into the world of Xuanhuang!

It's just that this gravitational force is too weak, and it is estimated to be a hundred times stronger, before it is possible to drag him back!

However, this may be a difficult task for others, but for Fang Yue, returning to the world of Xuanhuang is not too far away!

He has the ancient teleportation array, yin and yang two arrays, arranged out, as long as he can locate it with the induction, and when a thought falls, he can shuttle between each other without obstacles!

I thought that to understand the two places, a huge amount of heavenly stones is needed to refine the will of heaven and succeed in one fell swoop.

Unexpectedly, this is so easy.

Fang Yue's heart was also overjoyed.

Fang Yue didn't hesitate, took out all the materials, and one after another spirit stones fell.

In the world of Xuanhuang, he had a positive array for a long time, and the rest was to arrange a negative array with double inductions, and then he could be sent over.

Fang Yue was already familiar with arranging formations.

In just a moment, he arranged this formation properly.

The shadowy array revolves, and a layer of hazy light churns. The two teams communicate with each other. When Fang Yue went there, he appeared in another world.

Xuanhuang world.

When Fang Yue set foot on a familiar land, he suddenly felt a rebirth! The air is refreshing and the world is clear.

Before, that kind of depression in the Deep Blue Planet was never seen again!

The place where Fang Yueyang formation was established is the land of the Yan Kingdom. Although the name of God's Land has long been so violent, but so far, no real opportunity has emerged!

Heaven is repressed, everyone can only show the six innate cultivation base, even Fang Yue is no exception!

There are few people in this place now, and all the residents of Yan State have moved out of here. Because here, there have been fierce beasts and undead walking frequently recently, and the former paradise has been dilapidated and withered and has become decayed!

And after the big tomb left, the skeleton was born, and overwhelming the big religious powerhouses, few practitioners dare to set foot in this land.

The danger is difficult to describe in words.

But there are few opportunities, at most a few hundreds of years old medicine will appear!

Such an old medicine may still have a lot of temptation for practitioners of the Innate Realm, but after reaching the Heaven and Earth Realm, the cultivation base has skyrocketed, and the amount of resources at hand is also different!

The temptation of the old medicine is no longer big, and it is even more insignificant compared to life!

This land of Yan Kingdom is desolate and sparsely populated. Fang Yue felt that this was just right. Many people already knew that he was in the dark trial. If he is discovered and he returns early, it will surely attract a lot of people to interrogate and question. Maybe, there will be some old monsters who are aggressive and domineering. They must capture him alive, search for his soul, and find all the secrets in his body.

dense!

People are sinister and must be guarded.

Fang Yue flipped his hand, and a white face mask appeared in his palm. This mask was found from the unlucky person he never knew he had killed.

It can isolate the exploration of divine mind, solid like iron, cleverly hidden and guarded!

Fang Yue put the mask on his face and walked in this mysterious yellow world again, and he could pass unimpeded, and no one could identify his identity.

Fang Yue was sketching in his mind how he should use the resources that can travel between the two worlds to obtain various benefits in the world of Xuanhuang.

A ray of divine thought, with a whistle, came out of his body and manifested itself.

"what is this?"

Fang Yue was shocked, startled by the ray of divine thought.

Divine consciousness manifests and becomes human form.

Fang Yue fixed his eyes, just like Ruyizi.

"Master? Why are you on me!"

Fang Yue was surprised, he obviously didn't feel the mark of other people on his body.

Ruyizi whitened Fang Yue and said, "I'm not worried, my only apprentice died in the black trial! I finally accepted you, such a precious apprentice, if I just hang up easily, How distressed I am then!"

Ruyizi made a heart-wrenching look.

Fang Yue felt a ray of warmth flowing in his heart.

"I planted three strands of divine thoughts on your body. Each strand of divine thought can manifest once in your life and death! Help you withstand a death crisis! However, it seems that you don't need it anymore. After only staying for three days, I actually got the first level of God's will and ran back by myself!"

Although Ruyizi is smiling and talking, the surprise in his heart is like a turbulent wave, continuous.

This Fang Yue is far beyond his imagination. Although the realm is not high, the means are amazing.

The black trial is not the first time it has been conducted. Since ancient times, it will come every five hundred years, although the doomsday world chosen is different each time. But the degree of danger is not much different!

Anyone who can survive is the protagonist of the mysterious world in the future!

And like Fang Yue, the only one who came back halfway!

"So, Master, have you seen everything about me on Deep Blue Planet?"

Fang Yue's eyes widened. Although Ruyizi is not malicious, if someone is always watching his every move by his side, it will always give him a very uncomfortable feeling.

Ruyizi blew his beard and stared.

"What do you kid think? Am I that kind of person? These three strands of my spirit will only manifest when you encounter a life and death crisis. My appearance this time is also because you returned to the world of Xuanhuang and me. The deity has a feeling!"

Ruyizi explained.

Fang Yue put his heart in his stomach!

"Good boy, tell me, what is that doomsday world like?"

Ruyizi stayed by herself in the valley every day, more boring than the **** ant king.

The king of **** ants, at any rate, there is a group of ants with him, strolling in a world that is not too big on that side, but definitely not too small.

What about Ruyizi? One person was trapped in the valley, and one person stayed for three thousand years. Fortunately, Ruyizi's heart is strong, otherwise, if you change to an ordinary person, you will be bored to death!

Fang Yue talked about his own experience during this period and Ruyizi. Ruyizi listened with gusto and would comment on it from time to time. This different world has different civilizations and heritages, especially when Fang Yue mentioned the Heavenly Dao Stone. Ruyizi is a little moved. "Unexpectedly, in that world, there are already fierce people who dared to attack God's Will, and also shattered a piece of the blue sky, and refined the Heavenly Dao Stone! Generally, the way to seize God's Will is to kill the natural god's mansion, and their bodies flow The blood, flesh and blood, and even the hair are all containing the will of heaven! Or, heroes come out of troubled times, and every hero, or the protagonist of a story, is essentially dependent on the will of heaven, killing them and seizing them. Their fate and luck can also be deprived of providence! Back then, I killed thousands of geniuses and refined a self

However, half of the body of God's Mansion came out of that doomsday world! "

Ruyizi couldn't help but sigh when he talked about his own experience. It was the most exciting period in his life. The pain was also extremely dark, and he was constantly struggling in pain.

Fang Yue was dumbfounded when he heard it. He didn't expect that there would be this way to seize the will of heaven.

Killing geniuses, depriving life and luck, as well as the flesh and blood and body of the refining God's Mansion, these all seem to be legends and myths, which make people feel incredible!

Seeing Fang Yue's surprised expression, Ruyizi laughed and said: "Fang Yue, you are still too young to understand the cruelty and coldness of this world! In order to compete for luck and reach the pinnacle of life, what kind of dirty we old guys are? No experience!"

"The will of heaven is actually a special existence of the origin of the universe! Under every heavenly path, it is universal! If you don't believe it, you can use the will of your refinement to feel the will of this mysterious yellow world, and look at the will of the mysterious yellow world. What is the difference between the will of heaven and the will of the deep blue planet!"

Ruyizi is guiding Fang Yue.

The biggest advantage of the black trial is to conquer heaven! Because those are the apocalyptic worlds, so the providence is the strongest and the most scattered. When you change to normal times, you can't even feel the fur of the providence. Even some so-called geniuses have their own luck, but they have the providence. Few, you don't kill eighteen million people, yes

Can't feel the existence of any providence!

Fang Yue closed his eyes, and sure enough, his soul resonated with this world.

He felt that the great will of the Xuanhuang world was like a boundless ocean, with squally wind and waves, so big!

He is like one of the insignificant little fishes, following the crowd, and there is no way to control his own swimming direction.

And in the deep blue planet, although it is also vast, but compared with the world of Xuanhuang, it is really the difference between the fireflies and the bright moon! The strength of the will of heaven is also representative of the richness of the origin of this world!

Chapter 434: Providence level

In a world where God's will is strong, there are more powerful and more prosperous, and at the same time the once-reincarnation world is longer. In a world with weak providence, the level of civilization is far less prosperous than a world with strong providence.

In contrast, the Deep Blue Planet has no one-thousandth of the providence of the Xuanhuang world!

"It turns out that this mysterious world is so powerful!"

When Fang Yue merged into the realm of heaven, his divine consciousness quickly swept across the vast and boundless area of the Xuanhuang world.

Although not the entire Xuanhuang world, there are almost 80 million kilometers across! He merged with the will of heaven, and looked at sentient beings from the perspective of heaven.

Some of the strong people hidden in the mountains and forests on weekdays are seen by him.

He felt some heart-shaking auras, at least he had reached the realm of saints, they could see through the whole world with a pair of eyes!

This is the country of Yan, and there are mundane worlds nearby!

This had a strong conflict with his usual cognition. In Fang Yue's understanding, there should not be so many powerful people in the ordinary world!

Innate is the pinnacle, and occasionally a world is amazing! Ruyizi sneered: "This is the real world of Xuanhuang! On weekdays, when the wind is calm, one yin and yang realm dares to claim power and dominate one side! The real realm is the leader of one side, and the constitution is in the mouth, which determines the birth and death of countless creatures. Survival! But these are illusions for outsiders, the real

How could the world of Xuanhuang be small and happy! Most of the strong in the Saint Realm are cultivating in deep mountains and old forests, and the active ones may be less than one in ten thousand. There are also a lot of powerhouses at the Great Sage level! This is their usual low-key, the game is popular! In the eyes of the real strong, where is the world of the mundane and the practitioners! The rich spiritual energy may have a very important meaning to the heaven and earth realm, and starting

from the heaven and earth realm, practitioners can order the vitality of the heaven and the earth! The practice is the same everywhere! The so-called mundane worlds are all ancient battlefields in the past, or places where sacred soil and Taoism are located. Too powerful creatures dare not enter, fearing that they will be liquidated by those people! Over time, the traces of practitioners gradually become scarce, and the concentration of spiritual energy in it has a great influence on the bottom practitioners, so

Yi Cai became the so-called mundane world! "

Ruyizi slowly eased the real veil of this world.

Before, he never mentioned it to Fang Yue, because Fang Yue's cultivation level and realm were not enough, he was not enough to touch the real world. Until now, he refines the will of heaven and comes into contact with a more profound world. Tell the truth about some things for him!

"Mastering the will of heaven is directly related to the future enlightenment! The more you grasp the will of heaven, the easier it will be to comprehend the Dao! Moreover, the will of heaven itself is also a manifestation of combat power! The first understanding of the will of heaven, the vaguely can communicate with the way of heaven. In terms of sacrifice, it has a higher success rate than others! The general so-called national teacher, sacrifice and other roles are born with a will of heaven in the body, so they can preside over the sacrifice, pray for the prosperity of the weather, the country and the people! For the lowest level of understanding of the providence, the one that is slightly higher is the ability to use the providence to fight, mobilize the power of nature within a certain range around the body, and bless the combat power, and always be in the main battlefield! Any move power

, Can get a certain degree of blessing!

Prayer and sacrifice are the first level of the use of the will of heaven!

Blessing God's will and enhancing combat power is the second layer of the use of God's will!

Integrating with the will of heaven, just like you, can use the will of heaven to watch the world and predict misfortunes and fortunes. This is the third level of the use of heaven!

If the number of fusion providence is greater and the qualitative change is again, you can use the providence to imprint some of the past, watch the past, and find cause and effect! This is the fourth layer used by Providence!

And there are five floors after these four! But the amount of divine will I captured back then was only to cultivate the divine will to the fourth level! "

Ruyizi has no regrets at this point.

If he could capture more of the providence, or could break through the imaginary immortal and rank in the immortal class before his death, he wouldn't need to get himself into this inhuman and ghostly situation!

"Master, you have regrets in your heart, maybe I can help you make up for it! I still have a lot of Heavenly Dao Stones here. If you refine them, you may be able to raise your Heavenly Will to a higher level!"

Being able to travel back and forth between the two worlds, Fang Yue no longer worries about being trapped in the doomsday world. His mind becomes active. The dark blue planet is no longer a magic kiln in his heart, but an undeveloped treasure.

Ruyizi smiled and said: "Master is old! Although I am in this half-life state, I can still survive for some time, but there is no need to waste precious resources such as Heavenly Dao Stone on my body!"

"Waste? How can it be said that it is waste! I have a lot of Heavenly Dao Stones here! Give your master a bit, even if the apprentice respects you!"

Fang Yue shattered and poured hundreds of heavenly Dao stones out of his storage bag. They were really like the little stones on the street, and they seemed indifferent!

Ruyizi was dumbfounded.

Is this the stone of heaven that contains the will of heaven? How does it feel like a pile of scraps!

"This Heavenly Dao Stone, how much do you have in your hands?" Ruyizi asked weakly.

"It's more than ten thousand points! It's okay!" Fang Yue responded carelessly.

Ruyizi almost bit her tongue off.

Heavenly Dao Stone, the rare thing is precious, each one can make countless people fight to break their heads!

More than ten thousand, is this the cabbage on the street?

Ruyizi is no longer polite to Fang Yue, anyway, there are so many things in Fang Yue's hands!

Ruyizi's soul is tens of thousands of times stronger than Fang Yue!

One thought was to refine all these Heavenly Dao Stones, and the relationship and communication between him and Heavenly Dao became closer!

When Ruyizi's thought fell, she turned into a figure again.

"One thought turns into a clone!" Ruyizi exclaimed, "Unexpectedly, the fifth layer of Providence could have such magical powers! When a thought falls, it can condense all the breath within ten miles around it, and the evolved body is full of flesh and blood. My strength is one percent of my level! This is because of my cultivation

The realm is too high, and the vitality within ten miles is not enough, otherwise, this clone may reach 30% of my deity's strength! "

Fang Yue was also surprised.

This providence is too precious.

There are only hundreds of Tiandao Stones, so Ruyizi can make another breakthrough!

"Actually, I can go back to the doomsday world again! Get more Heavenly Dao Stones. When that happens, Master and I will both cultivate to the level of the ninth level of Providence and spread it out. Isn't it a good talk?" Fang Yue's The fox tail is finally exposed!

His real purpose is to pull Ruyizi into the group.

His own strength is still too weak, how can he move in such a dangerous place in the **** world!

If there is Ruyizi, this great backer, then everything is different!

This is the supreme existence of the Great Sage! Just drop a single hair, you can crush a world!

If there is such a big backing, among the deep blue planet, would Fang Yue walk sideways?

The doomsday hadn't really come yet, Fang Yue believed that in the doomsday world, the chance was definitely not a little bit of what he had gained.

This black trial can drive countless sects crazy, and the chance is definitely amazing!

Ru Yizi gave Fang Yue a white look, and sure enough, this kid didn't have a good intention, and wanted to make himself a coolie and a bodyguard.

But Ruyizi smiled, who allowed himself to be such a little apprentice?

This black trial can freely shuttle between the two worlds, which is an opportunity that other people cannot ask for. Fang Yue's use of external forces in this way can be regarded as a kind of ability, and it is difficult for others to do it! Ruyizi nodded and said, "Well then! In addition to these three strands of divine thoughts, I will plant three more thoughts on you! These three strands of divine thoughts can evolve into my clone. Your little life, their strength is stronger, about 10% of my strength, but the maintenance time, only three breaths time, the corresponding spiritual thoughts, automatically dissipate. And these three thoughts can evolve into mine. The clones can exist for about one stick of incense! But their strength is at most 12% of my strength! Can help you explore and gain opportunities ! "

Fang Yue was pleasantly surprised. With Ruyizi's guarantee, he could walk on the ground on the deep blue planet!

"Oh, yes, you still have this life crystallization, Master, see if there is anything particular about it!"

Fang Yue took out a handful of life crystals, one, two and three. Although Ruyizi was not from a bloodline study, he refined the way of life. He lived so much to see and know well.

For these crystals of life, he must have his own unique insights!

Ruyizi placed it in her hand and observed repeatedly, then a ray of spiritual thought fell into it.

"Unheard, unseen! I'll keep this thing first, take it back and study it! If I find anything, I will tell you, but I can be sure that this is definitely a good thing! You can collect more before the end! No! Different civilizations, if measured in terms of combat power,

There must be a difference between superior and inferior. But every civilization has its own uniqueness! A little gain is enough to benefit a lifetime! "

After Ruyizi finished speaking, he carefully collected those life crystals!

The two talked for a while, and Ruyizi was about to leave! This black trial, after all, tried a trial, let Fang Yue experience wind and rain, and face difficulties on his own. Although Ruyizi Fang Yue is a little spoiled, he will never waver in the principle of training disciples. Live under his pampering! Fang Yue will only fall,

Become a flower in the greenhouse, and cannot experience the ravages of the wind curse!

Fang Yue also decided to return to the deep blue planet again.

At the very least, Sima got it back with a smile. Although the buddy is tenacious and regards exile as commonplace, the black trial is really dangerous. If you are not careful, you may fall into it.

Sima Xiao, although greedy for life and fear of death, many times are unreliable, but Fang Yue counts, in the world of Xuanhuang, there are not many friends, Sima Xiao is definitely one of them!

Fang Yue returns to the **** world! This time, he was completely different from his previous state. Before he could not retreat, step by step carefully, walking on thin ice, now he is protected by Ruyizi's divine and thoughtful thoughts. He has a big backing, he has full confidence! To get a handful of the apocalypse of this deep blue planet!

Chapter 435: transaction

"I want to see the **** ant king!"

Fang Yue found the guy who had eaten his life essence and evolved into a hellfire ant. It was called Goba.

Goba was surprised: "Fang Yue, weren't you unwilling to contact the king of my clan before? Why do you want to take the initiative to see you now!"

Fang Yue said with a smile: "At this moment, at that moment, this time, I have a big deal to talk to the Hell Ant King!"

"Okay, come when I go!"

Goba left for a moment and informed Fang Yue of his thoughts. As the **** ant king, his status is quite high, and he definitely can't see Fang Yue when he meets.

Soon, when Goba returned, the Hell Ant King agreed to Fang Yue's request.

Fang Yue came to the front of the **** ant king again.

The Hell Ant King looked at Fang Yue and said in surprise, "Are you here this time?"

"There is a big deal, can you do it!"

Fang Yue is mysterious.

"What deal?"

The Hell Ant King smiled, and he felt that Fang Yue was playing mystery.

"Soul Liquid!"

Fang Yue spread out his hand, a drop of primordial soul fluid suspended in his palm!

The smile of the **** ant king gradually reduced, and his majestic aura was revealed!

The soul fluid is a treasure that involves the soul, which can be used to repair the soul and assist in the cultivation of the secret method of the soul.

In the Yang world, even in the **** world, there are not many treasures about the soul!

Even if it is the original soul liquid, because the rank is too low, it can hardly help him improve the level of his soul, but it is necessary to prepare some in case of emergency.

"This thing, how many do you have!"

The voice of the Hell Ant King was serious, like the rumbling of the heavens, causing Fang Yue's soul to tremble and almost collapsed!

Fang Yue's soul is absolutely powerful in the same rank, even if it is a certain power level existence, it is not necessarily much stronger than him in this respect!

However, the **** ant king is a powerful saint. As soon as he opened his mouth, the sky broke and the earth broke, and Fang Yue could barely hold it. It was already quite difficult.

"Master Ant King, what are you doing?"

Fang Yue reluctantly held it up, and did not rashly use a ray of Ruyizi's spirit.

He is here to do business, and he cannot fall out with the Hell Ant King. If he does fall out, all his plans will be ruined!

The Hell Ant King gradually reduced his breath and majesty, and Fang Yue let out a sigh of relief.

"Before, it was just a small mess, and it didn't involve anything that moved my heart! Now, when you send the soul fluid, you have the qualification to deal with me on an equal footing!" Hell Ant King said. Then he took a deep look at Fang Yue.

"It's just that I did underestimate you before! Who would have thought that your soul is so powerful, it is comparable to a creature in the Yin and Yang realm! It seems that your origins are more complicated than I thought! Let's talk about it How much soul fluid do you have, and what are you going to exchange for?"

"This soul fluid is also from the trade between me and the underworld! As for why I traded, it is because I am a ghost in the world, the identity of a ghost!"

"A ghost in the world?" Hearing this identity, the **** ant king was instantly in awe!

The difference between ghosts and ghosts represents the majesty of the entire underworld!

The underworld is huge, even the strong in **** must give him a bit of face!

Fang Yue saw the solemn expression of the Hell Ant King, and he immediately understood that his plan had succeeded! This tiger skin is very good!

At the very least, the **** ant king gave birth to a trace of fear!

If you want a fair transaction, you must have equal strength or identity. In his turn, Fang Yue was a thousand miles worse than the Hell Ant King! And in this ant nest, there are people of the **** ant king everywhere, maybe even if it is a clone of Ruyizi, it will not work!

It is the best choice to shock with your status!

The hellfire ant Fang Yue's tone became more polite.

"This soul liquid, how are you going to sell it? The original soul liquid, the soul power contained in it is too thin, and it does not have much effect on me! If it is a deal, I can give the messenger a bit of thin face! Give you a hundred heavenly Dao stones No matter how much, it violates the rules of heaven! I can't call the shots!"

The **** ant king refers to the heavens, this underworld, it is terrifying, but the creator of this world is also not easy to provoke!

If it is too much, even he will be severely punished!

Fang Yue didn't intend to rely on his status as a ghost in the underworld, empty gloved white wolf, bullying others! "This soul fluid, I can give you a lot! In addition to the original soul fluid, I still have a first-level soul fluid, a second-level soul fluid, and even a third-level soul fluid! This soul fluid is too low grade, although it cannot help improve the soul The bottleneck limit, but if there is any consumption or injury, it is used to supplement, heal,

But it is more than enough! "

Fang Yue smiled, he had sufficient confidence in this soul liquid!

Insufficient quality, fill in quantity.

Anyway, now he has mastered the method of refining soul liquid, as long as the number of souls is sufficient, he can continuously refine it!

"Three-turn Soul Liquid?"

When he heard this, the hellfire ants swallowed slightly! Although his soul level is high, the third-ranked soul liquid can still form a strong temptation to him!

He has a secret method to attack and kill the soul, but he hurts the enemy a thousand and hurts himself 800. Although it is extremely powerful, it consumes a lot of soul!

According to the normal recovery speed, if he performs a natural recovery, it will take at least a hundred years.

And if there is a Rank 3 Soul Liquid, a mere hundred drops can bring him back to heyday!

"Okay, we need these three-turn soul liquid! A drop of three-turn soul liquid, I will give you a stone of heaven!"

The price offered by Hellfire Ants is not low! You know, in the underworld, the three-revolution soul liquid can be found, but the heavenly stone is extremely rare, and almost no one has seen it!

One price, one priceless!

Fang Yue weighed it a little, and he readily agreed! "In the underworld, I know a soul refiner, and give him his soul to refine the corresponding soul liquid! These three-turn soul liquids correspond to the souls of the rotation realm! The resources of the soul also need you Come to bear the burden! After all, you can see my cultivation base, and it's not bad to deal with ordinary people.

It's more than enough, but when I encounter a strong person in the rotation realm, I am not able to catch it. If I am not careful, I will even fall directly! "

With free coolies, Fang Yue would naturally not let it go.

On the price, Fang Yue will not bargain, but on the raw materials, he can do something!

For Fang Yue, the powerhouse in the rotation realm may be difficult to defeat, even if he is killed, it is a tragic victory. Huge consumption! But in the eyes of existences like the Hell Ant King, the Rotational Realm is like a stone on the side of the road. You can kill a group at will and consume their flesh and soul!

"The souls of the rotation realm? This is easy! I will send someone to catch dozens of the beasts of the rotation realm and come back. You can deal with them as you say, their flesh and blood, souls are all yours! Don't be in the **** world. There are not many, but the creatures in the rotation realm will catch a lot!"

The **** ant king doesn't care.

Fang Yue returned to his residence and waited for silence. Soon, two powerful Hellfire ants appeared, each with a gourd in their hands.

In every gourd, there is a fierce beast with ten heads in the cycle, and they are all seven or eight levels! Prevent the soul from being too weak, even a drop of soul liquid cannot be refined!

"Master Fang Yue, if you have anything to do, please tell us brothers. The Ant King has ordered, as long as the adults need, we will try our best to satisfy!"

Both hellfire ants are quite humble.

Fang Yue nodded slightly, letting the two hellfire clothes put down the gourd in his hand and let them go out temporarily.

"I want to communicate with the great soul refiner in hell, and no one is allowed to disturb! Otherwise, the anger of the soul refiner descends, and no one can bear it."

The two hellfire ants retreated.

Fang Yue pulled off the cork and dropped a fierce beast in the cycle.

This fierce beast in the cycle of rotation has a huge body and is more than ten meters long. It has the appearance of a gorilla. It has been killed by the hellfire ant for half its life. Obviously it has more air intake and less air Up!

In the hell, fierce beasts run rampant, and every fierce beast grows with blood and bones.

It doesn't know how many souls and lives are in its hands, so Fang Yue will not feel sorry for the fierce beast refining soul in hell!

However, the real value of the fierce beasts in the rotation realm is not only their soul, but their inner alchemy, blood and flesh, all of which are of infinite value. In hell, it may be considered mediocre.

But in the Xuanhuang world, this fierce beast is absolutely worthless.

Rotational Realm is already the backbone of many big forces!

Every head has a huge background, where is it so easy to kill!

Fang Yue stripped the soul of this fierce beast! The flesh shell is placed in the stone pendant, and the space of the stone pendant seems to be always in a static state. Anything, put in it, and when it is taken out again, it is still the same as when it was first put in.

Fang Yue divided the soul of the fierce beast into ten parts and refined them one by one.

The soul and flesh of the beast must be stronger than the human race of the same realm! After the refining was successful, each of the souls produced three drops of soul liquid.

A total of thirty drops of the Three Transformation Soul Liquid started.

Fang Yue felt extremely excited and excited in his heart!

Three-turn Soul Liquid, even in the underworld, is considered a treasure!

Ordinary soul refiners have limited means, and they can refine Second Rank Soul Liquid, which is the limit of their ability! The third-ranking soul liquid generally requires the existence of a master soul refiner before it can be refined!

The higher the level of the soul, the more difficult it is to refine! Masters of soul refining, generally do not easily make a move! Once it is released, the labor costs are terrifyingly high!

Among the underworld, the soul refiner can be said to be the most noble and highest-status profession!

Fang Yue filled these soul liquids and took out one third of them as his labor expenses.

The remaining 20 drops are a deal with the Hell Ant King!

Refining souls generally suffers considerable losses in this process.

Like this fierce beast in the revolving state, it is already quite difficult to refine two or three drops of soul liquid, and not everyone has the method of the "Soul Scripture" level!

A complete soul can be refined into soul liquid without any damage!

Fang Yue left the stone house and found the Hell Ant King again.

"These twenty drops of soul liquid were refined by the master soul refiner in the underworld! One drop of three-turn soul liquid, a piece of heavenly stone, I hope Lord Ant King can keep his promise!"

Things are faintly expensive, if Fang Yue takes out too many Rank 3 soul fluids in one breath, he will certainly arouse the suspicion of this hellfire ant!

Twenty drops of three-revolution soul liquid is no longer a small amount!

The Hell Ant King looked at the three drops of three-turn soul liquid, and his palm trembled slightly.

This is a treasure of the soul, allowing him to display the soul secret without worries!

"Is there only twenty drops of the three-strength soul liquid? If the material is not enough, I can send someone to catch it! The fierce beasts in the rotation stage are everywhere in hell. If not, there are also creatures in the Yin and Yang stage. Dedicated to the soul refiner!"

The **** ant king was extremely excited and excited.

Heavenly Dao Stone, it cannot be refined, to it, it is like a chicken rib. This kind of chicken ribs can be exchanged for treasures such as the Third Rank Soul Liquid, which is already a great fortune for him.

Chapter 436: Falling ghost slope

Fang Yue frowned slightly, then shook his head and said: "The soul refiner in the underworld is not so easy to ask! Let him help refine the soul liquid this time, I will also use a lot of human relations, next time Let him refine the soul liquid, I am afraid it will take a while!"

Fang Yue talked about his difficulties, of course he ran the train with his mouth full.

But the **** ant king believed in Fang Yue's statement! "Thanks for your hard work this time! I am indeed a little greedy! In front of the great soul refiner, this Heavenly Dao Stone is nothing! The price of a Heavenly Dao Stone and a drop of Three Transformation Soul Liquid is indeed a bit reserved. Low! But the heavenly stone in my hand cannot give you too much, that great

Existence, there has been an explanation in this regard! What he wants to cultivate is not individual genius strong, but the inheritors who want their school to flourish and develop again! "

The **** ant king said his difficulties.

It also understood that this bit of Heavenly Dao stone of its own might not be a big deal to Fang Yue.

But within its scope of authority, given to a single tester, a thousand heavenly stones is already his limit!

Fang Yue didn't care either. He knew that this might also belong to the creator of this world, one of the left behind! "However, the upper limit of the Heavenly Dao Stones that you can get in our tribe is 1,000 Heavenly Dao Stones. For many other tribes, the limit of each tribe is 1,000 Heavenly Dao Stones! If you want to collect more Heavenly Dao Stones, also It's not that there is no way! There is also the main city, Lanjin City,

There is no upper limit to the number of Heavenly Dao Stones! Everything is to compete for and obtain with your own strength! "

The tone of the **** ant king was filled with a bewitching smell!

Fang Yue opened his mouth slightly, "Is there any such rule?"

"The weak and the strong, the law of heaven and earth! If you have the ability, even if you search and take away all the heavenly stones in this world, there is no problem!"

A different kind of brilliance bloomed in the eyes of the **** ant king!

Fang Yue is calculating him. Does he want to use Fang Yue's power to expand his own territory in this world!

"If I want to get more Tiandao Stones, do you have any good suggestions?"

Fang Yue lowered his heart and asked the Hell Ant King. The Hell Ant King said in a low voice: "You actually have two paths! The first is to trade with other tribes to obtain Heavenly Dao Stone! Your soul fluid is a treasure wherever you put it! You can definitely get it. Your ideal number of heavenly stones! The second one is the tribe of hellfire ants with me

, Fight, kill, and wipe out other tribes! I can give you as many heavenly stones as they have in their hands! Even their treasures, I can divide you into a few! "

In the eyes of the **** ant king, the light of greed and desire finally bloomed completely.

As the king of the hellfire ant tribe, how could it be possible to succumb to others and not look for more outlets and development opportunities for the tribe!

However, it has never been able to find a suitable opportunity to do this. The appearance of Fang Yue this time provided it with a good opportunity!

"Me?" Fang Yue asked in surprise, pointing to the tip of his nose. "Yes, it's you! Although your cultivation level is not high, your status is extraordinary! In this world, there are many places that need your ghost status! For example, in my **** fire ant family Next to, there is a place called Chuanguipo! This place is full of resentment and ghosts

Hitomi, because they couldn't enter the underworld, that's why. If you can open the gates of the underworld and guide them into the reincarnation of the underworld, this falling ghost **** will become a pure land on earth, which is also a great merit for you! "The **** ant king said, obviously premeditated! "Chang Gui Slope is a roadblock for my **** fire ants!" As long as we can conquer the falling ghost slope, dozens of small forces will be exposed to our hellfire ants! According to my estimation, there are seven to eight thousand heavenly stones in their hands! There are many treasures, when the time comes

, Even if you only give you 10% of the number, it is enough to make you soar! "

The words of the **** ant king are eloquent, and it sounds like such a plan is extremely attractive.

But Fang Yue didn't immediately agree, instead thinking about the pros and cons of the pros and cons. There was no pie-in-the-sale business in this sky.

If it was really that simple, he wouldn't be able to guess the benefits.

At the same time, this **** ant king may not be as simple as it seems.

Fang Yue remained silent. He looked at the **** ant king, thinking, weighing the pros and cons and gains and losses! "I have heard of this falling ghost slope. This is an ancient and unique Feng Shui formation! Once the surrounding creatures fall, there is a 30% chance that the soul will be sucked into it and put on shackles and shackles. Can't be superborn! This kind of Jedi is hard to crack. Even though I am a ghost on earth, I guess

Also helpless! "

Fang Yue tactfully declined! Falling Ghost Po, in the world of Yang, is indeed a Jedi! However, in the blue book from Laogui Keng in Heavenly Court, Fang Yue has seen several methods to crack the Fengshui Land of Sudden Ghost Slope!

But these methods are quite troublesome to use, and even if he succeeds in cracking down the ghost slope, will this **** ant king definitely fulfill his promise?

It seems that this **** ant king is good to him and always keeps his promises, but the Heavenly Dao Stone he has on hand has only given Fang Yue a few hundred!

More like a bait, rather than a sincere transaction!

Fang Yue's refusal changed the face of the **** ant king slightly.

"It's just a falling ghost slope, I believe you have the ability to crack it!" The Hell Ant King did not give up his efforts because of Fang Yue's refusal.

Fang Yue raised his head slightly, "The purpose of conquering Zhuanguipo is not to eliminate a few small tribes! If I can help you kill those small tribes, why should I conquer this Zhuanguipo!"

Fang Yue spoke again.

His words changed. The **** ant king was astonished: "Conquer those small tribes? It's up to you? I tell you, those small tribes are relatively small. In each tribe, there is at least one strong man in the realm of saints. And they in the nest, there are many formations! Surrounded dangerously! Unless I am hell

The ant king tribes came out in full force and conquered them with soldiers coming down the city. Otherwise, it would be easy to destroy those small tribes! "

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

"Strikes can't do it, then outsmart! You send some people and arrange them according to my requirements. If you succeed, go out of the heavens and eliminate the benefits of that small tribe. I want 40%!"

"What if you fail?" The Hell Ant King overlooked Fang Yue. His rebellion has caused a slight anger in the heart of the **** ant king!

"If you fail, follow your plan and let me crack the Feng Shui Bureau of Falling Ghost Po!"

Fang Yue looked into the distance, thinking silently in his heart, if I fail, you are probably going to find me in the world of Xuanhuang!

The Tianfeng tribe is a well-known tribe in this small **** world! The population of their ethnic group is small, only tens of thousands. But they are known for their speed!

As soon as all members of this ethnic group are born, the Avenue of Wind can start!

When he was ten years old, he could reach the realm of heaven and earth even without any enlightenment and practice, and he would comprehend the Great Way of Wind to the second realm!

Adults at the age of eighteen, the average tribe is at the level of the rotation realm. As for the level of the road of wind, it is determined by the level of personal effort and some acquired causal opportunities.

But even for the most mediocre people, it is not a problem to cultivate to the second peak of the Avenue of Wind. Because they Tianfeng clan are born in harmony! Hyacinth is a member of the Tianfeng tribe. He is only 30 years old this year, but in terms of his cultivation level, he has reached the third level of the Rotating Realm. Such cultivation level is like a cloud of genius. The Tianfeng clan is considered upstream, and his understanding of the avenue of wind has reached

To the third level!

Hyacinth, on a low hill, picking elixir.

This short mountain is a blessed land in their Tianfeng clan! Among them, the spiritual energy is strong, and some exotic flowers and plants will grow naturally every few years.

As long as these exotic flowers and weeds are transplanted to the Tianfeng tribe and cultivated by specialized personnel, these exotic flowers and weeds can grow in the shortest time!

Hyacinth is very proficient in flowers and plants. He began to learn related books when he was very young. He glanced at it to ensure that there would be no strange flowers and plants, and the true spiritual plants would be missed.

Fang Yue also strolled on the mountain.

This **** ant king is really unreliable!

His first goal was actually set to be so far away from the Hellfire Ant's station, at least 8,000 kilometers away.

If he is really in danger, it is estimated that when the **** ant king comes to the rescue, he will have become Rou Momo long ago!

As for some information about the Tianfeng tribe, the Hellfire Ant tribe was well prepared. It seems that they really want to deal with this Tianfeng Clan.

"Huh? Why is there a human being here?"

When Hyacinth saw Fang Yue, his eyes widened, with curious expressions in them. In the **** world, there are a lot of human races, but they are all slaves of various races, because the cultivation talent of human races is really bad. When he was born, he was not even a congenital. After he was an adult, he had to cultivate hard to reach the level of congenital realm! Stepping into the realm of heaven and earth is extremely difficult,

Only one out of a thousand!

Therefore, the human race has been reduced to the vassal and slave of all races, even if there are rare, surprisingly talented powerhouses appear. They will also be directly suppressed by the powerhouses of all races with extremely spicy methods!

In the **** world, it is rare to see human races acting alone, even if they do, they are generally strong human races at least below the rotation realm, who walk alone with swords, such as Fang Yue, who only have the peak of the innate realm. His eyes are no different from ants.

"Stop, this is the private domain of my Tianfeng Clan, and no one else is allowed to step into it."

Hyacinth's voice was very calm, and he did not despise Fang Yue because of his low level of cultivation.

Although he couldn't see the difference between this human race. But the hyacinth has always stood firm after so many years of ups and downs, and its status in the clan has risen step by step. This is due to this caution and caution.

Fang Yue took a deep look at the hyacinth.

Unexpectedly, there are such talents in the Tianfeng Clan. Natural talent and strength are important, but it is the real ability to avoid troubles and trouble upper body.

"I have important things to report to the noble patriarch, and I hope to announce it!"

Fang Yue clasped his fists slightly, a gleam of light flashed in his eyes. The hyacinth made eye contact with Fang Yue, and almost reported to the patriarch according to Fang Yue's statement.

Chapter 437: hyacinth

But Hyacinth shook his head slightly, and instantly got rid of that thought, "Although my Tianfeng clan is not a big clan, but in this world, it has existed for more than 8,000 years! Our patriarch, even more Noble status, but a strong man in the realm of saints! It's not nothing

If you meet, you can see it. If you are really sincere, then you can give me some reasons to report to the patriarch! "

The words of the hyacinth made Fang Yue feel slightly disappointed.

Just now, Fang Yue used his soul-inducing technique on Hyacinth. This method is recorded in the Scriptures of Conflict with Ghosts.

This is the first time that Fang Yue has used it. He resonates with his soul to arouse the emotional resonance of others, and then make the other party make some judgments that meet his expectations.

But he didn't expect that this kind of technique is not as powerful as recorded in the scriptures, and he can't even affect the creatures in the rotation realm.

Of course, Fang Yue didn't use his full strength, he just raised his soul to the pinnacle level of the heaven and earth realm. Otherwise, he would use his soul's strength to do his best, not to mention affecting this hyacinth, even if he took the other side. It is more than enough.

It's not that Fang Yue doesn't want to use his best, but if his soul fluctuates too much, it is likely to attract the attention of some powerful people in the Tianfeng tribe.

Such consequences are not what Fang Yue expected.

Hyacinth looked at Fang Yue for a long time, and put him into the type of making trouble.

"If you are okay, leave quickly, I really don't know which servant you are!"

Hyacinth's face showed an impatient look. He began to laugh at himself. What kind of supernatural powers and abilities a creature at the pinnacle of the innate realm could have made himself feel scared. He was really too nervous during this time, even Become a frightened bird!

Even cats and dogs are regarded as masters with hidden strength. There are indeed a lot of masters in this **** world, but there are so many masters with such idle skills, wandering around in their territory every day!

Hyacinth laughed at himself in his heart, he was about to wave his hand to drive Fang Yue away.

Fang Yue looked at the hyacinth hesitantly, and then said cautiously: "If I told you, don't tell it to the outside world!"

Fang Yue's caution made the hyacinth laugh.

What secret can an innate know?

However, being idle is also being idle, so I might as well let this guy talk to myself.

The hyacinth beckoned slightly, and Fang Yue said, "Then tell me what the secret is, I promise, it won't be revealed!"

Fang Yue bit his lip lightly, and then took out an old medicine from his arms. This old medicine was a 300-year-old Ganoderma lucidum!

This kind of old ganoderma is not too precious.

But the hyacinth was surprised: "Where did you get this thing?" "This is the secret I want to tell. I was in a place and saw the mountains and plains full of elixir of this level. It was just mine. The strength is too weak and humble, and there is no chance to pick these elixir. I hope to cooperate with the nobles to pick these elixir. The final harvest will be.

How about a five to five split? "

As Fang Yue spoke, longing and greedy eyes gleamed in his eyes.

The hyacinth sneered in his heart. If there is such a place, all the gains in it will definitely be taken over by the Tianfeng Clan, and there is no chance for a small person like Fang Yue to divide the account.

Of course, all these words were held in his heart and didn't say anything.

After all, he still needs Fang Yue to lead the way! Find the place where Ganoderma is grown.

"This is no problem!"

The hyacinth patted his chest, all in all!

"However, depending on your strength, I am afraid that you can't climb to the top of the mountain in that place. You can only harvest 10% of the various elixir in it!"

Fang Yue looked at the hyacinth with hesitation in his eyes.

Under the eyes of the hyacinth, a cold light flashed by. "Haha, I will accompany you to investigate first. If the news you are telling is true, I will definitely report it to the king of my clan! And if you are telling lies, I will rashly take all the strong people of the clan. Isn't that the crime of deceiving the king? Oh, brother, it's not that I don't believe you, but

This family rule is strict, I can't just bet my life on it! "

As Hyacinth said, the cold murderous intent in his heart was extremely obvious.

He secretly said in his heart, if there is no old medicine in that place, if there is any, this poor human race must die!

This old medicine, all over the mountains, fell into his hands, and it was the real opportunity. Contribute to the ethnic group?

Hey!

If the clan can give him 1%, as a reward for his contribution, it is already very kind!

"OK then!"

Fang Yue hesitated and responded to Hyacinth's request.

Fang Yue led the way, and Hyacinth followed.

The two went one after the other, and soon came to the front of a low mound.

On the top of this low hill, there was a bare piece of it, which was completely different from the scene full of old medicine described by Fang Yue.

"Boy, you lie to me!"

Hyacinth's face changed slightly, and the other side Yue roared.

Fang Yue didn't rush, just a little far away, "Look there!"

Fang Yue's fingertips fell, and a little green light agitated on the hill.

Sure enough, old medicines all over the hills and plains appeared, and every plant was fangs and dancing claws, and all turned into human forms!

The old medicine is psychic, this is the vision that the real elixir has!

Hyacinth has been reading the medicinal scriptures since childhood, and I have been familiar with the means of cultivating elixir, but it is an old medicine that can open its teeth and dance its claws and transform it into a human form.

"Are there any taboos in this place?"

In the heart of Hyacinth, there is already a sense of impatientness!

Strands of murderous intent flickered in his eyes, but he was worried that there was something tricky in this place, so he asked Fang Yue patiently. Fang Yue said sincerely: "This mountain is a little abnormal. The more you go up, the stronger the strength of this old medicine. I once saw a master of heaven and earth stepping into the foot of the mountain. He threw a silver spear, trying to kill an old medicine, but the spear was entangled by a root of the old medicine, and then he threw the spear back in the direction it came from, and the man The masters of the world realm were nailed to the ground! The strength of the old medicine is unfathomable! They swallow the blood of other creatures as their nourishment! These old medicines are nurtured by blood and bone

! Only the real strong can conquer all the old medicine on this low hill! "

"Hahaha, the ant is really an ant, and the knowledge of the frog at the bottom of the well is limited to the little sky in front of you! Heaven and earth are all masters, so the strength of my rotation realm is not a master, can I start a school?"

Hyacinth heard that the so-called danger was just a creature of heaven and earth falling on the short mountain, and his heart immediately became relieved, and he no longer had the mental burden just now.

In the eyes of the hyacinth, the world is like an ant, and every transformation of the great realm represents a violent transition of the life level!

From the heaven and earth realm to the rotation realm, the fierce transformation is totally different from whispering!

Hyacinth looked at Fang Yue's expression even more contemptuously. He thought that the value of this guy was exhausted and there was no need to keep it anymore!

"How about you accompany me on the board?" Hyacinth still maintained his usual caution. Although he felt that there should be no danger to him on this low mountain, he still needs a pathfinder to help him explore The road ahead.

"Is it the only two of us? I don't think the strength is enough! Without a leader-level powerhouse, it is likely to be torn to pieces by the old medicine on this short mountain!" Fang Yue said with a stern look, he was completely It is from the bottom of the heart that the road ahead is really dangerous!

It is not accessible to ordinary people!

Hyacinth's eyes are murderous.

"What about your ink, let you lead the way, and you will go! Say one more thing, believe it or not, I killed you!"

Seeing Tuqiong, the hyacinth finally revealed its true colors.

"You, you can't be like this! I brought you here to make great contributions to the Tianfeng tribe. You members of the Tianfeng tribe should reciprocate and give me a generous return!"

Fang Yue was still imagining, with a naive face of refuting the hyacinth.

Hyacinth snorted coldly: "Let you lead the way, if you don't kill you immediately, even if it's good for you! Now your life is in my hands. You have no right to bargain, you can only According to my statement, find the way ahead of me!"

Hyacinth is very strong, and Fang Yue is required to fight with his fate.

If Fang Yue doesn't follow, he will take action and deprive Fang Yue of his life.

Fang Yue was disdainful of the threat of hyacinth, but on the surface, he still had to be surprised and angry!

This guy really couldn't hold his breath. At the beginning, he looked at him cautiously and thought it was a personal thing, but he still overestimated his patience!

"Don't kill me, I will lead the way!"

Fang Yue walked in front of the hyacinth. With a cane in his hand, he cautiously walked up the low mountain.

Above the low mountain, the wind is calm and there are no waves.

The hyacinth's heart became more relaxed. It really was this kid who was alarmist and deceiving people. There are indeed many old medicines on this low mountain. Each plant is very old and has given birth to its own spirituality.

But these old drugs are not smart enough to attack actively!

The more hyacinth went, the more relieved he was. When he reached the waist of Aoshan, Fang Yue slid and got into a vegetable field next to him!

"Do you think you can run?"

In Hyacinth's heart, it has been determined that there is no danger on this low hill, his palm quickly enlarged, and in a blink of an eye, he suppressed Fang Yue.

"God, help!"

Fang Yue clutched his head and screamed suddenly.

With a bang, a potato popped out from cracks.

This potato has thick eyebrows and short legs! There is also a small stone in his hand, which looks very cute and has a different kind of kawaii feeling.

"Bad guy!"

Little potato was so milky and threw the stone at the hyacinth.

The hyacinth laughed loudly: "This place is indeed a treasure, the fertile soil of Lingshan, even potatoes have become refined. The real treasure is probably not only these thousands of years of old medicine, but the land and environment of this place!"

Hyacinths are even more greedy, dismissive of the stones thrown by the little potatoes!

A little demon who has just become a spirit, what power can the stones thrown out before the smell of milk is dry!

However, he underestimated the strength of Little Potato. On the surface of that stone, a faint golden brilliance was circulating and spreading.

With a swish of the stone, it broke through the air and pierced the palm of the hyacinth, leaving a big **** hole!

"what!"

The hyacinth screamed and he was hit. The palms were pierced, blood was spilled, and a piece of land was stained red! The hyacinth's palm was retracted and no longer aimed at Fang Yue. In his eyes, this little potato is stronger than him!

Chapter 438: Crazy vegetables

The little potato brandished a knife and fork, shining a dazzling silver light under the sun, using hyacinths as its dessert. This seemingly harmless little guy is far from being so kind and amiable!

The hyacinth saw that this little potato actually ate the blood dripping down from him, and his mouth was full of scarlet blood!

The hyacinth screamed to the sky.

He has never been so downhearted!

A little potato can bully him! This has already touched the bottom line of his dignity!

The palm of the hyacinth was raised, and a series of sharp wind blades broke through the void, and the wind blade whistled low, which contained the avenue of wind. It can tear the void, and even the strong in the rotation realm dare not resist!

"Who is bullying my little potato! Do you really want to live?"

In a blink of an eye, a big radish came out from nowhere. This big radish was the image of an aunt, and she was wearing a floral apron. Her sturdy black arms moved around, and the earth shields came out one after another. The wind blade just shattered two of them, and it was exhausted.

Hyacinth was dumbfounded, how could this earth shield be so thick that even his wind blade could easily block it!

Hyacinth feels frustrated inside, and the pride of being a strong man is instantly defeated! He can't even beat a small potato and a big carrot!

The most proud of the Avenue of Wind, easily blocked by others!

"No, I was attacked, why is that Terran okay?"

The hyacinth suddenly noticed that Fang Yue was standing beside him arrogantly, eating melon seeds. He seemed to be a leisurely person, and was not noticed by the creatures on the low mountain.

"Me? I'm good! These little potatoes, little radishes are so cute! Only a bad person like you, with a bad character, can start with such a cute little creature!"

Fang Yue was angry.

His words were supported by Little Potato and Big Carrot.

"Fang Yue is our good friend! We respect him very much, and you are a despicable intruder who wants to refine us into a pill! Erase our consciousness!"

The big carrot pointed at the hyacinth and explained.

The hyacinth almost vomited blood!

What kind of world this is all, what kind of despicable means did this human being use to mix with a bunch of fruits and vegetables!

"Auntie Turnip, this is the snack I brought you!"

Fang Yue threw three drops of Baicao Liquid, which fell into Aunt Carrot's mouth! Aunt Turnip sucked slightly, and all the herbal liquid in the void fell into her mouth!

Aunt Carrot chirped her mouth and felt that this herbal liquid was very delicious and delicious. Although the essence of it had no effect on her, the taste made her feel obsessed and obsessed!

Little Tudou also walked around behind Fang Yue, hugged Fang Yue's thigh, and begged, "Brother Fang Yue, I want it, I want it too!"

"Okay, okay, okay! There are delicious things, I will naturally not forget the little potatoes!" Fang Yue gave three drops of Baicao liquid to the little potatoes, and the little potatoes were carefully hidden, ready to be taken home and enjoyed slowly!

Hyacinths are about to collapse. He could clearly sense that the liquid of unknown origin that Fang Yue took out was definitely a rare and rare elixir, using elixir to feed carrots and potatoes?

This is definitely a subversion of his outlook on life!

However, Hyacinth also understands that under the siege of this carrot and potato, it is difficult to use it to end well!

Therefore, he slowly stepped back and decided to return to the clan, invite masters, and make a comeback!

"Auntie Turnip, don't let this bad guy go! He is going back to find a helper! Don't stop him!"

Fang Yue said to the auntie turnip.

Aunt Turnip did not hesitate, snapped her fingers!

Hyacinth turned his head, his spirit collapsed immediately!

Because he saw that the mountains and plains are full of fruits and vegetables, all of which have become refined!

Even the weakest ones have combat power comparable to those in the rotation realm! An existence like Auntie Turnip can at least fight the saint alone.

Hyacinth felt that he had definitely fallen into a bandit's nest made up of various vegetables!

"No!"

"Help!"

Hyacinth was killed by a group of fruits and vegetables, and his flesh and blood became the dinner of these fruits and vegetables! And many of his wealth became Fang Yue's private possession.

"The taste of this guy's flesh and blood is really nothing to say! It's a pity, we can't get out of this low mountain, otherwise, we have to blood wash one group after another! Eat their blood!"

Aunt Turnip said that she was righteous, and in her eyes, these flesh and blood creatures seemed to be humans treating pigs, horses, cattle and sheep! After eating, she did not feel morally guilty, on the contrary, it was a matter of course and righteousness!

"Hehe, thank Auntie Turnip for helping me today! This bottle of Herbal Liquid will be given to Auntie as a gift!"

Fang Yue sent out a bottle of Baicao Pulp, and he discovered that although the many creatures on this low mountain were all powerful, their personality was very simple!

Moreover, they have a soft spot for their own herb pulp! Every time I drink it, I am intoxicated!

"You're polite! Xiao Fangyue, who would dare to provoke you in the future and bring you to this low mountain! Auntie will help you out! Let alone a little girl in a rotating state, even if it is a Yin-Yang state, a thorough state, here Above the low mountains, it is also our food!"

Aunt Turnip's words are quite domineering! But she does have such confidence, because according to Fang Yue's observation, at least several saint-level creatures sit on this low mountain! Although it is impossible to leave this low mountain for half a step due to the rules, as long as they are within the range of the low mountain, they will all be bombed and become

For scum!

Fang Yue nodded, said a few good things, and then said with a slightly apologetic expression.

"Today's affairs, I am afraid it is not so easy to end, this hyacinth belongs to the Tianfeng clan! This clan has always been strong and domineering, and will never be willing to let the disciples of the clan fall like this! I am afraid they will still find ways to retaliate. At that time, our low mountain will not be peaceful!"

Fang Yue expressed some of his guesses. The auntie Turnip patted her chest and said, "You can rest assured that the soldiers will stop and the water will cover. In this one-third of acre, it is not the turn of the group of people to go wild! Your aunt, I am definitely not a vegetarian! They dare to do it, we I dared to eat them, their flesh and blood is our best fertilizer

! Maybe, this dwarf mountain will regenerate several ten thousand year-level elixir! "

After Auntie Turnip promised. Fang Yue is relieved to leave!

After he came down the mountain, a big guy with a burly figure and a dark face stopped him.

"Who are you?" Fang Yue looked at this big man, his face was very strange, but he still had an aura that made him familiar!

"Hell ant king! Why don't you recognize me?"

The black-faced man looked at Fang Yue with a smile.

Fang Yue patted his forehead, and then he remembered the source of the familiar breath. Yes, this is indeed the breath of the **** ant king, but isn't he studying bloodline medicine in the old nest?

How come here!

Could it be that this old stick is not at ease with himself, afraid that he will run away, and personally oversee it?

However, in Fang Yue's heart, although there was some speculation, he did not say directly.

The **** ant king said with a smile: "Isn't it too crooked at home! You said that you are full of confidence and can conquer the Tianfeng clan. I will also come to join in the fun and see your methods!"

Coupled with this dark face, this **** ant king really has a simple and simple taste.

But Fang Yue understood that this old guy was always a powerhouse at the level of a saint, and he didn't know how many years he had lived. How could it be possible that he really didn't have a half snack machine.

He guessed that he was also worried about himself and ran over to supervise the work himself!

But when the other party said that, Fang Yue didn't break his face either. He said, "This is the first step in my layout for the Tianfeng tribe! The bait has been scattered, and it's up to tomorrow if the fish gets caught!"

If it is true as you said, this day the Feng Clan is desperate to save face, then there is an 80% chance that my plan will succeed!

The **** ant king looked at the low hill. In the scene just now, he was all in his eyes. "There are so many refined old medicines on this low hill, why no one has ever discovered it! It is said that the old medicines become refined and can spit out the essence of heaven and earth, and their own medicinal properties will be enhanced a hundred times! And every old medicine, All have the effect of prolonging life, and for the immortality of some lifespans, there are

With unspeakable temptation! "

The **** ant king also has a covetous mood for the old medicine on this short mountain.

But he would not be as reckless as that hyacinth, he would not even obey Fang Yue's persuasion! Fang Yue said with a faint smile: "If the adults really want to pick old medicine from this low hill, I advise them to conquer the Chuangui **** first! Because these two places are two sides of one! Rong, one represents the extreme of death, and the other represents the extreme of life!

If you move this low mountain, the ghosts on the falling ghost **** will come out and besiege you! At the same time, you moved the ghost slope, the creatures transformed into these old medicines, it is estimated that they will not be able to spare you! "

Fang Yue said quite clearly.

This is part of Feng Shui Formation! Only a true Feng Shui master can find the location of this low mountain!

The **** ant king touched the tip of his nose, and finally curbed his greedy thoughts!

Zhuiguipo, he has learned something, if it is really that easy to conquer, he also needs to ask Fang Yue to help him crack the Feng Shui formation!

It is a famous and fierce land, and there are even some remnants of saints who have fallen asleep there! A few remnant souls of saints came out casually, and his little life might not be saved!

"Then Fang Yue, do you still have the third rank soul liquid? Although I can't exchange it for the Heavenly Dao Stone! But I can take out other specialties of the Hellfire Ant clan!"

The Hell Ant King was still thinking about the Third Rank Soul Liquid in Fang Yue's hands, and that thing had a fatal temptation for him.

If you are in the arena, you can be counted on that day. This injury to the soul and the body is commonplace!

Physical injuries are generally easier to treat! Just apply some ointment, and you will be cured quickly!

But the loss of the soul can only rely on the treasures of the soul. The treasures of the soul are notoriously rare and rare!

After this village, there is no such shop!

Even if he knew that Fang Yue was a black business, he was very unscrupulous, but the problematic people were buying monopolistic products, and he couldn't help not buying them. As for the other side

Yue's hacking and murder, the Hell Ant King has thought about it more than once. But every time he wants the opponent Yue to do something, he always feels an inexplicable heart palpitation

Chapter 439: Fire Ant Holy Liquid

A whim is a sign of misfortune!

As a saint, he is extremely sensitive to such signs!

The Hell Ant King was prevented by this sign. Perhaps Fang Yue dared to take out these things blatantly because he had his own reliance and hole cards!

In the end, the Hell Ant King chose to live in peace with Fang Yue!

Even if he sacrifices some treasures, he can recognize it!

"Oh, hellfire ants, what good stuff?"

Fang Yue knew that this **** ant king really wanted this three-turn soul liquid.

Because he spoke like this, it was tantamount to sending him to the door to let Fang Yuezai. This is a typical seller's market. Even if you are a saint, you have to bow your head in front of the cherished soul liquid!

"My family of **** fire ants is rich in fire ant holy liquid. After taking it, there is a 30% chance that you can comprehend the road of fire!"

Speaking of his own specialties, the Hell Ant King straightened his chest immediately!

This fire ant holy liquid is famous throughout the hell!

"Understand the Great Way of Fire? Well, it works but it's a pity that it's not very useful to me!"

Fang Yue stretched out a finger, and with a puff, a group of faint blue flames danced like a fairy on the fingertips!

"The fourth floor of the Avenue of Fire!" The Hell Ant King looked at Fang Yue with a look as if he was looking at a monster.

The congenital realm, the principle of comprehending the Dao, is originally an extremely rare thing. As for the ability to comprehend a great road to the fourth level, it is unheard of before!

The so-called geniuses are all scum in front of Fang Yue!

The stronger the Tao, the stronger the golden core!

If this allowed Fang Yue to step into the realm of heaven and earth, let alone anything else, it would at least extend his life span of three to five thousand years!

Three to five thousand years, the vicissitudes of life, even the general leader-level powerhouse may not be able to have such a long life! If he has an enemy, he doesn't need to make a move, just by relying on this long life, he can kill batch after batch of the same generation's arrogant!

No, it's not just those Tianjiao who died, I'm afraid even the great grandchildren of Tianjiao were killed!

The **** ant king is fortunate now. Fortunately, he didn't really kill people and overwhelm him. Such a genius is impossible without a second hand. No wonder he can become a ghost in the world. If he is the old immortal in the underworld, he will be attracted to this. Genius, join yourself under his command! The **** ant king is even more eager: "Haha! This fire ant holy liquid has no effect on you! However, you will always have relatives and friends, and you can give them some to help them understand the road of fire. One more road, one more road! Hold it in your hand, it's always good!

In this way, I think about the exchange ratio. How about one drop of Three Transition Soul Liquid and ten drops of Fire Ant Holy Liquid? "Fang Yue shook his head slightly, "One drop of three-turn soul liquid, 20 drops of fire ant holy liquid!" This still depends on the face of our friendship! In the underworld, it is very difficult to invite the master soul refiner. Every time I let them make a move, I have to consume a lot of favor! You also know that the more you use this kind of thing, the thinner it gets

! And this fire ant holy liquid is not something I urgently need for my practice! Even if you give it to me, I can only give it to others! "

"Okay, twenty drops is twenty drops!" Hell Ant King gritted his teeth and responded to Fang Yue's request. Anyway, he didn't produce this fire ant holy liquid! In fact, hellfire ants can produce fire ant sacred liquid after reaching the heaven and earth realm. However, the life level of hellfire ants in the heaven and earth realm is too low, one hundred years

, Can produce a drop of fire ant sacred liquid, and in the rotation state, each **** fire ant can produce a drop of fire ant sacred liquid in a year.

In the **** fire ant population, this fire ant holy liquid is all used in ponds!

Ten drops, twenty drops of fire ant holy liquid, in fact, for the **** ant king, the difference is not very big!

"Well, 20 drops of Sanzhuang Soul Liquid, I will exchange for 400 drops of Fire Ant Holy Liquid!"

Fang Yue pondered, this thing is rare and expensive, he gets too much fire ant holy liquid, and he probably won't need too much when he arrives in the world of Xuanhuang! Relatives and friends or something, each one comes one drop.

He would only consume three or five drops!

He is not very popular, and his true relatives and friends are few and far between! The rest is to do favors, exchange treasures, and it doesn't take much!

Twenty drops of the three-revolution soul liquid, for the **** ant king, is already an unexpected joy. He secretly said in his heart that Fang Yue's hands, as expected, still have a stock of Rank 3 Soul Liquid!

There will never be too many of these three soul liquids!

It's like a way, get some more!

The **** ant king looked at Fang Yue with a superb gaze. There was a green light in his eyes, which made Fang Yue even drop his chopsticks!

"Boss Ant King, you have something to say, don't look at me like this, I'm afraid!"

Fang Yue curled his mouth slightly.

The **** ant king smiled flatteringly: "I have other specialties in **** here, or you can have some..."

The two bargained, Fang Yue finally took out a full two hundred drops of the Third Transformation Soul Liquid, and exchanged all kinds of so-called special products in the hands of the Hell Ant King!

Like the Devil's Stone, which is extremely rare in the world, the Hell Ant King directly gave Fang Yue three big bullock carts, each of which is of very good quality, and only sold three drops of the three-turn soul liquid!

The Hell Ant King had harvested so much Soul Liquid of Third Transformation, his mouth was about to smile.

Two hundred drops of three-strength soul liquid means that he can use that powerful soul secret twice, and he can also quickly recover!

In future battles of the same tier, he will have a life-saving hole card!

At this time, Fang Yue suddenly coughed twice.

Looked at the **** ant king.

"Do you have any other specialties in hell?"

"Why? You still have Third Rank Soul Liquid?"

The Hell Ant King looked at Fang Yue.

Fang Yue shook his head slightly, "Third Revolving Soul Liquid, I don't have much inventory in my hand! I'll give it to you!"

"If you don't have Rank 3 soul liquid, you still want to say a basket!" In the eyes of the Hell Ant King, it is quite rare for Fang Yue to have one thing he needs in his hand!

As for the second thing he can come up with that makes his heart beat?

The probability of this can be said to be minimal.

Therefore, his attitude towards Fang Yue is not as polite as he was just now. Of course he would not move Fang Yue to start, but how could he, a great saint, always maintain such a humble attitude towards a creature of Innate Realm!

A weird look appeared in Fang Yue's face.

"But, there is still a Yin Soldier in my hand!"

"Yin Soldier!"

Hellfire ants took a breath, his eyes widened and he looked at Fang Yue.

From the uncle to the grandson again in an instant!

"What kind of yin soldier, take it out and have a look!" Hell Ant King couldn't wait.

In the hell, there are endless legends about Yin soldiers. But it is extremely rare to actually see that kind of thing!

Yin soldiers, that is something that can kill both Yin and Yang. If there is a Yin soldier to assist, his method of attacking and killing souls will be even more powerful! "Here, that's it! Heaven and earth level Yin soldier, silver soul orb! This silver soul orb is made of mithril from the underworld, and it comes from a master craftsman! It can automatically gather your body around ten. The Yin Qi in Zhangzhi is then transformed into the power of the soul to help your soul recover and become

long!

Although the quality of this Silver Soul Orb is relatively low. But as you grow old, it can increase the speed of your soul growth by half, and the speed of recovery by 30%! "

In Fang Yue's hand, he was playing with a small silver bead.

For saint-level powerhouses, attacking and defensive Yin soldiers, the temptation is not great! But the Yin Soldiers of the auxiliary growth category are definitely in demand!

The Hell Ant King's heart moved instantly, that pair of eyeballs were about to fall out of his eye sockets!

Soul growth increased by half, soul recovery increased by 30%!

The function of this silver soul bead echoed repeatedly in the mind of the **** ant king!

Yin soldiers, there are not many! There are very few auxiliary Yin soldiers that can speed up the growth and recovery of the soul!

The **** ant king grows so big, I have never heard of a Yin soldier with such a function!

Could such a good thing fall into your own hands?

The **** ant king is surging! Such a yin soldier is almost priceless!

"Fang Yue, tell me! What do you want to let me trade!"

The **** ant king is eager, and can no longer care about the bargaining set!

Fang Yue smiled slightly: "This naturally depends on the treasure that Lord Ant King can bring out to my heart! You know, although this silver soul orb is not high in rank, it has a special effect. Many big figures in the underworld are right. It's coveted!"

Fang Yue did not rush, let the Hell Ant King fall into his own rhythm!

"Fire Ant Holy Liquid?"

"I have better here!"

"Devil's Stone?"

"Well, I can't use up these three bullock carts!"

"..."

"..."

The **** ant king racked his brains and listed all the specialties he could get in his clan with Fang Yue. But Fang Yue is not lacking, because Fang Yue thinks it is good, and he has already exchanged it with Rank Three Soul Liquid just now!

Now, those things are tempting to Fang Yue, but they are not big anymore!

At this moment, the **** ant king finally realized.

Special code, I fell into Fang Yue's set!

The Third Transformation Soul Liquid was just a bait, taking away all the good things he could get out of his hand!

In the end, this Yin Soldier, apart from the Stone of Heaven, had nothing to make Fang Yue's heart move!

This kid is too cunning!

"Okay, you bull! I want this silver soul orb! How many heavenly stones are you going to want?"

The **** ant king admits it, this little guy is smarter than he thought before!

"Five hundred heavenly stones! No price!"

Fang Yue's smile was all over his face, like a spring breeze!

The **** ant king was hesitating while pinching the teeth.

Heavenly Dao Stone, for him, is not a bird, but the number of Heavenly Dao Stone is an alternative symbol of the strength of a tribe!

These Heavenly Dao Stones in hand were obtained by burning, looting, and plundering after years of fighting!

If all of a sudden, give Fang Yue 500! He also feels a little pain!

"Master Ant King, do you think the Heavenly Dao Stone or the Silver Soul Orb is important?" Fang Yue saw the **** ant king's hesitation! So he decided to add fuel to the fire!

"Heavenly Dao Stone, of course, is a symbol of strength! But the Silver Soul Orb is the real means to increase your strength! As long as this Silver Soul Orb is obtained, your soul strength will increase sharply! In the future, as long as the adult's strength is sufficient, this piece All tribes on the earth will surrender under the command of the adults!

All kinds of resources, even if you don't have a stone of heaven! Who dares to look down on adults! "

Fang Yue said a few words and stopped abruptly!

The Hell Ant King was stirred by Fang Yue!

Especially the sentence described by Fang Yue, all tribes are all surrendered! This is indeed his dream scene!

"Yeah! As long as you have real strength, who cares about the size of this Heavenly Dao Stone! Just these two words at you, 500 Heavenly Dao Stone, I will give it to you!"

The **** ant king waved his hand. Five hundred heavenly stones are listed in front of Fang Yue!

Chapter 440: Shortsighted

Fang Yue made a fortune. At the same time, he gave the Silver Soul Orb in his hand to the Hell Ant King.

The **** ant king harvested a silver soul orb, and he was overjoyed. Even the desire to conquer the Feng Clan that day has been reduced a lot!

All status, the source of resources, in the final analysis still depends on his personal strength.

If you have enough strength and despise the common people, you can get everything without scruples!

If the strength is not enough, no matter how high the status is, it will be shaken! With so many resources, it will only become the source of killing!

The Hell Ant King was awakened by Fang Yue.

Over the years, he has lived too easily! Too much pursuit of some vague external evaluations, and some lose themselves, forget that strength is the root of everything!

At this time, the people and horses of the Tianfeng tribe have arrived!

Among the three Tianfeng tribes, the strong men of Yin and Yang realm, came to this low mountain!

"According to the instructions of the soul card, this place should be the place where the hyacinth fell! But, how can I not feel the hyacinth, any soul breath!"

Among them, a stocky old man was holding a black token in his hand. On the token, there was black smoke, tumbling and boiling!

The soul card is a card that records the life and death of the disciples of the tribe.

Once the owner of the soul card falls, even if it is separated by countless worlds, the soul card will be shattered!

Through the soul induction, you can also have a connection with the soul of the soul card owner in a short time!

Find the place where the soul card owner has fallen, and collect the corpse for it.

"Fuck, soul card, what is used by wind this day?" Fang Yue was dumbfounded.

He had eaten and wiped it out just now, and he packed up too cleanly, and contained all the hyacinth's body and soul!

Now, the soul of the hyacinth is put in a storage bag by him, and when he has time, he will refine it into a three-turn soul liquid.

Who could have imagined that the Wind Clan was actually using the soul card to find the location of the hyacinth, and his trick to lure the enemy into deep, would he face failure?

Just when Fang Yue was thinking about it.

These three powerhouses of the Tianfeng clan have already changed their strategies.

Since the soul card cannot sense the location of the hyacinth's soul, then simply display other methods to find the hyacinth's body!

The pudgy old man put down the soul card in his hand, then put out an incense case, inserted three thousand-year-old sandalwood incense, and Ula Wula chanted an ancient mantra.

The white smoke on the sandalwood curled up into the air. Accompanied by the chanting of the mantra, it gradually became the shape of a big hand.

The big hand stretched out a finger, and pointed the direction of the low mountain ahead.

This sacrificial way is about the study of ghosts and gods, and Fang Yue is not very proficient!

If Sima was laughing here, maybe he could have a discussion with these three Tianfeng clan guys.

As for Fang Yue, just to see the excitement.

"The place where the hyacinth fell is on the low mountain ahead! The hyacinth is cautious by nature, and its strength is quite outstanding. I am afraid that there are many dangerous places in this wilderness. Please be careful!"

The short, fat old man took a cautious look at the low mountain!

He is an elder of Hyacinth, and Hyacinth is the one who brought him up! If it weren't for this reason, in his capacity, how could he personally come forward to investigate the cause of death of a disciple in the clan!

The others didn't care, and said carelessly, "You're too cautious! What does a low hill do? Is it Longtan Tiger Den?" Another tall, burly man beside him was cold like an iron tower. Said with a smile: "In this world, all the dangerous places, in our hands, are all recorded! The nearby location, if said to be the most sinister, belongs to the ghost slope. In addition, it can wait for me Three people

There are very few trapped places! "

The Tower Man is quite confident in his strength!

He strutting forward, is walking towards that low mountain!

He stepped through the psychedelic barrier on the dwarf mountain, and at a glance saw the old medicines all over the mountains, and the old medicines were transformed into human forms, and the iron tower man couldn't help but ecstatic!

This is Tianzong's chance!

The form of old medicine is at least thousands of years old. After taking any one plant, it can greatly increase his lifespan and improve his cultivation!

If he refining all the old medicines in the mountains and plains, he can definitely be promoted to the pinnacle level of Yin-Yang realm!

The tower man swallowed his saliva.

At the same time, the yin and yang realm powerhouses of the other two Tianfeng tribes also came here.

They also saw this old medicine full of mountains and plains, and they were immediately stunned!

"It's not fake, right!" The chunky old man squeezed his face, oops, it hurts!

At this time, what is looking for the body of the hyacinth to avenge the disciples in the family.

Go to **** all!

Compared with the individual's cultivation base, those messy family rules, face, have become insignificant.

As long as the strength is enough, then they are the family rules!

"These old medicines are all mine!"

Before the tower-like man waited for the other two to speak, he snorted and announced the ownership of these old medicines!

"Why?" The chunky old man was not happy!

The Tianfeng tribe hasn't really collected an old medicine, they are already rats with a knife, and they have turned their backs!

Fang Yue was stunned looking at him. Has the greed of the Feng Clan reached this point?

Even his own people want to kill, for this old medicine that dominates this mountain, they have to shed some blood! The Hell Ant King sneered and said: "The Tianfeng tribe are such hypocrites, outwardly, handsome, but secretly what they are, only their own tribe knows! If not because they are always so dirty Dirty, with their talents, and

How did it fall to this point! "

The reaction of the Hell Ant King to the Tianfeng tribe is commonplace. All this is in his expectation!

Fang Yue was a little frustrated: "I don't feel like I need to do it myself! As long as the clansmen of these Tianfeng tribes see these old medicines, they guess they will engage in internal movements and consume their clan power drastically!"

In the end, these three Tianfeng clan's Yin-Yang realm powerhouses really fought, each of them took action, the means came out one after another, and the various techniques made Fang Yue feel dazzled!

Void tremor, sword light, sword shadow, ice, fire and lightning, extremely gorgeous!

"No wonder you chose this tribe as the object of conquest! Even if you don't clean up them, it is estimated that other powerful tribes will act on them! These people are too short-sighted! Don't they understand that there is only a strong tribe, Can they be sheltered?"

Fang Yue knocked the melon seeds, muttering to himself here, he felt that this day the Feng Clan was doing his own death! The Hell Ant King shook his head slightly: "This Tianfeng tribe is not as simple as you think! Although their tribes are not united enough, the talented bloodline of this tribe is too strong! Since ancient times, their saints have been constantly strong. ! Leaving a rich heritage, even the most ranked

Those groups in the front are hard to shake! I did not intend to use the power of the Hellfire Ants to subvert the entire Tianfeng tribe. As long as it is a tribe that can survive for a long time on this land, who doesn't have any foundation? "

The **** ant king is quite humble in this matter.

Fang Yue felt more and more that this trip was deep and muddy!

"Our hellfire ants are just vanguard forces! The strong who really want to destroy the Tianfeng tribe come from Lanjin City!"

Hellfire Ants are quite serious!

"Compared to Lanjin City, our tribes are just a so-called wilderness! You can hardly imagine the realm and level of a strong man in Lanjin City! It is said that someone can communicate with the real world of hell, Trying to break through the shackles of this world!"

The hellfire ant smiled bitterly. He is domineering outside, in front of the clansman, but in front of the real blue gold city strong, he is also an errand!

Fang Yue kept silent and watched the changes!

The depth of this world is far beyond his imagination!

The three powerhouses of the Tianfeng tribe eventually lost both. The strength of one body is not one in ten!

But they are still unwilling, this old medicine full of mountains and plains is enough to make them ascend to the sky in one step!

After reaching the realm of Yin and Yang, the improvement of the realm of cultivation is no longer as simple as pure penance. They also need some opportunities to take Tiancadibao to assist in their practice.

These old medicines are what they urgently need. Even if they can't use them all, they can exchange more precious training resources for others!

"These fools actually started fighting by themselves!"

Little Tudou jumped out again, the sound of the sky and the earth cracking when the three people were fighting made him scared and timid.

But he didn't expect that they would lose both ends, and now no one is his opponent!

"Today's dinner is finished. If all the flesh and blood of these people are swallowed, after the little potatoes are completely digested, they can at least step into the Yin and Yang realm!"

Auntie Turnip took a kitchen knife and a frying spoon, and jumped out too!

She was excited and looked forward to dinner.

In the eyes of these people, they are elixir that can be swallowed and refined, but in the eyes of Aunt Carrot and Little Potato, they are not delicious on the table.

"You evildoers, bold, dare to covet me and wait for the flesh, your sins cannot be redeemed!"

At this time, the wind clan iron tower-like man was still roaring!

Little Tudou and Aunt Carrot did not treat him as the same thing.

Then the two of them joined forces to slaughter and dismember these Tianfeng Clan's Yin-Yang realm experts.

The scene was quite bloody, and after Fang Yue saw it, his appetite was a little upset. After all, this Tianfeng tribe is considered a subspecies of the human race, and its appearance is not much different from the ordinary human race!

"These little radishes and little potatoes are full of demons and feed on flesh and blood. They have violated their original nature, so they can survive?"

The **** ant king saw a clue that these old medicines and vegetables were all very wrong, they were too killing, and they were walking in the wrong way.

Don't forget about everything! Just like them, surpassing the shackles of the body and doing all kinds of incredible things are already violating certain aspects of the law of heaven!

"Since you are my business partner, I will tell you compassionately! These plants are not ordinary plants, but blood sea creatures!"

Fang Yue uttered a very fresh vocabulary, and it was also a rare achievement to be able to catch his profound knowledge in front of the powerful in the Saint Realm.

The **** ant king was slightly surprised: "Blood sea creatures? This name is very new and it seems different from some creature systems I know before!"

The **** ant king knew that Fang Yue had an extraordinary origin, even if he was there babbled, his speech was untuned, and he was not angry.

"Blood sea creatures are a line of creatures that only appeared in the age of war! They all feed on flesh and blood, and even the body grows in the corpse mountain and blood sea! My history of this kind of creature is also a Seen in ancient books!

Legend has it that this kind of creature can use endless flesh and blood as its own food, and then grow with it, there is no limit! But they need to go through three plagues and nine disasters, and in the end there are very few who can really reach the peak of the Yang world! "

Fang Yue said what he knew. The **** ant king also slightly arched his fists to show his teaching!