

## God of Life 451

### Chapter 451: Massive Heavenly Stone

"Fang Yue, do you still have this kind of cannon in your hand? I am willing to exchange one hundred heavenly stones for one!"

"A hundred? You are embarrassed to speak! Just now, Fang Yue saved our life. I am willing to give out 300 Heavenly Dao Stones. Thank Fang Yue for his life-saving grace, and I will give out another 200 Heavenly Dao Stones in exchange for a cannon! "

These messengers twittered, like housewives bargaining at Caishikou.

On weekdays, they are always aloof, representing the majesty and image of a big power!

One by one, solemn treasures, unsmiling.

If the people under them see that their boss still has such a side, it is estimated that all of them will be shocked!

"Don't worry, come one by one! This treasure left by the ancestors was originally yours! However, the number of cannons I have unearthed this time is limited, only ten, and the higher price will get it! It is fair!"

Fang Yue's sleeves waved, and ten cannons appeared instantly!

Those messengers bid for the price.

In the end, the selling price of these ten cannons was more than ten times higher than the sum of the previous thirty cannons!

Seven thousand heavenly Dao stones!

If this price is heard by those conquerors of Taiyi Jianzong, it is estimated that they will vomit blood!

Because they conquered the South and the North, made endless plans and sacrificed a lot, and they got the Heavenly Dao Stone, which was Fang Yue's amount!

However, Fang Yue actually made a publicity and put them in the eyes of the cannon, which was so expensive. Sold at such a price!

"Brother Fang Yue, if you have anything in the future, just speak to me! This is my communication talisman. You can get in touch with me with just a ray of spiritual infusion!"

A rugged man handed out a piece of paper talisman with a bold expression on his face. Fang Yue is very grateful!

Upon seeing this, other messengers also handed out their own communication talisman.

There will be great cause and effect if you don't know the gratitude.

No one wants to owe his Dao Xin on the road of practice in the future!

Fang Yue smiled, collected these talismans one by one, and collected them carefully!

Of course, Sima Xiao was also taken care of, and the envoys were also very concerned about him.

After all, that crucial shell was launched by Sima Xiao from a distance!

This can be regarded as a small kindness, at least, it makes Sima smile a little bit of face with them!

After a while, the envoys retired and left.

This time the matter must be reported to above.

The inheritor of Luo Tianzong has been arrogant to the point of being worldless! Also, in Fang Yue's hands, there are weapons that can break the containment of Luo Tian's patriarchal instruments, and they must be taken seriously!

After a long time, all these people dispersed!

Fang Yue let out a long sigh of relief!

"Fang Yue, have the souls of those people got their hands?"

Sima Xiao asked Fang Yue impatiently.

Fang Yue took out each soul.

These disciples of the Taiyi Sword Sect, as well as the protectors, although their bodies were destroyed, their souls were arrested by Fang Yue and seriously protected!

Fang Yue didn't think these disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect shouldn't be extinct, but there were many secrets in their souls, it was a shame that such souls were scattered!

One by one, Fang Yue searched and tortured these disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect!

In the end, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao finally got the news they wanted.

In this dark trial, Taiyi Sword Sect had a hundred thousand disciples!

Among them, there are as many as seven powerful people in the Saint Realm alone!

Leadership, at least a hundred!

Mighty, even more numerous!

Luo Tianzong, the inheritance of that year indeed fell into the hands of Taiyi Jianzong. And that inheritor is Heavenly Sword One!

It's just such a big piece of cake. Taiyi Jianzong is worried that Tianjianyi can't eat it by himself, so it takes a lot of effort to send so many disciples. The elders will come to assist Tianjianyi!

Because Tianjian Yi itself is the inheritor of Luo Tianzong, so he has a Rashomon in his hand!

But send them directly into this world.

As for the so-called level trial, the disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect had no idea!

They are just the forerunner of Taiyi Sword Sect, behind, accompanied by disciples of other sects, forces, heaven and earth realm, rotation realm, and Yin Yang Jing disciple when they enter. Taiyi Sword Sect also dispatched troops for reinforcements at his discretion!

For this world, Taiyi Sword Sect is inevitable!

Fang Yue and Sima smiled like a glance, and they all saw a deep worries in each other's eyes!

In the world of Xuanhuang, Taiyi Sword Sect already belongs to a great family! If you can get this piece of the world in your hands, and also inherit all Luo Tianzong's orthodoxy.

So how far will the power of this Taiyi Sword Sect swell!

"According to the original plan! Taiyi Jianzong, even if it really succeeds! I won't let them so easily! At least, on this cake, we brothers, we must divide it!"

Fang Yue is ruthless!

He wants to pull his teeth from the tiger's mouth of Taiyi Jianzong, let them know that he is not easy to provoke!

"Also, these people have already obtained a large number of Heavenly Dao Stones! Eighteen elite disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect Heaven and Earth Realm, deep in their souls, each refined 30 Heavenly Dao Stones! In their souls, there are Providence, extract it and use it again!"

Extract providence.

This method still comes from Luo Tianzong's alien technique.

According to Luo Tianzong's understanding, the so-called fusion of the will of heaven is not the true integration of the will of heaven and the soul.

The two sides are still dependent and independent of each other!

After the parasitic soul of heaven dies, it will still return to heaven. Choose another person again for sustenance!

The so-called geniuses are just a ray of providence!

Fang Yue took this divine will back to the basics, extracted it again, and divided it into two groups, one group was refined by Sima Xiao, and the other group was refined by himself!

"This Jian Qingyun's body contains at least three hundred Heavenly Dao Stones! And in the soul of his protector, there are 500 Heavenly Dao Stones corresponding to the will of God!"

Fang Yue said.

Sima smiled and swallowed his saliva. Looking directly at the two groups of souls.

No one is too small for God's will, even though the two of them are gifted, the Heavenly Dao Stones in their hands have exceeded 10,000, reaching an alarming number!

"No, these two groups of souls must not be refined! They are the best names, and they can be used to make enemies to Taiyi Sword Sect!"

Fang Yue shook his head and became sober!

Sima Xiao also understood Fang Yue's thoughts, and did not refute or refuse!

Taiyi Sword Sect is their greatest enemy. After finishing this vote, the relationship between Taiyi Sword Sect and them has definitely reached the point of endless death!

Relying on the methods of the two of them, it is still a little weak to deal with a behemoth like Taiyi Jianzong!

Only by attracting more allies to join the chariot against Taiyi Sword Sect, they can be sure to continue on the road of fighting against Taiyi Sword Sect!

Time passed, and the next day, Luo Tianzong's inheritors ambushed many envoys, and the news of the destruction of the entire army spread throughout the world!

This news caused an uproar in the entire world and caused an uproar!

For the local residents of this world, this is great news. At least it has broken the myth that these outsiders are invincible. As for the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect, the elders are all angrily and frustrated!

They had never imagined that under the premise of having such a huge advantage, secretly ambush would still suffer such a big loss!

Those eighteen elite disciples of the heaven and earth realm, it is not a pity that they are not affected by them. If they want to cultivate such a level of genius, they will surely be able to produce a large number of them!

However, Jian Qingyun is a very famous genius in Taiyi Sword Sect.

If he grows up, he will definitely be able to stand alone in Taiyi Sword Sect! Such a genius is extremely rare, and it is not possible to teach it if you want to teach it!

And Jian Qingyun's protector is even more powerful at the peak of the leader realm.

Even though a powerhouse of this level is not extremely rare in Taiyi Sword Sect, one loses one. For Taiyi Sword Sect, it can also be said to be very painful!

The details of the battle were deduced.

At the critical moment, the cannon that destroys magic weapons was paid special attention by the people of Taiyi Sword Sect!

This cannon made the people of Taiyi Sword Sect suddenly shrink. This thing can directly destroy their magical weapons without any restrictions. It is equivalent to pulling out their sharpest tiger teeth in the world. !

"This matter must be severely investigated. The so-called ancestor remains are all pulled up! A group of turtles in the urn still want to turn over? Do they think they have any hope of turning over?"

A sage in Taiyi Jianzong slowly opened his eyelids, and a very spicy light burst into his eyes.

Although Tianjianyi was the nominal leader in this action, he was still too young after all, and had experienced too little wind and rain, and it was difficult to make the most correct judgment on some issues! Therefore, the real leader is the powerhouse at the level of seven saints.

This saint is one of the seven saints, who is best at deduction, calculation, planning, and planning!

A spiritual saint, it has been a full 800 years since he attained the status of saint!

But because he had revealed too many secrets in the deduction before he became holy, he suffered a scourge. Since her sanctification for 800 years, progress has been slow!

In order to make up for these deficiencies, the sage of the soul has personally led the team, plundering the luck of this world, refining a large number of heavenly stones, integrating the heavenly principles, and making up for the source!

Pave the way for future practice!

"There is also Fang Yue, a flea, I am too Yi Jianzong unwilling to care about him! He actually dared to jump out, provoke my Tai Yi Jianzong's majesty!"

The Spiritual Saint was not angry and mighty, with a touch of murderous intent flowing in his tone.

"Within three days for you to present Fang Yue's head, I want these humble natives to understand what it will be like to resist my Taiyi Jianzong!"

As soon as the edict of the wise saint came out, hidden in the darkness, two humanoid creatures covered in silver armor and horns on their heads walked out, and they clasped their fists to lead their orders.

And the servants behind the sage of Ling Ji shuddered involuntarily.

These two humanoid creatures belonged to the Silver Moon Clan. In the past, they lived in a separate plane, and they were the most powerful king race in the darkness of that plane.

The Silver Moon clan is naturally bloodthirsty and has its own unique achievements and methods in killing and felling!

Every time the Silver Moon Clan makes a move, it is bound to be accompanied by a \*\*\*\* storm, but wherever they go, there are corpses all over the field, and blood is flooding the ground!

The killers of the two Silver Moon tribes all disappeared in the darkness.

Fang Yue and Sima laughed in the battlefield full of bones, constantly deploying various methods.

Fang Yue's formation, Sima Xiao's witchcraft, and the secret magic and Taoism handed down in the era of the Hellfire Ants!

This battlefield is densely packed, it looks calm and the wind is bleak. Actually. Below are thorns and crises everywhere, and a little carelessness will cause you to fall into a situation where you will never recover.

## Chapter 452: Curse blood rain

"Why aren't those people coming! I'm scared if I arrange it again!"

Fang Yue sat on a stone pier, watching his achievements, he said to himself.

There was also a slight smile on the corner of his mouth.

This time he set up the formation, he has thoroughly integrated and integrated all his previous studies of formation!

Real knowledge is gained from practice, and his presumptuous arrangement of formations has improved his attainments by more than 10%.

Now, in terms of formation, he has firmly stood at the level of the master, and even among the masters, he is not a newcomer. Comparable to some old and experienced masters of formation!

If he is asked to arrange these formations again, Fang Yue is confident that he can arrange the same formations with less than 70% of the materials, and the power can be increased by at least 30%!

Fang Yue muttered.

The disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect finally came violently!

Their men and horses are fully equipped, with more than a thousand men and horses coming, one after another warships across the sky, each is a weapon of war.

This warship magic weapon is a weapon in the Xuanhuang world that can only be used when large-scale wars are launched!

The warship artifacts are divided into five levels: black iron, bronze, silver, gold, and diamonds according to their quality, function, and material quality!

Even the worst-quality dark iron warship requires at least ten powerhouses in the world to work together to control it!

The Black Iron-class battleship fires with all its strength, and its power is not weaker than that of the strong on the fifth floor of the ordinary rotation realm.

In addition, the battleship is sturdy, with amazing materials, invulnerable to weapons, and extremely high defenses, reaching a terrifying level.

Warships, capable of offensive and defensive, and flexible control, are powerful weapons in war.

If the warship still has defects, it is that the cost is too high!

Even the most common Dark Iron-class transport warship requires at least billions of spiritual stones!

Like the battleships dispatched by Taiyi Sword Sect, even the weakest are the tops of the Black Iron rank generals. Without tens of billions of spiritual stones, don't want to take them down!

The battleships passed across the sky like locusts.

Upon arriving over the deserted battlefield, the afterglow of the setting sun spread down and dyed the battleship's body.

The setting sun, withered vines and old trees, crows flying randomly, and ancient snakes crossing the border.

In a bleak scene.

Strands of yin wind fell down.

The disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect on the battleship, one by one, like pillars of energy and blood, filled the sky and filled the sky.

"What ancestral treasure, what barbarous land! Under the battle of my Taiyi Sword Sect, everything will be wiped out, and it will be flat!"

A strong man in the leader realm spoke. He stood on top of a golden battleship.

The golden battleship, when it comes to power, is already comparable to the strength of a half-step saint!

His name is Gu Feng, and he is a veteran master in Taiyi Sword Sect. Cover the sky with one hand, turn over the clouds and rain.

Every time he makes a move, he will set off a \*\*\*\* storm.

Gu Feng looked at this land with an indifferent expression in his eyes.

One after another warships settled into the scarlet wasteland.

The dripping blood rain suddenly fell! The setting sun is still there, sunny and rainy, making this \*\*\*\* wasteland strange and terrifying!

"No, it's cursing the rain of blood, retreating quickly!"

A cultivator on the eighth floor of the Heaven and Earth Realm, driving a black iron-class battleship, took the lead. He was the first to encounter the \*\*\*\* cloud and rain, his face changed suddenly. It's pale!

The patter of blood rain is not so dense, but falling on the body, but let their souls be deceived and corroded.

The protection of the black generals is also useless.

Because this rain of blood is aimed at the soul, it is pervasive, transcending the material, and causing fatal damage in another dimension.

The cultivator in the realm reacted that day, and he ordered the other men under him to turn the direction of the battleship. However, it was too late. The moment they turned around, they found that there was no retreat behind them!

Heads of ancient creatures and heroic souls were summoned, and the corpses over there became sacrificial offerings!

Every heroic soul is at a level above the rotation realm, and some even the powers of the past have a leader-level existence.

The blood on the earth rushed into streams, surging towards their bodies!

The figures of the heroic souls are getting taller and taller, and their eyes are full of murderous intent. With a casual slap, they can slap those battleships like flies!

This is the method Sima Xiao arranged, taken from the ancient witchcraft.

He can temporarily return the heroic soul that wanders in the void and fight for him. Of course, in peacetime, such a large-scale summoning can hurt the heavens and cause too much cause and effect. Because every heroic soul returns, it needs countless flesh and blood as the price.

But this place is special. There have been wars and countless lives have died in battle, but it has nothing to do with Sima Xiao.

Their flesh and blood became the best sacrifice.

Each of the heroic souls summoned is quite powerful!

"Hurry up, sacrifice the magic weapon. Suppress the heroic soul!"

Gufeng ordered, his tone was calm, without any panic or confusion.

Pieces of magical instruments belonging to Luo Tianzong were sacrificed and refined. Throwing knives, battle axes, long swords, shields, and various kinds of various kinds, all kinds of gray mist fell one after another, sinking and depressing.

However, these unfavorable methods all failed on these heroic souls.

Because these heroic souls do not belong to the creatures born in this world.

They wandered in the void, randomly attracted by the sacrifices of the altar, and summoned.

For them, those magical instruments have ordinary power and no additional special effects!

A big hand covering the sky fell, exploding a black iron-class battleship to life!

Fang Yue's meat hurts, these are his trophies!

Sima Xiao praised, he was quite satisfied with the strength of the heroic souls he had summoned.

"This is a kind of violent aesthetics. Seeing it or not, all gestures exude a different breath!"

"My battleship, my spoils!"

Fang Yue wailed, looking at the warships that claimed to be the most powerful weapons in the war, he was quite enthusiastic.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao have their own performances.



Gu Feng's always indifferent expression finally revealed a touch of embarrassment. He accidentally miscalculated these heroic souls, not from this world. Their magical weapons were ineffective and it was difficult to suppress these heroic souls. Just because of this wrong judgment, three Black Iron-class battleships were bombed. Among them, dozens of nearly a hundred elite disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect were killed.

, Dead without a whole body.

"Damn fellow, this is not a method left over from this world at all!"

Gufeng smelled a strong scent of conspiracy in this \*\*\*\* wasteland.

This is a trap, and it is a trap set up specifically for them.

"Ding Ding Ding!"

In Fang Yue's hand, a copper bell shook.

Fang Yue lowered his head and glanced, a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

"The time to come is finally here!"

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao left this \*\*\*\* wasteland side by side.

On a hillside dozens of kilometers away from Scarlet Wasteland.

Almost all the messengers who were besieged by Taiyi Jianzong yesterday arrived! But this time, the number of teams was five or six times as many as the last time.

These extra people are all invited by Hellfire Ants to watch the battle. These people almost represent 80% of the famous forces in this world!

In the previous auction of the artillery, the Hellfire Ants actually sent invitations to all these forces. But there is no way, they can't get into the eyes of others, and only one or two percent of them are really caring for them.

But the last battle shocked this \*\*\*\* world, and almost all the forces were looked at by Fang Yue's strength.

They gradually paid attention to each other, Yue and Sima Xiao, and sent their envoys to watch.

"This is an observation group!"

Fang Yue sighed.

All messengers are all top-level powers, and a few have reached the level of the leader of the leader, and there are even three of them who are sages. They are idle and have nothing to do. They came over to take a look. This can What do Fang Yue and Sima Xiao look like when dealing with Luo Tianzong inheritors!

"This witchcraft is very useful. The ancient heroic souls wandering in the void are summoned! It's just this kind of sacrificial method that is not spread in this world! I don't know if the little friends are willing to cut love and contribute to this sacrificial art. come out!"

Negotiable price! Let us join together, what about 10,000 Heavenly Dao Stones? "

Among them, a sage smiled and squinted at Sima. He has already begun to offer temptation!

This is one of the ways to deal with the descendants of Luo Tianzong! Now it looks like the effect is pretty good! In this world, everything is lacking, that is, there is no shortage of population and many sacrifices.

If the inheritors of Luo Tianzong are really ready to go their own way, deal with them and turn them into slaves, then they will not mind, sacrificing a small number of people, summoning a few ancient demon gods, and letting the inheritors of Luo Tianzong try new things.

All the people present are ruthless!

When Sima Xiao heard the 10,000 Heavenly Dao Stone, he was obviously a little moved. However, unlike Fang Yue, he didn't want a long stream of water, but was ready to make a one-off sale!

Therefore, the pitman must be in place, and the 10,000 heavenly Taoist stones obviously still cannot satisfy his appetite.

"This is a treasure handed down by my ancestors. There are ancient precepts in the clan. When it is not a last resort, it is not allowed to pass on!"

Sima laughed and pretended to be very solemn. He didn't say that he would not sell, but pushed him off to his ancestor who didn't know who it was!

The saint snorted coldly, "Twenty thousand heavenly Taoist stones! Change your ancestral secret technique!"

"The ancestors have been trained, the younger generation is really helpless..."

Sima Xiao hasn't waited for a set of rhetoric prepared earlier to come out.

That saint has raised the price to 30,000 Heavenly Dao Stone!

"Deal!"

Before Sima Xiao had waited for the saint's words to settle, he hit the hammer immediately.

He seemed to be afraid of the saint's repentance, and he said like a gunfire: "At present, the ancestor's reprimand can only be put aside. How can hundreds of millions of living creatures in this world sink because of my personal selfishness!"

Sima laughed and said with awe-inspiring righteousness.

But his ridiculous performance made the messengers funny and helpless!

Thirty thousand Heavenly Dao Stones are not a small number, but this Heavenly Dao Stone is like a chicken rib to them, it cannot be refined, and it will attract the covetousness of outsiders!

Therefore, it is not a big problem in principle that everyone can make a small loss and give it to this little fat man!

After Sima laughed and said, it was Fang Yue's turn to express his attitude.

However, Fang Yue's formation has not yet come into play. He would not take the initiative to say anything.

Gufeng shot, sleeve robe rolled, and the wind and cloud suddenly rose between the heaven and the earth.

No matter what power level you are, or the leader-level heroic souls are all strangled.

In the face of absolute strength, all tricks are false! Gufeng is the pinnacle of the leader level. He has gone through countless battles in the south and north. His true combat power can even compete with the ordinary half-step saints!

### **Chapter 453: I'm afraid of my methods**

The heroic soul is gone.

Gufeng ordered his men to count the losses.

In a short moment, Taiyi Sword Sect actually had more than 130 elite disciples of heaven and earth level killed in battle.

There were more than 200 disciples who were seriously injured, including 13 disciples in the cycle of rotation.

Such a loss made Gu Feng gritted his teeth and clenched his fists!

This hasn't even seen a single hair of the other party! He has already suffered such a heavy loss!

This is the shame of Taiyi Jianzong, and it is also a stain in the history of his battle.

I think he was seventeen years old when he joined the conquest of Taiyi Sword Sect! The Southern and Northern Wars lasted more than 1,200 years. From an inconspicuous disciple of the Innate Realm, he grew up to the peak of the Leader Realm today.

His life was brilliant, invincible, unable to attack, and built up infinite confidence.

But he was frustrated here.

He didn't succeed in the training, it was the loss, and he didn't even know the identity of the opponent!

This is a great humiliation to him!

Gu Feng secretly swears in his heart that if he is allowed to catch the culprit behind the scenes, the culprit, he must smash the other person's corpse into thousands of pieces and turn his bones into ashes!

"This ancient heroic soul has been wiped out! Although they are large in number, their strength is still insufficient!"

An envoy frowned and said, after such a big noise, if only a few warships were destroyed, it was really not enough for them to get up and go out.

"Watch this slowly!"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a faint smile emerged.

Strands of yin wind fell down, and the wind howled.

Heads of evil spirit birds were born out of thin air. These evil spirit birds are all human heads and animal bodies, densely packed, covering the sky and obscuring the sun, shooting out toward the disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect on the battleship!

Every grieving bird has a solid body and feathers like iron!

They swooped down all at once, comparable to arrows!

"Do you dare to show off your vulture skills?"

The ancient wind snorted coldly, and in the sky, those unhappy birds were all shattered. Turned into strands of blue smoke, swaying in the wind!

"This trick doesn't work much!"

The hearts of those messengers had already given birth to a faint anxiety.

If this formation is broken, they are likely to be exposed to the vision of these invaders.

At that time, a piece of magical artifacts will float in the air, suppressing them all, if they have the means to reach the sky, they will not be able to display them!

"Hmph, stay calm, let you watch, just watch! With so many of us, are we really afraid of these little guys?"

As soon as the saint-level master opened his mouth, everyone immediately shut up!

The order of the saint is loud and loud!

Don't dare not follow the world!

"Just look at it! The means I arranged, think about it, even I feel scared!"

Fang Yue spoke again. Involuntarily, my heart trembled slightly.

Because of the following methods, it is truly the beginning of the good show!

Those unjust soul birds dispersed in the air, but their remaining gray soul power never dispersed.

These spirit powers condensed again, forming countless larger-scale ghost birds.

The number of these grieving birds is only about 30% as before, but the volume of each head is also three times more than before!

Just like ordinary beasts, the grieving bird is bigger and stronger!

The size of the physical body is more than three times the previous one, and the strength is correspondingly increased to three times the previous one!

Seeing this, Gufeng snorted again!

There was a faint black light on the body surface of those unhappy soul birds in the sky.

These black lights are circulating, and can resist mental killing and invasion.

The ghost bird that was not in his eyes before, unexpectedly has the power to join forces to resist!

"This is... the art of combined attack!"

Gufeng's pupils shrink slightly!

Unexpectedly, this grieving bird was shattered, and after being reborn once, not only was the individual strength of each grieving bird stronger! Even the corresponding combat wisdom has also improved a lot!

Every wicked bird, even if it is reborn once, the individual strength is only the pinnacle of the heaven and earth realm!

However, there are too many of these evil spirit birds, and it is so dark that it covers the sky and it is difficult to count!

Jointly arrange!

Turned into a curtain, covering the sky! The summoned black awns flowed into one piece, dispersing his mental attacks, and the attacks that fell on every grieving bird became minimal, without much impact!

"A lot of warships are ready! Launch cannons! I don't believe that the power of these unhappy birds is endless, I am too one sword sect to consume you!"

Gu Feng understood that although his strength was strong, he did not have a good method to deal with this combined attack.

However, there are a large number of these ghost birds, but there are also a lot of members of Taiyi Sword Sect under him!

One after another, the battleships revealed the cannons in front of them, and the spirit stones were transformed into a steady stream of spiritual power that seemed to be free of money!

The blasthole of a cannon lit up.

Like countless little suns, densely dotted and dotted.

There was a bang.

The squally wind rose suddenly and the artillery blasted!

The whole world was flooded with endless white light.

The combined attack technique of the Wronged Bird was broken in an instant. The total amount of energy contained in these cannons was too large. A small combined attack was already comparable to a saint-level attack!

With this blow, the sky was dim, and even the sky trembled three times, and three trembled!

The ghost bird was wiped out.

The sky is clear and clear again!

Gu Feng hummed lightly again, "I can't help myself!"

In his tone, there was a bit of ease and pride!

However, his voice just fell.

The gray smoke in the air is coming together!

This time, the number of ghost birds formed is smaller, larger in size, and stronger!

The size of each grieving bird is already ten times the size of the grieving bird killed last time!

The strength is all upgraded to the second small level of the rotation realm!

Gu Feng's heart trembled slightly! His eyes opened wide and he held his breath!

In the South and North Wars, for the first time in so many years, he encountered such a terrifying and strange creature.

The more you kill, the stronger, the more desperate you fight!

How to fight such a battle?

If these evil spirit birds are reborn once, their strength will be stronger than the last time!

Then, at the end of the fight, wouldn't he have to face a ghost bird in the Saint Realm!

There was a rare hesitation in Gu Feng's heart. But at the moment he hesitated, the unjust souls hummed together.

The sound waves oscillated, like countless sharp needles falling down.

All the disciples of Taiyi Sect are all under the shroud of this sharp needle!

Practitioners above the rotation level can barely resist, but the souls of practitioners at the heaven and earth level have all suffered heavy losses.

All of a sudden, it became a sieve!

An elite disciple in the realm of heaven and earth fell to the sky. All of them were pale, without blood!

There were no injuries on their bodies, and each of them looked peaceful, as if they had fallen asleep.

However, Gu Feng noticed that the soul in their fleshy shells had completely disappeared.

Even if there is still a little vitality in the flesh, it can't die and resurrect.

So many elite disciples fell under his nose.

Gu Feng's face twitched, and the anger in his heart could be described as overwhelming.

"Who the \*\*\*\* is it, who is it at the foot of Taiyi Jianzong that I gave me!"

Gu Feng's tone was low and depressed, his eyes scanned all over, furious!

The ghost bird in the sky, with scarlet eyes staring at Gu Feng!

"Originally, I didn't want to use this method! But you have to force me! Although the cost is huge, but for the reputation of Taiyi Sword Sect, I have to use it once!"

"Sword of Nothingness!"

In Gu Feng's hands, the long sword was raised.

Taiyi Jianzong is best at many swordsmanship.

Among them, there are said to be one hundred and eight thousand top swordsmanship.

The sword of nothingness is one of the extremely high rankings.

For countless times, few in the Taiyi Sword Sect could successfully practice the Sword of Nothingness.

But as long as you have a little achievement in the sword of nothingness, you are destined to become the leader of the same level!

Antiquity, the reason why it was possible to conquer the South and the North, succeeded every time.

It is precisely because he is proficient in the sword of nothingness that he has this method as his life-saving trump card!

When the Sword of Void is out, nothing is not cut, and nothing is not destroyed. Unless it is a disciple of Taiyi Sword Sect, he must die so that he can keep this hole card and not leak it.

People's jealousy is very strong. If he let his sword of nothingness be known all over the world, I am afraid that many have opinions on Taiyi Sword Sect and hate family forces will attack him. Don't let him grow up smoothly and reach the realm of a saint!

With one sword swept away, all the soul birds were beautiful, and the gray smoke they turned into was swept away by the power of the void and scattered in the boundless void.

The undead and immortal means of the soul bird was expelled!

Gu Feng's face did not have any joy. In such a desolate place, he was actually forced to use a killer such as the Sword of Nothingness. He felt that this was a humiliation to his pride!

"Taiyi Sword Sect disciple, calm this place! Whether it is a man-made conspiracy, or the relics of this world's ancestors! If you dare to stop my Taiyi Sword Sect, all will be extinct!"

Gufeng ordered that he would raze this place to the ground!

A place of shame should not exist!

However, Sima's smiling face suddenly showed an unbearable look!

"This ancient style is too conceited!"

Sima Xiao just left such an evaluation.

"Could it be that the formation behind this is a stronger back-hand than the Wronged Bird?"

The powerful saint has a terrifying look on his face!

Sima smiled slightly and curled his lips: "You don't know how insidious and vicious this Fang Yue is! What is the unjust bird? It's just an appetizer. Fang Yue himself said that the formation he set up made him feel scared!"

The voice of Sima laughed down.

There was a bang!

A column of magma soars into the sky!

A bronze-level battleship was instantly melted and turned into molten iron, among which dozens of disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect who controlled the battleship were alive from the earthly formation!

The disciples of the world realm are dead, and now, the disciples of the Taiyi Sword Sect on the Bronze-class battleship have the lowest cultivation level, all at the level of the rotation realm!

Among them, there is even an older generation of powerhouses in the Yin-Yang realm who is highly valued in Taiyi Sword Sect!

He hoped to break through to the level of the leader, but he was swallowed up in the ruthless flames, and he didn't even leave a last word!

In this scene, those messengers who watched were terrified.

The disciple of the Yin and Yang realm of Taiyi Jianzong is already close to their level! However, that pillar of fire appeared too abrupt, seduce the ninth floor of the earth fire, only an instant, it melted a strong man in the Yin and Yang realm!

#### **Chapter 454: Colorful God Gold**

"Do not!"

The ancient style eyes are cracking.

The disciple in the Yin-Yang realm was one of his nephews, and he followed himself to conquer and seek various opportunities, who could have thought.

This nephew did not resist the merciless fire, became ashes, and there was no possibility of resurrection!

"My formation is so powerful? Why don't I know!"

Fang Yue stared, opened his mouth, with a surprised expression!

He saw this formation from an ancient classic, and he thought it was good, so he took it out and used it!



As for the power, there is no detailed description in the ancient books.

Fang Yue did not expect to report too strong for this formation!

But reality is surprising. When this ancient formation was activated, it was silent and dead, and it was a deadly \*\*\*\* of death, capable of killing even the strong in the Yin-Yang realm. It will definitely be a good method for Yin people in the future!

Those messengers are all horrified. They looked at Fang Yue again, where there was a slight look of contempt.

This little guy is simply a plague god! Knowing how to summon the robbery and kill the enemy is not counted, but it is actually able to arrange such a sinister and powerful formation!

Fang Yue's position in the hearts of many envoys has been continuously commissioned, and his value has far exceeded his realm level!

This kind of formation is at least a master of formation, and it is not the kind that just started.

"Master Fang Yue! Our Tianjin tribe, I also want to set up such a formation that can summon nine layers of ground fire! I don't know if the master has time to move and go to my Tianjin tribe to set it up?"

An emissary took the initiative to extend an olive branch!

Masters of formations have strange tempers.

But Fang Yue's temper, they basically understood it all by one! This Master Fang Yue is a bit hypocritical, but he is easy to talk about. As long as he has money, he can do anything!

As soon as the envoy of the Tianjin tribe spoke, the other envoys also became anxious.

Master of the formation, you can never meet! The masters of the clan may fall or die of old age, but as long as the formation is not broken, it will always exist and become an important means of protecting the safety of the clan.

"My worth is extraordinary! It's not just the Heavenly Dao Stone that can be passed away!"

Fang Yue responded without eagerly agreeing to the Tianjin tribe.

The Tianjin tribe, in this world, is not such a powerful ethnic group. The ranking is even after the hellfire ant family.

"If the master can move and arrange such a formation for my Tianjin tribe, on behalf of the Tianjin tribe, I am willing to give three hundred heavenly stones as rewards, plus a piece of colorful gold the size of a baby's fist!"

The messenger of the Tianjin tribe had long known this would be the case. The Tianjin tribe is not strong, and its reputation is not obvious. But by the way, their tribe lacked everything, just not lacking all kinds of resources.

"Colorful gold!"

Many messengers took a breath when they heard these four words!

The colorful \*\*\*\* gold is the material for casting the saint's weapons, and its preciousness is self-evident!

A piece the size of a baby's fist may seem like no more, but many saints have exhausted their lives and may not be able to find it!

The Tianjin tribe is composed of the Tianjin clan.

There are not many tribesmen, but their physiques are special. Each tribe is a weakened version of the Jinxing body in the human race, and can naturally use the flesh to temper various metal materials!

The clansmen of the Tianjin clan with the higher the cultivation level, the more cherished the materials they refined!

Therefore, many saints make good friends with this clan, in order to keep the water flowing, and in the future they can obtain the metal for forging weapons from their hands!

"Deal!"

Fang Yue's answer was very refreshing!

The multicolored \*\*\*\* gold can be encountered but not sought, its value is far from that of the spirit stone, even if you have more spirit stones, you can't buy the materials for refining the saints!

The messenger of the Tianjin tribe is satisfied. This ninth layer of earth fire has other functions for the Tianjin tribe besides defending enemies.

It can help temper some precious divine gold, surpassing ordinary fire.

Tianjin tribe not only can produce all kinds of precious metals, but also proficient in refining tools and various magic weapons, one after another!

The transaction of Tianjin Tribe was successful. The other messengers did not speak, and invited Fang Yue.

The formation that can instantly kill the mighty, although the power is good, but in his mouth, it is just a good one!

From Lanjin City to the surrounding tribes. In which ethnic group, there is no leader-level powerhouse. Even the saint is standard!

The formation of great energy level, in the war of ethnic groups, it is difficult to play a key role!

Fang Yue was not in a hurry, he sprinkled the bait and waited until the fish slowly took the bait!

The people in a boat fell, and the mood of the ancient wind suddenly became intense, like waves in the sea, no longer peaceful.

Even Da Neng fell under his nose, no matter whether they can flatten this wild plain this time, their Taiyi Jianzong can already be regarded as a failed trip!

"You don't have to go forward anymore! I want to lift this piece of land myself! I don't believe it, there are still formations here that can stop me!"

Gu Feng committed danger with his own body, and was unwilling to make sacrifices for the disciples of Taiyi Jianzong.

His sword aura crisscrossed ten times, falling on the formation that had just fallen from power!

With a bang, the formation broke down, turning into countless broken stones and cracking open.

The difference between the leader realm and the power realm is as wide as the sky.

The formation that can instantly kill the mighty, in front of the strong in the leader realm, is like a landslide, and it is vulnerable to a blow!

"It's violent, I don't understand the beauty of war at all!"

Fang Yue murmured among the many envoys, and in his eyes, there was always a faint light of confidence, constantly circulating!

Those messengers were all speechless, they thought Fang Yue was too arrogant!

The strength of the leader realm is simply not understandable at his level! Even though, Fang Yue is a genius in formation. But there is still a long way to go before killing the leader!

If you want to trap or even kill the leader, the master of the formation is not enough to see, at least if you are a master of the formation, you can!

But they did not say what was in their hearts. Some of the messengers just owed Fang Yue's life-saving grace, and needed to give Fang Yue some face.

There are also some people who are also observing Fang Yue. Their master once told him to make friends with this boy as much as possible, because he may be an important link in the future to reverse the fighting situation in this world!

The ancient wind wanders in the formation, sometimes there is lightning across the sky, sometimes there is raging fire.

But those are these methods. In his eyes, they are all small tricks, not worth mentioning!

The leader realm is the leader realm, especially, in this realm, he is already at the top.

"The only way of formation, Pangmener! After all, it's not as good as the first life practice, but you can become a holy!"

Gufeng also dragged two sentences of ancient prose.

But at this moment, a lightning bolt of the thickness of a bowl passed by!

With a bang, it fell on Gu Feng's head!

His hair stood up one by one, and the white clothes on his body were divided into countless ashes!

"Hahaha, pretending to be X was struck by lightning, since ancient times!"

Sima laughed and laughed.

But the other messengers could not laugh.

They couldn't see the doorway from the lightning just now.

Although the power is not strong, it is hard to defend. Lightning did not fall from the sky, but fell from the void!

What appeared was very unexpected. Before, there was no energy fluctuation.

"Where is the rat! Dare to attack the old man?"

Gu Feng was also taken aback by the lightning just now! It appears so strange that it makes people stand tall!

The moment he was struck, even his heart almost jumped out of his throat!

The voice of Gufeng's questioning gradually disappeared in the wind, and no one responded.

Gu Feng's face was gloomy, and he looked around vigilantly! For a long time, no lightning fell again.

Gu Feng breathed a sigh of relief, ready to continue on the road. But the sole of his foot hadn't stepped out half an inch, and another lightning bolt fell.

Gu Feng's mind was tense this time, and he immediately took out a generous shield to seal the direction of the lightning. However, Lightning didn't follow the routine. It swished and turned when it was less than an inch away from the shield.

The lightning actually spared the shield and struck the ancient wind again. The lightning power this time was three times stronger than the last time. Frozenly fell on Gu Feng's body, making his skin scorched!

"When will this lightning suddenly turn out!"

All those messengers can't sit still! This lightning, appearing out of thin air, can barely cope with it, keeping tense and tensing his mind all the time.

No matter how strong your lightning is, there are ways to deal with it! Able to resist and defend.

But the lightning will turn, this is a mess! You can block the whole body!

"Even if you can turn, what do you do? If I am invulnerable, what can you do with me?"

Gu Feng gritted his teeth, he slumped in this place! Now, this place has become his nightmare land, he just wants to destroy it as soon as possible, and then leave!

Gu Feng had the determination to leave, and his entire offensive became fierce instantly.

He flipped his palm and held a wide sword in his hand.

The long sword slashed, it is no longer the cold and treacherous way of nothingness before!

The sword style of the ancient style, like a mountain, is powerful and powerful! This is already his strongest means of attack, and he has taken a wide-ranging path, in which the road of soil is integrated, and it has reached the peak state of the fifth floor!

The long sword slashed, pointing to the sky!

When this sword fell, the entire world seemed to be torn in an instant!

One sword shakes the sky, one sword breaks the ground!

Even in the ancient times, the gods and demons that crisscross the earth are just so supernatural!

The sword of the ancient wind was seen by Fang Yue, but Fang Yue still had confidence in his methods.

You can tear the entire world, but you still can't escape the knowledge of this formation. Although he is not as good as the master in formation, his formation is advanced!

Another nine rays of thunder light passed by, this time the thunder light no longer looked like just now, full of evil nature, coming out of thin air, capable of turning, and specifically attacking people's weaknesses!

Nine rays of thunder light, to the sun!

With a bang, it landed on Gufeng's shield.

Gufeng's shield blocked the nine rays of thunder, but he still staggered two steps, coughing up blood!

His eyes were filled with hatred! Because this thunder light is fierce, coming up like this is not weaker than the full blow of an ordinary leader of the peak power.

Who can bear this stuff!

A trivial formation, so strong that even the strong in the master realm would tremble and retreat!

Gu Feng had to calm down and think about how high the rank of this formation was!

However, the continued thunderbolt left no time for Gufeng to think! Thunder fell again, this time it turned into a waterfall-like silver brilliance!

### **Chapter 455: Run quickly!**

The endless thunder, pouring from the sky, as if it didn't need money. These thunders are too loose. Although the number is huge, they have not aroused Gufeng's vigilance!

However, near the moment of the ancient wind, those thunders waved again, condensing into a big hand that covered the sky.

The palm of his hand fell, as if he was swatting a fly and slapped toward the ancient wind!

Gufeng is sad and angry, knowing that this thing is not that simple!

"I cut!"

In Gu Feng's hand, the broad sword with a broad blade slashed towards the huge silver palm!

He didn't believe that this thunder could really be endless!

Jian Guang and Lei Guang merge!

That huge palm was torn apart by Shi Na.

Gu Feng escaped by luck, but a ray of blood spilled from the corner of his mouth!

He received a serious backlash, because that palm was too strong and vaguely, and had reached the level of a saint!

Rao is Gu Feng shouting every day, he already has the strength comparable to a half-step saint, but if he really encounters a saint, he still has to suffer, and he has to be subdued!

Those messengers all had solemn expressions. For Fang Yue, they had thrown all their previous contempt into Java!

From the bottom of their hearts, they admitted that Fang Yue's methods far exceeded their expectations!

A formation comparable to the attack of a saint. There are not many Array Masters in this world that can arrange this thing!

How could this kid be so evil, he was obviously a master of the formation, but he arranged such a powerful formation?

As for the master of the formation, it is not that no one has doubted it, but Fang Yue is too young, and in the eyes of these envoys, Fang Yue's bone age can't be hidden!

An innate realm master of formation? Go to hell!

In the hearts of those people, 1.8 million did not believe it.

Fang Yue's smile was no longer relaxed, and it became slightly stiff.

The strong man of the sage level looked at Fang Yue and noticed his expression.

"Little baby, what's the matter? The power of this formation is exhausted?" the saint-level powerhouse asked. If Fang Yue's power of formation is exhausted and dissipated. No one dared to despise Fang Yue.

After all, this thing has shown heart-pounding value. I believe that after this battle is over, Fang Yue's status will definitely rise rapidly, and all major forces will treat him as a VIP.

"No, no!" Fang Yue defended, then yelled at the messenger behind him.

"Run quickly! Don't hesitate, all back!"

Fang Yue's voice screamed at these people.

What is rhythm? Isn't this still good? Could it be that the leader of the leader who is trapped in the formation is going to get out of the trap? That's all right! There are a lot of them here, and there are more strong ones, and even a strong one who starts to suppress the peak of a leader is more than enough.

As for the suppression of magical instruments. Just be blasted away!

Since Fang Yue's cannon was launched, they have used it several times. The effect is amazing, the leverage is real!

When the others did not move, Fang Yue and Sima laughed and ran faster one by one!

They disappeared in a blink of an eye, and the others felt bad. Also began to escape!

As for why? Let's run away first, I didn't see the old saint who was smiling just now rushing with his feet!  
Just at this time.

At this moment, that huge formation suddenly burst!

With a bang, a huge meteorite fell from the sky, directly smoothing the surrounding area of tens of kilometers!

Meteorites, lightning, hellfire, and three thousand weak waters are shaking gently! It reflects Gu Feng's struggling, desperate cheek.

Anyway, all kinds of calamities have fallen, but all the calamities that people have experienced and can think of are all derived at this moment.

After Gu Feng struggled for a few breaths, his old life is still confessed!

It's not that he is too weak, but Fang Yue is too strong!

That piece of original wasteland is still crossing the catastrophe, with meteorites falling, and wind breaking into the air!

"What kind of method is this, even I feel a deadly threat!" The old saint's smile narrowed, his expression was serious, and his eyes looked at Fang Yue for a moment.

It really wasn't that he had any personal opinion on the other side Yue, and this terrifying lethality made him feel threatened.

Fang Yue was alive, just like a bomb with long legs.

I don't know when it will detonate, so I have to guard against it! Fang Yue patiently explained: "This is a means to die together. The formation just set up is too high. Although it is only a corner of the full version, it is still not controllable by my formation skills! The previous methods are not bad. If you can destroy the ground, everything is under control. But once

The previous methods are all ineffective, and the formation will collapse in the end, releasing the greatest power! "

"This formation was so strong in the end, I don't even know!"

Afterwards, Fang Yue added another mutter secretly.

At this time, the messengers were a little relieved!

This kid really is not the master of the formation, it is only because the level of the formation is too high that he has such a level and attainments, releasing a means comparable to the level of a saint.

Otherwise, at such a young age, he would be able to challenge the saints with his formation.

How can this make them feel so human, have they all lived on dogs at a lot of age?

"Ahem, this time, everyone has witnessed and witnessed it! Luo Tianzong's inheritors suffered heavy losses, and even lost a strong leader in the leader realm!"

Fang Yue opened his mouth.

The hearts of these messengers vaguely sensed Fang Yue's meaning.

They looked at each other, and some even prepared to start retreating!

But how could Fang Yue give them a chance to escape. Another formation rose up, blocking their retreat.

"For the sake of safety, I also set up a formation where we fled. Don't worry, this formation is not aimed at everyone, just to prevent the heinous Luo Tianzong inheritors from knowing our great and sacred plan!"

Fang Yue is like a big \*\*\*\* stick, flickering with great strength.

Those messengers, who are not human spirits, knew what Fang Yue meant.

What great and sacred plan, they don't know how.

This is clearly pushing the palace! Let them stay here honestly. If they were to change places, they would have flung their sleeves and left when they encountered this threat.

However, the tragic look of the ancient wind just now is still in front of him, who would dare to try and resist Fang Yue's formation!

In case, Fang Yue really went mad and came to a formation that was the same as before. Not to mention that all the people here would be destroyed, but it is still very possible to kill 70% to 80%!

"Little friend Fang Yue, if you have any thoughts, let's talk about it!"

The saint old man is most happy.

Fang Yue's careful thinking still couldn't escape the eyes of his senior old man. Fang Yue coughed dryly, and then said with a shy face: "Actually, I didn't want to trouble everyone! But this time, in order to fight against Luo Tianzong's inheritors and protect the treasures left by the ancestors, the formations that I have arranged are exhausted. I, Sima Xiao, and the place that has always been silently supporting us

Huge resources of the Hellfire Ants. If I were to lay out such a formation again, I am afraid it would be a little weaker! I think the reason why we paid so much is for all the creatures in this world!

Therefore, I hope that everyone will be able to hold a money market with money, and someone will hold a private market! Donate some resources so that we will not be so embarrassed! "



Seeing in the poor, after taking such a big bait, he was waiting for the big fish to be bait.

If these people refused, Fang Yue would really have the heart to cry. He tossed so much, no one took care of it, and the pants would all fall out!

Many envoys looked at each other. Everyone likes this lively thing, but they need resources...Who is willing to give it?

That is to say, Fang Yue arranged so many formations for the sake of justice, and the loss can also be said to be caused by the entire world.

But the problem is that you can't eat something like Dayi!

The inheritor of Luo Tianzong, oppression is still there, but why hasn't this world forged a solid alliance?

It's not because the personal habit of sweeping the snow is still eroding their souls. But at this moment, the messenger of the Golden Tribe said: "Little friend Fang Yue's righteousness is amazing! My Tianjin tribe is deeply ashamed. Although my Tianjin tribe cannot make up for the loss of my little friend and the hellfire ant tribe, we Tianjin The tribe is still willing to produce three thousand kilograms of ten thousand years of black iron,

Let's talk about it! "

The envoy of the Tianjin tribe spoke, and the whole crowd exploded.

The Golden Tribe is too shameless this day! How did they break their offensive and defensive alliance?

Ten thousand years of black iron, although as precious as the multicolored \*\*\*\* gold, is also an important material for refining master-level magical artifacts!

If a saint-level magic weapon does not require enough materials, it can be barely replaced with ten thousand years of black iron.

On weekdays, ten thousand years of black iron is a dilemma! But on this day, the Golden Tribe is three thousand kilograms! If the other tribes don't give anything, it seems so unjust!

Many tribes and forces are already in a state of relative balance in this world. Fighting and killing are all sporadic. It is rare to use swords and guns or copy guys to do it.

How to compare the strengths of each family? Still not relying on this face!

The other messengers were still hesitating.

Fang Yue had taken out a hundred cannons and placed them in front of the emissary of the Tianjin tribe.

"Tianjin tribe's righteousness, I don't want to report it, these cannons were all excavated from the ancestors' ruins, and now they are given to Tianjin tribe.

Fang Yue's reciprocal return made those messengers even more shocked.

The smile of the envoy of the Tianjin tribe is almost to the ear!

These cannons are the most precious. They are magic weapons against those Luo Tianzong inheritors. As long as their magic weapons are smashed, the so-called inheritors are nothing more than chickens!

When the other envoys saw these cannons, they were all in their hearts, and they were extremely maligned.

What was excavated from the ruins of the ancestors.

Do you think we will believe it?

We also sent someone to dig it, but even the ancients' thatched pit was thrown out, but no cannon was seen?

These messengers all began to wonder whether the so-called treasure of the ancestors existed, and whether the artillery was created as Fang Yue thought.

"I am also willing to contribute to the great righteousness! Donate 300 Heavenly Dao Stones, plus 10 Nine Heavens Luoshen Jade!"

It was another messenger who spoke. He came from one of the major forces in the Blue Golden City, and he himself was a powerhouse in the leader realm.

When he opened his mouth, he was shocked.

Heavenly Dao Stone is nothing, no matter how much you donate, it is polite on the surface. After all, this thing is useless to them, and if you keep it, it will cause disaster.

But Nine Heavens Luo Shenyu, these three words deeply stimulated their most sensitive nerve!

This is the top refining tool among the master-level magical tools, even the saints are willing to cut a small piece and put it in their own weapons!

Wealth is rich, and there is no such one!

Fang Yue was immediately jealous when he heard this, because it was just that, he had already recovered the cost of his formation!

Of course, the hellfire ants are the big players, and their efforts have not been rewarded.

"The messenger is righteous, here are a hundred cannons for you!"

The other messengers were even more enthusiastic, and Fang Yue shot a hundred cannons. This is a critical moment, a killer deal with those Luo Tianzong inheritors. Ten thousand dollars are hard to find, representing the hope of victory!

## **Chapter 456: Furious**

"And our tribe!"

"I represent....."

Many forces spoke up one after another.

Each family has donated more or less some heavenly stones or treasures of refining tools.

There are thousands of messengers present, representing thousands of large and small forces, and all of them have a reputation in this world.

As long as the shot is definitely not too stingy!

Finally, seeing the hellfire ants are all eyes hot!

Their previous efforts have been rewarded hundreds of times!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao care more about the Heavenly Dao Stone. All kinds of refining materials can be obtained everywhere. But Tiandao Stone, if you miss this village, maybe there is no such shop!

In the end, the two harvested 120,000 Heavenly Dao Stones.

Twenty thousand of them were given to Sima Xiao, and the remaining one hundred thousand went into Fang Yue's pocket. It was not that Fang Yue stingy and refused to laugh at Sima, but because of this incident, Fang Yue took the main credit.

Sima Xiao was just a support, and he was lucky to have obtained 20,000 Heavenly Dao Stones.

As for the hellfire ants family got three times the materials they gave! The remaining resources are in the pockets of Sima Xiao and Fang Yue at a ratio of two to eight!

After the two of them made this ticket, they felt that they were walking.

For those thousands of big forces, there is not much pain.

Fang Yue and the others finally got the resources, which seemed to be a lot, but in fact, it was not too much to spread to everyone's head!

This is the more popular principle of heavy rewards on the planet. If each person gives me a dollar, I can earn billions!

When Fang Yue and Sima Xiao made a lot of money here.

Taiyi Jianzong is about to break the cup!

So many warships and so many disciples were all folded into a strange formation, according to the information that Gufeng finally returned.

They paid such a high price, and they didn't even know what the other party looked like or how many beards they had!

The wise saint was furious, and all his eyes were filled with angry flames.

"These hateful natives have actually damaged so many disciples of Taiyi Sword Sect. I want them to die! Give me a slaughter of the city and annihilate the race!"

The wise saint was furious. Fang Yue also encountered a crisis. The clansmen of the two Yinyue tribes arrived and they quietly disguised themselves as past merchants among the aboriginals. The Yinyue tribe

is very good at disguising. A little bit of disguise is like a different person. Means to fluctuate with the soul. some

Even if you stand in front of you, you can't recognize them.

Fang Yue commanded the clansmen of the Tianjin tribe to build formations.

The formations of the towers broke ground, and three of them could summon the ninth layer of ground fire.

There are also fifteen ground fires that can summon the eighth floor.

Thirty-six seats can summon the seventh floor of the earth fire.

This is a boon for the entire Tianjin tribe! There is no lack of skilled craftsmen in the Tianjin tribe, but the fire of this craft is always a big problem that restrains the Tianjin tribe!

Every time they rent the fire room of other tribes and forces, they have to pay a high price.

But now, the clan has its own formation that can summon the ground fire. Although every time a ground fire is summoned, it still needs to consume a lot of spirit stones, but the cost is compared with renting the ground fire room of other races. Not one part of the rent!

Fang Yue did not hesitate to help the Tianjin tribe, because this tribe is simply a wealthy stream. If it is said that outside the Jincheng City, all the tribes will come to a ranking of force.

Tianjin tribe is definitely not in the ranking.

But when it comes to the accumulation of wealth, it definitely ranks in the top ten among all these tribes!

Every time he builds a formation, Fang Yue can get a lot of rewards. Fang Yue wants to change careers directly and become a full-time formation mage!

"Master Fang Yue, do I need to add any other materials?"

An old man who looked like a housekeeper asked Fang Yue humbly.

The butler's cultivation base is not low, he is a strong person on the seventh step of the rotation realm.

He is proficient in mental arithmetic and memory, so he was sent to Fang Yue to see if he could stay with Fang Yue for a while and learn a little formation technique.

The old butler, Fang Yue, was generous and almost responsive, and Fang Yue was not stingy and taught him many practical methods.

When the disaster relief two had a pleasant conversation.

Fang Yue's heart suddenly stopped beating.

A member of the Tianjin tribe passed him, a faint blue light pierced like a lone wolf's fangs.

Fang Yue widened his eyes and held his breath.

The blue light is faint.

Fang Yue's figure has become illusory!

"There are assassins!"

Fang Yue roared.

If it wasn't for teleportation, he had already died under the assassination of that dagger just now!

The assassin's methods were weird, and there was no warning when he shot.

The old butler immediately roared: "Where is the rat, dare to be presumptuous in my Tianjin tribe?"

"kill!"

The assassin disguised as a member of the Tianjin tribe, overturned the hat on his head, and the black clothes on his body were suddenly torn apart, turning into countless pieces of black cloth, floating in the wind.

The two sides played against each other in an instant.

A field has crashed down.

Strands of silver stars spilled from the sky, covering Fang Yue, the old housekeeper, and the assassin!

"Starry Sky Realm!"

The assassin's throat roared like a beast. His eyes were scarlet and murderous.

The silver-white body shone with a metallic luster.

The wild aura all over, like a fierce beast coming out of the prehistoric times!

"Fang Yue, your death date has come, kneel and die, I'll give you a good time!"

The killers of the Yinyue clan looked indifferent and looked at Fang Yue as if they were examining a dead person. Their clan is born to fight, and they have the potential to become a killer in their bones. No one can stop them!

His face was indifferent, showing a haughty look.

It seemed that letting Fang Yue kneel down to death and giving him a happy understanding was already a great gift!

"Are you the dog of Taiyi Jianzong?"

Fang Yue didn't show weakness either. The other party wanted to kill him, so he wouldn't be polite!

The Silver Moon tribe also has branches in the Xuanhuang world. They are bloodthirsty, indifferent, and notorious. Even newborn babies will fall to death. Unarmed women and children will also be nailed to the wall with a spear!

The infamy on this group is enormous.

Fang Yue didn't have any favors with them.

"I advise you to leave quickly. This is the clan land of my Tianjin tribe. If you dare to kill, my Tianjin tribe will not let you go!"

The old butler also opened his eyelids, he was very determined and stood on Fang Yue's side.

The moment of life and death is the easiest time to establish revolutionary friendship.

The icing on the cake, no matter how much you give, it is better to give charcoal in the snow and give a little bit.

"act recklessly!"

The killer of the Silver Moon tribe didn't put the old butler in his eyes at all, he snorted coldly, and slapped the old butler to death with one hand!

Although the strength of the old housekeeper is not weak, it is still a long way from the killer of the Silver Moon tribe.

His mouth was full of blood and his face was pale, and shouted at Fang Yue: "Fang Yue, leave quickly! Leave me alone!"

"Old housekeeper, why bother!"

At this time, another figure entered the realm of stars, his complexion was feminine, and his edges and corners were quite feminine!

This young man's cultivation realm is still on the ninth level of the heaven and earth realm! But his body has a natural noble temperament that makes it difficult to touch.

He walked into the domain of stars, not forcibly intervening, but with the permission of this Silvermoon killer!

"Four sons, why are you here!"

The old butler looked astonished, and he did not expect that the assassin would sneak into the Silver Moon Tribe and the Fourth Young Master would participate.

Fang Yue looked at the Fourth Young Master indifferently.

"Do you represent your personal will or the will of the entire Silver Moon tribe?"

Fang Yue saw that, although the strength of the Silver Moon tribe is not good, it is relatively speaking. Among their tribe, there is more than one saint sitting in town. No matter how powerful the killer of the Silver Moon tribe is, The saint's eyelids are also hard to be fierce!

As for the four sons, it seems that their status is indeed not low!

But he was enough to shake the will of the saints in the clan.

"Why are you asking so much? On Huangquan Road, you should be a fool!"

The fourth son spoke. Contempt in the smile!

In his eyes, Fang Yue is very pitiful. He has accumulated so much wealth, but now he wants to become the possession of their Tianjin tribe!

Wealth is certainly a good thing, but if you have fate to take, you are a poor creature!

The attitude of the fourth son made Fang Yue know.

"Despicable assassin, even if I die, it won't make you feel better!"

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, waved the long sword in his hand, and slashed towards the assassins of the Silver Moon tribe!

The assassin of the Silver Moon tribe, a light of contempt flashed in his eyes.

"Swish" and "swish" twice.

The silver light fell, piercing Fang Yue's chest.

With a puff, Fang Yue's chest was pierced.

Falling in a pool of blood!

When he was dying, his eyes were still angrily, and he was full of unwillingness!

"Fang Yue is dead?" The old housekeeper's fingers trembled and he kept coughing up blood. He pointed at the fourth son and roared.

"You are a sinner of the Tianjin tribe!" The old butler's tears burst into tears. An anger rushed towards his heart, Fang Yue was too valuable to him and to the Tianjin tribe! These four sons actually sold it for a little profit! The Fourth Young Master sneered and said, "Old thing, what do you know! This Fang Yue's wealth is amazing, and he can search all of them to create a powerful master in the master realm! Moreover, he can contribute to the Tianjin tribe. It's almost done! Now it's fallen, it's done for my Tianjin tribe

Contribute! "

The fourth son is very thin and cool, in his eyes, there is only interest, no affection!

"According to the pre-arranged agreement! This Fang Yue's wealth belongs to me! You should have no opinion on this point!" The Fourth Young Master looked at the Silver Moon Clan's assassin and said as expected.

The killer of the Silver Moon tribe, his mouth curled up with an indifferent smile: "What did I say? Fang Yue's life is mine, and everything in him is mine! You humble natives, do you still want to be with me? Bargaining?"

The killer of the Silver Moon clan looked at the Fourth Young Master indifferently, he had never regarded the Fourth Young Master as a formal object!

A stupid dude, is it really what he said, do these four sons believe?

The fourth son hurriedly attacked his heart, "You, how can you turn back? Haven't we discussed it before? Fang Yue's life belongs to you, and all his wealth belongs to me!"

The killer of the Silver Moon tribe was too lazy to talk nonsense with the Fourth Young Master. The long knife in his hand was slashed, and the Fourth Young Master was split in half by force. What about the nobles, what about geniuses!

In his eyes, there is only the difference between the living and the dead!

The entire Silver Moon tribe will be razed to the ground by Taiyi Jianzong, and the nobles in it will all be turned into dream bubbles! The killer of the Silver Moon tribe walked towards Fang Yue's corpse, but when he just touched Fang Yue's body, he immediately felt a sense of horror.

### **Chapter 457: Demon Sect**

"No, it's a trap!"

With a bang, Fang Yue's body exploded, and a mushroom cloud slowly rose to the sky!

"The power of this mini-nuclear bomb is really not small, the killer of the Silvermoon tribe without any defense should be blown to pieces!"

Tens of kilometers away, Fang Yue stood in front of a simple adobe house, beside him, Sima Xiao stood shoulder to shoulder with him!

"We have too much wealth in our hands, but not enough strength and status! It's normal to be coveted by others, but I didn't expect that the Golden Tribe looked kind this day, and it actually became the first force to work against you!"

Fang Yue's death puppet was customized by him and Sima Xiao long ago!

Such assassination was also expected by Fang Yue. A micro-nuclear bomb was placed in it. The scope of the explosion will not be too large, but the ability is extremely strong. According to the seller's information, the temperature of the explosion center of this nuclear bomb is likely to reach hundreds of thousands of degrees Celsius!

Even the mighty might not be able to survive in it!

The killers of the Silver Moon tribe are good at killing, but not necessarily good at defending and saving lives!

The nuclear bomb exploded, but it was a full blow from a powerful peak-level powerhouse.

The sky is shaking, and the clouds are rising.

The entire Tianjin tribe was moved by it, and came together!

In the Tianjin tribe, heads are moving!

The scene just happened was dictated by the old butler.

The old housekeeper Fang Yue was pretty good on weekdays, so before the corpse exploded, Fang Yue used spatial means to teleport him dozens of miles away.



Although there will be some radiation in that place, it is no longer fatal after all!

The old butler narrated the scene he saw just now.

The patriarch of the Tianjin tribe was already gloomy.

"Who gave him such great authority to dare to bring the killer to my Heavenly Golden Tribe! Is Fang Yue's value measurable by resources? Just those ground-fire formations can help me The Golden Tribe brings a steady stream of wealth!"

The patriarch of the Tianjin tribe was very angry about what happened just now.

The other elders also shivered.

There may be their shadows among them, but now the four sons have died in the hands of the Silver Moon Clan assassin, and the Silver Moon Clan's assassin also died in the flames of Fang Yue's corpse.

Instead, this matter was made into a headless case.

No one can prove the traces of their intervention!

"This cannon has been allocated to the various forces! Your sacrificial methods have also been left to them! Facing the Taiyi Sword Sect's army, the people of this world are no longer powerless to struggle and fight! We have also achieved success and retreat. It's time!"

Fang Yue said with a smile to Sima.

The world today is quite dangerous for both of them. Not only does Tai Yi Jianzong want to chase them down, but even the natives of this world are thinking about \*\*\*\* them both, and then Killing and overwhelming!

If you stay, you can only get slaughtered!

Fang Yue and Sima laughed, but they don't want to be the cattle and sheep of others!

"I have found the way to the fifth level level. In fact, there is a token stone in every tribe! Refining this stone, you can reach the next level!"

With that said, Fang Yue's hands were two more small black stones.

Of these two stones, one was obtained from the treasury of the Hellfire Ant tribe, and the other was raided from the treasury of the Skyjin tribe. According to Fang Yue's estimation, there must be one in the treasure house of Feng Tribe that day!

But he hasn't had time to pull back those treasure troves. He wants to open it, and expects to return to the world of Xuanhuang and ask Ruyizi to make it!

Each of them held a black gem.

Then all crush it!

Strands of black smoke spread from the soles of their feet.

In the next moment, the two disappeared into this world!

"Nani? Why are you back?"

"I wipe it, is there something wrong with the transmission?"

When they opened their eyes again, Fang Yue and Sima smiled and faced each other, because they were surprised to find that they were actually in the apocalyptic world of Deep Blue Planet!

And this location is not very good!

A Tier 4 zombie is walking in slowly towards the two of them. The Tier 4 zombie already possesses very powerful wisdom and strength. His sharp nails are half a meter in length and are extremely strong, like a long sword. general!

In Fang Yue's hand, a group of purple flames suddenly condensed.

Flying towards the Tier 4 zombies!

No matter how strong the body of the zombie is, it cannot withstand the purple flame in Fang Yue's hand.

This thing is a purgatory fire, learned from Chopper!

Among them, although there is no law fluctuation, it is more than enough to destroy the creatures in the general world!

A Tier 4 zombie was killed and a life crystal of the corresponding Tier fell out.

This thing feels like a monster-killing and explosive equipment in an online game, but when the zombie is killed and dropped, the style is quite monotonous!

At this time, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao's mind echoed a voice.

"Gather enough star crystals, life crystals, and soul fire to summon the first-stage inheritance messenger!"

The icy voice echoed in their minds!

Fang Yue and Sima smiled and looked at each other, both seeing a light of surprise in each other's eyes.

In their hands, each condensed a delicate altar. This altar is forged from unknown stone with numerous complicated patterns on it.

The quality of the altar is amazing!

Fang Yue felt a little bit of the aura contained therein, Kun Peng soaring into the sky, Phoenix bathing in the fire, God descending, all kinds of incredible sights, from Fang Yue's mind, imagining like a horse and a flower!

Fang Yue was immersed in it, and the quality of this thing can definitely match the sacred artifacts!

Of course, it is only the quality of the sacred artifact, its purpose should be very partial, and there is still a big gap between the power of the true saint!

"This is the real inheritor! The things of Taiyi Sword Sect are all weak!"

Sima laughed and couldn't help himself, this small altar was absolutely extraordinary for him!

As an excellent preacher of the witchcraft, the altar is an indispensable prop for sacrificial curses.

The quality of the altar determines the power of the sacrifice. A high-quality altar can obviously make Sima laugh a lot more!

"Huh? Nani?"

Fang Yue suddenly turned over the altar in his hand. Under the altar, the three characters "God and Devil Sect" were written in Long Feifeng Wu!

"Not the inheritor of Luo Tianzong?"

When Fang Yue reminded him, Sima Xiao also turned the altar in his hand, and the font under the altar was exactly the same as Fang Yue's!

"What's going on? Isn't it the inheritor of Luo Tianzong?"

Fang Yue's head is big, and even his inheritance has gone wrong? Could it be that they are fake? But these years, there is a hair ball for pretending to be this! Sima laughed suddenly and slapped his forehead, "What the hell, I remember! The Gods and Demons Sect is a sect that ranks quite high among the heavens. This sect is most famous for only two things, one is not to rely on Pu, one is amazing! There are not many people in the Gods and Demons Sect, but they are all true

Powerful! Ordinary people can't get into their eyes, and they are extremely picky about selecting inheritors! When this sect is looking for inheritors, it's favorite is Jihu. Their inheritance is often placed on the treasures of inheritors of other sects! In the Xuanhuang world, there have been three or five cases of the inheritance of the gods and demons. As long as they grow up, all will become an era.

Protagonist! "

"Put your own inheritance on other sect inheritance? What kind of hobby is this special code! Who can explain it!"

Fang Yue was also stunned! I was stunned by this wonderful hobby of the gods and demons!

Sima Xiao shrugged helplessly, "Niu Cha is self-willed! There is no other way. The practice of the Demon Sect was collectively protested by other sects. As a result, the most violent sects were removed from the Demon Sect!

God and Demon Sect is so domineering! If you don't agree, do it! A group of guys known as ancient gods and demons, copy guys, one is more fierce than the other, even the immortals are afraid of three points!

"

Sima laughed at the small altar.

"The inheritance of this \*\*\*\* and demon sect is much more precious than that of Luo Tianzong! The \*\*\*\* and demon sect is the most famous and top sect in the heavens. It will last forever and the depth of the water is unpredictable! And Luo Tianzong, although there has been a period of time Brilliance, but it's just a flash in the pan!"

Sima smiled a brief introduction.

He was also quite surprised to get the inheritance of the gods and demons.

If you let those old immortal guys in the clan know, I'm afraid they will come and lick them immediately, no one will dare to exile him from the Sima family again!

Sima Xiao has a strong yearning for a better life in the future!

"Star crystal, life crystal, soul fire! I seem to have all these things!"

Fang Yue only noticed that he had met the requirements of the first stage!

Even the most difficult soul fire to complete, he still has a lot of stock in his hands.

Fang Yue placed the altar in front of him and injected his true energy. The altar grew wildly. Soon, it grew from a small thing the size of a thumb to a real altar with a height of half a person and a diameter of one meter!

The inscription above is clearer.

Lifelike, just like a reflection of the real world!

Above the altar, strands of life and death are constantly permeating and interweaving!

Fang Yue put a first-order life crystal, a white star crystal, and a group of soul fire at the innate realm level into it!

All three were lit up, and the dazzling light shot up into the sky!

A faint shadow of a little devil emerged from it! Because Yunhan's energy in these three things is too weak, causing its body to exist only temporarily!

"It's nice to meet you, my inheritor! I am the Demon God Barrow!"

The little devil spoke, an aura of no anger and might, slowly spreading out around him!

Then... there will be no more!

The energy that composes this buddy is too little, and it can only supply him with a word!

Fang Yue felt that this altar didn't seem to be a big problem, and then carefully supplemented the life crystals, star crystals, and soul fire!

The little devil's figure became a little stable.

His voice is also clearer.

"You are the inheritor selected by my God and Demon Sect! I have an obligation to teach you the techniques that match and adapt to you in the God and Demon Sect. You are obligated to collect various resources and sacrifices for me to help me come back again! In the world!"

The voice of the devil Barrow became sonorous and powerful.

Fang Yue's mouth shows an O shape!

"You have died?" Fang Yue bluntly said his own guess! On the forehead of the demon Barrow, three black lines fell down.

### **Chapter 458: Barro**

"How do you say this kid! How could the great demon fall! I was just trapped in an ancient world waiting for rescue!"

The \*\*\*\* Barrow raised his small chin proudly!

At this moment, he is completely a proud little boy, without the slightest bravery and mighty momentum that the gods and demons should have!

Fang Yue even had the urge to touch the opponent's head!

"Don't look at Barrow with your cute look! Barrow hates that look! Barrow is a proud \*\*\*\* and demon, a great being who looks over the world!"

Barrow straightened his small chest, and his figure was only three inches or more, like a cute doll, and in terms of appearance, the face was red and the teeth were white, it was difficult not to think of cuteness!

Seeing Fang Yue's eyes still shining with love, the feeling of madness in Barrow's heart was even worse. He spread his teeth and claws, wanting to punish this humble human race.

However, he had just started this idea, and his whole figure became faint.

Two copies of the materials are still not enough for him to maintain his existence for too long, let alone use some special methods to punish Fang Yue!

Barrow's heart was full of anger.

"You bastard, you really haven't seen you so stingy! The sacrifices of the sacrificial offerings used such a small amount of things! You are so insane! Shameless!"

Barrow scolded Yue.

Fang Yue waved his hand in a gesture of goodbye!

Barrow's face was dark, and he suddenly realized that his appearance depends entirely on the human being in front of him. If he no longer sacrifices, then his projection will not appear in this world in the future!

This is definitely a third-level soul indifferent!

Barrow's figure was faint, almost disappearing. He finally changed his expression and said, "Don't be like this, don't let me disappear! I can teach you the techniques that match you in the Divine Demon Sect!"

Fang Yue remained unmoved.

Rubbing his chin, there is a feeling of not seeing rabbits and eagles.

How could the demon \*\*\*\* of the \*\*\*\* demon sect be good!

Without any means to restrain them, wouldn't they be led by the nose?

Fang Yue certainly hopes to be able to hug this thigh of the Divine Demon Sect, but if this is at the expense of losing his free will, he would rather not do it!

Barrow served softly: "You are the inborn body of the flesh, the body of a hundred tribulations! I can give you the innate strengthening method of the physical body, and double the strength of your physical body!"

"Let my physical body double the strength?" Fang Yue looked at Barrow with a smile.

Such a method, if placed in an ordinary school, would definitely be a top-notch method.

The innate physical body is already strong, if it were doubled, the defense would be amazing!

However, such methods can be regarded as commonplace in the second-rate sects in the Xuanhuang world. For example, in the ten sects such as Tongtian Sect, such methods are counted in a pile, and you can just make some contribution points. Can be redeemed.

Since ancient times, the road of physical cultivation has not been the mainstream, but it has accumulated over time and there have been countless pioneers!

In terms of physical training, he has unique achievements and gradually perfected it as a classic secret book.

"If the Divine Demon Sect is only at this level, then I don't need to be the inheritor!"

Fang Yue spoke.

Watching the figure on the altar disappear.

Barrow opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but his figure was completely blurred, and he didn't even have the strength to speak!

Just when Barrow closed his eyes and was about to disappear completely.

As if his conscience had discovered, Fang Yue added another raw material.

Barrow's figure stared, from illusory collapse to solidification again.

Barrow seems to have experienced a cruel life and death!

This time, Barrow was much more honest, and he didn't look like just now.

"Give me more sacrifices! I can give you endless help!"

"A set of secrets that can double the physical body innately?"

At the corner of Fang Yue's mouth, a mocking smile emerged.

"No, no, no! That's just the first part of a set of exercises! There are nine layers behind! Each level up will increase the physical defense by one level!"

Barrow was afraid that he would be exhausted by his soul power again and become faint by what he said not fast enough.

"Nine levels of cultivation technique, each level can make the physical body twice as powerful?"

When Fang Yue heard this statement, he immediately took a breath!

The strength of the physical body is the foundation of physical cultivation! Among them, the means that can double the innate defensive ability of the body is just mediocre. Two times is considered outstanding! Four times, even if it is some top-notch sect forces! Eight times, even among the ten major sects like Tongtian Sect, they all suppressed the mountain gate.

Background!

And this Barrow said, his practice actually has nine levels!

If you practice to the peak limit, that is 512 times the defense.

Under the innate strong base of the flesh, multiplied by 512 times the defense, the more Fang Yue thinks about it, the more he feels his heart is hot!

Barrow looked at Fang Yue's greedy eyes, and couldn't help but let out a cold snort in his nostrils!

He knew it would be like this!

None of the heavenly beings is not greedy.

As long as greed has weakness, as long as there is weakness, he can control it.

Barrow's heart is extremely proud, so look, fight with me, you are still far away!

Barrow's heart was full of pride. He thought that Fang Yue had finally entered his trap, but the greed in Fang Yue's eyes disappeared! It became clear again, like a quiet lake, quiet and far-reaching, where there is still a half of heat.

Barrow's heart was slightly startled.

He looked at Fang Yue: "Aren't you unwilling to be interested in that set of exercises?"

Fang Yue sneered: "The more advanced the exercises, the more difficult it is to pass on! And when you practice, the difficulty will be dozens or even hundreds of times that of other exercises! The exercises you said are so powerful, and the requirements for cultivation are definitely Not too low!"

Fang Yue hit the nail on the head.

He is a senior victim of this advanced exercise!

Fang Yue didn't talk about other exercises, but the three celestial scriptures just caused him to suffer!

If it weren't for his fellow practitioners in the three fairy sutras, he would have already broken through the heaven and earth realm, even the rotation realm! Where does it need to be like this, step by step, cautiously, every day worried that the tribulation will come and chop him into black coal.

In advanced exercises, if you can't practice, it's useless!

Fang Yue felt that having these three fairy scriptures was enough for him to benefit infinitely!

Greedy, can't chew!

Give him some more advanced techniques, but it will consume more energy out of thin air.

Hinder the further development of his spiritual path!

Barrow showed a surprised look. It is definitely not easy for this young man to recover himself so quickly in front of temptation!

"This exercise is called God and Demon Tyrant Body!"

"What level of exercise is this?" Fang Yue directly asked the question he cared most!

"Ancient mystery, the universe is supreme!" Barrow raised his small chin slightly, showing a proud expression.

He squinted, without even looking at Fang Yue, sitting and waiting for classmate Fang Yue to kneel and lick!

For a long time, Fang Yueli remained silent.

Barrow opened his eyes slightly and looked at Fang Yue without moving.

Then he said, "Hey, are you scared stupid?"

Fang Yue was expressionless and looked at Barrow: "Forget it! I don't want this exercise. If appropriate, give it to someone else!"

Fang Yue simply refused.

joke!

As a mortal, he is already very difficult to cultivate three immortal scriptures!

Didn't you see that every time he breaks through the great realm, will it arouse anger?

This thunder hit, and even his pants were about to be cut off!

He is the pinnacle of the innate realm! A flash of lightning fell, and even the cultivators at the peak of the heaven and earth realm were blown up crying and crying!

Practice another exercise that is the highest in the universe?

Fang Yue is afraid that this heavenly calamity will live on him!

This exercise is definitely a good thing, but the problem is that you have to practice life!



Barrow looked at Fang Yue's eyes. It's as if a doctor is examining neuropathy.

He has only heard of people who are dismissed because the level of the exercise is too low, and has never been rejected because the level of the exercise is too high.

The higher the technique, the greater the potential for cultivation, and the stronger the means of the same level!

If he spreads the exercises in his hands, I am afraid that in the heavens and the world, the infinite sect masters will fight for it.

"Are you sure, don't practice the secret technique of this \*\*\*\* and devil body?"

Barrow asked again.

"No, no! Don't tempt me!"

Fang Yue turned his head and tried not to touch Barrow's gaze. For fear, he couldn't bear the temptation, so he agreed.

Three volumes of fairy scriptures are enough for him to cultivate!

Greed more than chew. Fang Yue warned himself so.

"Do you know how rare this secret technique is? How sophisticated it is! A hillbilly like you from a remote country, I am afraid that you will not be able to encounter such a series of techniques again in your entire life!"

Barrow was extremely angry. He looked at Fang Yue with inexplicable grief and anger.

"God's overlord body, how can you refuse such a good thing! Do you have eyes but no beads, do you have eyes but no beads, or do you have eyes but no beads!"

There was a long silence.

Fang Yue finally made a decision.

He felt that Barrow's words of a hillbilly hurt his self-esteem deeply!

"Barrow, do you feel that my cultivation technique is of higher grade, or your \*\*\*\* and devil body is more powerful!"

Fang Yue spread out his palm, a ray of vitality floating in his palm.

This group of vitality entangled and circled, becoming a green seed.

This seed took root and sprouted, and finally gave birth to a green flower.

The faint fragrance of flowers drifted in the wind.

Barrow's eyes were wide open, and his mouth became O-shaped.

"Void creation! This is the Supreme Immortal Sutra! As far as rank is concerned, it is not weaker than the gods and demons! How can you a mere mortal master this kind of method! Even in the fairy world, ordinary immortals cannot touch this A level of supreme mysterious art!"

Seeing Barrow's surprised look, Fang Yue's heart was filled with unprecedented pride!

He raised his chin slightly, and said to Barrow: "This, you don't know! I am a messenger from the fairy world, a ghost in the world, traveling around yin and yang, watching the ten directions!"

Fang Yue brags himself.

But he didn't win the respect of the other party. This Barrow, not only didn't believe it, but he kept pouting!

"Just you? Hey!" Barrow didn't even believe half a punctuation mark when he said to Fang Yue.

The Supreme Immortal Sutra, even in the Divine Demon Sect, there are only three!

Presumably, Fang Yue had also obtained the fragment of the fairy scripture and took it out to show off.

Fang Yue didn't say much. If he really spread the three-volume immortal scriptures in his hand, he estimated that no matter how much the Divine Demon Sect loves his disciples and is free and undisciplined, he will also come to kill people and win treasures! On the contrary, let others mistakenly think that he has obtained the fragment of the fairy scripture, and no one will covet it.

#### **Chapter 459: Fragmented Scripture**

Fragment of the fairy scriptures. It often contains flaws, and it may be powerful in practice, but it is also very likely to be crazy.

Moreover, the fragments of the celestial scriptures are only part of the scriptures, occupying a certain realm of practice. If you get stuck there, you can't get up and down, and you will stop here for life! There is no follow-up practice method.

Fragments of the celestial scriptures have been circulated a lot in the world of heaven!

It is said that the heaven and the earth are consummated. When it first opened, there used to be 129,600 supreme exercises!

These exercises were later the supreme celestial scriptures or supreme secret techniques!

"Life scripture", "Death scripture", "Soul scripture", "God and Devil Body" all belong to this list!

Afterwards, the great battles continued, and the gods and demons fought, and eventually shattered the heavens, causing many scriptures to be shattered!

In the past, there were 129,600 supreme exercises. Most are lost and broken, and only a small part of the scriptures are passed down. Be regarded as a super heritage of a certain sect or clan!

Not to mention that Fang Yue is an emissary from the fairy world, the ghosts on earth are bad! Even if he is the immortal emperor's own son, he may not be able to come into contact with such a high-level

scripture from the beginning of his cultivation. "You're worried about being too greedy and not chewing! It doesn't matter, my secret technique of "God and Devil Body" is external cultivation! The so-called external cultivation refers to the cultivation from the outside to the inside. The starting point is to increase your strength through the accumulation of resources, and you don't need to expend too much energy to enlighten

!"

Barrow grinned, and revealed the mystery of the "God and Devil Body".

Fang Yue couldn't help but stunned, he heard such words as Wai Xiu for the first time! "In the oldest era, when the heaven and the earth were first opened, the chaos was still there. At that time, the various spiritual resources in the heaven and the earth were very rich, rich in spiritual energy, everywhere, just like the air today, just breathe. You can take a big mouthful! The fairy spirit is floating, and it is easy to extract!

Even the Qi of Chaos, as long as you work a little bit, you can blend into your body! In that era, cultivation does not require enlightenment, as long as you understand the reasonable combination of various resources between heaven and earth, you can become a strong one.

It's just that with the passage of time, the resources between the world and the earth are constantly being consumed and getting better and better. The methods of external cultivation are difficult to find. The more difficult the resources are, the harder they are to find. Therefore, the methods of external cultivation are gradually being understood as the methods of internal cultivation. Replaced! "

Barrow triumphantly, showing off his wealth of knowledge. He squinted at Fang Yue, his face full of contempt, so I can't help you?

"Everyone can't collect resources, so they turned to internal repair? This "God and Demon Overlord Body" is a supreme secret technique, wouldn't it require massive resources!"

Fang Yue questioned Barrow.

Barrow was a little guilty.

In the Gods and Demons Sect, the three supreme secret arts all have similar flaws. If not, how could he spread this "God and Demons Overlord Body" casually.

"Although the pre-consumption of "The God and Demon Body" is large, the resources needed are not very scarce. You can completely replace the quality with quantity, and successfully cultivate the first three layers of "The God and Demon Body"!"

Barrow is making ideas for Fang Yue. "Young people should not be too greedy. The resources after the third level are not hard to find in the world. They just need opportunities. If the opportunity comes, let alone the fourth level, even the fifth and sixth levels are within reach. In fact, in the Divine Demon Sect, many disciples stay in the third level.

World. "

Barrow is bitter.

Fang Yue continued to squint.

"The third layer? Eight times the defense? Although this level of physical cultivation is rare, I can figure out two copies!"

Fang Yue continued to prick. I have to squeeze this Barrow out!

Barrow stared, looking at Fang Yue, this kid is too shrewd, how can he not fool him!

"Broken, brat, you hurry up and add sacrifices to me, my figure will be blurred again!"

Barrow felt his figure disappear.

"Sorry, the resources in my hand are also limited! To maintain the sacrifice, you still need to show some sincerity!"

Fang Yue took advantage of the fire and robbed him.

With that shameless appearance, Barrow who was watching wanted to tear this guy!

This shameless look, how his former demeanor is! "I said, I said! In addition to being able to temper the physical defenses of this "God and Devil Body", each level of promotion has a certain chance of awakening talented supernatural powers! "God and Devil Body" can be included in the highest In addition to the powerful defense, there is another very important reason for the scope of the secret technique

, That is, every level of its diligence may be accompanied by corresponding innate supernatural powers! This talented supernatural power, the unconscious type, once awakened, it must be earth-shattering! The ghosts cry! There was once an elder in our God and Demon Sect, who has achieved success in practicing "God and Demon Body"! He awakened the natural supernatural power of Qinglongyin. Can consume a certain amount of soul power, influence and twist weeks

Surrounding time and space. In a moment of battle between masters, you can distinguish between life and death!

Every time this Qinglong Yin appeared, it would surely take the life of an unworldly master away! "

Before Barrow exhausted himself and disappeared, he spoke his last bit of strength!

Fang Yue added a full three-point material to keep this Barrow's figure immortal!

"Hey, Lord Barrow, you said it earlier! I am the most enthusiastic person! Please tell me if you have anything! I will do my best!"

Fang Yue changed his face, turning his face faster than turning a book!

Talent supernatural power!

That is the existence that ignores all the power of Tao and rules!

With the heaven and the earth, reading can lead the spirit!

This is the only evaluation and record of talented supernatural powers in ancient books!

This evaluation is extremely high.

As long as you cultivate a kind of talented supernatural power, you can have your own unique position in this world!

Talented supernatural powers cannot be copied or imitated!

Absolutely unique existence!

Fang Yue's courteous appearance made Barrow pouted repeatedly.

But he didn't dare to offend Fang Yue.

The three materials seem to be quite a lot, but they can support his existence for half of the incense! When the time is up, he still disappears and doesn't exist in the world!

Fang Yue's favor is to give him a step down.

At this time, Barrow didn't dare to fool around. Once the trouble broke, Fang Yue would lose at most a set of secret methods, and he had no hope of coming out of that \*\*\*\* world!

"Brothers, settle accounts! This set of "God and Demons Overlord Body" is the supreme secret technique in the heavens and all realms! It can be met but not sought! The value is infinite, and you must pay the corresponding price in exchange for it!"

When it comes to the negotiating table, talking about money does not hurt feelings!

Fang Yue nodded solemnly, no more joking.

"My little possessions are all here! You are a magnificent demon lord, I guess you can't look down on it too much!"

Fang Yue and the bachelor, the price is too high, he must refuse!

Supreme Secret Art, he is not so hungry.

If the price is right, he can still discuss it.

Barrow rolled his eyes and looked at the cultivation level of the peak of the innate realm of Xiaoxia Yue. After careful consideration, this guy guesses that there is really nothing that can be grasped!

Bah, why did he find such an inheritor!

The scum of the innate realm, the altar of the God Demon Sect really won't choose anyone!

"Then give me a thousand copies of the materials you sacrificed to me just now! Of course, the equivalent deal! I can only give you the first level of cultivation techniques for "God and Devil Body"!"

Barrow is also stingy. There is no idea of giving Fang Yue the whole "Shen Mo Ba Body".

Fang Yue readily agreed.

A thousand sacrifices is nothing to him!

Fang Yue waved his hand, and a thousand offerings appeared on the altar.

Seeing Fang Yue's straightforward gesture, Barrow covered his mouth. The price seems to be lower!

But also, how could the inheritors selected by their gods and demons sect be comparable to ordinary innate.

But the promise has been made, pay with one hand, and deliver with one hand.

Barrow can only pinch his nose to recognize it!

On the first layer of "God and Devil Body", Barrow passed it to Fang Yue with his mind.

Tens of millions of words are eloquent among them, if it is not because of spiritual thoughts. It is estimated that Fang Yue will have to watch for three days and five days.

The first level of this "Shen and Devil Body" records not only the method of forging the innate flesh shell, but also the application of various innate matching combat techniques of the flesh.

This is definitely a basic book of the innate level of the flesh! Even if the effect of the method is not good, the supporting combat skills have opened Fang Yue's horizons, feeling that this thousand sacrifices are worth the effort.

"Huh? How come there are nine formulas for the materials to reach the first layer of "Shen Moba"! Can it be said that different routes have the same goal, every formula is OK?"

Fang Yue was curious, looking at the training content recorded in the "God Demon Overlord Body". Barrow snorted: "How is this possible! The first formula for the cultivation of "Shen Mo Ba" is the most standard. This formula breaks through, and there is about a 90% chance of awakening the talented supernatural powers! The next eight

, It is because the first cultivated medicinal material is hard to find in the world! So it was reluctantly used to superfluous, spare and replace! But these alternative cultivations have a lower chance of appearing than a talented supernatural power! The last one is even less than 10% of the chance to appear talented supernatural powers!

However, this last kind of training has spread the most! Because the medicinal materials are the easiest to collect! The cost does not need to be too great! "

Barrow elaborated on these formulas.

Fang Yue listened absently!

Because the first kind of cultivation requires nine kinds of medicinal materials, he has already gathered the three most rare main medicines.

Innate water, magic liquid, and ten thousand years old ginseng! The other six types are estimated to be available for auction in the Wanxiang Pavilion of the Xuanhuang World.

At this time, Sima Xiao also succeeded in offering sacrifices over there.

A graceful beautiful woman dressed in a coquettish and charming red cheongsam walked out side by side with Sima Xiao.

The mature and enchanting temperament of the beautiful woman made Fang Yue's heart beat!

"Who is this....."

Fang Yue stopped for a while on the beautiful woman, then looked at Sima with a smile.

"My messenger of inheritance, Black Rose!"

Sima smiled and glanced at Chopper, then looked at Fang Yue again, showing the superior taste, overflowing involuntarily.

Fang Yue gritted his teeth, he felt that Sima laughed a little bit!

Everyone is little buddy, dear buddies, how can you get into trouble at this time!

"Black Rose! Fang Yue, aren't you alone in getting the inheritance altar of the Divine Demon Sect?"

Barrow saw the black rose, like a cat whose tail was stepped on, screamed and jumped high!

Black Rose smiled and looked at Barrow. "Oh, my little Barrow, long time no see!"

#### **Chapter 460: Trial task**

"Black Rose, I warn you, don't come near me!"

"My dear little Barrow, how can you threaten your sister with such a tone! My sister usually makes you delicious!"

With that said, the Black Rose is just taking Barrow into her arms, and ravaging him wantonly, pinching his nose, pulling his ears, and deforming Barrow's face, as if it were a doll!

Barrow suffered all the time, but he dared not struggle.

Because thousands of years of experience tells him that if he struggles, it is guaranteed that his fate will be even more miserable!

In this way, the team added two more unknowingly.

It seems to be the reason for the appearance, Sima Xiao used the black rose sacrifice more generously than Fang Yue!

The projection of the black rose has been restored to the level of heaven and earth realm.

Barrow, absorbing a thousand sacrifices, is just the cultivation base of the fifth level!

Therefore, Chopper, who has been ravaged by Black Rose along the way, is not happy!

Barrow always cried and looked at Fang Yue very resentfully. That means you look at others, how generous!

"The fifth level of the trial requires me to be recognized by our two inheritance messengers! If the trial is successful, you two will each get 36,000 Heavenly Dao Stones!"

The black rose turned upright.

Compared to the unreliable Barrow Black Rose, her personality is as mature and stable as her appearance.

The black rose opened her mouth.

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao also followed suit.

Thirty-six thousand heavenly stones are not a small number. In the world of the fourth level, it is estimated that the two of them will sweep dozens of small tribes, and they will not be able to make up such a number of heavenly stones. "However, it is not easy to get our approval! We need to complete the task we set! The task failed, there is no danger of death, but it means that we cannot get any core inheritance of the gods and demons from our hands, and you also Will be demoted as a peripheral disciple of the God Demon Sect!

In the future, even if the cultivation base is shocking, he will become a giant! The head is up, that is, the identity of a Keqing elder in the gods and demons sect, no matter the core position, you will not be able to spy! "

Black Rose repeatedly emphasized the importance of this recognition task.

There is only one chance. As for whether the two of them can grasp it, it depends on their own destiny!

"Then what is the task of the two of us?"

Fang Yue and Sima smiled and asked in unison.

"Sima Xiao's mission is to find the source of the zombie's appearance and obtain a zombie's original potion!"

Black Rose solemnly stated Sima Xiao's mission.

Fang Yue stared: "What about my task?"

"Hey, I will assign your task!" At this time, Barrow exhausted all his strength from Black Rose's hands and struggled out. He looked at Fang Yue and smiled very cheaply, and he didn't mean well!

"Boy, you are dead!" Barrow used his own mouth to announce Fang Yue's future!

Fang Yue stared at Barrow with big eyes.

Barrow took out a pile of thick white paper from his body without rushing!

"What is this?"

Fang Yue was surprised. Why didn't Black Rose come up with so many notes when she announced the mission for Sima Xiao just now! "The mission is not arranged by the inheritance messenger! This is also to prevent the inheritance messenger from releasing water or deliberately making things difficult!



Therefore, the tasks given to the inheritance messenger are preset! But as the inheritance messenger, there are many Tasks can be selected! For different inheritors

Assign different tasks! "

Black Rose explained patiently.

On the other hand, Barrow deliberately said loudly: "Well, A-level mission, consummation level in the congenital realm, kill a totem beast of Yin-Yang perfection, Ba snake?"

"I wipe and kill the snake? Your second uncle! The snake is an ancient beast. It is known to swallow the sky and the earth. It eats all over the world! Just my small body, its tail swept away. The house was demolished!"

Fang Yue widened his eyes and held his breath. This is definitely a cheating messenger of inheritance!

"Ba snake? Hey, your mission is certainly not that simple!"

"A-level is like getting my recognition? Ah yeah! There is no door!"

Barrow smirked.

"Your real mission is S-level. Within one year, you will find the legendary crystal skeleton man! And learn the mystery. If you succeed, get the approval of the inheritance messenger, this lord, if you fail, you will be obediently in the Divine Demon Sect. Outer disciple!"

"The task of the S-level is to find a bunch of skeletons?"

Fang Yue couldn't believe his ears!

The task of A-level is to kill the snake in Yin-Yang realm.

According to normal reasoning, S-level tasks should be more difficult than A-level tasks!

However, it seems that there is a problem with the order of the gods and demons!

Within a year, it is not uncommon and difficult to find a pair of skeletons of the Crystal Skull Man! And from the bright side, it is far from the difficulty of killing the snake!

"What do you know? Ba snake, as long as it exists, it must be a famous totem beast. There are legends and relics. It will always give you some clues for you to find him. As for the killing, you can do it yourself, of course, more The wise choice is to use external forces!

In fact, the difficulty is really not that big! And Crystal Skull, have you heard of this stuff? There is no lanyard, you can only try your luck. If you are lucky, you may be able to find it. If you are not lucky, you may not even find someone's fingernail! "

Barrow, pretending to be an old man, reprimanded Fang Yue.

He has gradually brought himself into the role of inheritance messenger!

Although, his role is a bit unqualified! But looking for some intellectual superiority in the inheritors is still quite good!

Fang Yue heard what Barrow said, and he nodded slightly. This scam is indeed correct!

Finding is the most difficult part, especially there is a time limit, which makes him feel an inexplicable sense of urgency, urging him!

"Fang Yue, don't worry, the difficulty of this task is different, and the rewards are also very different! The recognition task is divided into B level, A level, S level, SS level, SSS level, five levels! Each level is After the mission is completed, you can get the mission of the inheritor. However, the 36,000 Heavenly Dao Stones are just the basic rewards. According to any difficulty, in addition to the rewards of the Heavenly Dao Stones, there are other bonus bonuses! The difficulty of the mission The higher the reward, the higher the bonus! For completing S-level tasks like this, Barrow will definitely give you a lot

Good things you didn't expect! "

Black Rose, for fear that Barrow would bully Fang Yue too hard, she just quit her and broke the pot.

Even she is secretly slandering in her heart, this Barrow has chosen a mission!

"What S-level missions have extra rewards? Black Rose, what level is my mission!" Sima laughed when he heard the word reward, he couldn't move his legs, and couldn't move. A pair of green bean-sized eyes burst out with green light. ,

Black Rose saw Sima's smile, her mouth turned into an O shape!

In a pair of big eyes, there are all surprised expressions.

"Your mission is also an S-level mission! This zombie disaster is related to the alternate inheritance of two civilizations! If you can find the origin of the zombie, you will also get a great opportunity. This opportunity represents the benefit of absolutely No less than an extra reward for S-level missions!"

Black Rose feels that Sima smiles a bit abnormal!

Others are eager to choose a simple task, foolproof, included under the door wall of the gods and demon sect, this Sima Xiao is specially selected that kind of difficult task!

S-level missions have a mortality rate of more than 70% for the beginners of the Divine Demon Sect, and the failure rate is as high as 98%.

In the eyes of Black Rose, Fang Yue and Sima Xiao are far inferior to the disciples who have just entered the Divine Demon Sect!

"Crystal Skull...Crystal Skull..."

Fang Yue muttered to himself, before his eyes, a 3D image was projected. His fingertips flicked, searching for the information corresponding to "Crystal Skull".

Although this deep blue planet has fallen into chaos, the high-tech network system has not yet been paralyzed!

In fact, Deep Blue Planet is just a colonial planet, even if it falls, it will not hinder the development process of its civilization!

"What are you doing?" Barrow is a strong man under the typical civilization system of gods and demons.  
When it comes to cultivation, he must be the best.

But when it comes to scientific and technological civilization, his eyes are blackened, meaning he is illiterate.

"Do you understand search engines? Use Baidu to Google!"

Fang Yue squinted at Barrow, then showed a proud expression.

Finding the so-called crystal skull by yourself is the most primitive slave society thing!

What era is this? Technological civilization, information age!

As long as a creature in this world has ever found a trace of information related to a crystal skull, he can find clues from the Internet!

Sure enough, Fang Yue found the clues of this crystal skull!

The crystal skull is suspected to be the product of several civilizations before!

It appeared in an ancient pyramid. Later, he was taken out by the explorer Locke.

The crystal skull is well-made and completely handmade! It contains the breath of blessing, which is treasured in the museum of City 2!

"I found this?"

Barrow was so surprised that he was about to bite off his tongue!

He had never thought that Fang Yue had this kind of ability.

For S-level tasks, most of the difficulty lies in finding them!

Fang Yue looked at Sima and smiled: "Well, do you want to accompany me to find the crystal skull!"

Sima Xiao thought about it for a moment, and then agreed.

His task seems difficult and clueless, but there is a fatal loophole, that is, there is no time limit!

This task can be completed in a month, or in a year or even longer.

What's more, his task has no clues, nor can it be solved by Baidu search.

If there is news about the origin of zombies on the Internet, I am afraid that the scourge of zombies will not spread to such an extent!

Fang Yue and Sima Xiao returned to Liu's house again.

I haven't seen it for a few days, but the Liu family has become more prosperous and prosperous in the doomsday.

When Fang Yue and Sima Xiao were leaving, they left a lot of pills and spirit stones for the Liu family!  
With these resources, the Liu family has cultivated one after another innate masters, and combined with

the various backgrounds of the previous Liu family, the Liu family has become one of the overlords of the current 037 city!

When Fang Yue saw Liu Han again, Liu Han was already at the seventh level of innate cultivation! Now he, in charge of the Liu family, handles many matters, his expression has become more and more majestic, and he already has a touch of a big man's temperament. But when Liu Han met Fang Yue and Sima smiled, he still acted like his predecessors as before. Liu Han understands very well that everything he has today was given to him by Fang Yue and Sima laughing. Without them, let alone the leaps and bounds of strength, he will become the head of the Liu family in a glorious manner, possessing it in City Pool 037. With such a high status, it is still unknown whether he can survive in these last days.